

His True Color Chapter 1671-1680

Chapter 1671

I don't wait for Han Qianli to speak, at this time a disciple burst out laughing, "I told you, a slave, I heard it was still a cabbage slave worth only half a sub, how could he survive in a place like Ciyun Cave?"

"Yes, people like him, not to mention dealing with the monsters in the Ciyun Cave, even we can squeeze him to death with one finger."

"A slave is a slave is a slave, even if he flies to the top of a branch, he's just a slave who picks fruit to eat."

A group of disciples indulged in sarcasm, but in Han Qianli's eyes, this was nothing. Two worlds and two lifetimes of experience made him face this as if he were playing with a child.

It's just a matter of saying what you want to say to others.

He also didn't want to explain. After learning about Elder Lin Mengxi from Zhu Ying, Han Qianli didn't have much affection for this superficially moral person, and naturally couldn't tell her the secret of what happened in the cave.

"Master, if there's nothing else, then I'll leave you alone. There's still a lot of work in the vegetable garden," Han Qianli smiled. Han Qianqian smiled.

Lin Mengxi wanted to stop talking, but since Han Qianqian didn't want to say anything, it was pointless to press her further, so she nodded and asked the other disciples to disperse.

After everyone had left, Qin Frost frowned, "I always feel that things aren't that simple. If the monster in the Ciyun Cave didn't care to kill him, then what was that explosion before?"

"What's the use of pressing him if he won't talk? As for the explosion, he can explain that he used brute force, but the four stone statues were also blown up in his hands before anyway." Lin Mengxi smiled bitterly.

Qin Frost nodded, "Then how exactly did he get out of the Ciyun Cave?"

"I was also surprised by this. When I came back, I sent my divine sense to check his entire body, and he had multiple skin wounds, indicating that he must have been in the Ciyun Cave and had a fight with her before." Lin Mengxi shook her head.

"Then you mean, could it be that in the end he beat up the monster in the Ciyun Cave?" Qin Frost was surprised.

Lin Mengxi shook her head: "Absolutely no such possibility, that person in the Ciyun Cave, his cultivation itself is not below mine, even if you go in, not to mention Ying, just to say that you want to get out of the whole body, it's impossible."

Qin Frost was even stranger: "Then he fought and couldn't win, what's going on."

"That's the question to ask you." Lin Mengxi smiled gently and looked at Qin Frost.

"Ask me?"

"Aren't you going to teach him the introductory basics, so you can take the opportunity to learn more about it then." Lin Mengxi smiled.

Qin Frost was stunned, and after a moment, she nodded her head and prepared to leave.

But after taking two steps, she suddenly turned back, looked at Lin Mengxi and asked, "Are there any other hidden experts in the Four Peaks other than the monsters in the Ciyun Cave? I mean, the cultivation is probably above me and can break the defensive shield I've set up!"

Lin Mengxi was stunned, and after a moment, she said, "I don't think there's anyone else but me who can do the silent breaking of your defensive shield, why do you ask?"

Qin Frost coldly replied back, "Nothing."

In the thatched cottage in the vegetable garden, Folded Xuizi returned with Han Qianqian.

Little Blackie's face was full of disbelief, and Fuxuzi's anger was unbearable.

Han Qiangang was fine, but he was almost killed himself.

So, as soon as he saw Han 3,000, he was so angry that he couldn't stand it.

"Let you f*cking send a food, you f*cking make such a big noise, what a rice bucket, Han 3,000, from tomorrow onwards, east, west, north, south, four vegetable garden work, you alone package." The man in charge of the shop was a man who was not afraid to let Han 3,000 go back to the Ciyun Cave, so he found another way to take revenge.

Fuhua pleaded, "Brother Fold, the workload of the four vegetable gardens in the southeast, north, south, and east is too large, and Han Three Thousand Thousand won't be able to finish it even if he works from morning to night."

"Want you to be f*cking nosy!"

With a slap, Folded Hollow directly slammed Fauhua, then coldly looked at Han Sanqing, "Do you understand?"

Han Giangli smiled helplessly and nodded, "Got it."

"Hmph, if you can't finish it, you're not going to do anything else." Dropping this sentence, Folded Xuizi threw his hands in the air and turned to go back to the house with a cold snort.

Little Blackie spat on Han Qianqian and followed him back to the house.

The next morning, Han 3,000 got up and went to work. He first had to go to the East Garden to pick some vegetables for the kitchen at noon.

While he was busy, Han 3,000 suddenly smelled that familiar and delicious fragrance, but Han didn't look back, minding his own business.

When the sound of footsteps approached, the fragrance became even more charming.

"Put down your things and come with me." The person who came was Qin Frost.

"What for? No go!" Han Three thousand directly returned.

Qin Fang was furious, no one had ever rejected her, but Han Qianli, the slave, rejected her: "Han Qianli, I am ordering you to put down what you have in your hands and come with me right now!"

Han Qianli finally got up, looked at Qin Frost, and was stunned for a moment: "No!"

Chapter 1672

As soon as he thought of this, his anger was ignited again, and he took a step towards the East Garden.

The first beautiful woman of the Void Sect, who is usually a man who can break his own waist with a wave of his hand, came to fawn over the woman.

"You're looking for death!" Qin Lang's face was cold, and the powerful anger inside her instantly made her lift her hand lightly and place her silver sword across Han Qianli's neck.

Han Qianli lowered her head helplessly, "Sister, it's useless even if you kill me.

Hearing this, Qin Shang's face looked a little better: "Why?"

"Senior Brother Folding Xuuzi said that from today, I have to finish the farming work in the four vegetable gardens by myself, otherwise, not to mention you looking for me, I can't even take a break if I want to." Han Qianli shook his head, "Folding Xuuzi, I'll see how you die.

The reason he didn't tell the truth right away was to stir up Qin Frost's anger, so that when Han 3,000 said the reason slowly, Qin Frost would certainly pour out his fire on Folding Xuoshi after hearing it.

This is not to blame Han 3,000 for being cruel, but rather the old man is cheap, and Han 3,000 has never provoked him, but the old man is plotting against Han 3,000 at every turn.

Hearing this, Qin Frost's cold face had a rare hint of puzzlement: "He made you work four vegetable gardens a day?".

Han 3,000 nodded his head, and sure enough, Qin Frost got up furiously and flew towards the thatched hut after hearing this.

In the thatched-roof hut, Folded Void was lying on a recliner, comfortably eating the immortal grapes fed into his mouth by Little Blackie, and after finishing, he spat out the skin with a squawk: "Han 3,000, this kid, probably won't be able to come back in the middle of the night.

Little Blackie laughed flatteringly, "Don't say midnight tonight, tomorrow morning can dry play even if he is great, but don't forget, then it will be a new day."

"Hmph, if you offend me, this is what will happen." Folding Void's proud cold glance, can't say it's cool.

"Haha, I guess he will beg to kneel before you and apologize then." Little Blackie also compensated with a smile.

Folding Xuizi nodded his head in satisfaction, he had been the king in the thatched hut for too long, no one dared to disobey him, and if anyone dared, it would be an injury to Folding Xuizi, and he would certainly suffer his crazy revenge.

"Apologize? If an apology is useful, we can't fix a damn fairy. When that brat comes to beg me, yes, eat the gold I pulled down from the great master, I can consider it."

Little Blackie clapped his hands repeatedly, "Haha, Brother Folding's method is wonderful."

With a look from Folding Xuizi, Little Blackie quickly picked a grape and gently put it into Folding Xuizi's mouth.

But as soon as the grape went into his mouth, Folding Xuizi suddenly felt his whole body lose its center of gravity, and before he could reflect, the reclining chair under his buttocks was already in pieces, and Folding Xuizi's huge fat body also smashed heavily on the ground with a crash.

"Ouch!"

The fat body of Folding Void, hitting the ground could even make the ground tremble slightly, like an elephant falling to the ground.

"F*ck me, who the hell." After Folding void roared, he rolled up from the ground and stood up, his anger aching.

But after seeing the visitors, Folding Xuizi stunned: "that that, Qin Sister Qin Frost, what what wind blew you here, huh? Hehe."

Folding Void's fat face was suddenly crowded with smiles.

Qin Frost swept a glance at the grapes on the ground and said coldly: "Quite enjoyable ah."

"The first thing I noticed was the fact that I was a little embarrassed about this, and I quickly made a wink at Little Blackie, who is really a master of flattery.

After Qin Frost sat down, Folding Xuizi quickly and honestly stood by the side.

"I thought you were short of manpower on this side of the vegetable garden, but it turns out that one is eating grapes here and one is serving grapes here, which is a bit interesting." Qin Frost mocked in a cold voice.

Folding Xuuzi was sweating profusely, where did he think that Qin Frost would suddenly run into the thatched-roof room at this time.

In the past many years, Qin Frost had never come to the thatched-roof house even once.

But lately it was as if he had seen a ghost, and Sister Qin Frost had been coming every day, three times in full!

That's too f*cking often!

"Sister, it's just that I have some free time in the afternoon, so I'm just" said Folding Xuizi with a guilty smile.

"Free? Has the garden been free lately? But I've heard that the vegetable garden has been very busy lately, so busy that one person needs to be in charge of four gardens." Qin Frost said in a cold voice.

Badly, Folding Void's heart was shocked.

"Sister, you misunderstood, there hasn't been much going on in the four areas of the vegetable garden lately, so that's why I asked Han Qianqian to just keep an eye on things."

"In that case, Folding Xuuzi, you go and change Han Qianxiang back, I'm looking for him for something." Qin Frost said.

Change back? Folding void didn't want to do the work that Han Qianqian did, it was simply exhausting.

"Oh, what's the matter with him, Sister, he's just a lowly slave."

"Do you have to care? Who are you to ask me? Immediately change the person back, if something goes wrong, I want you to bring your head up to meet." Qin Shang was out of patience and stared at Folding Void with a cold face.

Folding Huzi shivered with fright, "Yes, I'll go now."

On the way, Folding Xuizi cursed, what the f*ck has he attracted to the plague, so that was also hit by Qin Frost, the little black man followed behind the ass, thoughtful.

I'm not sure if this is the case, but it is.

In the past, I felt that the top beauty like Sister Qinshang could come to patronize the vegetable garden, which was simply a blessing for the vegetable garden, and he felt that he had no regrets in his life even if he took a look at it for a few moments.

"Brother Folding, I don't think this is simple. Even if Sister Qinshang came, how would she first know that Han Qianxiang was busy in the four vegetable gardens?" Little Blackie was puzzled.

The words also kind of woke up Folding Xuizi, but this damned fatty has always been vain and used to doing evil, but did not feel anything else, but instead thought of another possibility: "You mean to say that Han Qianxiang, the b*tchy dog, went to Sister Qinshang to sue me?"

Although Little Blackie didn't say anything, his attitude was already very obvious.

"Damn it, Han Qianqian dares to sue, I want him to die a horrible death today!"

Chapter 1673

As soon as he thought of this, his anger was ignited again, and he took a step towards the East Garden.

Han 3,000 yuan was pouring manure on vegetables, and the stench was rolling, and then Folded Xuizi rushed over and kicked Han 3,000 yuan with his big foot.

"Han 3,000, how dare you sue me in front of Sister Qinshang, do you believe I will f*cking kill you." Origami was so angry that he took up his sleeve and started to work.

Han Qianli smiled contemptuously, stood up, and looked at Folding, "I don't believe it!"

Don't believe me!

These two words were like thunder pouring into his ears, causing Folding Xuizi to stay where he was, feeling that his authority had been deadly offended, with not even a scrap left.

Seeing that Folding Xuizi was about to storm out, Little Blackie hurriedly attached herself to his ear and whispered, "Brother Folding, Senior Sister Qinshang is waiting inside the house."

As soon as he heard this, Folded Xuizi was like a ball out of breath: "Okay, cut the bullsh*t, pack your things, Sister Qinshang is looking for you, hurry over."

Han Qianqian looked at the sky and shook his head: "No, it's almost noon, I'm not even finished with this East Garden, I don't have the time to take care of idle people."

Idle man!

Sister Qinshang is an idle person?

Folding Void was about to explode again, and this time Little Blackie hurriedly put his arms around him with both hands: "Brother Folding, it's important."

"Ah, right!" Origami nodded his head like a pig's head: "Hurry up and go, that's why we're here, just to replace you, we know your work."

"That's not going either!" Han Qianli smiled and laughed.

Folding Void was about to thunder again, Han Qianli opened his mouth, "I'm afraid that senior brother is deliberately trying to test me, don't worry, senior brother, the task you've told me, Qianli will definitely complete it, and if it doesn't, I'd rather not rest today."

"A test?" It's not a f*cking test!

"Yes, brother you are so fierce and serious, what is it if it's not a test for me?" Han Qianli sneered.

"Then what would it take to not be a test?"

"Then senior brother give me a smile." Han Giangli Dao(Dao means Said).

Folding Void was going to storm off again and again, he had always been the only one who commanded others, when was it his turn to be told what to do, not to mention, a lowly slave!

Folding Xuizi looked at the little black man who involuntarily jumped on him, and moved him away in anger, and in the next second, his anger-filled face was suddenly crowded with a disgusting smile: "Hey, three thousand brothers, this, you can go."

Han 3,000 looked at Folding Xuizi like a monkey, Folding Xuizi heart also understand, heart could not wait to Han 3,000 a thousand cuts, but the face still has to smile.

"Brother, you're laughing so ugly." Han Qianqian said sarcastically.

Folding Xuizi's smile was almost distorted, more ugly than crying and continued to laugh: "Oh, 3000 ah, you see brother has done what you said, you are not"

"Or not!" Han Giangli refused again.

"I" this time, Little Blackie directly the entire body hung on the body of Folding Huxu Zi: "Brother, you are not impulsive ah, not impulsive ah."

Folding Void exhaled heavily and readjusted his mood: "Three thousand, what's wrong with you again?"

"Sister Qinshang is a celebrity of the Four Peaks and the future star of the Void Sect, and her status is not ordinary. Han Qianli forced a smile from within and pretended to be embarrassed.

Both sides were competing in an acting contest, depending on who held back the last.

"What do you want then?" Folding Void squeezed out a smile full of anger.

Han Qianqiang laughed lightly, looking at the clothes on Folding Hollow's body.

Ten minutes later, Han 3,000 walked out of the East District vegetable garden in very ill-fitting clothes, and behind him, Folding Hollow was naked and shivering in the wind.

"Little little little black black, ah, give, give me remember... ..Remember, I want Han Han 3000 not No good, Achoo~!"

Back at the thatched hut, Qin Frost saw wearing Han 3,000, and although she didn't know what exactly happened, she understood roughly what the situation was.

"Hello, Senior Sister." When Han Qianli saw Qin Frost, he greeted her politely.

Although Qin Frost's face was expressionless and cold as ice, there was a helpless bitter smile in her heart, and she didn't expect that Han Qianli was quite clever with his ghostly head, and it was only just now that she recalled that Han Qianli had acted in front of her in such a play.

It was interesting to borrow her own hand to turn back the folded xuoshi.

"You follow me into the house." Qin Frost said coldly, walking directly toward Han Qianxiang's house.

Although Han Qianli believed that Qin Frost did not mean what she thought she meant when she asked her to come in, she couldn't figure out what she was singing about.

I don't know what to do.

Chapter 1674

In Han Qianli's mind, the perfect body next to the spring that night popped up, and the whole person was suddenly a little energized.

"What are you waiting for? Is that the dress you're going to wear?" Qin Frost saw that Han Qianqian was unmoved, and said in a cold voice, "Do you want to take off all your clothes?"

Do we have to take off all our clothes then?!

Han Qianli almost blurted out the words, but reason told him it was impossible.

He loved Su Yingxia, and no evil force could possibly occupy his heart.

While Han 3,000 was fighting for chastity, Qin Frost was already sitting cross-legged on the bed, without the cover of the outer gauze and misty, but even more so, Qin Frost's perfect curves to reveal a clear, make people want to have an impulse to rush up and pull off the training clothes she wore inside.

"Sister" Han Qianqian wanted to express her firm stance.

"Sit down." Qin Shang interrupted Han Qianqian in a cold voice, "Take care of yourself, and pay attention to your vomit, now, I will teach you the cultivation heart method of this sect, you remember it clearly, I won't say it twice."

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea for me to take a look at it.

As Qin Shang's recipe was recited one by one, Han Qianqian followed her method and began to enter the cultivation state.

In some ways, the Void Sect's cultivation technique was similar to Zhu Ying's Heavenly Yin technique, but in general, they were two completely opposite ways.

If the Celestial Yin Technique is an evil and sinister sword that goes off the beaten path, then the Void Sect's is more like a great opening and closing with a hint of abandonment.

When Han Qianqian cultivated with the Void Sect's mind, his entire body emitted a faint white blur that he could have seen if his eyes had been open at the time.

The Void Sect emphasizes coexistence with the world, emptiness and nothingness, empty and one. Therefore, when practicing with the Void Sect, one should try to wear light clothing to avoid affecting the sensation with the world.

After two hours, the heart method Han Qianqian had already memorized it clearly, and under Qin Frost's teaching, he went all the way through forty-eight weeks, which slowly opened his eyes.

At this time, Qin Frost has already approved the outside of the gauze clothing, Han 3,000 actually feel, a little pity

"This is all of the introductory techniques of this sect, you will devote yourself to cultivating for the next period of time, usually after three months, you will be able to transform qi and condense water, and injure people with water."

After Qin Frost finished speaking, she was just about to walk out, when an ice sword slashed across her eyes and nailed her directly on the wooden door next to her!

Qin Frost took a glance at the Ice Sword and looked back at Han Qianqian incredulously.

"Sorry, Sister, the operation is not skilled." Han Qianqian touched his hand awkwardly, the Eightfold World's manipulation of energy, indeed the method is completely different from what he had encountered before, moreover, the power of energy here is also far more powerful than in other places.

The same is to pick leaves to hurt people, one leaf in the Eight Directions World can hurt ten thousand troops, Xuanyuan World can hurt a hundred people, while Earth, at most a dozen people, this is the difference in class, sometimes extremely terrifying.

Qin Frost did not speak, because her heart was already shocked.

The Void Sect's introductory technique, since the Void Sect's founding, there has never been a single person who could learn it on the same day and be able to integrate it and directly issue an attack technique!

Even though Han Qianqian's current technique is very lame, Qin Shang is ashamed of herself for this speed of comprehension. She, who is regarded as a rare genius of the Void Sect, took more than seven days to comprehend the introduction, but Han Qianqian, the slave, took only one day, no, it should be only two hours.

How is this possible!

You're blind!

Yes, he was definitely blindfolded, otherwise, such a talent would have come to be Qin Qingfeng's disciple. And still run to Four Peaks to be a good slave?

Even if he was willing, the sects of the Eight Directions would not be willing, as this is a great treasure that everyone is competing for.

Qin Frost believed that if such a person really appeared, the sects would probably fight each other to the death over the disciples.

So, the only explanation is Han Qian Meng's.

"Alright, you have a good cultivation, I still have important business, I'm going back to the palace, right." Qin Frost had just taken two steps when he suddenly stopped again and aimed an attack wave directly at Han Qianqian.

Han 3,000 yuan's entire body was suddenly knocked to the ground by a strange force, his chest even more painful to feel his chest cavity shattered, he scrambled to remove his clothes, and at this time, a red frost character fell on his chest.

"From today onwards, you are my slave." After Qin Frost finished speaking, he gave a strange look at Han Qianli, got up and left the house.

Han 3,000 hearts 10,000 grass mud horses, who wants to be your slave, without any consent at all, just a rash decision? I was about to speak, when Qin Frost's voice came from the air.

"When you're in control, I'll take you to catch the spirit beasts!"

Chapter 1675

After Qin Shang left, Han Qianli continued to stay in the thatched-roof hut to practice and comprehend the mind techniques for the second time.

After the Zhoutian Xing Turn, Han 3,000 felt that his response to the eight directions of the world was stronger, and the energy in his body was also more and more enormous.

Most importantly, Han 3,000 felt that his body was becoming lighter and lighter. Having cultivated for countless times, Han 3,000 understood that this kind of weight loss meant that the impurities in his body had begun to be eliminated.

With these qualitative changes, Han Qianli's interest greatly increased, and the whole person completely entered into a state of tranquility.

Qin Frost, who had returned to the main hall, was in her room, staring out of the window in a daze.

Her mind was filled with images of Han Qianqian sending out that little ice thorn.

She really couldn't figure out why Han 3,000 was able to send out an attack spell so quickly, and if she was a genius, it was impossible, but if she was blinded, her luck was too good.

She could have tried to make Han 3,000 send out another attack spell so that she would know if she was blindfolded, but she didn't dare, fearing that she would get a definite answer.

He's just a slave!

"It's so late, why aren't you resting? Is it because Han Qianqiang's qualifications are so poor that it takes a lot of effort to teach?" Lin Mengxi walked in at this time with a bowl of hot chicken soup.

"Tian Lingxue is participating in the Phoenix Feather Chicken, have some, it's calming." Lin Mengxi's eyes were filled with love and care.

Qin Frost nodded and took the chicken soup cup, but only held it in her hand, her thoughts still drifting outside.

Lin Mengxi smiled gently, sat down next to her, and said softly, "What's wrong? If Han 3,000 is indeed too junior, I can find someone to replace you."

Lin Mengxi arranged for Qin Frost because Ruo Yu was usually helping her with all the big and small matters in the peak, and the other disciples appeared to be underqualified, after all, Han 3000 was authorized by the Head Master, so she finally chose Qin Frost.

"Do you think that someone can instantly comprehend the Void Sect's cultivation heart method when they first learn it?" Qin Frost murmured, as if talking to himself, or as if he was talking to Lin Mengxie.

Lin Mengxie smiled, "More than thirteen hundred years ago, the Voidless Sect produced a peerless genius, back then, he was a candidate for the Three True Gods, and the most glorious moment after our Voidless Sect opened, his name was Tian Yu Zi."

"The Void Sect's introductory cultivation method, it is said that he learned it the same day and was already able to send out attack spells the next day, and his talent was sensational throughout the eight directions. However, because he was so outstanding, the three great families assassinated him before he reached his peak in order to keep the position of the True God intact, causing our Void Sect to have no successor.

If Tian Yu Zi were still alive, even if the three gods couldn't get their hands on the Void Sect, at least with such a great successor, the Void Sect would at least be a strong sect in the Eight Directions.

Unfortunately, things are unpredictable, and there are many people.

"Do you mean that even our best genius needs one day?" Qin Frost asked, "The Void Sect's power is to coexist with the world.

Lin Mengxi smiled: "The Void Sect's technique emphasizes co-existence with heaven and earth, so that all laws can come and go, and all things can come and go. But because of this, when you practice our Void Sect's introductory techniques, whether you are skilled or not is one thing, and whether you are able to connect with heaven and earth is another."

"How can this be possible when one can learn it?"

The heavens and the earth are themselves the greatest, so it is extremely difficult to form a correspondence with them.

To learn the gong method is just to have a knock on the door of heaven and earth, but to integrate with heaven and earth is another level.

Therefore, to learn it and then be able to attack with the power of heaven and earth is simply a dream.

Seeing that Lin Mengxi rejected this approach, Qin Frost felt a little more at ease.

This at least showed that Han Qianqiang was indeed lucky to have been blinded.

"Why are you suddenly asking about this?" Lin Mengxi asked.

Qin Frost smiled: "It's fine, I just suddenly remembered when I was teaching Han Qianqian today, so I wanted to ask."

Lin Mengxi didn't doubt it and nodded, "Then rest early."

After sending Lin Mengyi away, Qin Frost finally let out a long breath, she could finally rest at ease.

At this time, in the middle of the night, Folded Xuuzi really dragged his body back this time, Little Blackie was no better, already small and thin, now looks more like a rain-soaked monkey.

"I'm not going to teach this son of a b*tch a lesson today, but I'm going to write my name backwards," he said.

"I'll write my name backwards if I don't teach this son of a b*tch a lesson today." After Folding finished speaking, the whole man rushed in furiously.

"Han Qianqian, you f*cking get up." As soon as he rushed in, Folding directly lifted Han 3,000 with one slap.

Han 3,000 yuan was settling into a comfortable position, and was almost driven mad by Folding Xuizi's action.

"I'm asking you, when did Sister Qinshang leave?" Fuxu Zi was so angry that he cursed angrily.

Han Qianli smiled disdainfully at the corner of his mouth, "She left at noon."

"Noon?" Upon hearing this, Folding Hollow was even angrier: "You left at noon, and you didn't know to replace me, and have been resting in the house until now?"

Han Qianli nodded, "That's right, but I'm not resting, I'm cultivating!"

"Practice? You practice even as a slave? Who told you to practice?" Little Blackie spoke sarcastically.

"Sister Qinshang." Han Qianli smiled.

After saying this, Folded Void and Little Blackie froze in place, Qin Frost came over to teach Han 3000 to cultivate!

"Don't you f*cking bluff me, you're a slave, you're not even qualified to practice." The entrance method, that must be qualified for an entrance disciple, even the best slave is not qualified enough, so after Folding Void thought about this point, he regained his strength for a moment.

"Oh, love to believe it." Han Qianli didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, and directly knocked off Folding Huizi's hand that was gripping his clothes on his chest.

Folded Xuizi was even more annoyed: "You f*cking dare to talk to me like this, and, wearing my clothes, what are you bullish with me, Little Blackie, give me to strip him of his clothes."

Little Blackie nodded his head, and when Folding Xuuzi grabbed Han Qianqian again, he took off his clothes, and the word "frost" on Han Qianqian's chest was displayed there.

"Wait a minute." Folding Void suddenly shouted angrily, stopping the little black man.

Chapter 1676

"How did you get this?" Folding Void looked at the character on Han Qianqian's chest and asked.

Looking at the eyes of Fuxu Zi, Han Qianli understood that he had seen the word "frost" that Qin Shang had left on his body.

Han Qianli smiled, "Sister Qin Frost gave it to me. Oh, right, she also said that from now on, I'll be her slave."

"I pooh!" Little Blackie spat, "Even if you are the slave of Sister Qinshang, you are still a slave!"

Folding Xuizi's face shook, a serious face carefully looked at the word on Han Qianli's chest, and when he looked up again, it was already crowded with smiles, "Does Sister Qin Frost have any other orders besides saying that you are his slave."

Seeing Folding Xuuzi's b*tchy look, Han Qianli was happy, he hadn't really thought that before he hated this seal of Qinshang, but now it had a different effect, Folding Xuuzi was obviously terrified.

"Let me think about it." Han 3,000 stroked his chin, and Folding Xuizi quickly took the opportunity to knock off Little Blackie's hand, while also glaring at Little Blackie with an angry look, telling him to let go of Han 3,000.

Without the restraints, Han 3,000 sat back on the bed, and Folded Void followed him.

"And also, Senior Sister Qinshang said that she'll take me to catch some spirit pet after a while, so that I can cultivate well!" Han Qianli thought and spoke up.

It seems that Qinshang did teach Han 3,000 heart techniques, and also took him to catch spiritual pets, which also means that Han 3,000 was treated like an introductory disciple.

Even though Han 3,000 is an introductory disciple and Folding Void was introduced early, he is still an older brother and has nothing to fear, but the problem is that he is afraid of Qin Shang!

She is not only the senior sister, but also the first disciple of the Four Peaks, and the future star of the Void Sect, so if she finds herself in trouble, she'll have to suffer for it!

"Done, hehe, then 3000, you rest early, tomorrow morning, I'll ask Little Blackie to prepare some good chicken soup for you." After greeting with a smile, he pulled Little Blackie and hurried out.

Once outside, Little Blackie became dissatisfied: "Brother, why are you being so polite to Han Qianli?"

"Do you think I want to be polite to him? He is Sister Qinshang's slave, what can I do with him?" Origami said in great depression.

He really wanted to take out his anger on Han Qianxiang, but the problem was, he didn't dare now.

If Han Qianxiang suffered a loss and Sister Qinshang came to his door to settle the score, would he feel better?

"Sh*t, I don't know what Sister Qinshang sees in him, damn it. Right, senior brother, what are we going to do next, and we can't cure him?" Little Blackie was unwilling.

He son of a b*tch, a day of ass-kissing, thought he could rely on the fold Xuuzi in the vegetable garden to get by, but did not expect to be Han Qianqian, a newcomer later on.

"Treatment, of course, must be treated, offend the old man, he still want to live?" Folding Hollow's cold voice. "Tomorrow, when you serve him chicken soup, give him some extra ingredients."

The Void Sect's technique was about perceiving the heavens and the earth, so let's just not let him perceive, and when he was a complete waste, Senior Sister Qinshang would naturally abandon this kind of slave.

When Little Blackie heard this, he smiled eerily, "Senior Brother, are you talking about the Black Bone Grass?"

The Black Bone Grass is a poisonous herb of the Four Peaks, colorless and tasteless, but it contains a high degree of poison. At that time, even if you don't die, you're still half a living dead person.

"Remember, the amount is small, don't f*cking let anyone find out." Folding Huizu instructed.

Little Blackie smiled and nodded, "Still, senior brother is insightful."

For the next few days, Han 3,000 sat in the house like this, and every morning Little Blackie would bring in a portion of chicken soup, but Han 3,000 didn't notice any difference.

That morning, Han 3,000 was settling down in his room, when all of a sudden, he smelled the soup again.

Suddenly, he smelled that strange and incomparable fragrance again, but for some reason, he suddenly had a very strong kind of impulse. The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and has been working on the development of the new product since its inception.

But this time, completely different, Han 3,000 even directly want to get up, and then jump on her.

Han 3,000 yuan shook her head, trying to keep herself awake, and then pulled herself out of the fixation and slowly opened her eyes.

Qin Frost wasn't wearing the white veil like a fairy dress today, but it was much more revealing, at least she could see her jade-like arms, and Han Qianli felt like he was about to get a nosebleed.

"Put it on." Without waiting for Han 3,000 to wake up, a shirt was thrown directly from Qinshang's hand and placed over Han 3,000's head.

Han 3,000 quickly took advantage of this to disturb his mental impulses, and Qin Frost left the house appropriately, waiting for Han 3,000 to change clothes, she came back in.

"Today, I'll take you to catch a spirit pet!"

Chapter 1677

Most of the schools in the Eight Directions have their own basic skills, but it is another matter whether they can use them or not after learning them.

Therefore, it is necessary to have a real battle.

Most of the sects put the actual battle on catching pets.

It is the best choice to fight with monsters and strange creatures to increase one's combat experience, and at the same time, after defeating them, to let them become one's contracted pets to enhance one's overall strength.

So, the Void Sect, too, has done this, which is the first trial after introduction.

"In the Eightfold World, the levels of spirit pets can be defined into five segments, Purple Gold, Gold, Red, Yellow as well as Bronze!"

"Different levels have different effects, and naturally they have completely different strength gains for their masters. After catching it, I'll teach you some intermediate offensive techniques of this sect."

"Sister, I have spirit pets, can we learn spells directly." Of course he was eager to learn offensive techniques quickly, at least then he could have a fighting chance.

The faster he learned, the faster Han Qianli could go out and find the Pangu Clan, unseal the power, and then he could roam the Eight Directions World.

"You have a spirit pet?" She was about to tell Han Qianxiang how to catch a spiritual pet, but she didn't expect Han Qianxiang to tell her first.

Besides, does a slave have a spiritual pet?

Even if there were, it would not be surprising; after all, even ordinary people in the Octagon have the basic power to fight, and it is not uncommon for them to catch small, weak beasts as pets.

It's like humans wanting to keep a dog.

The difference between spiritual pets also lies in the level, and only high level exotic spiritual pets will be of the best help to people.

"Even if you have one, at least the strength of the spirit pet should be quite strong, so that it can help you." Qin Frost said.

Han Qianli smiled confidently, "Speaking of my spirit pet, it should be considered quite strong."

Seeing Qin Frost's disbelief, Han 3,000 directly released the Linlong, the Linlong is the strongest existence in Xuanyuan World, and it is a dragon, and has the heart of the dragon race in his hand, Han 3,000 thought, he is in the Eightfold World, even if it is not particularly strong existence, but also not much weaker.

With it, he would be able to skip the spiritual pet stage and learn the next step.

To his surprise, Qin Frost suddenly puffed out a laugh when he saw the Linlong.

Han Qianli was stunned, he did not expect Qin Frost's smile to be so beautiful, as if the iceberg melted and turned into snow water, reviving everything, making people warm there for a moment.

"Han Qianli, you said this is your pet?" Qin Frost covered her mouth and tried to keep her posture.

But it was indeed funny again.

Han Giang didn't know why she was laughing like that, much less that she had unintentionally accomplished a feat that she had never been made fun of by another man since Qin Frost had become an adult.

But Han 3000 completed it, and at this point, he was looking confused: "Sister, yeah, what's the problem?"

The Lin Long was also red and white on her face from her laugh, although it had not long followed Han Qianqian to the Void Sect, but it at least knew that Qin Frost was a person who did not smile, but the last laugh appeared on his own body.

"Are you using a small snake as a pet?" Qin Frost eased up a bit now.

"Snake?!" Lin Long and Han Qianqian both wondered harshly at the same time.

"It's obviously a dragon." I thought Qin Frost was so learned, but it turned out that the snake and the dragon were both stupidly confused, and Han Qiangiang had a snake, but the problem was that he didn't release it.

"In the Eightfold World, there is no difference between a dragon and a snake, a dragon is a snake and a snake is a dragon." Qin Frost forced a smile and explained.

"Sister, what do you mean by that?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I just told you that there are five levels of spirit pets, the lowest being yellow as well as bronze do you remember?" Qin Frost.

Han Qianli nodded, and in Han Qianli's estimation, even so, there should be a yellow level.

"In the Eightfold World, the dragon and the snake, both belong to the first class, in the non-entry ranks."

"What does it mean to not be in the ranks?" Han Qianqian asked.

Qin Frost shook his head, "By not being in the world, it means that you can't even count the lowest bronze."

Han 3,000 yuan was shocked, whether this is after coming to the Eightfold World, is the Eightfold World drifted, or he can not mention the knife. Didn't Lin Long say that he'd rather not be a phoenix tail than a chicken's head? The chicken head he did make, but the phoenix tail, it's not a phoenix tail by any stretch of the imagination, it's a cocktail bar.

"I kind of regret engaging in some three-year contract with you." Han 3,000 yuan of inner speechless, at first strong to bind Lin Long, who knew it would be such a situation.

"You listen to my explanation "Lin Long's face was shameless.

"Can I not listen?" Han Qianlian rolled his eyes.

"I" the Qilin still wanted to say.

At this point, Qin Frost spoke up, "Alright, put away your little toy, I'll take you to catch a real spirit pet."

Han 3,000 nodded and took back the Linlong, "Do you hear me, little toy."

"Hey, you listen to my explanation."

Han 3,000 didn't bother to listen, and after putting the Lin Long away, he followed Qin Frost away from the thatched hut, heading all the way to the back of the Four Peaks.

Chapter 1678

The back of the Four Peaks is lush and green, with rivers and ditches intersecting, and when one enters, one's view is almost blocked by the large shading trees.

Han Qianqian walked in the front, and within a few steps, he heard Qin Frost's soft voice: "You want to die, go ahead of me."

At a glance, Qin Frost walked up with a cold face.

"In the backwoods, there are many beasts, and at your current entry level, a yellow spirit can kill you in seconds, and you're still running ahead of me." Qin Frost muttered in a cold voice.

Han Qianliang looked embarrassed, walking in front of this, he was indeed a habit. After all, whether it was Xuanyuan or Earth, he was always the one in the front who pulled the most.

"The back of the mountain is rolling, after we enter the middle of the back of the mountain, we may start to encounter spirit beasts, then you must remember, follow closely behind me, do not do anything without my orders, understand?"

Every year, there are many disciples who are killed by spirit beasts in the process of catching them after their initiation.

But just like the Bar Mitzvah, even if there are many deaths, all initiates must participate.

Han Qianli nodded and followed behind Qin Frost, heading toward the back of the mountain.

After about an hour of walking, the two entered the dense and extensive forest, which was quiet, but everywhere seemed to reveal killing intent, Qin Frost's sentence, "We're here," made Han Qianli's entire body serious.

The first thing you need to do is to look around and find the right person.

Qin Frost rolled her eyes, "Although we've arrived, it doesn't mean there are many spirit beasts, you don't need to be so nervous."

Han Qianli nodded and gave an oh-so-sweet sound, but his vigilance was still intact.

Suddenly, within a few steps, Han 3,000's eyes were placed on a distant bush.

"Alright, I told you not to be so nervous, it's just a spirit rabbit." Qin Frost was speechless.

"By the way, have you thought about what type of spirit pet you want? Attack, or defense, or any other support class, and, in addition, what shape is needed? You are a man in the end, choose a more domineering one." Qin Frost.

"Am I a really bad Lin Long?" Han Giangli weakly said.

"If you mention that snake of yours again, I'll expel you immediately." Qin Frost said coldly.

Han Qianli obediently kept his mouth shut: "To attack."

The best offense is the best defense, and Han 3,000 didn't care to be immobile as a mountain.

After walking about half a mile further in, Han Qianli's eyes, once again, were placed on the shrubs far out, "Sister, is it the Spirit Rabbit again?"

After Han Qianqian finished speaking, she looked up at Qin Frost, who was holding a silver sword in her hand with a tightly furrowed brow.

At the same time, Qin Frost stretched out his hand to block Han Qianqian behind his back.

This action, or quite warm Han Qianqian.

Qin Frost's right hand then pinched a strange little movement and waved towards the bushes, which were sprinkled with a layer of silver powder and shone brightly.

It was only a moment when the bush suddenly disappeared into thin air, and a horse-bodied animal with long white hair was exposed, with eyes like the eyes of a rabbit, agile with a trace of blood red, limbs like a bear's paw, long front legs and short back, looking quite lovely.

"Sky silkworm little Pegasus, you're lucky." Qin Frost laughed lightly.

She laughed again!

"Sky silkworm little Pegasus, later growth and formation, up to the gold pet stage, although now is only bronze, growth is also very slow, but at least there is a future. Are you ready?" Qin Frost was in a good mood and looked back at Han Qianqian.

Seriously, this little Pegasus is quite cute and good-looking, but the problem is that it's too cute, in Han's opinion, and not enough to pull off the style.

However, the Spiritual Pet Trial is after all a lesson, and Han Qianli still had to do it.

With the Void Sect's Heart Technique in his body, Han 3,000 gathered energy in his hands, aimed it at the little Pegasus, and directly launched an overhead flying sword!

"Brush!"

An ice sword was thrust directly behind the pegasus, and then Han Sanxian took the opportunity to thrust three more swords in a row in its front and left and right directions.

The four swords trapped each other, the panicked Pegasus had no way to escape, and aimed at Han Qianqian, intending to give it a try.

"Be a good boy and surrender," Han Qiangli sneered. Han Qianqian sneered, gathered all his energy in his left hand, and let out a final blow.

At this time, Little Pegasus also glared furiously, gathered all the energy in his body, aimed at Han 3,000, and roared furiously, a huge beam of light also came directly towards Han 3,000.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, just as Han 3,000 met the beam of Dumbo's light, the ground shook and the mountains shook in the distance.

Before Han Changchun understood what was going on, he felt his body was suddenly hit by a huge mountain, and his whole body was like a piece of paper meeting a strong wind.

"Bang"

After his body broke a dozen trees in a row, he finally stopped in front of a large tree as thick as a man.

With a muffled sound, Han Qianqian's whole body hit the ground, and his throat only felt a scarlet taste.

Han 3,000 felt as if his entire internal organs had shifted, and he didn't even know that if he didn't have the golden light protecting his body, he would have been dead at least a dozen times.

Han 3,000 flew all the way backwards, and on the ground, there was a deep ravine half a meter deep and two meters wide.

No way! It's just a bronze spirit pet, is it that strong?

Han Giangli tried to brace himself, but he found that his whole body was simply out of his control, and most importantly, even if he just breathed a little, it would cause intense pain throughout his body.

At this moment, the rows of trees behind Dumbo suddenly moved.

Immediately afterwards, a huge creature slowly walked out from the trees, three meters high and two meters wide, and just a foot to the side, there was a slight ground shaking.

"Big Pegasus!?" Qin Frost's eyebrows furrowed and his nerves collapsed.

How could such a monster appear in the back of the Four Peaks!

It's a real golden beast!

"How did this happen?" Qin Frost's face was filled with worry and fear.

Even Qin Frost's current cultivation is no match for the power of the golden beasts, but golden beasts often reside in deeper areas, so how could they come here?

But at this point, she couldn't care less, seeing the big Pegasus furiously walking toward Han Qianxiang, she raised her sword and went straight for the big Pegasus!

Qin Frost was like a fairy standing in the sky with her ice sword descending from the sky!

Chapter 1679

"Brushes!"

Numerous ice swords struck directly on the body of the big Pegasus, but the seemingly strong attack on the body of the big Pegasus was like rain falling on the velvet, and it only shook a little, and all the ice swords inserted all over its body were instantly shaken to the ground.

Qin Frost's face was cold, and he regrouped his energy on the ice sword and swooped down directly from the sky with the sword.

"Roar!"

The Sky Silkworm Pegasus roared at Qin Frost when it reared its head.

The first time I saw it, it was like a kite that had broken its strings, and was pushed hundreds of meters away by the air currents.

The strength of the golden beast is so strong that it is unimaginable, even Qin Frost herself is only a yellow spiritual pet by now, and this is what Lin Mengxi brought her to subdue.

Seeing the big Pegasus approaching Han 3,000 once again, Qin Frost bit her jade lips and dashed over again with her sword.

It was true that Han Qianqian was a slave to her, but since she had brought him here, she had the responsibility and obligation to protect Han's safety.

But as soon as she rushed over, after only a few rounds of fighting, Qin Shuang was knocked out of the room because the difference in strength was so obvious.

Smashing heavily on the ground, Qin Frost's green clothes were covered with mud and blood dripping from her own mouth.

She could never have imagined that the two of them would be so lucky as to meet the fiercest big boss just at the edge of the beast world.

Looking at Qinshang, who was constantly injured from saving herself, Han Qianli shouted with all her might, "Sister Qinshang, you go first!"

Qin Frost snorted coldly, "Han Qianqian, are you teaching me how to do things?"

After saying that, she dragged her injured body, flew to Han Qianli's side quickly, and slapped her palm directly on Han Qianli's back. Han Qianli only felt a warm current enter his body, and helped himself to repair his injured organs.

Then, Qin Frost pushed Han Qianli's palm out dozens of meters: "I'll attract its attention, go quickly!"

After Qin Frost said that, he held his sword in his hand, and once again, he killed towards the big Pegasus!

Han Qianli watched her stubbornly rush up, but she was quickly beaten back, and after a few times, her green dress was stained with blood. But Han Qianli also understood what it would mean to her if she left.

She was already outmatched, and had just used her energy to heal herself so that she would have a chance to escape, but now she would only lose even faster.

Even if she goes back to move help, when she gets here, she will be a corpse.

I didn't expect that the normally cold and impersonal senior sister would treat Han Qianli as a human being at a critical moment.

The corner of Han Qianli's mouth twitched, revealing a sardonic smile.

At this time, the successive failed attacks, Qin Lang's internal energy was severely depleted, coupled with severe injuries, she had understood that she was incapable of confronting the big Pegasus in front of her.

With a bitter smile, she didn't expect that the genius disciple of the Void Sect would die on the road of catching strange beasts, just like most of the rookies who had just entered the sect.

Although there was much reluctance in her heart, the end was already set, looking at the Pegasus that was furiously pouncing towards her, Qin Frost closed her eyes slightly!

"The heavens and the earth and the eight desolations, Hades is eternally fallen, give me death!"

Suddenly, at this moment, a furious shout came out, and before Qin Frost had time to open his eyes to see what was going on, a black ball of energy instantly fell from the sky and smashed less than two meters in front of him.

"Boom!"

The entire forest shook slowly with the explosion, and at that moment, Qin Frost felt an arm pick himself up directly from the waist, and then quickly ran away in the distance!

From afar, the big Pegasus shook his head, woke up from the huge explosion, looked at the two people who had run far away, and let out a roar unwillingly.

After the aftershocks of the explosion, Qin Frost was held back from running for about a minute before the whole thing slowed down a bit, slightly opening her eyes, and through the sunlight in the cracks between the leaves of the forest, she saw that Han Qianxiang was gritting his teeth and running forward desperately.

Sweat was slowly falling down his cheeks.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, and to provide a wide range of products and services.

For a moment, Qin Frost felt that she enjoyed this feeling.

But soon, Qin Frost turned cold and tried to struggle, but found that she couldn't move at all, and it wasn't until Han Giang carried her to a water fountain and set her down that she regained some strength.

"Pah!"

A slap on Han Qianqian's face: "You are rude!"

The first time since childhood, Qin Lang was so intimately touched by a man, of course, if she knew that the first time she was seen naked was also the man in front of her, I wonder how she would feel.

After confirming that the big Pegasus wasn't coming after him, he breathed a sigh of relief and leaned against the boulder, panting heavily with a tired face.

A moment later, Han Qianqian stood up, his eyes, however, kept staring at a certain part of Qin Frost's face.

"You" Qin Frost was suddenly furious, but before the words could fall, Han Qianqian had bent down and moved closer to her!

Chapter 1680

Han Qiangli's body was bent low, no more than a few centimeters away from the reclining Qin Frost.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, and to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

For a moment, Qin Frost blushed slightly, and her heartbeat increased abruptly.

"Hiss la!"

At this moment, Qin Frost heard a crackling sound, and then half of her arm and sleeve were torn open by Han Qianqian.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest products that are available.

No matter how hard she pushed, Han Qiangqian still pulled off more clothes by her jade arm by herself.

Then, Han 3,000 took out half of the branch from the wound on her arm, and then tore off a small piece of cloth from his own clothes to cover the wound.

Looking at his serious appearance, as well as his eyes without any distractions, Qin Frost's cold face had the slightest hint of embarrassment, beating Han Qianqian's hand, and also gently placed it on his back.

"Okay." Han Three Thousand smiled slightly and stood up.

Only then did Qin Frost wake up from the disorientation of having been watching Han Three Thousand, and slightly pulled up the clothes on her arms, barely covering her fair jade arms, without speaking.

"Where is this?" Han Qianqiang looked up and around.

Qin Frost looked around with him, "You're going in the wrong direction. You're going deeper into the forest."

Han Qianli stroked his head in embarrassment, it had happened suddenly and he was panicking.

"It's okay, there are no energy fluctuations from the spirit beasts around here, so it's safe for now, you help me protect my Dharma, I need to transport my power to heal my injuries."

After giving these instructions, Qin Frost reluctantly sat up, then transported his energy and began to heal himself.

When he opened his eyes again, Qin Frost was awakened by a fragrance, and when he opened his eyes, Han Qianqian was not far away, setting up a fire and earnestly roasting two red spirit fish fished out from the spring.

Under the glow of the bonfire, Han 3,000's back is a bit thin, but it is full of masculinity, giving people a feeling of security.

Hearing Qin Frost's cough, Han 3,000 got up, and then, carrying a large leaf with water in it, handed it to Qin Frost's side.

Qin Frost took it and took a shallow sip, and Han Three Thousand then handed over the grilled fish he had taken from beside the fire.

"It's battered." Qin Frost's willow brows furrowed as she looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli shook his head, "No, it's called grilled fish, try it."

Qin Frost nodded, and as a result of the grilled fish, she gently tore open the surface of the fish with her delicate fingers, then tried a bite, and for a moment, an aroma entered her mouth, making Qin Frost quite surprised.

"I didn't expect that you can still make things?" After a few more bites, Qin Frost fell in love with the taste.

It's not just a matter of time, it's also a matter of time before you get to the point where you can't do anything about it. As long as you have the means, you can roast a whole lamb.

Looking at the stars in the sky, Han Qianli really missed the life on Earth.

Although there wasn't much power there, people lived in style, simplicity, freedom, and crispness.

"As a slave, isn't it normal to know how to cook something to eat?" Han Qianli laughed.

"Just now, why didn't you leave?" Qin Frost nodded her head, which was the end of the conversation.

"If a grown man wants to leave a woman to protect him, I'm not willing to do it, and if I want to leave a woman to run for my own life, then I'm even more unable to do it, so I'd rather give my life here than live in a nest forever, and then I can go to hell and continue to be a slave for my senior sister." Han Qianli mocked himself.

"A slave, isn't that a lump?" Qin Frost asked.

"Do I have a choice?" Han Qianli was depressed.

"There's no choice, you're my Qin Frost's slave, right, since you're a slave, shouldn't you tell your master what just happened to that black energy ball?" Qin Frost's focus is on this.

Han Qianqiang also knew that there was no way to avoid this question.

Qin Frost was no fool, she would ask sooner or later, but after thinking about it for a day, Han Qianli didn't know how to answer her.

Yes, she did save herself, but in the end, she was Lin Mengxi's beloved disciple, and Lin Mengxi was Zhu Ying's sworn enemy, so if Qin Frost knew that her technique was Zhu Ying's Heavenly Yin Technique, once she told Lin Mengxi, then she, Zhu Ying's successor, probably wouldn't be able to live to see the dawn!

So, after thinking about it, Han Qianli thought that he shouldn't say anything, but Han Qianli wasn't a person who liked to lie, and lying was simply a difficult thing for him to do.

Just as Han 3,000 was about to answer, a dashing figure quickly rushed out.

"That ball of energy was just my carving technique."

A nice male voice rose in the sky, and a handsome figure also landed in front of Qin Frost at this moment.

The gentleman was like a jade, standing proudly with his bones and style, and Ye Lusheng was holding his chest out with his hands negative.

"Ye Kucheng?" Qin Lang was stunned.

Ye Liao Cheng nodded and smiled slightly, at the same time, his eyes looked at Han Qianqian, very cold and gloomy.

"Did I say it right? Han 3,000!"