

His True Color Chapter 1701-1710

Chapter 1701

"Master Han, if you pass by this village, you won't have this store anymore, so please think carefully."

"The most important thing is, I don't think that girl outside will last much longer."

"And"

Han Qianli couldn't listen to any more and nodded, "Okay. I promise you."

The fundamental reason why Han Qianli was hesitant to agree was mainly because he felt that he had taken advantage of him, and Han Qianli, as a person, hated to take advantage of others precisely the most.

"Okay, then Master is above, accept the disciple's worship!"

Seeing the old man kneel directly in front of him, Han Qianli really felt hot eyes, the age difference between the two, I don't know how big it is.

However, the cheap apprentice is always an apprentice. Cheap apprentice is always an apprentice, Han 3,000 nodded awkwardly, is recognized.

"Hehe. Then Master, give me a magic name."

Han 3000 looked at his fart-topped face and really was going crazy.

I really don't know if he's been in this place too long and his brain is a little crazy.

"Isn't Divine Emptiness quite good, could it be that you still want to call yourself Kidney Emptiness?"

"Good, then I'll call the kidney weakness."

He looked at his happy face, Han 3,000 yuan was made to roll his eyes, the whole person is even more thunder inside and outside of the tender. If it's on Earth, he must be this fool to the mental hospital.

"Okay, hurry hurry that what." Han 3,000 yuan wanted to tell him to teach himself, but as a master, go tell his disciple to teach himself, how to shout this how awkward.

"Phantomless divine power is it? Good."

After Shen Xu Zi finished speaking, he asked Han 3000 to follow him to meditate face to face, then, after Han 3000 entered the meditation state, a big partial text appeared in his consciousness, according to these words, Han 3000 began to practice.

The so-called Phaseless Divine Merit is actually somewhat like the Earth's Golden Buzzer Iron Cloth and the hybrid method of hitting a bull across a mountain, using force to hit a bull, etc., which can be performed as long as there is a certain amount of energy in the body. When it is performed, as long as there is a certain amount of energy in the body, it can stimulate the energy in the body to organize a strong defensive network.

Any attack that touches this defense will immediately be bounced back and. Often, in the process of bouncing back, it will also carry the above-mentioned techniques of the Phantasmal Divine Gong, which will increase in power.

The top of the training system, the Phantasmal Divine Kung Fu can even analyze these attacks and copy and learn.

It's quite a bit of an eye for an eye.

Although the levels are not the same, the philosophy is the same in many places, plus Han's talent itself is outstanding. There were even bugs in his body, and in just a few hours, the Phantomless Divine Merit had been learned by Han Qianqian.

Except for being a little rusty. The realm is a little low

"Han 3,000 won't be in any danger."

Outside the temple, Qin Frost tried to stand up with strength, she was too tormented outside, Han 3,000 yuan has been in for six or seven hours, the sky is getting dark, but there is no movement inside, which made Qin Frost very worried about Han 3,000 yuan's safety.

The forbidden place of the dead spirits is full of organs, and Han 3,000 is just a slave who has learned some introductory heart techniques from himself.

What's more, he went in to save himself!

Lin from this time stopped in front of Qin Frost and looked into the temple, with some concern in his eyes. There was indeed something extraordinary about Han Giangli, it was true. The Pangu Axe and the powerful energy in his body could indeed protect him in many places, but the problem was that he didn't know how to use it, and secondly, he didn't know how to use it. First, he didn't know how to use it, and second, it wasn't invincible.

Those energies were more passive to protect him, and they were often spiritual field attacks, so once he encountered a hard-hitting expert, Han 3000 was no match at all.

To put it simply, Han 3,000 is more like a mage who wears warrior's clothes, but is actually a mage with a high amount of blue. The key point is that this mage doesn't know how to attack people with blue. He only knocks people with a magic wand, which can be cool at any time, right?

The Temple of the Dead is full of organs, and it is a question of whether the little priest can survive. It is indeed a problem.

Lin Long said: "Whether he is in danger or not, you can't go in. Even if something bad happens to him, if you have to go back in to die, then his efforts will be in vain. Wouldn't his efforts have been in vain then?"

Qin Frost lowered her head sadly, "But, I can't just stand by and watch what happens to him. And I can't do anything about it myself."

"You just treat him as a slave, whether he dies or not, it doesn't matter to you." Lin Long doesn't comfort people. It can only reason.

Qin Frost firmly shook her head: "Maybe before, but I can't do it now."

After saying that, Qin Frost endured her sadness and managed to squeeze out a bitter smile: "In my eyes, or what anyone has told me is that slaves are just slaves, they don't have the right to live, nor the space to live, so it doesn't matter whether they are dead or alive. But what I never expected was that this slave, time and time again, would save my life, you say, isn't it ironic? The one you despise the most is, in the end, your salvation, even the one that is best for you."

Chapter 1702

Thinking of this, Qin Frost thought of the firmness, bravery, and fearlessness on Han Qianqian's face when she ran with herself on her back, the most handsome face she had ever seen.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smile sweetly.

Even though the Linlong was only a dragon, she was completely charmed by Qinshang's fairy-like smile.

Qin Frost was very beautiful, so beautiful that people did not dare to approach her, but when she smiled, she was even more beautiful.

It was as if he had once killed Han Qianqian, but in the end he had to bow to him, the world is so unpredictable, and often times you don't know the outcome until the end.

In the temple, at this time, Han Qiangiang's body was emitting a faint golden light, the entire upper body was also wet because of sweat, soaked clothes will be his body shape perfect lines to show out, coupled with his handsome face, any girl is afraid that the presence of a girl will be moved.

"Continue to push the phaseless divine power, the spirits of the dead have begun to transcend." After saying that, Shen Xu Zi hurriedly continued to sit steadily on the opposite side of Han Qianqian, feeling the peaceful power brought by the golden light.

It was as if he was roaming in the sky, free and at ease, a feeling he had never had in many years.

On the other hand, Fu Tian, who had been waiting for more than a month, finally couldn't hold back. Although it was reasonable and expected that the disciples of the Eternal Sea would never return, what Fu Tian never expected was that he would stay for such a long time and hadn't received any news.

Although the Fushi clan has no true gods and is very declining, but after all, a skinny camel is bigger than a horse, and the people of the Eternal Sea are qualified to be arrogant in front of themselves, but arrogance is not equal to rudeness.

So, after another meeting yesterday, Futian waited until today, still no news, decided to pack up his things and go home.

When he saw Futian, the middle-aged man gave him a disdainful glance: "Are you the patriarch of the Fushi Family, Futian?"

Fu Tian nodded his head, "You are?"

The middle-aged man smiled disdainfully and replied in a cold voice, "Well said, the steward of the Eternal Ao Clan, Ao Yong."

Fu Tianton compensated with a smile, "So it's Chief Steward Ao Yong, disrespectful."

Ao Yong nodded his head naturally, if it was before, when the head of the Fu Clan arrived, this steward of his would have been nodding and bowing, but now, Ao Yong was completely disdainful, but it was just a minor clan, it was only natural for this steward of his to be treated with courtesy by the other party.

"All right, let's dispense with the courtesy. I came over to find you this time, also because I heard from the guards that the Fu Clan Chief often comes over wanting to pay a visit, so I specially came over to see what the Fu Clan Chief's business is."

Fu Tian nodded and smiled, "It is indeed a bit important to discuss, has Clan Leader Ao had time?"

"Our patriarch?" Ao Yong laughed coldly: "Fu Clan Chief, human beings, should know how to judge the situation, our clan chief is busy or not, I'm afraid I don't have time to see you, you have something to do, and I can discuss it."

Fu Tian's face was cold, and his eyes were filled with embarrassment. He was the head of the clan, and had waited for a month to pay a visit, but all he got in return was a small housekeeper to meet with him? The Eternal Ao Tribe seems to be too dismissive of itself, doesn't it?

Seeing Fountain's unhappy face, Ao Yong said coldly, "What? The Futian Clan Leader seems to not want to talk to Ao? That's all right, Little Yong, pay the inn's bill for the Fu Clan Chief, so that no one will say that we are arrogant and rude to our guests."

Ao Yong said, smiled disdainfully, turned around and left.

Fu Tian was trembling with anger. The Eternal Sea does not allow outsiders to come and go as they please, so what is the point of having guests? Ao Yong's words were clearly an attempt to humiliate himself with some broken money.

But Fu Tian chose to endure, his goal was to be the head of the three great families, not the head of a Fu Clan, and negotiating with the Eternal Sea was the only option.

Fu Tian barely managed to squeeze out a smile, and hurriedly caught up with him: "Headmaster Ao Yong, you misunderstood, Fu Mou did not mean it, but yesterday he did not rest well and was not in good spirits, please also move inside the house to talk."

Ao Yong sneered again with disdain, and without even looking at Fu Tian, he said: "Fine, but I don't have any extra time to waste on boring people, so I'll give you one sentence of time to tell me a reason why I should stay."

Fu Tian continued to hold back, the other party was really too aggressive: "This matter I want to talk about with Chief Manager Ao Yong is about the future of the Eternal Sea, once the Fu Clan falls, the power of the three legs will be broken, will the Eternal Sea still be able to fight against the top of the Blue Mountain?"

"Okay, I'll give you half a pillar of incense." Ao Yong smiled gently and returned towards Fu Tian's room.

Once he arrived at the room, Fu Tian was about to speak, but found that Ao Yong was just sitting there, and the four servants behind him were also just standing there, at once, he held back his dissatisfaction, bent down and lifted the teapot on the table, and poured tea for Ao Yong, Ao Yong took a sip, before looking at Fu Tian, and said, "Fu Clan Leader, what makes you think that the Eternal Sea cannot fight against the top of the Blue Mountain? "

In fact, the reason why Ao Yong chose to meet with Fotian at the last moment was indeed a consideration of the three-legged stool, but the Eternal Sea did not just want to safely maintain the original order.

When everyone is equally strong, the three great families check and balance each other, and naturally none of them has any ambition, but once the pattern of checks and balances becomes unbalanced, those with power naturally do not want to accept the status quo, and instead their ambition will grow.

When they were three, they restrained each other, but when they had Jingzhou, their ambition was to unify the whole country, and the same was true for Wei.

Otherwise, Dongwu would not have made so many northern expeditions, but it was only strength that prevented him from making up his mind.

Therefore, the Eternal Sea also had its own ideas, and wanted to take advantage of the void caused by the fall of Fushi's True God to wrestle with the summit of the Blue Mountain, but the Eternal Sea also knew its own strength, and against the summit of the Blue Mountain, they were at a slight disadvantage.

In order to dominate the eight worlds, the Eternal Sea can only act secretly and privately compared to the summit of the Blue Mountain.

The summit of the Blue Mountain to maintain a new family, with their strength, they can indeed create a large new family, the eight world many big families are also so stupid to move, but the strength of a little lower the Eternal Sea, there are not many options.

Even if they cultivate it, it is naturally not as good as the top of the Blue Mountain, so the defeat becomes more and more obvious, but the Fushi family comes to their door, and to them, it is the most important piece to win this chess game, because after all, the Fushi family is one of the three big families, even if the True God has fallen, but the family background is still thick, so the first thing they need to do is to completely suppress the dignity of the Fushi family, and willingly submit to them.

Chapter 1703

So, the clan leader of the Eternal Sea, after learning of Fountain's visit, deliberately snubbed him, and then suddenly gave him some hope when he was completely impatient, but this hope was the hope that completely destroyed Fountain's dignity.

The transformation of passivity into initiative in the Eternal Sea is a good game.

At this time, Futian had been completely pressured by Ao Yong, the steward, and had no temper, and his heart was more eager to reach cooperation with the Eternal Sea, and had completely walked into a passive situation.

"The True God at the summit of the Blue Mountain is itself the strongest of the three gods, and I believe that this point is very clear to Chief Steward Ao, right?" Fu Tian Dao.

Ao Yong nodded his head, this is an indisputable fact, after all, Xuanyuan world are created by the top of the Blue Mountain.

"To put it simply, the top of the Eight Parties World is now a war between you and them. But the world and you and I know clearly that the top of the Blue Mountain is the most likely to win the Great Ying family, and we all know how to take sides," said Fu Tian. Fu Tian said. "If the Eternal Sea doesn't do what the world sees as hopeful, I believe that in the near future, most of the powers of the Eight Directions World will return to the top of the Blue Mountain, and at that time, the Eternal Sea will be fighting on all sides."

"So what? Is the summit of the Blue Mountain really going to make us afraid of the Eternal Sea, don't forget that we have true gods in the Eternal Sea." Ao Yong laughed.

"One True God is indeed invincible in the Eight Directions World, but no matter how strong a True God is, does he have any chance of winning against another True God leading the siege of the Eight Directions World?" Fu Tian said softly.

Ao Yong naturally knew this truth, the strong will not pity the weak, as long as the top of the Blue Mountain dominates the world, it will not spare the Eternal Sea.

This is also the fundamental reason why Ao Yong was willing to come to talk.

Seeing that Ao Yong did not refute, Foutian said squarely, "Although the Fushi family has no True God, we still have Fuyan, the star of the future, and if the Eternal Life clan can join hands with us, the same three clans will be established in the future, and at that time, we will be partners, and we can continue to maintain the status quo, or exclude them."

Exclusion naturally means excluding the top of the Blue Mountain!

"But I've heard that Fuyu doesn't seem to want to become a true god, and you can't control her, Fu Clan Leader." Ao Yong smiled.

Fu Tian was not convinced: "Fuyan is in the end a member of the Fuyan Clan, even if she is not willing to follow the command, she is still a member of the Fuyan Clan, and secondly, if she is really really difficult to control, I can recreate another Fuyan out of her."

"So, your condition is that the Fu Clan becomes a subordinate of our Eternal Sea, right?" Ao Yong covered the coffin at this time.

In fact, before coming here, he had already thought of everything, and knew the current situation of the three big clans, and how to go forward, and the cooperation with the Fu Clan was the best choice for them.

It was just that he had to make the Fushi Clan obey the Eternal Life Clan.

Fu Tian gritted his teeth, of course this is not what he wanted to see, he just wanted to equate the transaction, the Eternal Life family to give themselves help and support, and when the strength of the Fu Clan grows up, the world will be divided into three again, then they can help the Eternal Life family even more, at most they are the main, themselves as a supplement, Blue Mountain after!

But Ao Yong's condition was to make Fushi their pawn, their subordinate, which are the two concepts of complete union and enslavement.

"Headmaster Ao, if you are really unwilling to cooperate with us, we can join the top of the Blue Mountain." Fu Tian got up and gestured to leave.

Both sides had their own agendas, Fu Tian could give up his face to make peace with the Eternal Sea, even without dignity, but he couldn't let the Fu Clan have no interests, otherwise, what was the point of him being the clan leader?

"The Fu Clan Chief is the head of a clan, why does he act so impulsively? Since you don't want to be a subordinate of our Eternal Life, let's do it another way."

"Let's talk about cooperation, and since we're cooperating, I want to know what the Eternal One gets out of it."

"It depends on your needs, as long as it's not too excessive, I'll help someone to do it."

Ao Yong smiled gently, "Well, I can go back and report this matter to the clan chief, so that he can personally finalize the details with you, however, the clan chief is very busy, if this is not possible to negotiate after I report it, Ao Yong can't afford it, in other words, the Fu clan chief has to show your sincerity, so that I can trust you."

Fu Tian was stunned: "What do you mean, Head Ao Yong?"

Thinking of this, he quickly took out several types of excellent materials from his bag and placed them on the table: "Ao Yong, is this enough sincerity?"

Ao Yong laughed: "To say that the Fu Clan Chief is the head of a great clan, really is a smart person, a little bit, but, obviously the Fu Clan Chief is sincere enough, but what about the heart?"

After saying that, Ao Yong slowly lifted his foot, turned it towards Fu Tian, and laughed disdainfully: "This shoe of mine is a bit dirty."

Fu Tian's face was fierce, but hesitated for a moment, or squatted down, was about to raise his hand, Ao Yong laughed: "Fu Clan Chief misunderstood, I'm not asking you to pat it clean, but to lick it clean."

Chapter 1704

When he heard this, his whole body was trembling slightly, he was the head of the Fuyuan clan, but he was asked to lick the shoes of a district manager.

"Since the Fu Clan Chief is insincere. Then go ahead." With a sneer, Ao Yong got up and headed out the door.

"Wait." Fu Tian's face was blue, and his anger was even more direct to his soul, he looked at Ao Yong, walked quickly, closed his eyes, pressed them against the surface of Ao Yong's shoes, and took a hard lick.

"Haha, hahahahaha!!!" Ao Yong laughed loudly. He left with the people laughing maniacally.

Fu Tian viciously punched the ground, his heart filled with anger, but this anger. He could only vent it himself in private.

Ao Yong left the inn in a good mood, he certainly did not expect a cooperation to make the Fu Clan completely subjugated, this is only the first step in their encroachment on the Fu Clan, one day, the Fu Clan, will they in front of the eternal family, forever without dignity.

They will be completely reduced to their slaves!

"Go, go back. Report back to the clan chief and arrange our second step." Ao Yong smiled coldly and walked quickly toward the Eternal Clan Chief's Hall.

And now, in the broken temple!

"The heavens are destined for the heavens, the vastness of the Yangtze, the earth has seized the white tiger, and the fury of the moon is like blood!"

God Void's entire body was filled with golden light, and the entire temple was even illuminated by Han Qianqian's golden light, which was so powerful that God Void's entire body felt unusually full of energy.

Obviously, this was not a transcendental experience, but a kind of energy drawing.

That's right, he needed Han Qianli's energy to replenish the strength of his residual soul!

After a day and night of replenishment, God Void Zi's remaining soul had reached its most sufficient critical point.

Divine Void Zi breathed a sigh of contentment and looked toward Han Qianqian, "Master, that's enough."

Han Qianqian's entire body was sweating like rain, and his face was even more pale. But Han Qianqian was unaware of Shenxu Zi's little plan, and had been very serious about "transcending" the souls of the dead.

At this time, he put away his phaseless divine gong. He put away his phaseless divine power, and his whole body suddenly collapsed to the ground.

"Master, are you all right?" Seeing Han Qianqian so exhausted, Shenxu Zi felt somewhat guilty and hurriedly went forward to ask.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "I'm fine, where's the Beast King's golden body?"

God Void nodded, stood up, made a strange gesture, and uttered an incantation. Suddenly, Han Qianli felt the ground shake and panicked as he got up. At this time, the temple also began to collapse.

For a time, the dust flew, and Qin Frost and Lin Long, who were outside the temple, noticed the movement and stood up in a panic.

After the dust had passed, the temple was no longer there, but in front of Han Qianqian, there was a large mound of graves, and on top of the mound, there was a red long sword.

The sword went seven minutes into the ground.

"Three thousand!" Seeing Han Qianqian standing there, Qin Frost's worried eyes were finally replaced by joy, and he quickly walked toward Han Qianqian.

The temple had collapsed and all the forbidden spells had disappeared, so Qin Frost quickly arrived in front of Han Qianqian.

"Beneath the Demon Suppressing Sword is where the Beast King's golden body is. But once the Demon Suppressing Sword is drawn, the demonic energy that has accumulated on the Beast King's golden body will instantly leak out and rush straight to the sword's mouth."

At this point, Divine Void Zi also reappeared again.

Seeing Divine Void, Qin Frost became nervous, and Han Qianli shook his head at her, indicating that it was fine.

Han Qianli continued to ask after her, "What will happen then?"

"I don't know what's going to happen, but maybe, you're going to die. Maybe, you'll be okay." God's Void was unable to avoid this.

This was something that even God Void could not avoid. The Beast King's predecessor had killed too much and its demonic energy was extremely heavy, so it needed the Demon Suppressing Sword to suppress it. However, once the Demon Suppressing Sword left, its powerful demonic energy would instantly erupt.

How strong that power was, God Void was not sure. He was more confident that Han Qianxiang would be fine, though.

"Three thousand, I don't want it." Qin Frost spoke out at this point.

She looked at Han 3,000 very resolutely, if she had to take the golden body to save herself. If Han 3,000 was going to be in such danger, she would rather not.

"What if I were to pull it out?" Little White stood up at this point.

The Beast King's golden body is his, he should not be impacted, right?

Shen Xu Zi shook his head: "The Demon Suppressing Sword is the most masculine thing in the world. Even a woman, not to mention a beast like you, would never be able to pull it up. The one who can pull it up must be a man."

"But" Xiaobai was about to speak.

At this time, Han Qianli softly and resolutely said, "Don't even say it, this sword, I'll pull it!"

As soon as the words came out, Qin Frost was shocked, pulling on Han Qianli's arm and shaking her head desperately at him: "Qianli, don't, don't."

Without speaking, Han Qianli gently removed Qin Frost's hand and slowly walked to the bottom of the Demon Suppressing Sword.

Taking a deep breath, Han 3,000 gripped the Demon Suppression Sword directly.

Suddenly, the wind and clouds changed color, lightning and thunder struck, and the temperature plummeted to its lowest point. The cold wind blew right through to the bone marrow, and then the earth was shrouded in darkness.

Han Qianli pulled up the Demon Suppressing Sword, and at that moment, silver light leaked wildly from the crevice below, and Han Qianli only felt an incomparably powerful force rushing madly against his body.

Chapter 1705

As the silver light passed by, ghosts and wolves howled, and countless silver lights turned into ghostly shadows, jumping, probing, and even attacking around Han Qianqian in a frenzy.

The red light on the Demon Zhenjiang Sword was so intense that it spread from the end to the top of the sword. Han 3,000's hand, which was holding the handle of the sword, was also engulfed by the red light.

It traveled upward, eventually turning Han Qianqian's entire body blood-red.

The intense heat seemed to melt his body completely, and the heart-rending pain spread from every surface of his body to the marrow of his brain.

"The pain was so intense that it spread from every epidermis of his body to the marrow of his brain. Ah ! ! ! ! !"

Han Qianqian roared loudly and frantically, pulling the Demon Suppression Sword upward slowly with all her strength.

Seeing Han Qianqian do this, Qin Frost's heart was in his throat, and his beautiful eyes were both worried and distressed.

"The sword is being drawn too slowly, if this continues, he will be burned to ashes by the flames." Divine Void shouted out in worry.

Bai and Lin Long now looked at each other, and then synchronously walked toward Han Qianqian, trying to help him. But when they got within three meters of Han, the intense heat of the fire caused their faces to turn red and their clothes to burn in an instant. Several streaks of silver light wrapped around them and surrounded them.

"Silver is demon energy, and red is the energy from the Demon Suppressing Sword. Han 3,000 is facing a simultaneous attack from both forces." Shen Xuuzi said urgently.

"Then what to do." Qin Frost said anxiously.

Divine Void Zi shook his head, "No one can help him, everything depends on him, whether he lives or dies, it's a matter of thought."

Hearing these words, Qin Frost's eyes lightly shed tears of worry, and standing in the distance, she could already smell the gust of paste emitted from Han Qianqian's body.

To yield, or to rise. Han Qianxiang had only one choice.

"In this world, no one can make me yield!" Han Qianqian gritted his teeth, with only one thought in his mind, and that was that he could not die!

Yingxia is still waiting for her!

"Give me up!"

Han Giangli roared, and then, his whole body fiercely used his strength!

One inch!

Two inches!

Three inches!

The sword was getting heavier and heavier, and Han Qianqian's hands were getting heavier and heavier, and he could not tell whether the Demon Suppression Sword was getting heavier and heavier, or whether his own strength was getting less and less.

In the mid-air, the wind and clouds were suddenly moving more rapidly, the black clouds pressing down on the city, and the mountain rain pushing up the ten thousand ancient cities.

At this time, the peaks of the Void Sect, all the disciples also walked out of the palace, looking at the great change in the sky, at a loss for words.

On the main hall, the head of the Voidless Sect was also awake from his meditation, and his face showed doubts, and his hands were pinching his fingers to calculate madly, but he could not calculate the sky. He had no clue and no result.

Wu Yan quickly walked up and reported in the palace: "Report to the head of the sect, the Voidness Sect is dark and sunless, the wind is roaring and the clouds are leaving. There seems to be some kind of change!"

Wu Yan's heart is extremely uneasy, "The Hundred Beast Forest in the mountains behind the Four Peaks has just undergone a mutation, and now, the entire Void Sect has a strange sight, which has to make people worry." Master, could it be that the Beast King of the Hundred Beast Forest has gone to the Forbidden Land of the Dead? Break the ban?"

If this was the case, it would be a disaster for the entire Void Sect.

The Head Master raised his frown deeply, "Black clouds cover the sky and the sun, especially over the four peaks is the most serious, think it is really an accident in the forbidden place of the dead."

"Then palm master, what should we do? If the Beast King is allowed to take back his golden body. He can recover at least half of his strength, and although even then, he may not be able to do any harm to the Void Sect, he will certainly be a major problem in the future."

"The Forbidden Land of the Dead has my Voidless Sect's unique restrictions. Even if the reincarnation of the Beast King succeeds, he will still be in a weak state and should not break through the ban. The head of the sect was extremely confident in the Void Sect's restriction."

On the one hand, the secret method of the Void Sect is extremely strong, and on the other hand, it is extremely difficult for a Beast King to break through the restriction, not to mention a reincarnated Beast King, even if he is in his prime.

Wu Yan nodded his head, and was convinced of this.

Moreover, there is still the Demon Suppressing Sword in the Forbidden Land of the Dead, and even if someone can break through the restriction, the Demon Suppressing Sword is not for ordinary people.

"How about this, Wu Yan, you immediately send your elite disciples to the Four Peaks to check what's going on, and inform me of any news. Inform me at the first time."

"Yes, Head Master."

After saying this, Wu Yan quickly retreated.

The palace master then let out a long breath, "I hope there's just a small problem."

"Ah ! ! ! ! ."

At this time, the Demon Suppressing Sword was lifted outward with Han Giangli's madness. More than half of the sword had already been pulled out, and almost at this time, the red light on the Demon sword had become even more intense, and even the sword was full of huge red-blue flames.

In just an instant, Han 3,000 was completely engulfed by the fire!

Suddenly, the whole world went quiet!

Quiet as a pin drop!

Qin Frost's entire body was stunned, and a moment later, tearing her heart out, cried out loud, "No No. No!!!"

"Bang!"

Everything is back to normal, the silver light disappears, the red light disappears, and even the fire that just engulfed it disappears in an instant. Even the fire that had just engulfed it disappeared in an instant.

With a loud bang, a black body suddenly collapsed.

Han Qianli was now like charcoal, falling to the ground. Not moving a muscle!

Qin Frost pounced on him, and as soon as she reached out and touched his body, she instantly felt her hand touching the extreme heat, so hot that she shrank back in a hurry.

Qin Frost's teardrops flicked. She looked at Han Qianqian, who was motionless on the ground, with great sadness.

"He is dead." For the first time, Qin Frost knew what kind of experience heartache was, it was more than hard to bear.

It turned out. The ice and snow in her heart would gently melt as well.

Divine Void looked at Han Qianqian with shock in his eyes, but he wasn't looking at Han Qianqian, but at the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword in his hand that was still emitting a faint red light!

And. The sword pit was emitting a faint faint silvery light.

He did it!

He really succeeded in pulling out the Demon Suppressing Sword and finding his golden body.

But, he also failed, at the cost of his life!

Shaking his head helplessly, he said, "The dead have passed away, Miss, I will place the Beast King's golden body in your body to fulfill his last wish."

After saying that, Divine Void slowly recited an incantation, and under the sword pit, a silver skeleton slowly rose into the air.

Looking at the skeleton, Bai's eyes were filled with complexity, and he didn't notice that God Void was watching him vigilantly the entire time.

"No, I don't want, I don't want any golden body, I just want Han Qianli to live." Qin Frost gently shook his head, his sad eyes just looked at Han 3,000 quietly, not even a glance at the golden body.

Chapter 1706

"This is what he gave his life for you." Divine Void Zi calmly voiced out.

Qin Frost's eyes were wooden, as God Void slowly walked in front of Qin Frost and urged the incantation, and the silver and gold body slowly flew to the top of Qin Frost's head.

It was only a moment, as Divine Void Zi operated. The silver golden body slowly released a powerful silver light, and finally flew towards Qin Frost.

After the silver light passed, God Void said softly, "The golden body has been absorbed by you, and your abilities will be greatly enhanced, but you are a woman, your body is Yin, and the Beast King's golden body is also extremely demonic because of the brutality of your past life. You have to cultivate more in your daily life, and even more, you have to try to learn some masculine spells so as to control the demonic energy in your body."

"Now. The Golden Body has just entered the body, you first go to enter into its compatibility."

Qin Frost didn't follow what Divine Void said to go into the body, but just sat next to Han Qianqian's corpse, quietly gazing at him.

To her, cultivation was not important, not even whether she died or not, but what was important was that she could only accompany Han Qianqian now.

Han Qianxiang's body was almost covered with all kinds of charred black matter, and his handsome face was therefore completely devoid of edges and corners. He was not breathing, nor was his heart beating.

His body also began to cool down rapidly.

Shen Xuuzi let out a long sigh, something he had expected, but also something unexpected.

It was true that he thought differently of Han Qianqian, but he was also well aware of the huge risk involved in taking the Beast King's golden body, and from his own knowledge of Han Qianqian, it was a 50-50 affair.

But he didn't expect that Han 3,000 would eventually fall on the other half.

At least, he was relieved, and the most promising future disciple of the Voidless Sect, Qin Lang, was also improved, which was a blessing in disguise.

Xiao Bai had a hard time looking at the Linlong, at the last moment. He also forcefully pressed down his desire to grab the golden body.

At first, he did have thoughts of taking back the golden body himself, after all, the results of his years of cultivation. How could he willingly give it up to others?

Surrendering to Han Qianqian was more of a stopgap measure.

As long as he had the golden body, he would have the capital to resist.

That's why, after entering the temple, Bai was so desperate because of the golden body that he wanted to rush in and seize it, but in the temple Han Qianqian rushed in to save him without turning back, which Bai will always remember.

When the golden body came into being, he was agitated. He was agitated inside and attracted by the familiar smell, but the image of Han Changnian saving himself suppressed all that. It suppressed all of that.

"It seems that I am indeed an unknown beast, as was the case in my previous life, and in this life, too, only one day after I recognized my master, my master died." Little White smiled bitterly, and his red rabbit eyes were filled with untold heartache and countless losses.

Lin Long didn't know what to do. Han Qianxiang was dead, and his three-year contract with him seemed to be over.

But for some reason, he was not happy at all, instead, there was a trace of sadness.

Aren't you Xiao Qiang who can't be beaten? You could have survived that, but today you're gone by accident?

Suddenly, Lin Long laughed.

Seeing Lin Long laugh, Qin Frost's eyes flashed with a trace of resentment, just when he wanted to get angry. But the little white times had already made a sound: "What are you laughing at? How can you laugh at such a time?"

Lin Long smiled and nodded, "It's times like this that I laugh."

Seeing that the crowd was puzzled, Lin Long looked to Xiao Bai, "Let me ask you, do you feel anything different about your body?"

Sebastian felt his body strangely and wondered, "No. What happened? What happened."

Suddenly, right after Sebastian said these words, the whole person was shocked for a moment: "You mean"

"Exactly." Lin Long laughed.

Followed by. Little White also burst out laughing.

Watching the two spirit pets laughing on their backs, Qin Frost finally couldn't stand it any longer and rushed straight over in anger. With a flash of cold mane on his body, an attack instantly blasted at the two.

"Have you guys had enough of laughing?" Qin Frost's face was as frosty as ice, and her killing intent was on full display.

She couldn't do anything for Han Qianxiang. But at least she had to maintain the dignity of Han Qiangli after her death.

Lin Long flashed fast enough, and watched in shock as the ice arrow whistled past and plunged half an inch into the tree next to him. If he was not careful about this move, he would have been half crippled.

He never thought that Qin Frost would make a sudden move, nor did he think that Qin Frost, who had just been suppressed by poison and had his meridians locked, was an ordinary person. But in the blink of an eye, he quickly regained his strength after absorbing a golden body.

"That, Sister Qin Frost, listen to my explanation, things are not as you think." Lin Long quickly explained, "Han Three Thousand Year didn't die, so that's why we were so happy just now."

"Han 3,000 isn't dead?"

The Linlong looked at Xiaobai, and the two beasts nodded: "We are his spiritual pet. This means that Han Qianxiang is not dead!"

Not dead?

Chapter 1707

Qin Frost, with anger in her eyes, quickly squatted down and probed Han Qianqian's body with her own energy.

But as much as there was hope, there was disappointment, as there was no energy fluctuation in Han Qianqian's body, not even the most common human life characteristics. Breathing, heartbeat, etc., were also absent.

All of these were enough to prove that Han 3,000 was dead.

"Perhaps, he broke the contract himself when he knew he couldn't hold on any longer." At this point, Divine Void said softly.

As soon as this was said, Xiao Bai and Lin Long's smiles solidified, for this was indeed possible.

This would also explain to the greatest extent possible why things had come to this. They were fine, but Han Qianxiang was dead.

The two beasts fell into grief, not expecting Han 3,000 to consider the two of them when he was dying. They didn't expect Han Qianxiang to think of the two of them when he was dying.

"Sister Qin Frost, 3,000 yuan he really" Lin Long couldn't believe it as he looked at Han 3,000 yuan's corpse.

Qin Frost didn't reply, but the tears in her eyes fell again, which was enough to explain everything.

Lin Long's entire body was unsteady and almost stumbled to the ground, his eyes filled with incredulity: "He he really died?"

Xiao Bai and Shen Xu Zi, at this time, both lowered their heads silently, their eyes full of sorrow.

"Han Qianqian, you can't die. Have you forgotten what you told me? You have your own unfinished business, and I have something I need your help with, and we have to fight together, so how can you leave me alone?" Lin Long's eyes were filled with tears, if earlier, he had been in the confusion that he was fine, so Han Qianxiang would be fine as his master, then now, after knowing that Han Qianxiang was really dead, Lin Long finally couldn't suppress his grief.

He was a beast, but he was very happy during the time he spent with Han Qianxiang.

He had also built up a different confidence and ambition through Han Qianxiang's help, but only halfway through the journey. But only halfway through, he suddenly withdrew his hand.

Han Qianqian was his master, but to Linlong, he was even more of a friend!

"What do you want me to do after a dragon?" Lin Long smiled bitterly. Looking to the heavens, so unjust: "Or, should I have gone back and continued to be the bastard I was?"

"Even if I break the contract, I will not recognize anyone else as my master for the rest of my life." Little White gritted his teeth and left his oath.

Han Qianqian had saved it, and although it was the Beast King, it didn't mean that it had no conscience.

But at that moment, when Qin Frost's tear fell on Han Qianqian's body, it began to slowly penetrate Han Qianqian's body. It began to slowly penetrate the black ashes on Han Qianqian's epidermis and eventually fell on top of Han Qianqian's skin.

Han 3,000's fingers suddenly moved.

Then, as the two beasts were grieving, a voice suddenly came out. Suddenly a voice came out.

"Drawing the sword is very tiring, so can't you guys just be quiet and let me rest? It's really noisy."

As soon as the voice fell, Han Qianqiang opened his eyes with difficulty, then, the whole person sat up with great effort.

Looking at this action, Qin Frost's entire body suddenly stopped.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Frost cried out in excitement, "He's not dead, he's not dead, Han 3,000 is not dead."

Hearing Qin Frost's voice, looking at the Han three thousand sitting up, Lin Long broke into a bitter smile, Xiaobai was also full of surprise at him.

God Void smiled and shook his head helplessly, really scared to death by this guy.

Han Qiangiang shook his head helplessly, he was indeed dead. But the fake death state.

The intense fire had almost severed his meridians, and a huge amount of demon Qi had entered his body at the same time, making his body, which was already not heavily burdened, even worse. After completely pulling out the Demon Suppressing Sword, his body was almost completely hollowed out.

Although Han Qianli had his own energy protection, he couldn't use it and relied on his energy to protect himself, which couldn't withstand such a powerful double attack from outside.

The two strands of power fought against each other in Han's body. In the end, the two strands of energy tended to suffer mutual defeat, and the outside energy attack completely disappeared. However, the two energies in his body were almost extinguished.

Plus, the body was completely empty, so Han 3,000 died.

But the tears that fell from Qin Frost's eyes. But the balance was broken.

It was like a balance in which the two sides, which were perfectly balanced, suddenly added something to the balance. Even if it was just a feather, it would change the result.

Qin Frost's tears were precisely this feather. The golden energy in Han Giang's body was awakened again and repaired Han Giang's body very quickly, very quickly. He woke up again.

After seeing Han 3,000 waking up, Qin Frost shouted out in excitement and gave Han 3,000 a big bear hug, directly holding him in his arms.

It was a long time ago that Qin Frost finally thought of the embarrassment, and quickly and gently released Han 3,000, green gauze because of this hug, but also to Han 3,000 to a semi-clean body, a lot of ashes stuck to the Qin Frost clothes, Han 3,000 full of black ashes of the body, but also most of the fruit exposed.

Qin Frost because of the disposition just now, embarrassed to lower his head, but in the moment of lowering his head, because face to face, and Han 3,000 clothes also burned out, ashes also cleared a lot, was Qin Frost a hug, this time the body has a reflection

Qin Frost's cold face, also instantly red to a hot

Chapter 1708

From the face all the way down to the base of the ears, and then from the base of the ears to the neck

The first time, Han 3,000 was shocked by her shy appearance, after all, the red face of Qin Lang is really lovely, like water skin is white in red, as if bullet-proof, people can not help but want to touch a hand.

The second time, is Han 3,000 suddenly stunned, he was startled to find himself completely naked.

And because Qin Frost was with her head down, so

Sometimes, embarrassment is something that when you're not embarrassed, others are.

Han Qianli was strangely embarrassed and touched his head, "I'll go find some leaves."

But as soon as he took a step, Han 3,000 fell directly to the ground, and the pain that tore through his body went straight to the marrow of his brain. The body that had just been injured by the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword and demon Qi was completely covered with wounds, and the energy within the body to repair it was also severely injured internally, and the external injuries hadn't even come yet.

When he saw Han 3,000 fall, Qin Frost subconsciously reached out his hand to pull up Han 3,000, and the two hands just touched, Qin Frost blushed slightly, and Han 3,000 also felt quite embarrassed.

After coming down from the mountain, Divine Void looked back at the mountain with some emotion, and after a few moments, he turned to look at Han Qianqian: "Fate is the beginning of gathering, and the end of fate is the end of dissipation.

Afterwards, he looked at the Demon Suppressing Sword in Han Qianqian's hand, which was already only slightly glowing red, and smiled, "The Demon Suppressing Sword is one of the most masculine artifacts in the world, and even he has submitted to you, so it seems that my choice was not wrong."

Hearing God Void's words about the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, Han Qianli then remembered the sword he was holding.

It was really a good sword.

At this moment, seeing Han Qianqian looking down at himself, the Demon Suppressing Sword let out a long chirp, as if responding to Han Qianqian.

"The Demon Suppressing Divine Sword looks disdainfully at all the Yin spirits in the world, and is one of the rare divine weapons, Master, if you use it to train the Falling Rain Divine Sword, it will be of great help to you. " After God Void Zi finished speaking, he smiled gently, and his body became thinner and thinner.

In the end, the mountain where the forbidden place of the dead was located suddenly disappeared into thin air, and there was no more mountain in front of Han Qianli and the others, only an unattractive flat area of green grass.

The sky cleared up, and the sun shone all over the land, revealing the fragrance of birds and flowers.

Han Qianli and the others did not leave, but with his current injuries, he had to recuperate.

Although the conditions were crude, Qin Frost was very careful to repair the place as well as possible.

With tree trunks as support, large leaves as tiles, and covered with hay, it was crude, but very comfortable.

Han Qiangiang lay on the grass with a hay hanging from his mouth, his legs crossed, and a large leaf covering his body, shaking his legs leisurely, dragging him like a rich man, quietly looking at Qin Frost, who was catching fish in the river in the distance.

She has tried several times, but each time she misses the fish by a hair.

But she knew that Han Qianqian needed to replenish her nutrients during her period of rest and recuperation, so she still stubbornly chose to catch a fish for him to eat.

She took care of her the way he took care of himself.

But Qin Frost found that she didn't know how to do it, she could only learn and try her best to do it awkwardly and seriously.

"Sister, hand to heart, heart to eye, one shot will hit the mark!" At this time, Han Qianqian shook her calves and shouted loudly.

Qin Frost nodded and wiped the sweat from her forehead: "Hand to heart, heart to eye!"

One fork in the road!

Qin Shang was so excited that she danced around like a child and showed off her achievement to Han Qianqian with the fish.

The first time I saw it, I thought it was a simple thing to do, but when I did it myself, I was clumsy and panicked, and a fish was finally declared cooked under her tossing and turning.

With a tree fork in her hand, QinShan did not give the roasted fish to Han Qianqian, but instead, she carefully tore off the top of the fish with her delicate hands, and then tried to tear it by hand to feed Han Qianqian.

The first thing I noticed was that Qin Frost was too gentle to eat, so even though he was taking care of himself, he was still very gentle, and although his body is indeed unable to move now, it doesn't mean that he may hang up at any time.

"Sister, baking fish and eating noodles is the same, slow swallowing and chewing is not enough, you need to sizzle a little to be cool." Han Qianli smiled.

He didn't want Qin Frost to make too much effort, and he wasn't the one to trouble others until he had to.

Qin Frost nodded, put his hands on his knees, and looked at Han Qianqian, "This time, thank you."

Han Qianli laughed as he ate the fish, "What's there to thank for? If you have to thank me, give me an award for being a loyal protector."

Hearing Han Qianqian's joke, Qin Frost couldn't help but smile slightly, "By the way, who was that old man just now? Why does he still call you master?"

Han Qianqiang was stunned, he really didn't know how to answer this question, so he could only smile awkwardly, "He said his name was Kidney Void, and I don't know if he had been locked up for too long and his brain was a bit abnormal, but he insisted on forcing me to be his master, so I reluctantly agreed to him in order to take the golden body."

Qin Frost nodded: "He seems to be someone who gives me a very familiar feeling, but I really don't know him."

"What's the point of thinking about this, he's my disciple and I'm your slave, he won't be good enough to call you Master when he sees you?" Han Qianli was in a good mood.

"Also right." Qin Frost nodded.

"Sister, give it to you." At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly handed the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword to Qin Frost.

Seeing the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, Qin Frost was stunned and looked at Han Qianqian with puzzlement.

Shen Xu Zi had said that the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword was one of the most masculine artifacts in the world, capable of suppressing evil qi. Han Qianqian chose to give it to Qin Frost mainly because he wanted it to be by Qin Frost's side to suppress the evil qi in the Beast King's golden body so that she would be protected from evil qi.

Chapter 1709

This was for her sake, but Han Qianxiang was also doing it for herself.

After all, if she had been able to suppress her demon qi earlier, Han Qianxiang would have had one less burden to bear.

"You want to give it to me?" Qin Shang was puzzled.

She didn't know what grade the Demon Suppressing Sword was, but she understood one thing: something that could be used to suppress the Beast King Golden God was of exceptional quality.

In this world, there are two main things that are most desirable to cultivators: one is a spiritual pet, and the other is naturally a divine weapon, and the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword is undoubtedly a good divine weapon, a temptation that is hard to refuse for anyone.

Qin Frost also wanted it, but she quickly smiled gently, "Don't, put it away, it will help you."

Han Qianqian shook his head: "I'm just a slave, and I don't have any cultivation, so it would be a waste to take it, but you're different, you can achieve something for each other. It can help you."

With the help of the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, she would be much more sure of her entrance exam, but Qin Fang thought that she had no merit, so how could she want Han Qianli's things?

"Take it." Han Qianqian smiled and directly placed the Demon Suppressing Sword in Qin Frost's hand.

To Han Qianqian, he already had everything with his Pangu Axe, and the other things weren't very important to him.

Qin Frost's current physical condition was all his own fault, so Han Qianqian would never frown even if he had ten, not to mention one Demon Repeller Sword.

"Think of it as an investment for me to bribe my own master, or to invest in the future palace master." Han Qianqian smiled.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Qin Frost also knew that it was hard to turn down the exuberance, "Then I promise you that I will succeed in leaning over to enter the palace and will not fail to live up to your high expectations."

"You take it." Qin Frost now handed his sword to Han Qianqian, "One for one, if you don't want it, then I don't want it either. Although it's not as good as the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, I made it with my own hands and it's been following me for over twenty years."

Han Qianli smiled and nodded, if he didn't want the sword, he probably wouldn't accept the Demon Suppressing Divine Sword even if Qin Lang didn't want it.

Seeing Han Qianqian take his sword, Qin Fang smiled and felt a little more at ease, "Right, Qianqian, we're going to rest in the Hundred Beast Forest for seven days, is that enough?"

"That's enough." Seven days wasn't really enough time for Han Giang to get his body in shape, but Han Giang didn't want to spend too much of his time, after all, he still had a lot of things waiting for him to do.

"Well then, tell me what you want to eat every day, and after you eat something you can rest." After Qin Frost said that, with a stroke of her hand, a gauze draped in the middle of two trees, she flew gently and landed on it, like a fairy, and closed her eyes to rest.

Han Qianli nodded, and also retreated to his own hay bunk to recuperate.

Although she relied on the Void Sect's introductory method to regulate her internal breathing very slowly, she couldn't stand the strong energy of the product itself, so she recovered much faster than an ordinary person.

Qin Frost originally expected Han Qianli to need at least half a month to walk normally, but didn't expect that after three days, Han Qianli would be able to jump and catch fish.

Qin Shuang's fish baking skills also grew day by day.

At first, although Qin Frost did not reject the fact that Han Qianqian wanted to teach her, she agreed to do so out of her relationship with Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang is better at catching fish and cooking than she is, but the training and other issues

The law of true incense is not only common to the earth world, Xuanyuan world, even the world of the eight directions also exists, and remains unchanged, becoming the first in the universe.

When Qin Frost really learned the Falling Rain Sword Technique, her whole heart was shocked.

In addition to this, when Qin Frost was still practicing her sword, she always felt that there was another very weak breath moving around her body, and this breath gave her a strange impulse.

If the original Qin Frost was so beautiful that she could seduce any man's soul, then when she was practicing her sword, Qin Frost's beauty was even more terrifying, and even though Han Qianli's state of mind was unusually firm, it was still surprisingly turbulent.

This simply made Han 3,000 yuan of guilt, the guilt of Su Yingxia's heart.

Reason told Han Qianqian what he should do, but every time he saw Qin Frost, he lost more and more of it, and even his impulses would push back on him.

Qin Frost was also completely immersed in the feeling of what he had just experienced, and his reaction was a little slower, and when he tried to pull Han Qianqian, his whole body not only failed to hold him, but was directly brought down by him.

The two of them fell heavily together, with Han Giangiang on top of Qin Frost.

Chapter 1710

Looking at Qin Frost's face, which was sweating slightly but was perfect, and the fact that they were so close to each other due to the fall, they could feel each other's heartbeat and breathing.

Han Qiangli's breathing was rapid, and Qin Frost's was even more rapid.

There was a strong impulse in Han Giang's body, and Qin Frost also blushed and closed her eyes slightly.

"Stop!"

Just at this moment, a furious shout came out.

When they looked back, Wu Yan led a group of disciples to arrive, and when they saw Han Qiangian on top of Qin Frost, Ye Guocheng, who was standing behind Wu Yan, burst into flames.

He was very surprised to see Qin Frost again, then guilt that faded away in the blink of an eye, and finally happiness, but when he saw Han Qianqian on top of Qin Frost, his eyes were filled with anger!

That's the goddess of your heart, how can you be so intimate with another man!

A group of Void Sect disciples were also gnashing their teeth, wishing to put Han 3,000 on the spot.

They were ordered to come here to check out the Hundred Beasts Forest. After the mutation on that day, a group of disciples guarded the forest for seven days, and Wu Yan saw that no more wonders happened in the forbidden Hundred Beasts Forest.

It so happened that they encountered Han Qianqian and Qin Shang.

At this time, Ye Kucheng flew directly over and rushed towards Han Qianqian with the force of a thunderbolt, kicking Han Qianqian away with one kick.

When he saw Ye Guocheng hit Han Qianqian, Qin Frost was so annoyed that he broke away from Ye Guocheng's hand and panicked to see how Han Qianqian was doing.

Ye Guocheng's hand was so awkwardly in the air, his face full of hatred, he was ignored by Qin Frost, and Qin Frost is still just for a piece of trash, how can he tolerate this?

A coldness flashed in his eyes, he stood up and walked toward Han Qianqian, then kicked again, "You trash slave, how dare you belittle the disciples of the Voidless Sect, I'll kill you today as a warning to others."

After Ye Liao Cheng finished speaking, an attack condensed in his hand, he wanted Han Qian Qiang to die a merciless death, this move, almost his full strength.

"If you dare to kill him, I'll kill you immediately." Qin Shuang also drew his long sword at this time, coldly blocking in front of Han Qianqian, his eyes full of killing intent.

Ye Liao Cheng's entire body became even angrier, Qin Frost was actually ignoring himself for a trash waste, not only ignoring himself, but even, to make himself an enemy!

Why on earth?

I am the most supreme newcomer and the most outstanding youth of the Void Sect, and a peerless beauty like Qin Lang should be worthy of myself, not this trash in front of me.

"That's enough." At this time, Wu Yan promptly spoke out.

He didn't want to see two outstanding disciples killing each other, it wasn't beneficial to the Void Sect, and it was for a mere waste slave.

As soon as Wu Yan came over, he brought a group of disciples behind him to follow him, and each one of them looked at them like a tiger, as if they were going to skin Han Qianli and pull out his bones.

"Master Preceptor, as you can see, Han 3,000, a slave, has attempted to slight Sister Qinshang, which is a capital crime." Ye Guocheng put away his sword, stared at Han Qianqian, and reported at Wu Yan.

Qin Shang coldly snorted: "Why do you think he belittled me, can't I do it voluntarily?"

A group of disciples were shocked at this statement, and Ye Guocheng was even more furious and about to explode in place: "Qinshang you"

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and is now in the process of developing the new product for the future.

But Han Qianqian, that trash slave, not only was able to get so close to her, but also said that she did it voluntarily.

How can this be! Why should a loser be allowed to get close to her!

Even if Qin Frost really didn't volunteer, but she had to say she volunteered for him in front of so many people without caring about her face, this kind of treatment also makes everyone's heart explode!

Wu Yan also looked at Qin Frost at this time and spoke out, "Frost, you are a potential disciple of the Void Sect, you should speak in a measured manner."

"Yes, for a slave, is it appropriate for you to say such words?" Ye Gucheng struck up a conversation.

"Uncle, it is true that I volunteered just now, and it has nothing to do with Han Qianqian." Qin Shuang squared up.

"Qin Frost!!!" You lie, how could you talk to a slave who forced you to do it, right? Are you being blackmailed by him? If so, I'll ki ll him immediately."

"I told you, if you dare to ki ll Han Qianqian, I, Qin Frost, swear not to ki ll you." Qin Frost's eyes were filled with kil ling intent, and her beautiful face was as cold as ice.

No one would doubt that Qin Frost's words at this point were just words, that she would actually do it!

I'm so angry that I'm shaking, and in front of so many people, Qinshang doesn't give a damn!