

# Cruel Heart Lover Novel

## Chapter 1181

"I understand, I understand very well, Brother Han Xiao's "All Beings" has nothing to do with our history... You didn't sign a contract with the boss... Now it's up to you to do whatever you want..." Dai Wei apologized Laughing, he even found a reason for Han Xiao himself.

After Dai Wei finished speaking, Han Xiao hung up the phone directly.

On the other hand, Selena, with a dazed face and a galloping heart, could not utter a single word...

She remembered... Han Xiao had... indeed said that he was a designer... but she didn't believe it.

What the hell! This violent madman is actually a design genius even stronger than Gong Shangze, even if she is given another chance, she won't believe it, okay?

This is too bad!

Looking at Selena's shocked and aggrieved expression, Han Xiao was finally satisfied, "The black belief has brought a lot of impact to you Zeling, and "All Beings" is my little favor, it is a gift for you Whether it's good, or compensation, just accept it."

Uh, what kind of a tone is this that I just gave you a small gadget casually!

Selena glanced at the extravagant dress in her hand from the corner of her eye, "Uh, what... this is not suitable..."

Han Xiao glanced at her, "Don't worry, it's not used to pay for the favor from last time. My life is not so cheap. History will never dare to pursue it, so you don't have to worry too much."

"Hey, since you've already said that, then I'll take it with reluctance!" Selena said it was a reluctance, but her hands put the clothes away quickly, "Momo, put the clothes away!"

Although this Han Xiao's tone was arrogant, she now completely believed that this dress was really just a gadget to him.

What's more, this was stolen from Susie, of course it was not in vain!

Gong Shangze saw this roller coaster going completely beyond his expectations, and he still looks confused...

The trump card of history that they were most worried about was actually acquainted with Selena, and seemed to owe her a favor...

The treasure of calmness in their studio's history, which is facing a big enemy, has now become theirs?

this...

Han Momo had been working next to her just now, she was so shocked that she almost couldn't close her mouth. It wasn't until Selena asked her to help put away her clothes that she came back to her senses and ran over.

"Also, Momo, immediately notify the media that Zeling will announce the treasure of the shop today!" Selena decided to strike while the iron was hot, and immediately after the incident in history, she would announce both Zeling and Han Xiao's sets.

"Okay! I'll go right away!" Momo was very excited when she heard that.

If history saw this dress appearing on their side, wouldn't they be pissed off! This is truly making wedding dresses for others!

While Selena was talking here, Han Xiao suddenly grabbed Gong Shangze's collar, "Want to fight?"

Selena quickly ran over and patted his hand away, "What are you doing! How could he, a helpless designer, want to fight with you! Do you think everyone is like you?"

"Then why is he looking at me like this?" Han Xiao asked coldly.

Selena squeezed the space between her eyebrows, "Ever since I saw the Black Faith, my designer has always wanted to know who the designer of it is. Now that you are standing in front of him, he just looks at you a few more times. What's wrong! Can you spare a piece of meat?"

## Chapter 1182

Gong Shangze was a little embarrassed when he heard the words, "I'm sorry Mr. Han, I'm just very interested in your design style..."

Han Xiao sized up the handsome young man in front of him, "Is he Zeling's designer?"

"That's right, didn't you praise him last time for being able to get into your old man's eyes and make you interested in challenging him! Speaking of this matter... well, I should say sorry, I really didn't expect you to really be a designer, now I'm completely convinced!" Selena clasped her fists and said.

Han Xiao squinted at her, "I said long ago that the designer of this spirit is not as good as me, and I can destroy him in minutes. Do you believe me?"

Hearing this, Selena suddenly thought of something, "Uh...wait! Wait! So...the reason why you went to history to make such a fuss...could it be because I didn't believe what you said back then? "

Han Xiao: "That's right."

Selena: "..."

What a quick answer, ba5tard!

Before, she had guessed countless times who the expert Susie hired was and where she got it from. She never expected that all of this would be because of herself...

Selena rubbed her forehead completely speechless, "God, I was wrong! I really know I was wrong... From now on, every word and sentence you say... I will believe it! I will never doubt you again! "

Gong Shangze on the side was also surprised when he heard the words, he didn't expect that the reason why this person designed the black belief was because of himself.

He wasn't angry at Han Xiao's saying "you can kill him in minutes", because he did have this strength, and he was honored to be regarded as an opponent by such a person.

"Okay, to apologize for my blindness and thank you for this gift, I will treat you to dinner after tonight's press conference!" Selena looked at Han Xiao and said.

He would naturally not refuse to eat some!

Han Xiao pressed the brim of his hat, gestured ok, then turned and left leisurely.

After Han Xiao left, Gong Shangze couldn't help but asked Selena, "Boss, do you think it's possible to invite Mr. Han to our company?"

If such a person can join Zeling...

Selena immediately rejected Gong Shangze's proposal without even thinking about it, "Don't even think about it, that guy, I can't control him, no matter how powerful a weapon is, if the controller can't control it, it will only do harm to you in the end. Own."

Susie is the best example.

What's more, such a freewheeling person probably won't stay anywhere. It can also be seen from his attitude that design is just one of his casual hobbies.

When Gong Shangze heard the words, he didn't mention any more, but his eyes became brighter.

Some people are like this, so talented that you can't even feel jealous. You can only lament that there are people who are beyond others, and thus give birth to the desire to work hard to a higher and broader place...

After a short preparation, Han Momo immediately spread the news that Zeling was going to announce the treasure of the store.

The venue for the press conference is the Imperial Palace Hotel.

Although it was announced in a hurry, almost all the media flocked to the news as quickly as possible after hearing the news, and the news is still spreading rapidly.

After all, they just made an empty pass from the history side, and Zeling immediately said that they would also announce the treasure of the town store, how could it not make people curious!

This is definitely big news!

## Chapter 1183

Imperial Palace Hotel, multi-functional hall.

It had only been an hour since Zeling's news was released, and the huge hall was already full.

Most of these media had just rushed to History, and were writing copywriting at home full of righteous indignation, scolding History for deliberately hyping them up and letting them go. Zeling's invitation call came right after.

If you look at it like this, there may be big news, and naturally they all rushed to it.

At the same time, History, who was struggling because of Han Xiao's disappearance, naturally got the news that Zeling was about to release the treasure of the store.

Susie immediately sent someone over to check the situation, and after some thought, she changed her clothes, put on sunglasses, and went there in person.

She wanted to see what the hell Zeling was up to!

No matter what they want to do, as long as they can coax Han Xiao back, they will still win.

Han Xiao had an uncertain temperament, so even after the phone call with Han Xiao, Susie still didn't give up, and still asked Dai Wei to contact him by all means, and asked the navy to guide public opinion.

On the Internet, History's supporters said that History would never intentionally use such a way to hype that the gains outweigh the losses. There

must be some accident. After the accident is resolved, the treasure of the town store will definitely be released in an absolutely amazing way...

The PR team created by Qiao Weilan is very professional, and the press conference has been properly arranged in a short period of time.

After the reporters had almost arrived, Zeling's spokesperson, Director of Public Relations Xie Yichuan cleared his throat and said, "Thank you very much for coming, friends from the media. Today, Zeling will release a design that we have prepared for many days. The design was completed by our chief designer zx and the master of traditional Chinese painting Song Jin, Mr. Song, and it will be the treasure of calm for our Zeling!!!"

As soon as Xie Yichuan finished speaking, the media was in an uproar.

"Song... Song Jin???"

"Song Jin, a master of traditional Chinese painting? Are you kidding me!"

"Didn't Mr. Song go back to the mountains a long time ago? Last time I wanted to interview him, I made a special trip to interview him. He was completely invisible! How could he go to cooperate with a clothing company like Zeling? This is too incredible!"

"I think it's blowing!"

"How can this kind of thing be messed up?"

"History can directly release our pigeons, what else is impossible?"

...

"My friends from the media, please be safe and calm, our Calm BMW is about to debut, and today, we are also very fortunate to have our old Mr. Song present in person to show and explain this work for us!"

Accompanied by these words, the media below who were still questioning were all stunned.

Depend on! Song Jin would actually be there in person! ?

In an instant, everyone unconsciously held their breath and looked towards the entrance of the hall.

Zeling's tone is so loud this time, and so many people have been invited, if he also plays with them like History, then don't even think about messing around in the circle!

In the corner, Susie, who came to inquire about the news in person, had a stern look in her eyes under the sunglasses, "Song Jin...how is that possible!"

Previously, history's biggest standpoint for attacking Zeling's plagiarism was that many of the traditional Chinese painting elements on Zeling's clothes were the same as Zeling's, but now, Zeling has invited Song Jin to cooperate?

This is absolutely impossible!

Song Jin is not someone who can be invited with money. History also sent someone to invite him on purpose, without even saying a word.

"This is impossible..."

## Chapter 1184

Seeing this, Qin Zifan, the marketing director of History, also said, "Boss, listen to their bragging! How could it be Song Jin? Maybe it's just Song Jin's apprentice and other deceitful people!"

"Song Jin doesn't have any apprentices at all." Susie said.



"Either it means that Elder Song is temporarily unwell and can't come, just to prove the credibility of this statement, but in fact, Elder Song doesn't care about world affairs, so he won't know what Zeling is doing at all, even if he knows Well, with Elder Song's temperament, I'm afraid he won't care.

What kind of cooperation sounds so good, it is probably just a high price to get some works of Mr. Song, and directly use the elements to integrate them into the clothing... I have seen this kind of hype routine a lot! "Qin Zifan said in a determined tone.

While the media at the scene were excited and curious, naturally many people had the same thoughts as Qin Zifan...

Soon, two girls wearing Zeling overalls appeared at the door. They carefully carried a dress covered with thick cloth in their hands, put the clothes in the center of the stage, and then they stood in front of each other. aside.

"Tsk, at least it's better than history, at least the clothes are real..." someone muttered in the audience.

"Even if there is, I think it is absolutely impossible to surpass the black faith, and Zeling has little chance of winning! It is useless to forcibly borrow Song Lao's fame!"

Hearing the black belief, the people around were all amazed, "This is really..."

Not long after the words fell, an old man with white hair and childlike face came slowly, led by a little girl.

Seeing the old man brought in by Han Momo, there was a gasp of air at the scene...

Song Jin is well-known both at home and abroad, and his portraits and paintings are even printed in student textbooks, which is known to everyone, let alone these media workers.

"Song... Song Jin!"

"My God! It's really Song Lao!"

...

Out of respect for a respected master like Song Jin, all the reporters present stood up in unison.

Actually, Selena didn't expect Song Jin to go out in person.

Gong Shangze has communication barriers, especially when he is facing the camera, he can't speak, so in the past, Han Momo appeared in place of him on such occasions, and this time it is naturally the same, but this press conference is too important, Gong Shangze Shang Ze was also worried that Momo would not be able to convey accurately...

When he was worried, Elder Song offered him to come forward.

For this, Selena was naturally very grateful. In fact, she hoped that Elder Song would come forward from the very beginning, because unless the old man came forward in person, the cooperation between Ze Ling and Song Jin would be too unbelievable.

"Mr. Song, are you really cooperating with Zeling now?"

"Master, why did you choose to cooperate with Zeling instead of other more famous brands? It is said that even today's No. 1 Huaguofeng brand Bubu Shenglian once invited you to cooperate, but you did not agree!"

"History seems to have been invited too!"

...

The reporters asked fiercely at the scene, one after another, all about Song Jin...

Song Jin coughed lightly, and reminded with a little displeasure, "Today is the launch of Zeling's new product. I hope you can distinguish between priorities."

After saying this sentence, Song Jin didn't say any more, just stretched out his hand, and lifted off the cloth covering the clothes beside him.

After a "crash", the cloth was picked up, and the treasure of Zeling's town store revealed the true face of Mount Lu...

## **NEXT CHAPTER**

### Chapter 1185

The reporters who were still chattering about asking Song Jin just now stood there dumbfounded!

"Oh my god! It's so beautiful!"

"Is this the treasure of Zeling's town store?"

"I thought history's black faith was already the ultimate in stunning, but now, I see another extreme in a completely different style! This is really amazing!"

"Zx's personal style is perfectly integrated with Song Lao's traditional Chinese painting elements! The whole dress is like falling into a fairyland!"

"Old Song! Does this dress have a name?"

...

Song Jin was very satisfied with the reporter's reaction, touched the white beard on his chin, and said gracefully, "Like a frightening bird, graceful like a

dragon swimming. Rongyao Qiuju, Huamao Chunsong. It seems like the moon is covered by light clouds." , swaying like snow returning from the flowing wind. Looking at it from a distance, it is as bright as the sun rising into the morning glow; observing it by force, it is burning like a flower coming out of Lubo..."

After reading this, a reporter excitedly asked, "Could it be that the treasure of this store is called Luoshen?"

Song Jin nodded, "Not bad."

As soon as the words fell, there was another sound of exclamation at the scene.

"Luoshen... Luoshen... really lives up to its name!"

"It's so apt!"

"Zering is really shocking!"

"Isn't it? Every time there is an unexpected surprise!"

"Unfortunately..."

"What a pity?"

"Of course it's a pity... Even Master Song Jin has seen it this time, but I still haven't been able to meet the legendary designer zx of Zeling!"

"Yes! It's so mysterious! What do you guys mean by the code name zx?"

"Perhaps initials?"

...

in the corner.

Susie was so angry that her entire face was distorted, "Dmn it! Qin Zifan! What the hell is going on with you! You don't even know the big news that Zeling invited Song Jin!"

Qin Zifan was also in a cold sweat at the moment, what the hell, how could he have thought that Zeling could invite Song Jin!

Besides, he is only in charge of the marketing department, so this kind of design is not in his charge, okay?

"Where is Dai Wei!!!"

"I seem to be looking for someone..." Qin Zifan murmured weakly.

Susie gritted her teeth fiercely, "Hmph, what Luoshen, that's all! As long as you find Han Xiao, once all living beings come out, they will absolutely crush Zeling..."

"Yes yes yes...it's natural..." Qin Zifan repeatedly echoed.

However, the corners of his mouth twitched secretly. The problem is, we have to find someone before talking!

The designer has a treacherous temperament, his whereabouts are erratic, and he has called and said that he is unwilling to use all sentient beings for them. Where can he find him now? It's useless to find it!

In fact, when Susie invited that person at the beginning, he felt a little uneasy. He felt that Susie would never be able to control this kind of person. There were too many uncertain factors. Now, the thing he was most worried about happened...

"Boss..." Susie walked over panting, and it was Dai Wei.

"Have you found him?" Susie asked immediately.

Dai Wei shook his head with an ugly face, "No...no...his phone seems to have blocked me...I went to places where he might go to eat, but I couldn't find anyone..."

"Trash! It's been so long, don't you know where he lives?" Susie scolded angrily.

Dai Wei's face became even more ugly, "I tried to follow him, but that guy was too vigilant and couldn't keep up. After a while, he was walking towards the cemetery in the middle of the night...Where am I? How dare you continue to follow..."

## **NEXT CHAPTER**

### Chapter 1186

"Then what should we do now, look at Ze Ling's works for yourself! Even Song Jin has been invited!" Susie said angrily.

Dai Wei looked at the fairy-like white dress in the center of the stage, and Song Jin who was explaining, his expression was extremely ugly...

No, if he loses this game, where will his face be, and how will he gain a foothold in the company!

Dai Wei gritted his teeth, and said, "Boss! Don't worry! At worst, I'll go to the cemetery to find..."

"Then why don't you go!!!" Susie said angrily with a suppressed voice.

..."My friends from the media, please don't leave the venue in a hurry. We Zeling released this time, and there is a second store treasure!"

On the stage, Xie Yichuan's voice came.

Dai Wei stopped in his tracks, and Susie and Qin Zifan, who were about to leave, also looked at the stage at the same time, "What? There's a second one?"

Dai Wei's face turned slightly pale, and then he sneered, "Look at the first piece, the style of the second piece can basically be guessed, one and two are actually the same, besides, rare things are more expensive, of course the treasure of the store There can only be one, but Zeling actually came up with two, you are so stupid..."

Qin Zifan looked towards the stage, "Can you design two treasures of the same quality in a short period of time? Even if the designer has that inspiration, but each piece of clothing is expensive, and Zeling's working capital is too high." Can't hold it?"

On the stage, Song Jin had already left.

The introducer changed to a staff member in a black dress.

After the two staff members carefully moved out the cloth-covered clothes, the black-skirted staff member walked to Taichung. Before uncovering the cloth, he explained, "First of all, I need to explain to friends from the media that this suit is The design is not made by our designer zx, but another designer specially appointed by us. The clothes he designed for us are the only ones. The style is completely opposite to Luoshen, aiming to give us different experiences of consumers and meet more and different needs of everyone..."

"Stop talking so much, quickly reveal it to me!"

"That's right, it's so mysterious!"

"It's a mule or a horse that brought it out for a walk!"

...

Listening to the staff's introduction, a sneer flickered across Susie's lips, "A complete opposite style? Could it be that Zeling is planning to make one to fight against our black faith?"

Dai Wei naturally thought of this, "It's just a dream! No one can imitate Han Xiao's style!"

..."The name of our suit is...Sentient Beings!!!"

Hearing the word "all beings" on the stage, Dai Wei, Susie, and Qin Zifan all changed their expressions.

"What? All beings?!"

"Did Zeling steal our idea?"

...

With a "crash", the cloth covering the clothes was lifted by the staff forcefully.

A set of extremely luxurious, extremely mysterious dresses full of strong oriental Chinese ancient colors appeared in front of everyone...

It's not about stealing ideas, it's not about imitating others!

It is sentient beings!

This dress turned out to be the "living beings" designed by Han Xiao!

The three of them stood here in a daze, with disbelief all over their faces, and the expressions on their faces changed like a revolving lantern...



The sentient beings they lost, the sentient beings they searched all over the sky, unexpectedly appeared at the press conference of the treasure of the store in Zeling Town!

Their treasure of calm has become a spirit...?

## Chapter 1187

As soon as "All Beings" came out, countless reporters present couldn't help standing up because of being overly excited.

"Oh my god! I thought black faith was already the ultimate... I didn't expect..."

"This... this is really amazing!"

"What kind of aura is needed to hold this dress?"

...

Of course, there are some doubts mixed with praise.

"But, this is not Zeling's own design... Didn't the staff say it just now? It's a special designer!"

"What's the matter with the special appointment? Do you think that the black belief in history was designed by Dai Wei himself? Although he has been ambiguous and trying to make people mistakenly think it is his design, it is definitely not his design, okay? Not yet Also invited foreign aid!"

"Although a designer's style can be changeable, there are critical points and barriers. How can the same person control such a large span? There is nothing wrong with Zeling asking for foreign aid! What's more, History did it first!"

"Speaking of which... why do I feel that black faith is so similar to the style of sentient beings?"

"No matter what, Zeling really won a big victory this time!"

"Hahaha... Today is really exciting, there are some headlines written!"

...

Seeing Zeling's staff introduce the hype on it, and listening to the media's endless amazement and praise, Susie was so angry that she almost vomited blood!

What style like!

That's the same guy who designed it!

That's something from their history!

Susie took a deep breath before suppressing the fishy sweetness in her throat, "Go... go and call the police, and tell me that History stole our huge store treasure!"

When Dai Wei heard this, he wondered, "Boss... this... I'm afraid it's inappropriate... Although I don't know how Zeling did it, this suit was definitely given to them by Han Xiao voluntarily..."

"So what! The jewels, diamonds, and emeralds on that suit are all my money!" Susie growled almost out of control.

"Boss, please keep your voice down..." Dai Wei pulled Susie into a corner, "Although that's what you said, but, boss, we didn't take any money from our black faith Han Xiao before, if we really want to count money, we can't stand up... Besides, he didn't sign a contract with us... Back then we voluntarily provided him with these materials..."

"Don't mention the black faith to me, does a defeated design still have the slightest meaning?" Susie's face was filled with sullenness.

Of course Dai Wei also knew this, "But, things are already like this..."

"So, are you going to let me swallow my anger and let me watch myself make a wedding dress for Ze Ling?"

Dai Wei was also full of anger at the moment, "Boss, of course I don't want to! But, Han Xiao, I really can't mess with you. If you don't believe me, then all the consequences will come, Boss. Don't blame me for not reminding you!"

Dai Wei's words were very serious, and Susie had also heard about Han Xiao's deeds from him. Even though she was so angry that she was about to explode, she naturally didn't dare to do anything...

"Dai Wei, listen clearly, all the things now are caused by your incompetence, you know what to do!" Susie gave an ultimatum.

Dai Wei's fingers by his side were tightly clenched into fists...

It's not that the design he stole from Gong Shangze is completely used up, but because of the limited quantity, he didn't restrain himself from using up too much earlier, and now he can't just take it out before the critical moment...

But now, it seems that a few pieces must be brought out...

Now, every time I take out one, it's like cutting his flesh...

## Chapter 1188

Zeling's press conference was successfully concluded. Since he took the initiative to fight the war not long ago, he has won a beautiful battle this time.

Not long after the press conference ended, the Internet was already full of reports about this conference. There were too many highlights and surprises in Zeling's conference, and there were history "putting media pigeons" and

"empty city plan" as a foil , Zeling's popularity exploded all of a sudden, and public opinion also turned to Zeling's side...

Seeing that everything was going well, Selena's nerves that had been tense for so many days finally relaxed, and then she took out her mobile phone to call Han Xiao and invite him to dinner.

In order to show sincerity, he was invited to the house this time, and Gong Shangze, Han Momo, Qiao Weilan and others were invited. Elder Song said he would not disturb their young people's party, so he did not come.

"Great God, come over for dinner. We all want to thank you very much. With such a great gift, we must invite you for a meal. I'm here in Taohuawu!" Selena warmly invited.

"Too far away." Han Xiao's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Then where do you live, I'll pick you up from the head office, alright, my god!"

"Longqianshan Cemetery."

Hearing these words, Selena's face turned as black as charcoal, "No...sorry, I can't pick up this place, so how about another place, Pearl River Emperor? This should be closer Yet?"

"Yes." Han Xiao finished speaking and hung up the phone.

Selena looked at the phone that had been hung up, and was speechless for a while.

Nima, does anyone live in the cemetery? Are you not afraid of being scared to death? She didn't know where to complain...

However, she seemed to recall that last time he seemed to have said that he was still a grave keeper?

The guy's career span... is beyond comprehension...

Selena had no choice but to go to the supermarket to buy ingredients, and then went to Zhujiang Dijing to prepare meals. Fortunately, although she moved, the kitchen utensils here are all readily available.

Gong Shangze and the others came over one after another, while Selena was preparing in the kitchen.

Seeing the dishes prepared by Selena on the table, Gong Shangze, Han Momo and the others had weird expressions.

Han Momo looked at the pots of food on the table, and swallowed, "Sister Xi, are you cooking too much?"

Selena smiled, "Not much, definitely not much! I'm afraid it won't be enough, wait, there are still a few dishes in the kitchen!"

The doorbell rang, and Selena hurried over to open the door, and sure enough it was Han Xiao who came over.

He was still wearing black and white striped sportswear, and the hat on his head was taken off, revealing a head of straight, long hair like black ink.

In other words, it was really the first time she saw such a good-looking man with long hair...

"Master, you really know how to pick the time to come, the food is just right! Sit down quickly, the meal can be served!"

"Yeah." Han Xiao sat down at the table.

Selena brought out the last pot of pig's trotters and sat down.

"Mr. Han, I offer you a toast. Your design is really amazing. I hope to have the opportunity to communicate with you more in the future!" Gong Shangze raised his glass.

Han Momo on the side also said, "This time, it's really thanks to Mr. Han that the press conference was a success, and History is so angry, thank you very much!"

Then, Qiao Weilan and Xie Yichuan also said a few words respectively.

However, Han Xiao's expression turned ugly for some reason...

Seeing this, Selena didn't know which sentence offended the Great Master, so she hurriedly asked, "Hey, Great Master, what's wrong?"

Han Xiao looked up at her, "Didn't you invite me to dinner?"

Selena nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes!"

Han Xiao continued, "I only eat, not chat."

The expressions of everyone on the table: "..."

## Chapter 1189

Selena was covered in black lines, and was almost defeated by this man...

"Don't chat with me, don't talk to anyone from now on, let's concentrate on eating, God, eat! Eat!"

Only then did Han Xiao pick up the chopsticks slowly.

Although it was slow, it didn't hinder his eating speed at all, and soon the pots of food on the table began to bottom out quickly...

Han Momo, who was watching Han Xiao committing a nympho just now, almost stared out of her eyes, this... this is too delicious!

"Master, you can eat with your stomach open today, there's still more in the kitchen!" Selena went to the kitchen and brought over the leftover dishes while laughing with her.

Recently, a lot of big eaters on the Internet have broadcast live broadcasts, which are quite popular. If Han Xiao also broadcasts a live broadcast of eating, he will definitely kill those people in seconds...

The people from the studio were invited together to express their sincerity of gratitude. Who knows that people only have food in their eyes, and they might think that they are not sincere enough to grab food.

Therefore, Gong Shangze and the others took their leave in a sensible way after they had almost eaten.

After Han Xiao finished sweeping the tail, Selena hurriedly asked, "Master, are you satisfied with the food?"

"Not bad, better than kfc."

Selena: "..."

Her culinary skills have fallen to the point where she is on par with kfc...

After eating, Han Xiao got up and was about to leave. After a few steps, he saw something out of the corner of his eye, and suddenly froze in place.

"What's wrong?" Selena followed Han Xiao's line of sight.

Han Xiao seemed to be looking in the direction of her cloakroom.

One of the dresses in the cloakroom, to be exact...

Selena looked at the dress that Han Xiao was staring at, and asked, "Why? God is interested in that dress? It's a gentleman who sees the same thing! It's my personal favorite! But the brand that few people know is called ge!"

Selena thought he was interested in this brand, so she simply walked over and turned the switch on the dressing table.

After the sound of "click click", the entire wall behind the cloakroom suddenly parted towards the two sides, and a room full of clothes of the brand ge appeared inside.

Han Xiao stared at the clothes in a trance, and there seemed to be an almost sad expression in his eyes, which really surprised Selena, "Cough... God... God? Is there something wrong with these clothes?"

"I designed it." Han Xiao said.

When Selena heard it, she was dumbfounded, "I'll go! You designed it? Are you that short-lived genius designer?"

Don't say...it's really possible...

"You like it?" Han Xiao asked.

"What do you mean, these clothes? Of course, who doesn't like such beautiful clothes? I believe no girl would not like them! But I don't have the skills to collect so many and all. My boyfriend got these..."

"There is no girl who doesn't like it...that's good..." Han Xiao murmured, obviously in a happy tone, but he didn't know why he was so regretful and lonely.

Selena rubbed her chin, tsk, something is wrong...

This look seems to be related to a woman...



"Let's go." Selena was at a loss, but Han Xiao waved his hand and turned to leave.

"Ah! Then shall I see you off?"

"Aren't you going to the cemetery?"

"Uh, you really live in the cemetery? Go ahead...you can..."

## Chapter 1190

After leaving the Pearl River Imperial Scenery, Han Xiao walked directly to Longqian Mountain, one of the largest cemetery in the imperial capital...

I don't know if it's because I saw those designs from my past at Selena's place, and my thoughts drifted back to the long time ago...

He couldn't remember how long he hadn't recalled those things back then...

seven years ago.

In the deep mountain, there are groups of dead trees, and the roar of wild beasts resounds from time to time, which is soon covered by gunshots.

In front of a dead tree surrounded by several people, if you look carefully, it has been smashed into a sieve by a gun. Beside the dead tree, a handsome man flashes past, and the dead leaves on the ground are swept into the air.

In the rear, three men were holding guns. One of them was wearing an expensive suit and a pair of expensive sunglasses.

"Be careful, you should also know who that person is from!"

"Ha, Li Suifeng, thanks to you being No. 1 on the list of original sin killers, even several underground dynasties in Asia respect you. Faced with this person, are

you scared?" The short man looked at the well-dressed Asia in front of him. The man laughed softly.

"Hehe, Li Suifeng, no matter how powerful that person is, is he still not afraid of guns?" Another person laughed.

At this moment, Li Suifeng, known as the number one original sin killer, frowned slightly: "Venus, Jackie, he is an existence that even the Rothschild family, the underground emperor of Europe, fears deeply..."

Hearing that Li Suifeng mentioned the Emperor Ou, the expressions of Venus and the other person changed slightly.

"No wonder you are so cautious. It turned out to be a mission from the Rothschild family...I'm afraid that in this world, the old guy from the Rothschild family can invite you..." the short Venus said softly.

"I'm indeed a little apprehensive, otherwise, I wouldn't ask the two of you to help me out, that man..."

Li Suifeng frowned deeply, then seemed to be startled, and made a silent gesture, the three bowed their waists, and walked gently towards the forest ahead.

After a while, Li Suifeng stopped, looked indifferently into the distance, and said coldly: "Master Xiao, come out, you know... this time, I even called Venus and Jackie to deal with you." ."

Venus and Jackie in front of Li Suifeng looked a little curious and hot. Even Li Suifeng, who made the number one original sin killer list, was so cautious. That Lord Xiao, they wanted to see what was different.

"Roar..." a loud roar came suddenly.

The three of Li Suifeng looked forward in amazement, and saw a handsome man with long hair reaching his waist standing on a huge white tiger.

"Dmn, what kind of posture can tame a white tiger?!" Venus' eyes widened, his face full of surprise.

The white tiger's eyes are fierce, its body is shockingly hostile, its fangs are sharp, and its hair is shiny. It looks like a purebred wild white tiger. It is definitely not a domesticated one since childhood. What is the origin of that handsome man standing on top of the wild white tiger?

"Master Xiao, you can't escape." Li Suifeng took a deep breath.

"Haha, you are Han Xiao... It is said that you claim to be the most powerful in the world and invincible in the world." Jackie looked at Han Xiao who looked like a woman, and smiled disdainfully.

Han Xiao jumped off the white tiger, with a thoughtful expression on his face, he shook his head and said, "Unrivaled under heaven...it doesn't have to be, sometimes it ranks first, sometimes it ranks second."

"Oh..." Venus took half a step forward, playing with the gun in his hand: "No matter how powerful you are, have you ever surpassed a gun?"

"Gun..." Han Xiao was stunned for a moment, and quickly clasped his fists together with a look of panic: "Excuse me!"

Hearing Han Xiao's words, the little Venus and Jackie were a little surprised. The person in front of them, no matter what, was also a person that even Rothschild feared. How could he be so cowardly?

"Master Xiao... You also know that I am a killer, and the Rothschild family has been kind to me. This mission is to kill you." Li Suifeng sighed.

"Boy, who taught you your three-legged cat kung fu? Now that you can't find an opponent in the world, do you dare to come to your Lord Xiao to have fun?" Han Xiao stared at Li Suifeng, with a harmless smile on his face meaning.

"Master Xiao, I can't help it..." Li Suifeng clenched his fists tightly: "If, this time, I die in the hands of Lord Xiao, I only hope that Lord Xiao can let my two friends go." Li Suifeng said seriously.

Killing Han Xiao, even if he unites these two top killers, he is not at all sure.

"Li Suifeng, he taught you?!" Venus looked horrified. Li Suifeng is now the number one original sin killer, and he knows how strong he is. This Han Xiao is actually Li Suifeng's master! ?

Li Suifeng just stared at Han Xiao and didn't answer Venus' question.

"Oh... that old Rothschild, if I don't marry his daughter, he will find someone to kill me. In this world, is there any woman who is worthy of my Han Xiao? Ha...you...have seen such a A woman?" There was a trace of sick madness in Han Xiao's eyes.

"Han Xiao, didn't you beg for mercy just now, are you not afraid of death now?" Jason said coldly.

"Well... I lied to you." Han Xiao shrugged, with a simple Tang knife hanging from his waist, he strode towards Li Suifeng and the others.

"Master Xiao... let alone you, even your clan might not dare to oppose Rothschild. If you marry Rothschild's daughter, the entire underground dynasty will belong to Lord Xiao in the future! Could it be that Xiao Master is really a person who cuts emotions and desires?!" Li Suifeng took a deep breath, Han Xiao is crazy about martial arts, and for the sake of martial arts, he cuts emotions and desires, this is not empty talk.

Seeing that Han Xiao didn't reply anymore, Li Suifeng's eyes showed a bit of chill, as long as Han Xiao was killed, the Rothschild family promised him benefits...

"Okay, it's said that Lord Xiao can block bullets. I, Li Suifeng, have lived my whole life, and I have never seen one. After becoming the number one killer of original sin, I have gained a lot of insight, but I know that you, Han Xiao, are not invincible." "

As Li Suifeng's voice fell, the gun was aimed at Han Xiao, and there was a muffled bang.

Clang!

At the same time, Han Xiao disappeared in place, and a dead leaf floated gently in the air.

"what?!"

Venus and Jackie froze in place, their faces full of astonishment. That Han Xiao dodged Li Suifeng's bullet?

Even Li Suifeng himself changed his face in shock.

"careful!"

Suddenly, Venus yelled at Li Suifeng.

"Well... boy, your speed is really getting slower and slower. There are some things that can't be solved with a gun, what do you say!" The corners of Han Xiao's mouth rose slightly, outlining a wicked smile.

His right palm became a claw, gently strangling Li Suifeng's throat.

"It is said that Lord Xiao can't stop bullets, but unexpectedly, Lord Xiao can dodge bullets." A trace of despair appeared on Li Suifeng's face, and the coldness in his eyes disappeared, replaced by panic: "Master Xiao, I am What you taught... are you really going to kill me?!"

Now, Li Suifeng regretted it a little. He knew exactly what kind of person Han Xiao was, but he was dazzled by the benefits Rothchel promised.

"Don't worry, I taught you, I won't kill you." Han Xiao pondered for a moment before replying.

"Master Xiao...thank you, I..."

However, before Li Suifeng finished speaking, there was a crisp click, and Li Suifeng's throat was broken by Han Xiao.

"Well... I lied to you again, I don't have a long memory."

Han Xiao let go of his right palm, and Li Suifeng's body collapsed to the ground like mud.

Seeing that Li Suifeng was killed by Han Xiao in an understatement, Venus and Jackie gasped.

"kill!"

The faces of the two quickly returned to their usual calmness, they quickly dispersed, and at the same time they fired several shots at Han Xiao.

boom!

Han Xiao's quaint Tang knife stood in front of him, the sound of gold and iron colliding sounded, and the Tang knife burst into flames.

"Dmn it, you're lying! Is this a human or a monster!!" There was a trace of cold sweat on Jackie's forehead. In this world, there are people who can dodge bullets. Who has seen someone who can block bullets with a knife?

"Han Xiao, have you played enough?"

Suddenly, a man and a woman came from a distance. The man who spoke was dressed in black with a stern face, while the woman was dressed in a long skirt. She stared closely at Han Xiao with her agile eyes, her appearance was very delicate and sweet.

"Haha, just play around." Han Xiao chuckled lightly.

"The number one killer on the original sin list, the number one killer in Asia, and the number one killer in America... Han Xiao, who did you offend?" the man in black asked curiously.

"That old Rothschild, if I don't marry his daughter, he will find someone to kill me." Han Xiao shrugged.

"Interesting." The man in black looked disdainfully: "No one in this world is worthy of you."

As soon as these words came out, the sweet-looking woman grabbed the man's ear: "Qin Wentian, if you continue to encourage Han Xiao like this, I will smash your mouth!"

"Qin Youge, I'm telling the truth, a worldly woman is not worthy." Qin Wentian said seriously.

"Then I don't deserve it either." The woman called You Ge said coldly.

"Uh...you, you are not a secular woman..." Qin Wentian said helplessly.

"Have you said enough!"

Anger welled up in Venus' heart, and he fired a shot at the man in black, Qin Wentian.

"Clang!"

Qin Wentian immediately drew out the long saber, and swiped the long saber across at an unhuman speed.

"broken..."

After Qin Wentian blocked the bullet, he stared at his broken knife with a vicious look in his eyes.

"court death."

Immediately, Qin Wentian jumped in front of Venus in a few steps, and before Venus could react, he cut off Venus' neck severely with the knife.

"Monster... two monsters!"

Jackie is stunned. He is the number one killer in America. He has been undefeated across the Americas, making the whole America frightened. Today, he met two monsters!

"Can you run away?"

Seeing Jie Qi fleeing towards the forest, Qin Wentian threw the broken sword in his hand, there was a whirring sound of piercing through the air, and the broken knife pierced through Jie Qi's head.

After solving the two, Qin Wentian walked up to Han Xiao and said, "Rothschild's underground forces spread all over Europe. It is said that even Asia and America have his large-scale forces, and he is even behind the scenes of several war-torn countries..."



"So powerful? Then I should marry his daughter!" Han Xiao held his chin, thought for a while, and then said.

"A worldly woman, no one is worthy of you." Qin Wentian said expressionlessly.

"Worldly women are not good enough for me, don't tell me you are good enough for me, you have a crush on me?" Han Xiao stared at Qin Wentian with deep meaning.

"roll!"

Qin Wentian slapped Han Xiao, but Han Xiao easily dodged it.

"You descendants of Emperor Qin's lineage are all so irritable, it's not good." Han Xiao smiled, then took the woman's hand and walked towards the distance.

"Hey, I'm also a descendant of Emperor Qin's lineage." The woman stared at Han Xiao with a dissatisfied expression on her face.

"Haha, Emperor Qin is violent, and his descendants also carry the gene of violence. I'm not wrong."

In the blink of an eye, Han Xiao came to a mountain top and took the woman into his arms.

"Anyway, don't say it, don't say that Empress Qin is violent in the future!" The woman pinched his face angrily.

"I know, I know..." Han Xiao helplessly looked at the tigress in front of him.

Only then was the woman satisfied, and happily walked around in front of him, "Is my dress beautiful?"

"It's more beautiful not to wear it." Han Xiao thought for a while, then raised the corners of his lips and said.

"Idiot, go to the outside world to see if you have time. This is a top brand in Italy. There are only ten pieces in the world." The woman curled her lips, dissatisfied with Han Xiao's lack of appreciation.

"I think it's just ordinary stuff. I'll design a few for you to wear later." Han Xiao said proudly.

"Hmph, that's what you said, then I'll wait." The woman sat down and leaned against Han Xiao's arms, a look of worry flashed across her brows, "You don't even want Rothschild's daughter, will there be any trouble... .."

"Trouble?" Han Xiao suddenly laughed, "In this world, whoever I want to die will die. Who can be my opponent, that old ba5tard, I will settle accounts with him in the future!"

"Hmph, blow it again, the title of invincible in the world, after you have completely defeated Qin Wentian, let's blow it again." The woman couldn't help but shouted.

"Don't mention that old boy Qin Wentian, it's fine for him to cut off love by himself, but he always pushes me to cut off love, I have a wife!" Han Xiao wrapped a strand of girl's hair around his fingertips , snorted.

"That's because he was afraid that you would neglect martial arts. You are the only one who can be his opponent in this world. Without you, his life would be boring." The woman couldn't help laughing.

"Be careful, that old pervert won't fall in love with me anymore, then you will have another rival in love." Han Xiao said seriously.

Before Han Xiao could continue to say something, footsteps suddenly sounded from behind.

The two turned around and saw a white-haired old man.

"Old man, why are you here?" Han Xiao had a strange expression on his face.

"Uncle Hanyin." The woman stood up quickly, looking at the old man with a bit of fear.

The old man is Han Xiao's mentor, and the woman is also familiar with him.

Han Yin didn't open her mouth to speak, but walked straight to the woman's side, a cold light flashed in her eyes, then raised her palm, and slammed on the woman's body with lightning speed.

Click!

Hearing the sound of bone cracking, the woman collapsed limply on the ground without even struggling.

The old man's attack was too unexpected, and Han Xiao had no room for reaction from the beginning to the end, and he just watched the girl fall in front of him...

"Han Xiao, you ba5tard, you don't want Ou Huang's daughter, you've lost your mind because of this woman!" The old man didn't even look at the woman, and turned to stare at Han Xiao.

"You Ge..." Han Xiao stared at the girl's fallen body, his eyes were straight, and his body trembled violently.

"Hmph, Han Xiao, please remember, Rothschild's daughter, you must marry me!" Han Yin snorted coldly.

"You Ge..." Han Xiao approached the woman, squatted down, his arms trembled, and hugged the woman tightly in his arms.

"Xiao...I...cold..."

The woman's eyes, ears, mouth and nose were filled with blood.

"Don't blame...Uncle Yin...he is...for you...so good..." The woman wanted to hug Han Xiao tightly, but halfway her arms fell limply.

"You Ge, I'll cure you...don't be afraid..." Han Xiao quickly picked up the woman and started to walk down the mountain.

"You... lied to me again... bragging... Your Majesty... you only know how to kill... kill people... how can you know medical skills... save people..."

Han Xiao pressed his face against the woman's, "I'll learn, I'm willing to learn anything, don't die, don't die!"

"You... said before... take me to... Kunlun in China... the top of the mountain... see... see the snow... I may... have no choice... accompany you... accompany you...you can ...find a...safe country...find a woman who...loves you more than me, help me, accompany you...for the rest of your life..."

"I really want... to marry you... to be with you... really want... really want..."

After the woman finished speaking, a large amount of blood spilled from her mouth. She was wearing a white dress, stained bright red by the blood, and her body gradually became cold in Han Xiao's embrace.

"You Ge!!!" Han Xiao's nails were inserted into his palms, and blood flowed between his fingers.

Gently putting the woman's body aside, Han Xiao turned around, looked at Han Yin, and gently pulled out the quaint Tang knife from his waist.

"Han Xiao, what are you doing!"

Han Yin was taken aback when he saw this, this kid has always been respectful to him, but now he dares to draw a sword with him for a woman?

"I want to... bully the master and destroy the ancestors." Han Xiao held the Tang Dao and walked towards Han Yin.

"Han Xiao! You want to betray the entire clan?!" Seeing that Han Xiao was really murderous, Han Yin lacked confidence.

"Is it all because of this vixen of Emperor Qin's lineage that completely made you lose your mind!" Han Yin shouted angrily, and kicked the woman's body off the cliff.

"I want your dog's life!"

Han Xiao was completely insane, he leaped to Han Yin's body in one step, and slashed out with the Tang knife in his hand.

puff!

"Han Xiao, how dare you...!"

Han Xiao's attack was so fierce that Han Yin dodged in embarrassment.

Swish!

The second knife cut out.

Clang!

Tang Dao was sheathed by Han Xiao, without looking at Han Yin, he immediately ran down the cliff.

puff!

After Han Xiao left, a large amount of blood was sprayed from Han Yin's neck, and Han Xiao had already sealed his throat with a knife.

...

Three days later, in the deadwood forest.

A fierce light appeared in Han Xiao's eyes, looking at Qin Wentian who was striding forward.

"Han Xiao, you killed Han Yin, come back with me to claim the crime." Qin Wentian said seriously.

"Just say it once... get lost."

Han Xiao's eyes were full of morbid madness, and his body trembled slightly, as if he was resisting this madness.

"Han Xiao, you did something wrong." Seeing Han Xiao like this, Qin Wentian couldn't bear it.

"You Ge, dead." Han Xiao said.

"I know, but I said at the beginning that you should cut off your love and love. You Ge's death was an order of the clan, and it seems to have some connection with Rothschild, but if you kill Han Yin, you are betraying the clan." Qin asked The unbearable look of the sky dissipated and calm was restored.

"Clan?! Heh, even with that group of mediocrity, they dare to touch my Han Xiao's woman." Han Xiao smirked.

"You want to fight, today you and I, only one can survive." Han Xiao stood up.

"Your disposition is messed up, and you are no match for me. Today... I won't kill you. From now on, I, Qin Wentian, and you, Han Xiao, will make a clean

break. When we meet in the future, we will not talk about affection, but only compete with each other!" Qin Wentian After finishing speaking, he threw the broken knife in his hand, and the blade pierced into the ground.

"This 'Three Thousand Desires' was given to me by you back then, and now I'm giving it back to you!" Han Xiao took out the quaint Tang knife and threw it towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian took Tang Dao, the corner of his mouth twitched, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he turned and left without opening his mouth.

"You Ge, where are you, I can't find... I can't find you..."

After Qin Wentian left, Han Xiao frantically searched for the woman's body everywhere, but he never found it...