

His True Color Chapter 1721-1730

Chapter 1721

The headmaster had not yet spoken, but at this time the crowd of disciples off the stage also drank loudly.

"I'm sure you'll be able to find a way to get the best out of it.

"Yes, Sister Qin Lang can still be admitted early even though she broke the Dead Spirit Forbidden Area, why can't Brother Ye Lusheng? In terms of difficulty, it's Ye Guocheng senior brother who is stronger, after all, Shoufeng senior uncle has just said that it's hard to say whether the Forbidden Land of the Dead is really based on strength or luck, but Ye Guocheng senior brother's Six Harmonious Mirror Technique is a real demonstration."

"Yes, and I would like to ask the head master's approval."

Elder Shoufeng's rhythm was indeed well brought, and in terms of difficulty alone, it was indeed more difficult for the Dead Spirit Forbidden Area to be broken, but the problem was that he attributed the credit to Qin Frost's luck.

Plus, Ye Lone City's shocking performance just now was vivid in his mind, and the tone was instantly reversed.

Sometimes, it is so cruel to hear the newcomers laugh, but whoever hears the old ones cry?

The company's main office nodded, in fact, this time to break the rules to promote Qin Frost, the head of the office has also thought for a long time, after all, the Void Sect's rules can not be broken lightly, but Qin Frost can break the forbidden place of the dead spirit really surprised him, he just broke the rules.

But what I didn't expect was that, in a roundabout way, Ye Koucheng would make an exception for him again. The cultivation of high-grade spells does prove that Ye Koucheng has excellent talent, but in the headmaster's heart, it is only at the genius level, and can be heavily cultivated, but not to the point of breaking the rules, but everyone intends to do so, and he can only helplessly look at the disciples: "Okay, since no one is against it, then I will announce that Ye Koucheng is also an exceptionally promoted disciple of my main hall, and"

"Wait a minute, I object."

Just then, a voice rang out, and the crowd looked around, but looked at each other, and no one spoke in the process.

Just when the crowd was confused, a ruin in the corner of the main hall suddenly moved.

When they heard the sound, they all frowned at once.

Murphy?

"Han 3000?!" The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea to take a look at it, but it wasn't. Qin Frost suddenly looked there with light in her eyes and cried out in silent surprise.

The ruins lightly opened, at this time, an arm stretched out, then, the arm with a force, after shaking off a few pieces of dust around, the whole waste all open, a dusty person slowly stood up.

"When I helped my senior sister break the Dead Spirit Forbidden Area, I can only say that nine lives were lost, but the three strikes just now, tsk tsk, was nothing more than that." Han Qianli patted the dust on his body and laughed disdainfully.

At this time, the entire audience was completely open-mouthed, not listening to what Han Qianli was saying, they had already been completely stunned by the fact that Han Qianli was able to stand up under the attack of the Six Healing Mirror Technique.

That was the Six Harmonious Mirror Method!

"This"

"This"

The first peak and the five or six peak elders looked at each other, and Wu Yan and the other peak elders were also completely wide-eyed, so surprised that they were speechless.

This is simply impossible!

It's impossible that Han Qianxiang isn't dead, how can he still be standing up!

Looking at Ye Guocheng as if he was dumbstruck, Han Qianli laughed disdainfully: "Although the Six Harmonious Mirror Method is strong, it is a pity that some people have the appearance of learning it, but have no inner knowledge at all, so how can they have the nerve to break the rules? How dare you compare yourself with Sister Qinshang?"

After saying that, Han Qianqiang slapped his face at Ye Lone City: "Do you want a face?"

Ye Guocheng was shocked and angry: "You b*tch, you're talking nonsense!"

"Nonsense? A Six Harmonious Mirror Method can't kill a little slave, and if word gets out, it's likely that all the other sects will die of laughter, while you guys still boast of being geniuses. Han Qianli ignored this, and then scoffed at the crowd.

Hearing this, a group of disciples lowered their heads in shame.

Ye Guocheng looked at Han Qianqian hysterically, but couldn't do anything about it.

Qin Frost looked at Han 3,000 with a smile in his eyes. He was not dead, and Qin Frost was extremely happy.

At this time, in Qin Frost's eyes, Han 3,000 was no longer a slave at all, but a real man.

The headmaster smiled slightly, and there was imperceptible satisfaction in his eyes.

"Since there are objections, then Ye Lone City's breakthrough admission will be put on hold for now." At this time, the palm master said softly.

As soon as he heard this, the First Peak Elder was the first to quit: "Brother palmist, although Han Qianli is not dead, the fact that Ye Lusheng does know the Six Harmonious Mirror Technique cannot be changed, and secondly, what is a slave's qualification to object to our Void Sect's matter?"

"He is a slave, but he is the party that actually took over the Six Harmonious Mirror Law, so he naturally has the most say." Qin Frost shot back.

"This" the first peak elder was speechless.

"Alright, Frost's words are reasonable, let's put this matter aside for now." The palm master waved his hand, leaving the First Peak Elder's entire body speechless. Then, the palm master looked at Han Qianqian.

Chapter 1722

"As for Han 3,000, he had an agreement with Ye Kucheng beforehand, and since Han 3,000 has remained intact since the last three moves, this means that what Qin Shang said is not true, Han 3,000 did help Qin Shang in the Forbidden Area of the Dead Spirit, so naturally the merits and demerits of Han 3,000 will be offset, and this seat will no longer hold him responsible for his previous rudeness, but there must not be a next time, otherwise, he will be severely punished." The headmaster declared.

Han Qianli nodded, "Yes, Head Master."

"As for the matter of Qin Frost, she is not at fault and has contributed to it, all in accordance with what was decided earlier. Gentlemen, do you have any comments?" The headmaster laughed softly.

The disciples nodded their heads one by one in support of Han 3,000. Han 3,000 shocked them greatly, but it also showed that it was more likely that Cool-Son Ye's Six Healing Mirror Technique was not what it appeared to be.

After all, it was far more difficult for them to admit that Han 3,000 was strong enough to resist the Six Healing Mirror Method than it was for them to admit that Ye Lusheng was watery.

Not many people in this world are willing to accept a person who is worse than themselves, who suddenly rides on their heads one day, and who leaves them far behind.

The preconceptions of people are sometimes invisible, but they are the strongest.

There are only a few people who are so open-minded and quick to change.

This is true for the world of Earth, this is true for the world of Xuanyuan, and naturally the world of the Eight Directions cannot be an exception, theoretically, where there are people, there will be!

Therefore, they were more willing to believe what Han Marchant said than to believe that Han Marchant's strength was strong, and they were no longer stubborn about Ye Liao Cheng's breakthrough and hurried to hug Qin Shang's thighs.

The company's main office said: "The company's main office is located on the third floor of the building. The rest of you, disperse. By the way, Fourth Elder, you should stay."

Ye Guocheng furiously looked at Han Qianqian, wishing he could swallow Han Qianqian alive. If this kid hadn't ruined his good fortune today, he would have been a disciple in the hall, and even treated better than Qin Shang!

But Han Qianqian, who had broken his own dream, even stomped on it.

"Han Qianxiang, I want you to die a merciless death!" With a cold curse in his heart, Ye Lone City turned around and left in a fury.

At this time, Qin Lang walked quickly to Han 3,000, excitedly slapped Han 3,000's shoulder: "3,000, we're fine."

This slap grimaced Han 3,000's entire body: "Sister, can you be a little lighter?"

Only then did Qin Frost look at Han Qianqian with guilt and embarrassment: "I'm sorry, I was too happy, so I forgot about you"

"It's fine, can you help me out of here first, I want to take a break, I can't hold on much longer." Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

Qin Frost nodded, "Okay, I'll take you back."

"Don't go back to the thatched hut, you can't let anyone know." Han Qianli whispered softly.

Qin Frost said softly, "Don't worry, I'll take you to my house, no one will know what's wrong with you."

After saying that, Qin Frost took Han Qianqian out of the main hall and flew straight toward the Four Peaks under the attention of a group of disciples.

When some of the remaining disciples of the Four Courtyards saw Qin Frost return, they were very excited and wanted to congratulate Qin Frost, but they saw Qin Frost in a hurry and ignored them.

"This this how this Sister Qin Frost brought Han 3,000 yuan back to the room ah."

"That's Senior Sister Qin Frost's boudoir, and no man has ever entered it."

At this time in the main hall, seeing that the crowd had dispersed, leaving only the four peak elders, the head of the palace sighed slightly, then, gestured a strange movement in his hand, long eyebrows furrowed, looking at Lin Mengxi: "Fourth Senior Sister, have you seen the gesture I made just now?".

When the headmaster made his movements, Lin Mengxie had been carefully observing, and at this point, couldn't help but shake her head, "Headmaster, Mengxie has never seen it before."

"I have never seen it either, but I seem to have seen it on the Void Chi of the successive heads of the Void Sect." The headmaster finished his speech with a long sigh, "It is the long-lost, long-lost,

faceless divine power, and the Void Chi records that it is incredibly powerful, able to attack and defend, and incomparable, but it was lost over a thousand years ago."

Lin Mengxi had heard her master mention it, but since it had been lost, the Void Chi had no information on it, so she didn't understand: "Master, have you found the Phantomless Divine Gong?"

The palm master shook his head: "No, this move is the move Han Qianqian used just now when he was resisting Ye Kucheng."

Lin Mengxi was shocked: "Head Master, do you mean that Han Qianxiang knows the Phase-Free Divine Skill? That's impossible, isn't it?"

"This is exactly what I wonder about. The Phaseless Divine Gong was lost more than a thousand years ago, and the records of the Voidless Sect are also lost. But if it wasn't the Face-less Divine Kung Fu, what kind of spell did he use? There is no such gesture in the Dharma Gate currently taught by my Void Sect." The head of the sect locked his eyebrows.

"Actually, it's strange, although Ye Guocheng's Six Harmonious Mirror Technique is indeed not up to the mark, it's still absolutely strong, and I thought that Han Qianli would never have a chance to live, but I didn't expect that this kid not only didn't die, but also came out." Lin Mengxi said.

The Head Master thought of this and smiled, "What's even more rare is that he still has the energy to counterattack Ye Guocheng."

Chapter 1723

Lin Mengxi also laughed lightly, "This kid Han Qianqian is indeed strange and a bit unpredictable, the palmistress asked me to investigate his background, I can't investigate either."

The palace master helplessly shook his head, "Just, these are not important, you privately ask Qin Frost to observe him more and teach him more, I see that he is quite good to Qin Frost."

"Yes, Head Master." Lin Mengxi nodded.

"All right, you go."

After Lin Mengxi left, the palm master sat back in his seat, his hands still repeating Han Qianqian's actions from before, the more he did, the more his entire brow furrowed.

"The Phantomless Divine Merit? Could it be that Han Qianqiang really has this long-lost skill?"

It was a beautiful boudoir of Qin Shuang, and the whole room was filled with a fresh but unique fragrance.

It's not that he hasn't seen the luxurious decoration, but he didn't expect that there was a pink girl's heart hidden under Qin Shuang's frosty exterior.

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

In fact, it is quite similar to Su Yingxia, who is strong on the outside but gentle on the inside, but the only thing that is not the same as Su Yingxia is that Qinshang is really cold, and cold to the bone.

"Three thousand, drink this bowl of chicken soup." Just as Han Qianqian was looking around, Qin Frost walked in, holding a bowl of chicken soup in his hand.

Han 3,000 shook her head helplessly, "Sister, I just want to take a break, I don't need to be so toned."

Qin Frost glared at her: "Cut the crap and drink it."

Han Qianli was helpless, he really didn't need this kind of care, he did have physical injuries, but he was clear that they were internal injuries, and this stuff could mend the external injuries of the body, he simply couldn't use this, what he needed most at the moment was just to rest, as well as settling in to repair.

He doesn't want to go back to the vegetable garden, the fundamental reason is that he is afraid of that guy Folding Xu Zi looking for trouble and disturbing himself.

But Qin Frost made it seem as if he was desperately ill.

When Han Qianqian drank the chicken soup, Qin Frost nodded his head in satisfaction: "Good boy, this is what it's like to be a slave, you have to listen to your master, okay?".

Han 3,000 yuan rolled her eyes: "Yes, master."

Seeing that Han Qianli had finished drinking, Qin Frost smiled slightly, got up and put the bowl back, then looked at Han Qianli, leaned over, leaned in front of Han Qianli, and took out his silk scarf to gently wipe Han Qianli's mouth.

Qin Shuang's sudden approach made Han Qianqian's face flush.

She was too fragrant, and the two of them had several intimate contacts, and Han 3,000 also saw her so, every time she came close, the seduction is naturally not ordinary people can be compared.

What's more, she herself is a beautiful and scandalous looking woman.

"Right, after drinking the chicken soup, what do you want to eat for lunch?" Qin Shuang finished wiping her mouth and smiled faintly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian could see that her smile was a bit of an embarrassment, thinking that it should be because she usually smiled very little, but at this time she wanted to try to show that kind and gentle appearance in front of Han Qianqian.

"Whatever." Han Qianqian said awkwardly.

"Okay, then I'll order the kitchen to cook something for you."

At noon, Han Three Thousand silly, Qin Frost so-called do some dishes, the results directly on a table full of, erroneous is a full table.

After lunch, Qin Frost disappeared again, what Han 3,000 did not know is that all the food, in fact, is not Qin Frost commanded the kitchen to do, but his own from the ingredients to the whole cooking, hard to make.

So, Qin Shuang naturally needed time to prepare the dinner, and Han 3,000 was happy to be free, settling down in the house to repair his injuries.

In the vegetable garden, Folded Xuuzi is being waited on by the little black man, sunbathing beautifully, the arrival of Han 3,000 really makes Folded Xuuzi more recently eat turtle, but the turtle is a turtle, to enjoy.

"Have you heard? Brother Folding, that b*tch Han Qianqian has made a big splash in the main hall today, damn it, even Sister Qinshang helped him." Little Blackie said disdainfully as he massaged Folding Xuizi.

Folded Void puffed his big mouth twice, and lazily said: "I heard, damn it, Sister Qinshang took that b*tch to the Hundred Beast Forest to catch spiritual pets, but he got a f*cking mixed performance."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to help them to make the best use of their products and services.

As soon as he heard this, Folding Void slapped his face on the recliner and sat up on his ass, his face extremely angry: "Can you not be f*cking angry? Sister Qinshang is the goddess of our Void Sect, and she was taken advantage of by that b*tch Han Qianqian, f*ck."

"Brother Fold, when that kid comes back, let's take care of him." Little Blackie said coldly.

Folding Void was stunned, and after a moment, lay back on the recliner: "Come on! Brother Ye in the main hall didn't defeat him in three moves, how can we deal with him? Moreover, he is still the favored slave of Senior Sister Qinshang."

Little Blackie was reluctant, "So we just stand by and watch Han Qianli flaunt his power? Brother, in fact, I don't care, but the key is you. Think about it, Han Qianqian is so powerful outside, but when he comes back to the vegetable garden, he still listens to you. With his current momentum, it won't be long before he replaces you."

"How is that possible?" Folding Hollow muttered a guilty conscience, but was reminded by Blackie.

"Why is it impossible? Brother Folding, don't forget that no matter how much Senior Sister Qinshang likes him, Han Qianqian is only a slave. If Senior Sister Qinshang wants to make him right, she has to give him a chance to rise up step by step, right? He is a slave of the vegetable garden, the first to bear the brunt is naturally your vegetable garden management position."

The first step in the process is the first step in his rise to the top, which is a direct threat to him.

When he thought of this, he looked around and saw that no one was around.

The little black man smiled but did not say anything, and his eyes were coldly looking at Folding Xuuzi.

Little Blackie laughed lightly, then said with a nasty face, "Senior brother, I heard that the new superb cook from the Fourth Peak is very attractive, are you interested?"

Chapter 1724

As soon as I heard this, Folding Void's chubby eyes were filled with desire, and he nodded his head desperately, like a pig: "F*ck, I've heard, the beauty is simply unbelievable, that little body, that little face, gee, it simply makes me dreamy."

Little Hei Zi nodded: "Brother Folding Xu Zi is really someone who knows his business, that little kitchen lady is close to the existence of Sister Qinshang in our Fourth Peak."

"Hehe, soft and easy to overthrow?" Origami's obscene hands grabbed the air.

Little Blackie nodded his head.

Origami very suddenly frowned again, "But what does the little cook have to do with Han Qianqian?"

Little Blackie smiled mysteriously and said, "Of course there is a relationship, and, there is a great relationship."

折虚子 was puzzled, but at that moment, Little Blackie took out a small black box from his bag, then he gently opened it, shook it in front of 折虚子, and closed it again.

Folding Xuizi was puzzled: "What is this? It smells good."

"Oh, can the world's best fragrance not smell good?" Little Blackie laughed badly.

折虚子 was delighted: "Gathering flowers and scattering?"

Little Blackie nodded, "Big Brother really knows what he's talking about, this is exactly the world's number one strange fragrance, Gathering Flower Dispersion.

The most important thing is that it is colorless and odorless, so it doesn't leave any clues, right?

Little Blackie smiled, "Indeed."

"But I still don't understand, what does this thing have to do with Han 3000?" Folding Void touched his head and wondered.

Little Blackie twitched his lips mysteriously, "Let Han 3,000 yuan have a good time."

Seeing that Folding Xuizi still didn't understand, Little Blackie explained, "Han 3,000 is relying on Sister Qinshang's spoiling of him, and there's nothing we can do about it, but what if he loses Sister Qinshang's spoiling of him? The best way to get a woman to give up on another man is to have another woman."

The youngest woman in the family, the cook, was unconscious and then let him have sex with Han Qianqian, and then we can catch him in bed. Blackie, you're still f*cking smart. But

Origami was suddenly depressed: "I'm damned if I'm going to let Han Qianqian take advantage of such a superb little cook, I'm going to feel very bad."

Little Blackie laughed, "Brother, didn't I say that the best thing about the Gathering Flower Dispersion is that the person who is stunned won't remember what happened in the process? You've played with it, so can Han Qianqiang and the little cook know?"

"Hehe, black dog eats sh*t, yellow dog suffers, little blackie, can."

Folding Xuuzi came to the spirit, a butt out of the chair stood up, happy that the top of the butt.

He had long been dreaming of the little cook, otherwise, that night, he wouldn't have taken Little Blackie and Zhang Jin to peek at the maids in the bath, but he had been suffering from the strict rules of the Void Sect and couldn't do it.

Now, with Han Qianqian taking the blame, Folding Void was certainly happy to do so.

"In the end, the Void Sect's disciplinary rules will have to be applied to this kid. The Void Sect's rules will also be applied to this kid." The Void Sect smiled and said, "Then when will we act? Little Blackie, I can't help it."

"Wait for Han Qianxiang to return." Little Blackie looked at Folding Xuizi with evil eyes and said calmly.

Folding Hollow was completely excited like a foolish hanged, and did not even notice the flavor of this look from Little Blackie, but only knew that he was happy and nodded his head repeatedly.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Little Blackie hurriedly went out from the thatched hut in the vegetable garden.

The first time I saw him, I was in a hurry to get out of the kitchen, and the next time I saw him, I was in a hurry to get out of the kitchen.

"How is everything that was explained to you handled?"

"Brother, the deployment is complete, all according to your command." Little Blackie replied.

"Good, this is well done, and I will reward you when it's done."

Little Blackie endured his excitement and echoed, "Thank you, senior brother. When the time comes for the plan to begin, I'll confuse that dead fatty and send the little cook to you here."

"En!" The man laughed.

"The mantis hunts the cicada and the yellow sparrow is behind the cicada, but that dead fatty can't even dream that he won't get any advantage at all, and once something happens, that fatty will be the culprit. Little Blackie complimented.

"Okay, retreat, you and I should meet as little as possible." After saying that, the man dropped a green jade bottle and disappeared into the night.

Little Blackie took the green jade bottle, and was incomparably excited for a moment.

At this time, Han Qianqian in the main hall was dying of hunger.

The table was full of food at noon, and at night it was full of food at night 2.0, but if the table was bigger, Han 3,000 felt that there could be more dishes.

"Sister, are you raising an elephant?" Han Qianli was quite speechless as he looked at the four whole layers of dishes piled on top of each other.

Chapter 1725

He didn't even know where to start!

"What's an elephant?" Qin Frost said softly.

"An elephant? Oh? It's the dragon elephant over in the livestock section of our vegetable garden." Han 3,000 quickly thought of something that was basically the same as an elephant.

"Oh, dragon elephants eat grass, it's different." Qin Frost didn't understand Han Qianqian's meaning and replied.

Han Three Thousand Thousand's entire body lowered its head, completely defeated.

"I mean, I'm just one person, you don't have to prepare so many dishes for me, I can't eat." Han 3,000 was helpless.

Qin Frost looked at the dishes and nodded awkwardly, there were indeed too many, but she always wanted Han Qianli to eat well, but she didn't know what Han Qianli liked to eat, so she cooked all the dishes she could think of.

Qin Lang was about to say something when suddenly her willow eyebrows furrowed, and she felt her energy flowing backwards, making her feel uncomfortable.

At this time, Han Qianli had just taken a bite of food, and saw a blackish energy wrapped around Qin Frost's body, and with Qin Frost's uncomfortable appearance, he felt bad.

Han 3,000 quickly got up, closed the door to Qin Frost's room, and then helped Qin Frost to the bedside.

Han 3,000 almost didn't need to think about it, but knew that the demon energy in Qin Frost's body had struck again, so without thinking about anything else, Han 3,000 poured his energy into Qin Frost's back, and only after she was better did Han 3,000 pick up his sword.

"Sister, are you ready?"

Qin Shang nodded, took out his Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, and practiced the Falling Rain Sword Technique with Han 3,000.

After the sword technique was completed, Han Qianqian spat out a mouthful of blood. With his internal injuries not yet healed, Han Qianqian had to continuously push his energy, which was naturally unbearable, and after the sword technique was completed, Han Qianqian leaned against the corner of the bed.

With the help of the Falling Rain Sword Technique, the demon energy had been suppressed, so Qin Frost quickly ran to Han 3,000's side and helped him to the bed.

In the past few years, the company has been able to provide a wide range of services to its customers, including the development of a new product line, a new product line, and a new product line.

Han 3,000 eyebrows wrinkled, f*cking, the body is almost unable to move, he actually has that aspect of Qin Frost meaning, this

Qin Frost's side wasn't much better, her face was slightly flushed, and it took her several seconds to leave Han Qianli's side.

"You're so badly injured, why do you care about me?" Qin Frost complained a bit.

Han Qianqiang also took this opportunity to quickly divert his mind, joking: "I can't help it, I am a slave, if anything happens to you, I will have no support as a slave, and I will be bullied to death?".

Tomorrow she will go to the main hall to cultivate, which was her dream for many years. Now her dream has come true, but she finds that she can't be happy.

Because this meant that she would be leaving the Four Peaks for a long time.

She couldn't let go, she didn't know what exactly she was letting go of, maybe the Four Peaks, maybe Lin Mengxi, maybe, one less slave.

"I'm going to the main hall tomorrow, after that, I'll only have time to come back." Qin Frost suddenly looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli didn't know what to say as she looked at him, and to ease the embarrassment, Han Qianli smiled, "I won't have a patron in the future."

"Why don't I talk to Master Teacher Uncle and ask you to come with me to the main hall?" Qin Frost asked probingly.

Han Qianli shook his head, shaking Qin Frost's heart, "You've just been accepted and you're asking for more so soon?"

Qin Frost nodded her head, this is really not good, but stubbornly she still hid her inner loss, mockingly said: "Do you think I want to take you ah, is not afraid that I am not in the four peaks, you will be bullied to death? It doesn't matter if you're going to die, but the problem is that I still need someone to help me suppress the demonic energy in my body."

"My life is cheap, how can I die so easily? Therefore, I will keep this life to suppress the demonic energy for you." Han Qianli laughed softly.

Qin Frost smiled slightly, then pulled out a jade pendant from her bosom, and without waiting for Han Qianli to speak, she had already hung it gently around Han Qianli's neck, then said, "The human heart is sinister, I'll give you a jade match, in case someone bullies you, take it out and I'll be able to sense it and come back to save you."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, but didn't refuse, with his current status and cultivation, he was prepared with Qin Shang to protect him.

"Alright, but according to what you said, you can give me something, and I'll give you one too." Han Qianli said, reading softly.

Suddenly, a small bird the size of a parrot, but with even more gorgeous feathers, while fluttering with faint blue fire, appeared in his hand.

Seeing this bird, Qin Frost was stunned and looked at Han Qianqian in disbelief, and then at the bird in his hand with joy.

"Hundred Flame Bird? Han 3,000, it's the Hundred Firebird!" Qin Frost shouted out in surprise.

Han Qianli smiled slightly, "After searching for half a day, there are no big ones, only this kind of initial growth stage."

Chapter 1726

Qin Shuang charmingly looked at Han Qianqian, the whole person looked excited, she never dreamed that Han Qianqian would give herself a Hundred Fire Bird.

The Hundred Fire Bird is a very cherished peculiar pet, its habits of life are very unruly, the place where it lives must have fire and ice, otherwise there will never be a Hundred Fire Bird, the entire Hundred Beast Forest has, but over the centuries, almost few people have found its traces, Ye KeRou also saw its picture book when she was young, so it was love at first sight.

The Hundred Fire Bird is more like a legendary spiritual pet, whose name is known, but whose shadow is not seen.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years, and has been working on the development of the new product for the past two years.

Before Han Qianli could reflect, Qin Frost had already given her a big bear hug, and Han Qianli could smell the faint fragrance of her body, as well as the smoothness and warmth of her skin.

Then, Qin Frost got up and looked at Han 3,000 with affection, looking at the Hundred Flame Bird in Han 3,000's hand: "Thank you."

Han 3,000 was embarrassed by her sudden embrace: "You're welcome."

Then, he handed her the Hundred Flame Bird.

Qin Frost took the Hundred Firebird and put it down, happy as a child: "It's so beautiful, although it's not big enough, but I like it."

To find the Hundred Fire Bird, it was indeed difficult and even unattainable for Qin Frost and the others, but to Han Qianqian, it was actually not a difficult task. As the Beast King of the Hundred Beasts Forest, it was only a matter of words as to what kind of spirit pet he wanted.

The Hundred Flame Bird was something that Qinshang had been taking care of after Han 3,000 broke the Dead Spirit Forbidden Zone, so he had nothing else to do and let Bai try to get it.

"As long as you like it, then you can go play with the bird, I'm busy with mine." Han 3,000 said, sitting back on the bed, crossed his legs and settled down.

Qin Frost smiled gently, "I'll help you first, take off your jacket."

After Qin Frost said that, she helped Han Three Thousand take off his jacket and then, using her energy, she helped Han Three Thousand transport energy from her back to help him mediate.

At that moment, outside the window, several disciples looked helplessly at the closed window, shaking their heads and sighing.

The next morning, Qin Frost went to the main hall to practice, and after a night of meditation, with the help of himself and Qin Frost, Han 3,000 had recovered almost completely.

Han 3,000 yuan was just about to go out to sunbathe, when he heard the conversation of several maidservants.

"Hey, I didn't think that Sister Qin Shuang is normally a human-like, ice-clear, saintly and noble girl, but she's actually a wandering girl."

"Come on, don't talk nonsense, Sister Qinshang is the pride of our Four Peaks, if you let others hear this, you won't be able to get away with it."

"Did I say that nonsense? I am telling the truth. Didn't you hear what the disciples on duty said last night? As soon as Sister Qinshang and Han Qianqiang finished their dinner, they hurriedly closed the door to their room, and then they had a stormy affair in the house, which was simply uninteresting."

"No way?"

"Why not? One moment Sister Qinshang was playing with a bird, another moment was undressing Han Qianqian, and you say that a lonely man and a woman can be anything but those things."

"Huh?"

"Humph, she still acts as if she can't get close to any man in front of people, but in reality, she's having sex with a slave, which is simply ruining our reputation and humiliating our female dignity."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed, and he immediately pushed the door open.

When they saw Han Qianli suddenly come out, several maidservants were shocked, and they didn't expect that there would be other people in the house after Sister Qinshang left.

Even if there were people, shouldn't the adulterous husband have run away long ago after Sister Qinshang left?

However, after a brief fright, the maidservant who spoke just now gave him a disdainful glance when she saw that it was Han Qianqian.

"Have you ever heard of a phrase? Rumors kill people, you open your mouth and talk nonsense, have you ever considered the consequences?" Han Qianli stared at her with displeasure.

The maidservant shot back disdainfully, "Of course I know the consequences, and the consequence is that you two dogs will be torn apart, so that the entire Void Sect will know what you two adulterers and adulteresses have done."

Han Qianqiang endured his anger with a frown on his brow, "Then you can go tell the Peak Sect Elder or Head Master, and soon the entire Void Sect will know about it, the question is do you have the guts?"

The maidservant was disgruntled and shut up, how dare she say this? The difference in level is there, in said, she is also not qualified to meet the palm or peak faction elders ah: "Oh, you're great now, climbing the tree Sister Qinshang, learn to take the top pressure on me? You and I are both slaves, and it's obvious that I can't see them at all."

"I can take you there," Han Qianli coldly said.

The maidservant laughed disdainfully, "Humph, you're the one who's having an affair with Qin Shuang, so how can I reason that a small slave girl can't fight you, ah, in the end, it's not me who suffers."

The first thing I noticed was the fact that I had to go through a lot of trouble to get my hands on a new one.

"A woman's jealousy is really a horrible thing, also, a low-level woman like you, compared to Qinshang will always be a huge difference, also have to sour words to find a sense of existence?" Han Qianli mocked with disdain.

It is naturally the best way to deal with Sanba by using Sanba's tricks.

The maidservant was really angry: "What do I need to sour that woman? But I don't care about the stuff that everyone else does."

"It's also true that with your identity and looks, if you want to be married by everyone, you can lie naked on the ground and not even pigs will touch you." Han 3,000 yuan said, tsking her mouth.

Even the maidservant next to the maidservant was amused by Han Qianli's words, and she instantly felt that a great shame had been placed on her body.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you're too damaging, talking to a woman with such an unforgiving mouth?" The maidservant questioned angrily.

Han Qianqiang hated this kind of people the most in her life, when she is not right, she is the vulnerable, when she is right, you are even worse than her, and he is just a child is the same disgusting words.

"Do you also know that it hurts to say the wrong thing? I thought you didn't know, after all, what you just said about Qin Frost and me was delicious." Han Qianli laughed disdainfully.

Chapter 1724

As soon as I heard this, Folding Void's chubby eyes were filled with desire, and he nodded his head desperately, like a pig: "F*ck, I've heard, the beauty is simply unbelievable, that little body, that little face, gee, it simply makes me dreamy."

Little Hei Zi nodded: "Brother Folding Xu Zi is really someone who knows his business, that little kitchen lady is close to the existence of Sister Qinshang in our Fourth Peak."

"Hehe, soft and easy to overthrow?" Origami's obscene hands grabbed the air.

Little Blackie nodded his head.

Origami very suddenly frowned again, "But what does the little cook have to do with Han Qianqian?"

Little Blackie smiled mysteriously and said, "Of course there is a relationship, and, there is a great relationship."

折虚子 was puzzled, but at that moment, Little Blackie took out a small black box from his bag, then he gently opened it, shook it in front of 折虚子, and closed it again.

Folding Xuizi was puzzled: "What is this? It smells good."

"Oh, can the world's best fragrance not smell good?" Little Blackie laughed badly.

折虚子 was delighted: "Gathering flowers and scattering?"

Little Blackie nodded, "Big Brother really knows what he's talking about, this is exactly the world's number one strange fragrance, Gathering Flower Dispersion.

The most important thing is that it is colorless and odorless, so it doesn't leave any clues, right?

Little Blackie smiled, "Indeed."

"But I still don't understand, what does this thing have to do with Han 3000?" Folding Void touched his head and wondered.

Little Blackie twitched his lips mysteriously, "Let Han 3,000 yuan have a good time."

Seeing that Folding Xuizi still didn't understand, Little Blackie explained, "Han 3,000 is relying on Sister Qinshang's spoiling of him, and there's nothing we can do about it, but what if he loses Sister Qinshang's spoiling of him? The best way to get a woman to give up on another man is to have another woman."

The youngest woman in the family, the cook, was unconscious and then let him have sex with Han Qianqian, and then we can catch him in bed. Blackie, you're still f*cking smart. But

Origami was suddenly depressed: "I'm damned if I'm going to let Han Qianqian take advantage of such a superb little cook, I'm going to feel very bad."

Little Blackie laughed, "Brother, didn't I say that the best thing about the Gathering Flower Dispersion is that the person who is stunned won't remember what happened in the process? You've played with it, so can Han Qianqiang and the little cook know?"

"Hehe, black dog eats sh*t, yellow dog suffers, little blackie, can."

Folding Xuuzi came to the spirit, a butt out of the chair stood up, happy that the top of the butt.

He had long been dreaming of the little cook, otherwise, that night, he wouldn't have taken Little Blackie and Zhang Jin to peek at the maids in the bath, but he had been suffering from the strict rules of the Void Sect and couldn't do it.

Now, with Han Qianqian taking the blame, Folding Void was certainly happy to do so.

"In the end, the Void Sect's disciplinary rules will have to be applied to this kid. The Void Sect's rules will also be applied to this kid." The Void Sect smiled and said, "Then when will we act? Little Blackie, I can't help it."

"Wait for Han Qianxiang to return." Little Blackie looked at Folding Xuizi with evil eyes and said calmly.

Folding Hollow was completely excited like a foolish hanged, and did not even notice the flavor of this look from Little Blackie, but only knew that he was happy and nodded his head repeatedly.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Little Blackie hurriedly went out from the thatched hut in the vegetable garden.

The first time I saw him, I was in a hurry to get out of the kitchen, and the next time I saw him, I was in a hurry to get out of the kitchen.

"How is everything that was explained to you handled?"

"Brother, the deployment is complete, all according to your command." Little Blackie replied.

"Good, this is well done, and I will reward you when it's done."

Little Blackie endured his excitement and echoed, "Thank you, senior brother. When the time comes for the plan to begin, I'll confuse that dead fatty and send the little cook to you here."

"En!" The man laughed.

"The mantis hunts the cicada and the yellow sparrow is behind the cicada, but that dead fatty can't even dream that he won't get any advantage at all, and once something happens, that fatty will be the culprit. Little Blackie complimented.

"Okay, retreat, you and I should meet as little as possible." After saying that, the man dropped a green jade bottle and disappeared into the night.

Little Blackie took the green jade bottle, and was incomparably excited for a moment.

At this time, Han Qianqian in the main hall was dying of hunger.

The table was full of food at noon, and at night it was full of food at night 2.0, but if the table was bigger, Han 3,000 felt that there could be more dishes.

"Sister, are you raising an elephant?" Han Qianli was quite speechless as he looked at the four whole layers of dishes piled on top of each other.

Chapter 1725

He didn't even know where to start!

"What's an elephant?" Qin Frost said softly.

"An elephant? Oh? It's the dragon elephant over in the livestock section of our vegetable garden." Han 3,000 quickly thought of something that was basically the same as an elephant.

"Oh, dragon elephants eat grass, it's different." Qin Frost didn't understand Han Qianqian's meaning and replied.

Han Three Thousand Thousand's entire body lowered its head, completely defeated.

"I mean, I'm just one person, you don't have to prepare so many dishes for me, I can't eat." Han 3,000 was helpless.

Qin Frost looked at the dishes and nodded awkwardly, there were indeed too many, but she always wanted Han Qianli to eat well, but she didn't know what Han Qianli liked to eat, so she cooked all the dishes she could think of.

Qin Lang was about to say something when suddenly her willow eyebrows furrowed, and she felt her energy flowing backwards, making her feel uncomfortable.

At this time, Han Qianli had just taken a bite of food, and saw a blackish energy wrapped around Qin Frost's body, and with Qin Frost's uncomfortable appearance, he felt bad.

Han 3,000 quickly got up, closed the door to Qin Frost's room, and then helped Qin Frost to the bedside.

Han 3,000 almost didn't need to think about it, but knew that the demon energy in Qin Frost's body had struck again, so without thinking about anything else, Han 3,000 poured his energy into Qin Frost's back, and only after she was better did Han 3,000 pick up his sword.

"Sister, are you ready?"

Qin Shang nodded, took out his Demon Suppressing Divine Sword, and practiced the Falling Rain Sword Technique with Han 3,000.

After the sword technique was completed, Han Qianqian spat out a mouthful of blood. With his internal injuries not yet healed, Han Qianqian had to continuously push his energy, which was naturally unbearable, and after the sword technique was completed, Han Qianqian leaned against the corner of the bed.

With the help of the Falling Rain Sword Technique, the demon energy had been suppressed, so Qin Frost quickly ran to Han 3,000's side and helped him to the bed.

In the past few years, the company has been able to provide a wide range of services to its customers, including the development of a new product line, a new product line, and a new product line.

Han 3,000 eyebrows wrinkled, f*cking, the body is almost unable to move, he actually has that aspect of Qin Frost meaning, this

Qin Frost's side wasn't much better, her face was slightly flushed, and it took her several seconds to leave Han Qianli's side.

"You're so badly injured, why do you care about me?" Qin Frost complained a bit.

Han Qianqiang also took this opportunity to quickly divert his mind, joking: "I can't help it, I am a slave, if anything happens to you, I will have no support as a slave, and I will be bullied to death?".

Tomorrow she will go to the main hall to cultivate, which was her dream for many years. Now her dream has come true, but she finds that she can't be happy.

Because this meant that she would be leaving the Four Peaks for a long time.

She couldn't let go, she didn't know what exactly she was letting go of, maybe the Four Peaks, maybe Lin Mengxi, maybe, one less slave.

"I'm going to the main hall tomorrow, after that, I'll only have time to come back." Qin Frost suddenly looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli didn't know what to say as she looked at him, and to ease the embarrassment, Han Qianli smiled, "I won't have a patron in the future."

"Why don't I talk to Master Teacher Uncle and ask you to come with me to the main hall?" Qin Frost asked probingly.

Han Qianli shook his head, shaking Qin Frost's heart, "You've just been accepted and you're asking for more so soon?"

Qin Frost nodded her head, this is really not good, but stubbornly she still hid her inner loss, mockingly said: "Do you think I want to take you ah, is not afraid that I am not in the four peaks, you will be bullied to death? It doesn't matter if you're going to die, but the problem is that I still need someone to help me suppress the demonic energy in my body."

"My life is cheap, how can I die so easily? Therefore, I will keep this life to suppress the demonic energy for you." Han Qianli laughed softly.

Qin Frost smiled slightly, then pulled out a jade pendant from her bosom, and without waiting for Han Qianli to speak, she had already hung it gently around Han Qianli's neck, then said, "The human heart is sinister, I'll give you a jade match, in case someone bullies you, take it out and I'll be able to sense it and come back to save you."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, but didn't refuse, with his current status and cultivation, he was prepared with Qin Shang to protect him.

"Alright, but according to what you said, you can give me something, and I'll give you one too." Han Qianli said, reading softly.

Suddenly, a small bird the size of a parrot, but with even more gorgeous feathers, while fluttering with faint blue fire, appeared in his hand.

Seeing this bird, Qin Frost was stunned and looked at Han Qianqian in disbelief, and then at the bird in his hand with joy.

"Hundred Flame Bird? Han 3,000, it's the Hundred Firebird!" Qin Frost shouted out in surprise.

Han Qianli smiled slightly, "After searching for half a day, there are no big ones, only this kind of initial growth stage."

Chapter 1726

Qin Shuang charmingly looked at Han Qianqian, the whole person looked excited, she never dreamed that Han Qianqian would give herself a Hundred Fire Bird.

The Hundred Fire Bird is a very cherished peculiar pet, its habits of life are very unruly, the place where it lives must have fire and ice, otherwise there will never be a Hundred Fire Bird, the entire Hundred Beast Forest has, but over the centuries, almost few people have found its traces, Ye KeRou also saw its picture book when she was young, so it was love at first sight.

The Hundred Fire Bird is more like a legendary spiritual pet, whose name is known, but whose shadow is not seen.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years, and has been working on the development of the new product for the past two years.

Before Han Qianli could reflect, Qin Frost had already given her a big bear hug, and Han Qianli could smell the faint fragrance of her body, as well as the smoothness and warmth of her skin.

Then, Qin Frost got up and looked at Han 3,000 with affection, looking at the Hundred Flame Bird in Han 3,000's hand: "Thank you."

Han 3,000 was embarrassed by her sudden embrace: "You're welcome."

Then, he handed her the Hundred Flame Bird.

Qin Frost took the Hundred Firebird and put it down, happy as a child: "It's so beautiful, although it's not big enough, but I like it."

To find the Hundred Fire Bird, it was indeed difficult and even unattainable for Qin Frost and the others, but to Han Qianqian, it was actually not a difficult task. As the Beast King of the Hundred Beasts Forest, it was only a matter of words as to what kind of spirit pet he wanted.

The Hundred Flame Bird was something that Qinshang had been taking care of after Han 3,000 broke the Dead Spirit Forbidden Zone, so he had nothing else to do and let Bai try to get it.

"As long as you like it, then you can go play with the bird, I'm busy with mine." Han 3,000 said, sitting back on the bed, crossed his legs and settled down.

Qin Frost smiled gently, "I'll help you first, take off your jacket."

After Qin Frost said that, she helped Han Three Thousand take off his jacket and then, using her energy, she helped Han Three Thousand transport energy from her back to help him mediate.

At that moment, outside the window, several disciples looked helplessly at the closed window, shaking their heads and sighing.

The next morning, Qin Frost went to the main hall to practice, and after a night of meditation, with the help of himself and Qin Frost, Han 3,000 had recovered almost completely.

Han 3,000 yuan was just about to go out to sunbathe, when he heard the conversation of several maidservants.

"Hey, I didn't think that Sister Qin Shuang is normally a human-like, ice-clear, saintly and noble girl, but she's actually a wandering girl."

"Come on, don't talk nonsense, Sister Qinshang is the pride of our Four Peaks, if you let others hear this, you won't be able to get away with it."

"Did I say that nonsense? I am telling the truth. Didn't you hear what the disciples on duty said last night? As soon as Sister Qinshang and Han Qianqiang finished their dinner, they hurriedly closed the door to their room, and then they had a stormy affair in the house, which was simply uninteresting."

"No way?"

"Why not? One moment Sister Qinshang was playing with a bird, another moment was undressing Han Qianqian, and you say that a lonely man and a woman can be anything but those things."

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Hearing this, Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed, and he immediately pushed the door open.

When they saw Han Qianli suddenly come out, several maidservants were shocked, and they didn't expect that there would be other people in the house after Sister Qinshang left.

Even if there were people, shouldn't the adulterous husband have run away long ago after Sister Qinshang left?

However, after a brief fright, the maidservant who spoke just now gave him a disdainful glance when she saw that it was Han Qianqian.

"Have you ever heard of a phrase? Rumors kill people, you open your mouth and talk nonsense, have you ever considered the consequences?" Han Qianli stared at her with displeasure.

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The first thing I noticed was the fact that I had to go through a lot of trouble to get my hands on a new one.

"A woman's jealousy is really a horrible thing, also, a low-level woman like you, compared to Qinshang will always be a huge difference, also have to sour words to find a sense of existence?" Han Qianli mocked with disdain.

It is naturally the best way to deal with Sanba by using Sanba's tricks.

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"It's also true that with your identity and looks, if you want to be married by everyone, you can lie naked on the ground and not even pigs will touch you." Han 3,000 yuan said, tsking her mouth.

Even the maidservant next to the maidservant was amused by Han Qianli's words, and she instantly felt that a great shame had been placed on her body.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you're too damaging, talking to a woman with such an unforgiving mouth?" The maidservant questioned angrily.

Han Qianqiang hated this kind of people the most in her life, when she is not right, she is the vulnerable, when she is right, you are even worse than her, and he is just a child is the same disgusting words.

"Do you also know that it hurts to say the wrong thing? I thought you didn't know, after all, what you just said about Qin Frost and me was delicious." Han Qianli laughed disdainfully.

Chapter 1729

At the door of the kitchen, there was a lot of chaos in the kitchen, a few broken plates on the floor with some kitchen lettuce scraps, and some ready meals on the case board, which looked delicious.

At this time, Xiaotao fell in the corner of the kitchen, crying pitifully, next to her, stood a strapping, older, middle-aged woman, her hand holding a burning stick, her face full of dissatisfaction and anger.

"Tell you what, I'm going to take your food, that's a good look at you, don't give a damn shame." The middle-aged woman cursed angrily.

Xiaotao sobbed softly, "But Sister Yang, I made these dishes for Han Qianli to eat, if you really want, I'll do it for you right away later?"

The middle-aged woman's brutal drink: "Cut the f*cking crap, I want to take it, I want to take it, but I also need your consent? Besides, what's the point of giving it to Han Qianqian? It's just a trash slave, can he afford it? With Sister Qinshang's affection, he really thinks he's something? I pooh!"

"But Sister Yang" Xiaotao still wanted to say something, but when she saw the middle-aged woman's fierce appearance, she didn't dare to say it.

Just now, Xiaotao was preparing to bring the last few dishes to Han Qianqian, but she unexpectedly met Sister Yang, who came back and without saying a word, tried to take the dishes from Xiaotao's hands in order to give them to Sister Ruoyu, whom she had been trying to please.

Although Xiaotao had not been in the Four Peaks for long, her cooking was one of the best in the Four Peaks, and Sister Yang's skills were naturally not as good as Xiaotao's. So, in order to please Sister Ruoyu, Sister Yang simply came to a half-way house, taking Xiaotao's food and passing it off as her own.

But what she didn't expect was that this girl not only wouldn't let herself take it, but also grabbed it from herself, which made Sister Yang very angry.

For her, although Ruoyu is the second senior sister of the Fourth Peak, second in status to Qin Shang, Ruoyu is in charge of the big and small affairs of the Fourth Peak, so Ruoyu's weight in the Fourth Peak is actually no lighter than Qin Shang, and it is naturally better to please such a person than to deal with Han Qianqiang.

That's nothing! The day Qinshang gets tired of playing, Han 3,000 will be nothing.

"I'm warning you, Xiaotao, I've taken the things, if you dare to come and grab them again, be careful I'll break your legs, as for Han Qianqian, you go back and tell him that his food is just those, if he insists on eating, he can." After saying that, Sister Yang got up, picked up a wooden ladle and scooped up a full ladle in the slop bucket.

Then she threw the wooden ladle full of slop onto the case board, feeling a little disgusted herself: "Take this to him to eat."

Xiao Tao looked at the scoop of slop, how can it be eaten by people, most of these things are used to feed the immortal spirit pig.

"Sister Yang, this is not allowed." Little Peach was embarrassed.

Sister Yang's face turned cold: "What's wrong with it? Even the immortal spirit pigs of the four peaks can eat this stuff, what can't a poor slave eat? Besides, with that mouth of his, can he tell the difference between slop and soup? Just fiddle around and get over it."

After saying that, Sister Yang, with a disdainful sneer, picked up the dishes on the table, put them on the tray, and turned around proudly to go out.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Han Qianqian standing in the doorway, and her face was filled with mixed emotions and embarrassment.

"What are you looking at looking at?" Sister Yang pretended to be calm.

Han Giangli smiled and did not speak.

"Han Gongzi." Seeing Han Qianli, Xiaotao lowered her head in guilt, the food she cooked for Han Qianli, but because she failed to protect it, she let it be taken away from her, so she felt sorry for Han Qianli.

Hearing this name, Sister Yang was stunned, then looked up and down at Han Qianli, and suddenly the corners of her mouth pulled out and sneered disdainfully, "So you're Han Qianli, you look like a human dog, no wonder Sister Qinshang fell in love with you."

After saying this, Sister Yang wiggled her big buttocks and left in a high spirited manner.

When she passed in front of Han Qianli, she even deliberately snorted and mocked Han Qianli.

Han Qianli laughed bitterly, and said that he disdained Yang, who was nothing more than a clown in Han's eyes, and that it would be too low for him to bother with her.

In the end, it was the first time in the history of the company that the company had been able to get a good deal on its products, and the company was able to get a good deal on its products.

For a while, Yang was in a mess.

Han Qianli shook his head, I'm afraid this is the wickedness of God, and was about to go into the kitchen to pull Xiaotao up, when Yang shouted at Han Qianli with fury behind her: "Han Qianli, you f*cking stop!".

Han Qianqiang's eyebrows furrowed and looked back at her, "What's wrong?"

"Are you f*cking sneaky enough to sneak up on me? Deliberately stumbling?" Yang Sister roared angrily.

In fact, she knew in her own heart, there was no one intentionally tripped her, it was her own careless fall, but looked at the food spilled all over the floor, Sister Ruo Yu that not only can not please, but also because there is no food to provoke Sister Ruo Yu unhappy, she suddenly had a nameless fire in her heart nowhere to vent.

Han Qianqian was right next to her, so she could take it out on him and also use him to take the blame.

Han Qianli impatiently said, "Although I am a slave, you are also a slave, so we are equal in status, so you should speak more politely. Secondly, I, Han Qianli, walk straight and sit properly, I am not interested in tripping you."

"Be polite, I pooh, just you you also deserve? Han Qianqian, I'm telling you, these meals are for Sister Ruoyu, you tripped me and made me spill my things, I'll see how you can afford it! Peach, what are you waiting for? Why don't you make another one? Han Qiangiang is the one you invited, he caused trouble, do you think you can run away?"

Peach was so scared by Yang that she couldn't care about the pain in her body, so she gritted her teeth and climbed up to clean up the kitchen table, preparing to cut the vegetables.

Just as she was about to cut, a large hand slowly grabbed her lotus-root arm, she looked up and saw that it was Han Qianli pulling her, and very close to her, she blushed slightly: "Mr. Han".

Han Qianqiang shook his head at her and said softly, "No. She stole your food and beat you up, so it's fine if you don't take it up with her.

After saying that, Han Qianqian picked up the scoop of slop.

Chapter 1730

Han Qianqian knew she was a slave, so she often didn't want to cause trouble, but just because she was patient didn't mean she had no bottom line.

This Yang sister was so excessive that even Han Qianli couldn't stand it.

"Isn't this her masterpiece? Then tell her to take this." Han Qianqiang carried the slop toward Sister Yang.

The meaning was so obvious that Sister Yang was stunned in place for three seconds.

Then, she shouted, "Good you Han Qianqian, you dare to take slop to Sister Ruoyu, you're really treacherous and anti-god."

"It's your right to take it to whomever you want to eat, I only know that you came into the kitchen and made this." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he directly threw the wooden ladle at Yang's location.

The wooden ladle fell to the ground, and the slop inside spilled all over the floor, and Sister Yang scrambled to avoid it, afraid that it would splash on her body.

Sister Yang stared at Han Qianqian with fierce anger in her heart, and attacked Han Qianqian with a weak energy in her hand.

Sister Yang has been kissing Ruo Yu's ass for a very long time, so when Ruo Yu was happy, she would still teach her two tricks, and because of these two tricks, Sister Yang almost flaunted in the kitchen side of the female slaves, bullying whoever she saw, is known as a bully in the kitchen.

Seeing that she couldn't fight Han Qianqian, Sister Yang naturally got used to her usual way of suppression by force.

She wanted to beat Han Qianqian and ask him to kneel down and apologize in order to calm her anger.

However, she met Han Qianqian today, and to Han Qianqian, there was no difference between Yang's attack and energy and that of a child playing house.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, "I don't like to lay hands on women, can we talk reasonably?"

Hearing this, Sister Yang not only did not restrain herself, but became more and more arrogant, thinking that Han Qianqian was afraid, so she turned around and attacked Han Qianqian again.

After Han Qianqian dodged, Yang attacked again, and after several times, Han Qianqian lost his patience, for he was dodging everywhere, but Yang became more and more proud of herself, and even struck at Han Qianqian several times.

Han Changchun had no doubt that if he hadn't had a higher cultivation, he might have died today at the hands of Yang.

With a backhanded block, Han Qianqian pushed Yang away with a little force, although he didn't want to hit a woman, the old woman was too much.

The first time I saw her, she was in a hurry to get to the kitchen, and then she stepped on the ground and fell down.

It's a good thing that you can't find a lot of people who don't know what they are talking about.

"It seems that Sister Yang is quite fond of her own cooking, and she has to drink it as soon as it falls on the ground." Han Jiangli sneered.

Seeing such a picture, Xiaotao on the side quietly covered her mouth to sneak a laugh, but fearing that Sister Yang would see it, she quickly forced herself to hold back her laughter.

Sister Yang's entire body lay on the ground, feeling the disgusting smell of slop enter her nose and mouth, and her whole body trembled wildly from the shame of it!

"Han Qianqian, I'll kill you." Sister Yang's entire body climbed up angrily, her twisted face still hung with a few rotten vegetables.

Han three thousand disdainful laugh, at this time Xiaotao grabbed Han three thousand's arm, worried whispered: "Mr. Han, you quickly go, Sister Yang this person"

Han Qianqian shook his head, and when faced with Sister Yang, who was rushing up to her again, just a little bit of energy in his hand, he blocked her from five meters away, letting her roar and freak out, but she just couldn't move forward at all.

Xiao Peach's worried eyes were filled with joy, she was actually worried about Han Qianli's safety, but now she was relieved, and she was also grateful to Han Qianli, Sister Yang was so outrageous that even she couldn't help but want to teach her a lesson, but she just didn't have the ability to do so.

Seeing that it was almost time, Han Qianqian gently withdrew her energy, and Yang, who had lost her center, fell to the ground again.

"Still want to play? I'm afraid you won't have enough of that slop to replenish your strength." Han Qianqian said coldly.

Yang looked at Han Qianli furiously, the nameless fire was simply lit by Han Qianli to the highest point, but she was also aware that she was no match for Han Qianli at all, and if she continued to fight, she would be the one who would suffer the loss and injury.

"Good, Han Qianxiang, you have guts! You ruined Sister Ruoyu's lunch, and now you hit me, I won't let you go, you wait, I'll go tell Sister Ruoyu to go." Crawling up from the ground, Sister Yang scolded and fled in a panic.

Seeing Yang run away, Xiaotao breathed a sigh of relief, and a smile blossomed on her face.

But soon, she became very worried: "Mr. Han, you'd better hurry up and leave, because if Sister Yang finds Sister Ruoyu later, it will be troublesome."

Han Qianli smiled: "It's fine, go back and eat."

At this time, Sister Yang, after escaping from the kitchen, ran straight towards the main hall of the Four Peaks, while Ruo Yu was gently sipping tea and waiting for lunch to arrive.