

His True Color Chapter 1661-1670

Chapter 1661

This bunch of grandsons, which is not to catch any divine pet, is simply to peep at others bathing.

On this day, the elders in the peak will specially mix the hot spring with spiritual energy, and the female slaves will use it to wash their bodies, so that they can clean and absorb the spiritual energy.

"There are lewd thieves!"

Han Giangli shouted, got up and ran.

His voice terrified the three people who were squatting at the window, pushing and shoving each other, and after a moment of clarity, they fled the "crime scene!"

After confirming that it was safe, Folded Xuizi breathed a sigh of relief: "Damn it, whoever was shouting ghostly just now almost killed me.

After saying that, Folded Xuizi resignedly looked at the distant big house where the chickens had flown, shook his head, and went back toward the thatched hut below.

When the three of them were far away, next to the bush where the three of them were standing, Han Qianli stood up with a grass in his mouth and looked disdainfully at Folded Hollow's faraway figure: "Cheap!"

At that time, a group of female slaves in a big house in the distance had chased them out with an aura lamp in their hands, and Han 3,000 said in secret that it was bad, and wanted to run down, but the group of people of the Orphans was not far away, so they looked left and right and ran into the dark jungle.

Running all the way, Han 3,000 escaped, but he also managed to get lost.

But as the old saying goes, if you get lost, you can find your way by following the river.

The sound of water was heard in the distance, but even he didn't notice that when he stepped over the third evergreen vine tree, the boundary there suddenly lit up, but it was completely offset by the golden light from his body, and he walked in as if no one else was there.

After bypassing the ancient tree, Han Qianli came to a patch of grass, and then opened it up again.

Under the waterfall, the spring water was crystal clear and even emitted a burst of fragrance. When Han Q3 fixed his eyes again, under the moonlight, the water was shimmering, and a jade-like white figure was in the water, heading in his direction, playing with her jade fingers.

This place is so clear that you can see the bottom of the spring!

"Holy Sh*t"

Han Qianqiang claimed to be holy in heart and had no second thoughts about Su Yingxia, but after all, he was a normal man.

"What man!"

There was a scream in the water, and then the whole spring exploded, and the waves were a hundred meters high, completely enveloping the woman who had just been there, unable to see clearly.

If Han Qiangli doesn't slip away now, when will he wait!

When Han Qianqian had just slipped away, a woman dressed in white, with long, wet hair and a long, silvery sword, landed coldly on the ground.

A pair of willow eyebrows locked tightly, a pair of charming eyes into the cold sword, sweeping the surroundings.

For a long time, she gave up, murmuring and frowning, "Could it be that I'm hallucinating? Among the four peaks, who else but my mother can break through my spell without making a sound? But my mother's voice is not the voice of a man at all."

Under the moonlight, Qin Frost's stunningly beautiful face was unusually beautiful.

The next morning, just after dawn, Han 3,000 was woken up by Folding Xuizi. Before Han 3,000 could reflect, Folding Xuizi had tugged at his ear and carried him out like a monkey.

With a great effort in his hands, Folding Xuizi threw Han 3,000 into the courtyard.

Only then did Han 3,000 notice that dozens of gray-clothed hair-bundled disciples had already gathered in the courtyard.

The leader was a woman in her late thirties, who was quite pretty and pretty.

"Sister Ruoyu, it's this kid!" Origami pointed at Han Qianqian and said to the leading female disciple.

Ruo Yu stared at Han Qianqian, and suddenly emitted a murderous heroic spirit.

"Han Qianqian, how dare you, a small slave, how dare you trespass into the girls' bathhouse, someone, arrest me." Ruo Yu shouted coldly, before Han 3,000 yuan reflected, dozens of silver swords were already placed on his throat.

Han Qianli understood, it seemed that these people were here to investigate last night's incident.

"Sister Ruo Yu, this matter has nothing to do with me ah, this"

"Shut up, is it your turn to speak here, a slave who is only worth half a son?" Before Han 3,000 words were finished, Folding Xuuzi immediately interrupted with a guilty conscience: "Sister Ruoyu, Han 3,000 came back from outside late last night, and this matter can be witnessed by Zhang Jin from my vegetable garden, as well as Fuhua."

The first time I saw her, I thought about it, and then I thought about it, and then I thought about it, and then I thought about it, and then I thought about it, and then I thought about it.

Seeing that the three of them also nodded, Ruoyu laughed coldly: "Han Qianxiang, do you have anything to say?"

"Yeah, Han 3,000, don't you dare say you haven't peeked into someone's shower." Folding Void also accelerated the question.

This question, I must say, is simply very good, has Han Giang read it? I really saw it by accident.

"Since there are no words, according to the rules of the Four Peaks, cut Han Qianxiang into pieces on the spot as a warning to others."

After Ruo Yu said that, more than a dozen swords were directly raised, while Han Qianxiang also gently transported his qi at this time, the timing was not right, he also had his own preparation.

"Stop!" Just then, a nice cold drink suddenly came out.

Chapter 1662

When everyone looked back, Qin Frost stepped down on the damask, like a fairy descending from the heavens, swept a glance at them, and whispered, "Let him go."

The people were puzzled, but Qin Shuang knew in his heart that the thief would never be Han Qianli.

In fact, the investigation within the peak today, Qin Frost has been quietly followed, she was peeped at, unable to speak, just as someone in the peak said that found a peeping thief has also seen their bath, so she thought it was the same person, she naturally also wanted to know who was peeping at her last night.

But when they found out that it was Han Qianqian, Qinshang vetoed the result.

Han 3,000 was just a piece of trash in exchange for half a bottle, so what ability did he have to break through the curse he had set up without anyone noticing?

But Qin Frost might not have dreamed that Han 3,000 yuan would break through the spell without his knowledge or even his own knowledge.

"Sister Qin Frost, what do you mean? Han Qianqiang is a peeping Tom. The evidence that he is a peeping Tom is overwhelming, are you helping him?" Ruoyu was disdainful.

She had always been very envious, jealous, and even hateful of Qin Frost.

If it wasn't for Qin Frost, she should have been the most beautiful female disciple of the Void Sect, and one of the most promising three stars, but Qin Frost's appearance deprived her of everything she thought should have been hers, Qin Frost was too good, no matter her figure, looks, face value, or cultivation, she was far superior to herself.

"Then Han Qianqian, let me ask you, have you ever peeked at them in the shower?" Qin Frost said coldly.

Han Qianli wanted to explain, I haven't seen them, but I've seen you, but as soon as I opened my mouth, I was immediately interrupted by Qin Frost, "You only need to answer yes or no, we don't have time to waste on your half-bottle-for-uselessness."

"I'll ask one last time, have you ever seen them bathe!"

"No!" Han Qianli gritted his teeth.

"Make you lie!" Qin Frost's face was cold, and his body fiercely flashed with cold Qi, and several ice cones were instantly inserted directly into Han Qianqian's body.

"Now, you've been hit by our clan's Needle of Words, if you're lying, the Needle of Words will instantly explode inside your body, if you're telling the truth, the Needle of Words will turn into water vapor and will not harm you in any way, now, did you watch them take a bath or not?" Qin Frost cold voice.

"I" Han Qianqian wanted to explain ah, he is not the kind of person who dares not admit.

"I'll warn you one last time, you just have to answer, have you seen them."

"That no!" Han Qiangli nodded his head affirmatively.

A group of disciples stared at Han 3,000's body one by one, and after a few seconds, they saw that there was no explosion in Han 3,000's body at all, and understood the truth all of a sudden.

However, they didn't know that Han 3,000 was telling the truth, but that was entirely because Qin Lang, out of his own sense of pride, had only been directing the peeking incident to the other female slaves, leading to a misunderstanding within a misunderstanding.

"Since Han 3000 didn't peek, then it's none of his business, but, Folding Xuizi, Han 3000 came back very late is an indisputable fact, you as the vegetable garden supervisor, negligent management, according to the rules, the battle is eighty." Ruo Yu looked at Qin Frost in annoyance, and finally took her anger out on Folding Xuizi.

If it wasn't for this son of a b*tch, how would she be pressured again in front of Qin Frost!

Folded Xuuzi was quickly pushed down to the ground by a group of people and beaten eighty times. The disciples who practiced in the mountain were all good at it, and when the eighty strokes went down, the first ten could still hear Folded Xuuzi's pig-like screams, and the next seventy strokes could only hear the buzzing sound of dying.

Han Qiangli had no sympathy for him; he had brought this on himself.

At night, in the house of Folded Xuizi, the pig-like screams of Folded Xuizi were heard again: "Gently, Zhang Jin, I'll dig up your ancestor's grave, I'll dig up your ancestor's grave, gently~".

Little Blackie Zhang Jin nodded, quickly and gently to fold the fat buttocks of the virtual child to continue to drug.

"The more I think about it, the more I think about it, the more I think about it, the more I think about it, the more I think about it. The more she thought about it, the more reluctant she became, and the more reluctant she became, the more angry she became.

Zhang Jin shook his head and sighed, "Hey, yes, I heard that the Four Peaks recently bought a particularly beautiful female servant girl to work as a kitchen maid in the kitchen above us, and I heard that it's an excellent looking one that's comparable to our Senior Sister Qinshang.

"It's all f*cking blamed on last night, I don't know which son of a b*tch shouted last night, or else, f*ck ouch, you lighten up!"

"If I knew who was shouting, I'd have to kill him. Zhang Jin nodded his head repeatedly.

"I'm not the only one who can't find a way to get rid of him," Zhang Jin said.

Zhang Jin hehe laughs: "To kill him, that's not simple, we east of the vegetable garden in that waste cave" said this, Zhang Jin's smile is very sinister.

"Damn, you don't want him to go there to die, do you? Damn, you're a sneaky kid, but I like it, hahaha!"

Chapter 1663

The next morning.

As in the previous days, Han Qianqian was carrying a bucket, ready to fetch water.

When Hua Fuhua walked up to Han Qianqian, he couldn't stop talking. Han Qianqian saw his strange appearance and stopped: "What is it, Hua Fuhua?"

"No, it's fine, it's getting late, let's get to work. By the way, remember to water the vegetables in the East Garden a few more times today." Floyd thought, looking a little panicked, and looked behind him at the room of the fold.

"Water more than a few times?" Han Giangli didn't quite understand.

The East Garden's vegetable garden was so large that a few days ago, Han Qianqian's average daily work could only take care of a certain type of vegetable.

It would take at least a week to water all of them. Just a few times more.

Intuition let Han 3,000 know that Hua Hua should have something to say to himself.

Han Qianli, with a smile, said, "Brother Hua, if you have something to say, just say it."

When he saw Folded Xuizi, Floyd lowered his head: "Brother Folded Xuizi."

"Early in the morning, not working well, chatting here, do you want me to give you some extra work?" Origami was unhappy and reviled.

Little Blackie Zhang Jin quickly echoed, "Get lost, what are you waiting for."

The two laughed at each other as Hua Hua fled in the wilderness, then Folding Void took a few steps and patted Han Qianli's shoulder: "Qianli, yesterday was senior brother's mistake, misunderstanding you, you don't blame senior brother, do you?"

When Han Qianli looked at the two of them, he knew it was absolutely no good, and said with a smile, "Senior brother is not saying anything, senior brother is also duty bound, Qianli has not blamed you."

"If it wasn't for Sister Qinshang's discernment, I would have almost caused your head to fall off." Origami pretended to be indebted.

"Let's put it this way, Qianqian, I see you picking manure and fertilizing every day, and your work is quite tiring, brother will arrange a good job for you to compensate you, okay?"

The first thing he noticed was that he was not sure what kind of drugs were in the gourd of the folded child, but one thing he was sure of was that there was no good news.

The first thing that I want to do is to say, "I'm not going to do that," he said.

At this time, Little Blackie, who was standing beside him, said with a cold, disdainful smile, "Han 3,000, if you say so, you're not giving face to our senior brother.

Han Qianli smiled and didn't say anything. This little blackie, who is dark, has a ruthless heart.

"Grass, I'm talking to you, dumb." After Little Blackie said that, he raised his hand and punched Han 3,000 directly.

Although Xiaoheizi was only a very unpopular slave in the Four Peaks, he was a good flatterer, and had learned a few things from Origami, so he was confident in dealing with Han Qianli.

With one blow, Han Qianqian retreated several steps, and his chest ached.

Seeing that Han Qianli was beaten back by himself, Little Blackie was both proud and arrogant, looked at Han Qianli and said with a cold smile: "I tell you, Han Qianli, in the Fourth Peak, you should learn to recognize yourself, you are just a f*cking garbage in exchange for half a green jade bottle. Act like it's a big deal, or I'll hit you once I see you."

"Do you hear me!" Seeing no response from Han Qianqian, Little Blackie growled again in anger.

Han Qianli suppressed his anger. He could endure it, but it didn't mean that any cat or dog could ride on his head.

If Blackie still wanted to fight, Han 3,000 was definitely not going to let him go.

Just at this time, Folding Xuuzi hypocritically grabbed Little Blackie and bleated, "Zhang Jin, what are you doing, we are all brothers in the same courtyard, what are you doing to hurt the peace?".

Han Qianli gave a sneer, the white and the red face sang seamlessly, Han Qianli himself almost looked into it, he does not believe in this set of folded xuizi, if the little black man does not have his authorization, would dare to get rough with himself in front of his face?

It was clear that Folding Xuizi had given his permission, and for someone like Han Qianqian, in his eyes, it was simply a plaything, but play is play, trouble is trouble, and the rules of the Four Peaks have always been extremely strict, and Sister Ruo Yu, like Elder Preceptor, has never been ruthless, so Folding Xuizi had to do things somewhat moderately.

"Who asked him to disobey the arrangement." Little Blackie said coldly.

"Well, three thousand, you too, senior brother is for your own good, look at your noise "Folding Huxu Zi said a little aggrieved.

Han Three Thousand can't look at it anymore, shaking his head, he said, "Then what do you want, senior brother."

Han Qianli knew that if he didn't agree, these two could act in front of him for a day.

"Senior brother asked you to deliver food to the Ciyun Cave." Zhang Jin snapped coldly.

"Ciyun Cave?" Han Qianqiang wondered.

"East of the vegetable garden land, keep going east, and after climbing over two cliffs, you will see a cave entrance with a stone tablet, the upper peak of the Green Luan Peak, and the middle cave of the Ciyun Cave." Zhang Jin said impatiently.

"Well, just to deliver food?" Han Qianli asked.

"Oh, yeah, senior brother felt sorry for you after yesterday's incident, so he sent you an errand boy to deliver a meal, so this job is simple, right?" Folding Void smiled sinisterly.

Han Qianli nodded his head, he knew it must not be simple, but he didn't want to waste words with these people: "Okay, I'll go, what should I do when I get back from the meal?"

"Just deliver the food, it's in my brother's room, go get it yourself." Zhang Jin said with a cold voice.

Fetching the food, Han Qianli set off.

"What else do you want to come back and do, make a hair, you can come out alive and say it."
Seeing Han Qianli leave, Folded Hollow spat a mouthful of saliva toward his back.

Han 3,000 didn't know that Zhang Jin's words about the upper peak of the Green Luan Peak and the middle cave of the Ciyun Cave had a second half to them - laughing in white clothes and tears under the skeleton.

An hour later, Han Three Thousand Thousand stopped at the location of the stone monument.

Next to the half-meter high stone monument, which was filled with all kinds of skeletons, five skeletons were gathered at the top, and three characters were written in thick blood on the stone monument: Ciyun Cave!

Looking forward, in the dense jungle, there is a burst of white smoke rising, even in this scorching sunny day, more than ten meters away, it is still a gloomy atmosphere!

After the white gas, there is a black hole, the entrance of which is dark and deep, and from time to time there are bursts of strange sounds, like laughing instead of crying, like crying instead of laughing, sometimes like a baby crying, sometimes like an old man whispering, and sometimes like no sound at all.

Food delivery? Han Qianqiang, however, felt that it was clearly a death sentence!

Chapter 1664

However, even so, the food still had to be delivered, and Folding Void had deliberately arranged for himself to deliver the food, so if he failed in his mission, he would naturally have no good fruit to eat when he returned.

Shaking his head and lifting the basket in his hand, Han Qianqian got up and went toward the entrance of the cave.

When he entered the cave, it was very dark, with no more than five meters to go inside, but he couldn't see his fingers inside.

Han Qianli lightly activated his energy and conjured up a fireball, which was barely illuminated.

The walls on both sides of the cave entrance were covered with various scratches, which, as expected, should be the marks left on the walls by those who died here at the end of their lives with their own hands in the most desperate moments.

Each one of these marks represents a despair!

"Hee~~"

"Oooh ha ha~~~"

Suddenly, at this moment, a white shadow swept past at the end of the firelight.

Han Giangli's brow furrowed, expanding the firelight, but there was no trace of it.

Could it be that he was mistaken?

At close range, his eyes, which had no eyeballs but only the whites of his eyes, were only half a centimeter or less apart from Han's. Although he was used to life and death, Han was still shocked.

Although accustomed to life and death, Han 3,000 was still shocked.

But at this moment, there was a sudden loud bang at the entrance of the cave, and when Han 3,000 looked back, the entire stone cave door had closed!

"The upper peak of the Green Luan Peak, the cave of the Ci Yun Cave, the laugh in white, the skeleton in tears! Wha, wha, wha, wha!"

"The red bride in green dress and the dolls in the palanquin are smiling, I hope my lover will return and wake up with a knife in my pillow! Ah, ah, ah!!!"

Angry and laughing, hysterical, Han Qianqian's brows furrowed as he listened.

"Senior, my name is Han Qianqian, and I have been ordered to deliver your meal for you."

At this moment, Han Qianqian spoke up.

As soon as Han 3,000 spoke, peace suddenly returned to the cave, a quietness that hadn't moved for a long time, a quietness that made people feel a little afraid.

"Delivering meals, you want to poison me!"

Suddenly, with a stern cry from the cave, Han Qianli only felt a deadly cold Yin Qi directly on his face, and in the next second, a skeletal hand completely devoid of flesh, only a skeleton frame, was suddenly stuck on his neck!

"Senior misunderstood, I absolutely did not mean it."

"You didn't, she did!" The sound of a furious voice, skeleton hand a reversal, Han 3,000 tons of the whole person in the air after a spin, heavy again on the ground.

"D i e, all of you, all of you, d i e, hahaha! Hahahahaha!" With another hysterical roar, the skeleton hand stabbed directly at Han Gongshan again.

"Roar!"

When Han Qianqian couldn't dodge, the Lin Long roared, directly from Han Qianqian's hand, and roared and roared as it transformed into a dragon body, straight into the skeleton hand.

A few days ago, the body of the Linlong has a hidden golden light, it seems to be the heart of the dragon family worked!

"Earthworms, old man, I hate earthworms!"

The voice reviled, the skeleton hand directly change towards the Linlong attack, one dragon and one hand, suddenly entangled with each other intertwined.

Han 3,000 thought he could take a breather, but his heart suddenly had an ominous premonition, and sure enough, as soon as he looked up, the head with silver hair and pale eyes suddenly rushed straight at him from the darkness.

The head's mouth was wide open, with sharp teeth, disgusting and terrifying!

"Damn it, I've come to the Eight Worlds, and one by one, they all think I'm easy to bully!" Han 3,000 was furious, too, so he couldn't stand it any longer, and with a boost of energy, he aimed directly at the incoming head and hit his spirit.

But Han Three Thousand clearly underestimated the enemy, or overestimated himself, and in just a few rounds, Han Three Thousand was already bruised and bitten by the rampaging flying head! Almost none of the clothes on the upper body were intact, and most of the arms were stained red with blood.

If this goes on, the consumption will be exhausted.

In the air, the golden light on the body of the Linlong was also desperately trembling, and it was obvious that it could not last much longer.

Although the Heart of the Dragon Race was a great improvement to the Dragon Race, the problem was that the Lin Long had only recently gotten the Heart of the Dragon Race, and his cultivation was simply not enough, and he was not considered a strong object in the Eight Directions World.

And at this time, sent away Han 3,000 God of the plague, Folding Xuizi in a good mood, floating this almost "traitor" by Folding Xuizi relegated to do Han 3,000 work, the little black son also do thatched hut repair, work much easier, to Folding Xuizi brewed a cup of good spirit immortal ginseng tea, Folding Xuizi lying on the bench, leisurely sunshine, drinking tea.

As he was getting comfortable, Qin Frost suddenly arrived.

"Yo, Senior Sister Qin Frost, you have come again." In that moment, Folding Xuizi was wondering if he had grown handsome, and in the last few days, Qin Frost came to the thatched hut three times.

In the past few days, I've come to the thatched hut three times. Could it be that Sister Qinshang has fallen in love with the handsome and dashing herself?

Qin Frost ignored him, and after sweeping the entire thatched cottage with cold eyes, he looked into the distant sky and said in a cold voice, "Where is Han Qianli."

Chapter 1665

"Han Han 3000? Oh, he's gone to work in the garden." Origami was a bit faint, then covered it up with an embarrassed panic.

Qin Frost did not doubt that this in itself was what a slave should do. "Go and call him back."

"Call him back? Now?"

Qin Frost's face was cold: "Is it hard to wait for you to have a meal before you go?"

"Hehe, if Sister is willing, then I didn't dare to say anything else in the second half of the sentence, because Qin Frost had already placed his sword on his neck.

Qin Frost coldly said, "Why don't you go call?"

The son of a b*tch had been standing there shrinking, his eyes very complicated, with greed for Qinshang, but also some sinister that Folding Xuuzi couldn't say.

"Where the hell is Han Qianli?"

Qin Shuang is not just a flowery person, of course, but her talent is always intelligent, and she quickly noticed that there was something wrong with Folding Xuuzi.

When confronted with Qin Frost's questioning, Folding Xuuzi panicked and choked even more for a moment.

It was not right to say it, and it was not right to say it.

When Qin Frost put the sword against Folding Xuizi's neck again, only then did Folding Xuizi peed her face and said, "He went to the Ciyun Cave!".

"Ciyun Cave!"

Hearing this, Qin Frost's frosty face suddenly had a hint of sadness, why go to that place? Looking for death?

No longer thinking about it, Qin Frost hurriedly got up and flew straight toward the Ciyun Cave, and after thinking about it for half a day, he finally chose to go up to the mountain to look for help from his senior sisters and brothers.

The Ciyun Cave was a place he didn't dare to go.

When he arrived at the Ciyun Cave, he saw the closed door of the cave, and there was a trace of sympathy in Qin Frost's cold eyes.

It was a sad thing to think about his life.

At this time in the cave, after several rounds, the Lin Long's body was continuously beaten, and finally drilled back into Han Qianqian's arm, and Han Qianqian, who was also beaten, began to lose strength due to excessive bleeding.

The flying head's teeth were so powerful that if it dug through Han 3,000's side, even if Han was prepared to dodge it, it would still be instantly cut by him, and once it was cut, even if it was just a tiny crack, the wound would continue to bleed.

"Damn, are your teeth good?" In the next second, when the head flew in again, Han Giangli drew in a furious voice, and his body was so radiant that a large axe head fiercely blocked in front of him.

"Bang!"

There was a loud bang, and the flying head hit a little dizzy.

"Come on, go on! Let's see if you're hard or it's hard!" Han Qianqian's spirit suddenly came to life.

With a heaven-defying artifact, who in the world could compete with it?

The flying head stopped attacking, turned around, and burrowed into the darkness, followed by the skeleton hand.

A moment later, a cold voice came from inside: "Kid, what's your name!"

"None of your business." Han Qianli raged. "If you want to fight quickly."

Sh*t, just now a disagreement to fight to kill, and now you want me to answer I'll answer?!

"Young man, don't be so impulsive, let's talk business, so what!"

"No talk, nothing to talk about with you," said Han Qiangli. Han Qianqiang said.

A man must have a backbone, not just do as you please.

"You!" The voice inside a sudden gasp, to play these things, Han 3000 to play that is more than a lot of people have to set a set of, after all, the Earth is a big dye vat, what tricks he has not seen. A moment later, the man's sneer came from inside again.

"Also, the people of that b*tch Lin Mengxi are all of this stinky virtue, so for so many years, come one by one, I kill one, I am so addicted."

"Who is Lin Mengxi?" Han Qianqian was strange.

"Oh, boy, you don't even know your master's name, is that how you're an apprentice?" The voice was disdainful.

Han Qianli shook his head, he actually refused to chat, after all he couldn't be too spineless, but thinking that he also needed some time to recover, before responding, "Why don't I remember my master's name, his name is Qin Qingfeng, not Lin Mengxi."

"Qin Qingfeng? Are you Qin Qingfeng's disciple?" Hearing Han Qianqian's answer, the voice inside suddenly became very tense, with a kind of excitement and excitement.

Han Qianqian was about to answer, but a horrible whimpering sound suddenly came from inside.

But for a moment, she stopped crying again: "Is your master okay? The Void Sect should be very prosperous under his leadership, right?"

Han Qianqiang squeezed his lips: "Senior, how long has it been since you went out?"

"How long, even I can't remember."

"That's not surprising, the Void Sect doesn't even exist in the Seven Peaks anymore, so how can there be anything to lead or not to lead."

"What? The Seven Summits no longer exist?" The voice was confused, and the next moment, it was angry: "So are all of you apprentices eating sh*t? It must be because you guys don't compete, that's why the Seven Summits have fallen, right?"

"Before I came here, there was no one left in the Seven Peaks, and I was my master's last and only disciple."

"You're his disciple, so if you're not staying at the Seven Summits, what are you doing at the Four Summits?"

Chapter 1666

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, "Do you think I wanted to come? I was sold as a slave to Four Peaks."

"Slave? Using Qingfeng's disciples as slaves? Ye Mengxi, this lowly woman, really does not deserve a good death." An angry curse from inside.

Han Qianqiang didn't know why she hated Lin Mengyi: "Who is Lin Mengyi."

"You, come over here." A cold voice from inside snapped.

Han Qianli thought about it. Anyway, with the Pangu Axe in hand, she wasn't worried that he could hurt her, so she thought about it and went straight in.

The cave was very dark, and the further you went inside, the more damp it became, and the bone-chilling coldness became even more compelling.

Suddenly, several fires lit up around her, and three meters away from her, there was a square stone platform on which a half skeleton, half humanoid monster sat, covered in moss.

When she saw Han 3,000, she slowly raised her head, with no eyes, only the whites of her eyes, which looked extremely oozing.

After sizing her up for a moment, she shook her head, "You really aren't that b*tch, you don't even have half of her scent on you, but a bit of a breeze."

Han Qianqian felt a bit uncomfortable, and even more wary. How could he measure himself when he didn't even have eyes? And the worst part is, he can smell it!

"Kneel down, child." He suddenly snarled.

Kneel?

Han Qianqian thought, "This is a bit too much for you, I didn't even want to talk to you before, if it wasn't for the fact that you sounded better and I needed to recuperate, I wouldn't have said anything to you. In the end, after chatting for a few sentences, you even asked yourself to kneel down on your stool.

Dream on!

"What are you waiting for?" He urged, and seeing the expression on Han Qianqian's face, she sighed, "Since you are Qingfeng's disciple, then according to the rules, you should call me Shisun."

Auntie?

After half a day's work, he turned out to be a woman, which Han Qianli did not notice beforehand, because it was hard to tell the difference between his half skeleton and half complete human body.

The reason for this is that he is half skeleton and half complete human body, which is really hard to tell. Han 3,000 gave her a doubtful look, and saw that she did not seem to be lying, so she nodded and gently knelt down.

Although Qin Qingfeng was only a springboard for her in the Eightfold World, Han Qianqian was a man of principle, and a master is a master, and a disciple should have all the proper manners.

Seeing Han Qianli's prostration, Zhu Ying nodded in satisfaction, "Child, get up, what's your name."

"Han Qianqian."

"Okay, Qianxiang, Shizuo took note of it. By the way, why exactly were you sold to the Four Peaks to become a slave, from my understanding of your master, even if he sold himself, he would never sell his own disciple." Zhu Ying wondered.

Han Qianli told her everything that happened in the beginning, and after hearing Han Qianli's expression, she slapped her palm directly on the stone platform in anger: "I knew it, that b*tch Lin Mengxi has no good intentions."

"Auntie, who the hell is Lin Mengxi."

"Lin Mengxi is the Fourth Peak Elder, you've just come to the Fourth Peak, it's normal that you don't know, but, 3000, you must remember, Lin Mengxi is a poisonous scorpion woman, you must be careful."

She was pretty, and was the only one who hadn't humiliated herself or her master at the beginning. Han Qianjiang had seen countless people, and judging from her face, she wasn't the kind of evil person.

"Master, could there be any misunderstanding?" Han Qianqiang wondered.

In fact, as far as buying himself as a slave is concerned, this is a kind of business, which is actually fair.

"Misunderstanding? Three thousand, you are really foolish and ignorant, do you think that Lin Mengxi bought you to Four Peaks without a purpose?" Zhu Ying laughed coldly.

"She's trying to help my master." It could be seen that Qin Qingfeng was disdained and hated by several elders, and Lin Mengxi was perhaps trying to help Qin Qingfeng through this obscure method without offending the other elders.

"Bullsh*t!" Zhu Ying's furious voice, Han Qianli's words, I don't know which nerve was stimulated, making her whole person instantly exploded thunder: "That b*tch, not good intentions at all, she bought you, but just to let your master's only disciple, to his place to be insulted and tortured."

Han 3,000 yuan thought about it, but there was actually some truth to it, since she came to the vegetable garden, Han 3,000 yuan was really like a slave, did not enjoy any treatment, just work.

"All these years, I've been killing people on sight in the Ciyun Cave, and she definitely wants to kill you through my hands."

This is the first time I've ever been to the Ciyun Cave, and I've never been to the Ciyun Cave before.

"Just now, I almost mistook you for a disciple of the Four Peaks and killed you, falling for this b*tch's poisonous scheme. Fortunately, although this kid of yours doesn't have any Eightfold Cultivation of the Heart, he has an extremely strong power in his body, and was able to resist my Flying Head's attack." Speaking of which, Zhu Ying sized up Han Qianqian again.

"Fine, since that b*tch is trying to kill you by all means, I won't give her what she wants, 3,000, come to me." She waved her hand.

Han 3,000 thought about it, but finally got up and moved closer to her.

When Han 3,000 knelt in front of him, Zhu Ying gently lifted the intact hand, which might as well have been a skeleton covered with skin, and then she slowly placed her hand on top of Han 3,000's head.

In just an instant, Han San felt a strong force pouring in directly from the top of his head, as if someone had put an egg beater in his brain, and the intense strangling pain made Han San's consciousness faint.

Half awake, half suffering, the power was pushed straight into Han's body, through seven meridians and eight veins, destroying everything in its path, and it felt a violent explosion at every point.

In the end, the force struck Han Qianqian's heart.

Bang!

There was a loud noise, and Han Gianqli knew that his heart had stopped beating.

Was this the time to die?

I'm still too young to trust the monsters in this Ciyun Cave!

Slowly, Han Giang's eyes went black and he lost his last consciousness.

I don't know how long it took, but suddenly Han Gongqiang felt better, but between his eyes, he entered a space surrounded by darkness. He tried to run for a long time, but the darkness was as if there were no borders.

He looked around, but there was no one there. When he turned around, his ears were filled with strange incantations.

He turned around sharply, and a pair of eyes without eyeballs were staring at him.

"Are you awake?"

Chapter 1667

Han 3,000 yuan shivered in fear, her body subconsciously took a few steps backward, but in the process of retreating, she caught something strange in her hands, and when she looked down, it was actually a white bone.

Panicking, he threw the bones away, and looked fearfully at the monster with horrible eyes in front of him.

But the more he looked, the more familiar it became, and the more strange it became.

He wasn't dead!

What was in front of us was not a monster, but Zhu Ying.

It was just that this time, Zhu Ying was far more terrifying than before.

Most of the white hair on her head had fallen on the stone platform, revealing a head full of scars. Without the hair to cover it, the full face of the head became clearer. It had only half a face, as if someone had deliberately pieced it together from half a skeleton and half a withered corpse.

Seeing Han Qianli's fright, Zhu Ying consciously turned her head to the side, trying to show only the fleshy half of her face.

Seeing this action, Han 3,000 felt a little guilty and embarrassed, and wanted to get up and apologize, but as soon as he did, Han 3,000's entire body shot straight toward the top of the mountain!

Yes, it was shot, even ejected.

He just tried to stand up with a little effort, but the result was that his head hit the stone wall above the cave.

If it weren't for the fact that Han Qianqian's physique was so strong, he would have been able to hit his head against the stone wall above the cave.

Upon landing, Han's feet sank half a foot into the mud!

"This" Han Giangli looked at his body incredulously.

He felt that his body was filled with an incomparably strong power that he had never seen before, but it made his spirit very aroused, and even his facial features had a very obvious change.

Because he could even see what was in the darkness of the cave in the distance.

"Try pointing it at the wall of the cave!" Zhu Ying said softly.

Han Qianli nodded, aimed at the stone wall of the cave, and punched it directly without hesitation.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Han Qianqian's entire arm went through the wall of the cave.

If not for the fact that his arm was long enough, he would have been able to knock his hand out of the cave.

"Shiniu this "Han Qianli looked at his arm in surprise.

"No need to be surprised, I have helped you open the seven meridians and eight veins for a while, and transferred my life's power to you, but you still do not know the cultivation methods, so you can not use them, wait until you master them in the future, then you will know what the real power is, today, but just a foot of the iceberg." Zhu Ying said softly.

Hearing Zhu Ying's words, Han Qianqian was stunned in place, Zhu Ying had passed on all of his life's power to himself.

"Teacher's wife, you" Han 3,000 finally understood why Zhu Ying's face was completely different in a short period of time.

Remembering that she was scared when she saw her face just now, Han Qianli felt guilty, but she lost her hair for her own sake.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian kneeled heavily on the ground.

"As the saying goes, husband and wife are birds of the same forest, but I don't want to fly separately in the face of disaster, since your master has become an invalid, I, as a wife, will definitely share life and death with him."

After saying that, she touched Han Qianqian's head: "Your master can't teach you the cultivation methods, so your wife should naturally do her master's duty for her husband, so child, you should get up."

Han Qianxiang was moved and slowly stood up.

"Three thousand, after you inherit most of my power, you must dive into cultivation, coupled with that strange power within your body, once you find the knack, I believe you will have some great achievements in the future." Although Zhu Ying could not have an expression on her face, it was obvious that her tone was much lighter.

"Yes, Three Thousand will definitely cultivate well and never let down your teacher's wife."

Zhu Ying nodded, then pointed behind herself, "You transport your true qi, then carefully look at the patterns on the wall, and remember, you must transport the true qi that I have instilled in you, otherwise, those patterns will cause you to go insane."

"Yes!" Nodding his head, Han Qianli didn't dare to slacken off, transported his true qi, and carefully looked at the patterns on the wall.

At first, he did not understand the patterns, but then he gradually realized that he could understand the meaning of the diagrams, and that they were all very strange cultivation methods.

Even though he had experienced both worlds, the cultivation methods on the diagram were unheard of and unseen, and even in Han Qian's understanding, such cultivation methods belonged to self-mutilation.

Even if Han 3,000 discarded these thoughts, he still felt that his meridians and strength were completely perverse and strange after cultivation.

"These cultivation methods are called the Heavenly Yin Method, a forbidden art that has disappeared since the ancient times. Zhu Ying saw Han Qianqian's confusion and took the initiative to solve the doubt.

And at this time outside the cave!

Chapter 1668

Qin Frost let out a long sigh and turned around to go back.

Above the main hall, Lin Mengxi was sipping tea, and when she saw Qin Frost return early, her willow brows furrowed slightly: "Frost, it looks like you shouldn't return early, right?"

Lin Mengxi asked Qin Frost to help Han Qianqian lay the foundation of initiation, she shouldn't have come back so early.

"Han 3,000 went to the Ciyun Cave." Qin Frost returned indifferently.

Hearing the Ciyun Cave, the cup in Lin Mengxi's hand fell to the ground with a shattering sound.

"What? He went to the Ciyun Cave?" Lin Mengxi's face was a little pale.

"Folding Hollow said that Han Qianqiang went to work in the vegetable garden in the morning, but he violated the ban on his own, tried to find a place to slack off, and ended up in the cave by mistake." Qin Frost said in a cold voice.

Qin Frost obviously didn't believe in the words of Folded Hollow, but the Ciyun Cave was some distance away from the vegetable garden, so how could it be mistakenly entered?

Lin Mengxi nodded heavily, looked out of the palace, murmured and shook her head: "Entering the Ciyun Cave is entering the mouth of death.

"For a slave to punish an introductory disciple, isn't it too much of a fuss?" Qin Shang was a little dissatisfied.

She didn't believe in Folding Xuizi's words, but she didn't pursue the matter too much, because Folding Xuizi was after all an introductory disciple of the Four Peaks, while Han Qianxiang was only a slave.

"Ruoyu!" Lin Mengxi shouted loudly.

A moment later, Ruo Yu walked in quickly and said respectfully, "Master."

"Bind Folding Hollow to the main hall for me!"

Ruo Yu swept a glance at Qin Frost and nodded, "Ruo Yu will do it."

At this time, Han 3,000 must have been killed with only a skeleton left, while Fau Hua quietly took Han 3,000's change of slave clothes from a grassy area in the back of the thatched hut and buried them in a mound.

"Hey, I'll set up a mound for you, and in your next life you'll have a good birth!" Putting on a stick of incense, Fauhua got up and went back.

Next to Han Qianli's mound of clothes, there were seven or eight small dirt bags.

Slaves were just tools to do their work, and once they couldn't do that, no one would care if they lived or died. Even if they did, they would never offend a non-slave person because of them.

A human being is a human being, but a slave is a dog, and who would offend a human being for the sake of a dog?

When Folding Xuizi was enjoying his life to the fullest, Ruoyu brought the goods back to the main hall in the peak.

At first, Folded Xuizi was quite scared, he never thought that he would kill a slave, but his master would send someone to arrest him, but then he thought about it.

At the most, he would only be scolded. How could the master be so cruel to him because of a slave?

When I arrived at the palace, I saw Lin Mengxi, Folding Void shouted respectfully to his master, but his face was full of carelessness, and Ruo Yu kicked at his feet, causing him to kneel on the ground.

"Let them all in." Lin Mengxi softly said, Ruo Yu nodded and sent a message to the air outside the palace.

Quickly, the four peak disciples walked in one by one in a regular manner, separated on both sides.

The slaves in the peaks, on the other hand, gathered outside the palace and stood up.

Looking at this situation, Folding Xuuzi was a little panicked: "Master, what are you doing?".

"Folding Xuuzi, is there anything you need to explain to me about Han Qianli's entry into the Ciyun Cave?" Lin Mengxi asked with a cold face.

It is almost a common understanding in the world that the lives of slaves in the Eight Directions world are not counted, so often when a slave is beaten to death by a folding xuizi, she as a master can only turn a blind eye.

It's not that Lin Mengxi is cruel, but there are some things that can't be controlled, and if you do, you will be accused by a thousand people.

It's a common thing to challenge society, and sometimes it's just like that.

But this time, Lin Mengxi had to be in charge.

Although Han Qianqiang was a slave of the Four Peaks, it was arranged by the Headmaster himself, and as a result, Han Qianqiang died in the Ciyun Cave in less than a week after entering the Four Peaks, how could she explain to the Headmaster?

The first thing I noticed was the fact that there was a lot of people in the world who were not aware of this.

"Master, Han 3,000 he he is treacherous ah, I said a few words to him, and then intended to fix him when he was afraid, so he ran, I chased then, who knows he panicked and ran into the Ciyun Cave. " Folding Xuuzi knew that since the master intended to pursue the matter, the previous perfunctory words could not be used, so he made up a relatively believable lie.

"At this point, you're still lying to me." Lin Mengxi was very angry: "Ruoyu, inform all the disciples that Folding Xuizi is arrogant and disrespectful, and at the same time, violent and disrespectful of human life, starting from today, Folding Xuizi will be reduced to an invalid."

In fact, Folding Xuizi did not know, even if he told any reason, Lin Mengxi would not believe it, she just had to find an excuse to punish Folding Xuizi, kil ling slaves can not be an excuse, but the rest will!

Just as Ruo Yu was about to strike and Folding Xu Zi was panicking, one of the disciples in charge of patrolling the peak suddenly rushed into the main hall.

Chapter 1669

"Reporting to Master, in the direction of East Peak, a strange loud explosion has just occurred!" When he saw Lin Mengxi, the patrolling disciple hurriedly knelt down, because he was in a hurry, and now his face was pale and his whole body was breathing rapidly.

"Explosion?!" Lin Mengxi frowned strangely, the entire Void Sect is in the Void territory, in the defensive array created by the founding ancestor of the Void Sect, it is difficult for outsiders to invade, where did the explosion come from?

A group of disciples also looked at each other, how could there be an explosion in the first place?

"Do you know what's really going on?" Lin Mengxi frowned and asked.

The patrolling disciple said nervously, "Reporting to Master, the explosion point is near the Ciyun Cave, and the disciple doesn't dare to approach."

Ciyun Cave?!

Lin Mengxi was shocked: "The Ciyun Cave has a special defensive formation, so how could it explode for no good reason? Murphy"

When they heard Lin Mengxi's words, the disciples' faces were even more pale. The legend of the Ciyun monster has long been heard of by all the disciples of the Four Peaks, and they all know that it is a forbidden area where disciples of the Four Peaks are not allowed to set foot, and if they are not careful enough to go near it, they will be skinned and pulled out by the monster in the cave.

Now, when the Ciyun Cave exploded, could it be that the monsters inside broke the restriction of the Ciyun Cave and escaped?

If so, then the four peaks would be in danger.

Lin Mengxi also knew the seriousness of the consequences, immediately got up, took out a jade medallion from his waist, and moved it to Ruo Yu's hand: "Notify all the disciples of the four peaks to gather at the Ciyun Cave immediately, and kill anyone who disobeys without pardon."

With a cold shout, Lin Mengxi rushed out, her silver sword suddenly shifting in her hand.

The Four Peaks disciples followed closely behind.

A moment later, Lin Mengxi's phantom shadow flashed a hundred meters away from the Ciyun Cave, and the disciples of the four peaks flew this way one by one.

In the distance, the huge stone door at the entrance of the Ciyun Cave had shattered to the ground.

The long-lost light passed through the mouth of the cave, slowly illuminating the cave. Under the dim light, Han Qianli's upper body clothes shattered, showing perfect muscle lines.

Han 3,000 yuan breathed a sigh of relief and looked back at the light outside the cave, but it was a bit uncomfortable.

"The Heavenly Yin Technique requires an environment of extreme yin and darkness, so something slightly yang will make you uncomfortable, but there's a very strong force within you, and although you can't use it, it can act as a suppressing force," Zhu Ying reminded.

Han Qianli nodded, although when practicing this technique, it always felt strange somewhere, but when he became skilled enough to understand it, he found that it did have many of its subtleties: "Thank you, Master Teacher."

"But you must be very careful in the future, in case your Heavenly Yin Technique is not at a sufficient level, don't expose it freely, otherwise it may cause unnecessary trouble for you."

The Eightfold World, although the weak are the prey of the strong, there is still a distinction between good and evil, and the Heavenly Yin Technique is an evil art, saying it will only make the righteous who covet it find a better excuse to take it by trickery.

"Got it, Shisun."

"Alright, it's getting late, you should go." Zhu Ying said softly.

The evil qi in the cave was too heavy, and if Han 3000 stayed too long, it would definitely make the Yin qi in his body too heavy, and Zhu Ying was worried that he wouldn't be able to control himself then and would fall into the same evil path as himself, so he told him to break the stone door at the entrance of the cave and leave the place after learning all the heart techniques.

What Han 3,000 didn't know was that his punch had caused the entire Four Peaks to collapse mentally.

"Right, Three Thousand, come over here."

Zhu Ying took out a jade-colored ring from her bosom and gently placed it on Han's hand. The ring was very delicate, with auspicious clouds imprinted on it.

"Shizuo, this is"

"This is my ring, I have kept it all my life, and it is incomparably precious to me, but some things are not brought to life and not taken away in death, you are my disciple, and passing it on to you is the most appropriate choice."

"Shishu, won't you go out with me?" Han Qianqian was puzzled.

The environment in this cave was really bad, and Han Qianli couldn't bear for Zhu Ying to live in such a place all the time.

Zhu Ying shook her head indifferently, "Do you think I can survive outside with my inhuman and ghostly appearance?"

"But" Han Qianqian was about to speak.

Zhu Ying interrupted, "You want to say that the environment here is terrible, right? I think this is a good place, even though it's full of skeletons that won't talk to me, but they will never be like those people outside, scheming and cunning."

Zhu Ying's words made perfect sense, and Han Qianli agreed with them. Compared to all the evil in the world, the human heart is the most poisonous.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. Besides, that b*tch Lin Mengxi will never let me die. At this point, Zhu Ying suddenly burst out laughing.

Seeing Zhu Ying like this, Han Qianli no longer demanded, her old man had his own decision, and the best way to be a senior was to respect her.

"Then Auntie, I won't force you, but I promise you that I'll come visit you whenever I'm free." Han Qianqian said.

Zhu Ying waved her hand, "It's enough that you have this heart. As for coming to see me, there's no need. You just need to remember that one day in the future, when you're strong enough, you must carry forward the Seven Peaks, and by the way, kill that b*tch Lin Mengxi and take revenge for me."

Han Qianqian laughed bitterly inside, kill Lin Mengxi? The four peak elders, when he could beat the Void Sect's group of disciples was a question, not to mention these one peak elders.

At this time, outside the cave, the Four Peaks disciples had surrounded the entire Ciyun Cave.

A group of disciples each holding a long sword, like a great enemy to prepare for battle posture, Lin Mengxi stands in the front, Ruoyu and Qinshang on either side.

But, even though the situation was strong, no one dared to take the first step over the thunder pool for fear of any accidents.

"Master, what should we do now?" Ruo Yu softly urged at this time.

She was so eager to prove herself that she sometimes didn't even consider the consequences, and in her eyes, so what if the Ciyun Cave was fierce?

"Pass the order down, everyone get ready to attack!" Lin Mengxi said, "Waiting for death is not a solution after all.

Waiting dead is not the way to go after all, Ruo Yu got the order, waved a hand excitedly at all the disciples, a group of disciples suddenly slowly surrounded towards the Ciyun Cave.

Chapter 1670

When she suddenly shouted, some of her timid disciples threw their swords and ran back, while Ruoyu and Qinshang also drew their swords and prepared to attack.

At this time, there was a sudden movement in the distant Ciyun Cave.

Perhaps, the disciples didn't understand, but she knew very well that once she came out of the Ciyun Cave, the four peaks would probably usher in a new bloody storm.

"All disciples, prepare to attack!" Lin Mengxi gave a sigh of relief, and was just about to take action when the cat got up, but suddenly froze on the spot.

While everyone was trembling, a bare-chested man suddenly appeared from the entrance of the Ciyun Cave, and Qin Lang soon found that the man in front of her looked very familiar.

Wasn't that Han Qianqian?

Why did he come out of the Ciyun Cave?

Like her, all the disciples of the Four Peaks were also surprised, even Lin Mengxi.

"The Ciyun Cave is the place of death of the Four Peaks. Over the past decades, many of our disciples have lost their lives in the cave.

"Yes, the Ciyun Cave has always been a no-entry, no-entry cave, so it's impossible for him to come out alive."

"This is simply unimaginable. Could it be that Han Qianxiang's status as a slave is so low that even monsters look down on people like him?"

"That's right, only this possibility can explain why Han Qianli, the slave, was able to come out alive."

Lin Mengxi was baffled as she listened to the discussions of the disciples in her head.

Even if Han 3,000 was just a slave, it wasn't whether Han 3,000 would tell who her real identity was, but that she was unreasonable and impulsive, and would kill Han 3,000 as soon as she entered the room.

This has never been the case for decades.

In her eyes, no snowflake in the avalanche of the Four Peaks disciples was innocent.

How could she let Han 3,000 go?

Could it be that Han 3,000 had beaten her?

But on second thought, Lin Mengxie felt that this conjecture was simply ridiculous, Han Qiangiang is just a slave, how could she beat her?

But the reality is that Han Qianli did indeed come out.

Looking at the topless Han Qianqian, Qin Shuang was not shy at all, for she was filled with the same questions as everyone else.

How did he get out?

Han Qianqian walked out of the cave and was also shocked by the formation of the four peaks.

Back in the palace, Han 3,000's return caused a commotion throughout the peaks, with the exception of Ruo Yu who continued to bring some of his disciples to guard the Ciyun Cave, the other disciples all gathered inside the palace, outside the palace, a large group of slaves also squeezed their heads to get inside, to them, Han 3,000 was their hero, as a slave, from being able to come out of the Ciyun Cave, this is simply a miracle, a feat, is the light of their slaves.

"Han Three Thousand, may I ask you a question?" Lin Mengxi's pretty head was full of doubts.

"Master is trying to ask me how I got out of the Ciyun Cave, right?" To this question, Han Qianli smiled.

A large group of disciples could not wait to stretch their ears to hear exactly how Han 3,000 came out.

"Yes, Han 3,000, tell us about your legendary experience, we'd like to know." At this time, an excited slave simply shouted out boldly.

His shout suddenly mobilized all the slaves: "Yes, Han 3,000, tell us about it, afterwards, we will all follow your example."

"Haha, isn't it that after going in, after a dizzying contest, in the end, the monster in the Ciyun Cave lost to you."

Seeing the slaves becoming more and more uproarious, Folding Void at this time with a complex expression stared at Han 3000, then a few steps rushed to the entrance of the temple, angry impatient voice: "Go go go go, all of you get out of the way, Han 3000 can beat the monster in the Ciyun Cave Well, it is clear that the monster is too low status, even to kill him, feel dirty their own hands. "

The slaves hooted back at Folded Hollow and shouted, "What's the matter, do you want to rebel?"

Usually these slaves, when do they dare to act like this, it's all because of this damn Han Qianxiang.

However, the disciples in the palace, including Lin Mengxi and others, were not interested in this, but instead looked straight at Han Qianxiang, hoping to get the answer they wanted from him.

Han Qianli smiled and nodded his head, "It was indeed what Brother Folded Void said, it felt that killing a lowly life like me would only dirty her hands, so after I went in, she let me out."

He didn't want to stir up any trouble, and it just so happened that Orbital Void helped him come up with a particularly good excuse.

Moreover, he didn't want to explain himself, because, given his poor status, whatever Han Qianxiang said, these disciples would suspect him, so it was better not to say anything.

No one wanted to believe that someone of a lower status than themselves could do what they couldn't do themselves.

"Seriously?" Lin Mengxi asked, frowning lightly.