

## His True Color Chapter 1731-1740

### Chapter 1731

At this time, Yang crawled into the back room, Ruoyu's eyebrows furrowed, then, jade fingers gently covering her nose, couldn't help but say: "Did you fall into the cesspool? So smelly?"

As soon as she saw Ruo Yu, Sister Yang cried pear-shaped, crying for her father and mother, hammering the ground while crying out in pain: "Sister Ruo Yu, you have to make decisions for my servant, my servant is bitter, more bitter than the stinky bitter melon in that vegetable garden."

Ruo Yu impatiently glared at her: "Don't come to this set in front of me, what's going on."

"I'm not going to be able to do anything about it," she said. It's that wild man ..... no, that slave of Sister Qin Frost."

"Then what?" Ruo Yu asked.

The first time I saw her, she was in a state of tears. Bullying the head of Sister Ruoyu? So, the slave servant for your injustice, he a few words to justify the grievances, and then annoyed, put ..... the slave servant to beat."

After she finished speaking, Yang wailed again, simply like a scene of sadness and tears.

She was the only one who could cry over the mourning son of a village.

If you're looking for a way to get a good deal on your own, you'll be able to get a good deal on your own.

"Okay, okay, you also don't cry, so, you are looking for me, to give you a fair break right?" Ruo Yu frowned and asked.

Ruo Yu impatiently stood up: "Okay, your set, just do not act in front of me, I still do not understand you?" Ruo Yu is naturally clear about Yang's character, and she is not the kind of fool who lets others instigate her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have let Lin Mengxi feel at ease to tell her to leave all the big and small affairs of the four peaks in her hands.

She almost didn't have to think much about it, but she could tell the real course of events from Yang's words. It must have been Yang's dog fighting with others and doing excessive things, but she didn't have the skills to learn, so she was taught a lesson and came back to make up her own story, trying to export her anger.

Originally, if you are not good at learning, you can't say anything.

But as the saying goes, a dog should look at its master. Even if Sister Yang was wrong, Han Qiangiang, a small slave, was not qualified to teach her own people a lesson.

Sister Yang was penetrated by Ruo Yu, and lowered her head, not daring to speak.

"Where is he?" Ruo Yu said coldly.

Sister Yang even looked up: "It's over there in the kitchen."

Ruo Yu coldly grunted, and started walking toward the kitchen, Sister Yang hehe a happy, quickly got up, ass top of the ass behind Ruo Yu, and also rushed over.

Han Qiangiang and Xiaotao had just returned to the back room when Ruo Yu arrived at the door with a few disciples and Sister Yang in a raging mood.

Seeing Han Qianqian, Sister Yang, although standing at the end, still had an indescribable pride on her face!

Han Qianli smiled gently, soothed Xiaotao, who was already pale next to him, got up, walked out of the door, saluted and said respectfully, "Han Qianli has met Senior Sister Ruo Yu."

Ruo Yu swept a cold glance at Han Qianqian and returned with cold eyes, "Don't be polite, you should know in your heart what I came over for, right?"

Han Qianqian smiled, nodded his head, and was about to speak, when he suddenly felt an invisible force in his knees squeezing him desperately, trying to make him kneel down.

Han Sanqian gritted his teeth and brought up energy to resist, but his knees still couldn't help but bend down.

Ruoyu laughed coldly: "I can't tell, Qinshang has taught you well." After saying that, she fiercely increased her strength.

Han Giangli felt his knees go completely out of control, and his entire body leaned forward, he hurriedly resisted with all his strength while leaning along, simply leaning more, letting his body drape directly to the ground, and then bracing himself with his hands in a push-up position.

"A little backbone." Ruo Yu laughed coldly, "I'd like to see how long you can hold on."

Cold sweat broke out on Han Qianli's forehead, and his knees felt as if they were being pressed down by a mountain; his supporting hands began to tremble slightly.

Suddenly, at this moment, Ruo Yu, who was quite proud of herself, felt that her knees were suddenly topped by gravity, and her whole body was about to fall forward and kneel down, although she used her energy to support herself in time, her whole body was inevitably shocked and couldn't believe her eyes as she looked at Han Qianqian.

## **Chapter 1732**

What is this all about?

This guy actually fought back against himself! And, in almost exactly the same way as yourself!

The most important thing is that Han Qianqian's counterattack almost made her kneel down.

Although Ruo Yu only intended to punish Han Qianqian, the knee pressing technique she used was also her own unique experience trick, and there was no other one in the entire Four Peaks.

Unless she was much more advanced than herself, it would be absolutely impossible for even Qin Shang, who was of the same generation, to copy her own moves.

Ruo Yu was shocked and confused, but if she couldn't even subdue a slave, it would be a laughing stock.

Han Qianqian felt several mountains on his body, and it was extremely difficult for him to breathe normally, let alone resist.

Even though she had already shipped her energy to resist and prepare herself, she did not expect that her knees would suddenly increase dramatically under the pressure.

Ruo Yu's knee, which had been bent halfway, was withdrawn, but she stumbled a few times, and Han Giangli could not withstand the tremendous pressure on her body.

Ruo Yu's heart was horrified, a small slave, she almost kneeled down to him with all her strength, this is simply unbelievable, the good thing is, she finally let Han Qianli lie down in front of her, although the only flaw is that he did not kneel down in front of her as she expected.

But by this time, Ruo Yu was able to subdue Han 3,000, she did not want to have any more trouble.

In her eyes, as soon as Ruo Yu made her move, Han 3,000 was directly subdued. At that moment, she looked at Han 3,000 lying on the ground with a smug look on her face, as if she was the one who had just beaten Han 3,000.

Seeing Han 3,000, Xiaotao quickly kneeled down and pleaded with Ruo Yu, "Senior Sister Ruo Yu, please let Mr. Han go, today's matter is not his fault at all, but ....."

When she heard that Xiao Peach was going to speak, Yang naturally panicked, she absolutely could not let Xiao Peach tell the truth.

"Xiaotao, you shut up, you don't have the right to speak here, you know what status you are." Sister Yang said coldly.

Little Peach looked at Sister Yang in fear, she knew that if she told the truth, tonight, Sister Yang would definitely not make it easy for her and would beat her up all over, but she still bit her teeth, Han Giang was punished by Sister Ruo Yu in order to help her, she couldn't do it if she didn't hear about it for her own selfish desire.

"Sister Ruoyu, although Xiaotao is a humble person, but what she said is true ....."

"Okay, you don't have to say it." Ruo Yu's arrogant cold voice snapped, while casting a glance at Han Qianqian on the ground, and snorted, "What rotten things happened between your slaves, I'm not interested in knowing, but Han Qianqian, beating a dog depends on its master, Qin Yang is my slave, you hit my slave without even asking, this time, this is to teach you a lesson."

"Do you understand?"

Seeing Han Qianqian's silence, Ruoyu said coldly.

Han Qianqian cracked a smile and didn't answer at all.

"Han Qianqian, I'm asking you something." Ruo Yu was upset.

When Han 3,000 still didn't answer, Xiaotao was anxious, crawling on her knees in front of Han 3,000, gently tugging on his arm and saying urgently, "Mr. Han, you should answer."

Obviously, Ruo Yu should also be spot on, Han 3,000 just need to be soft at this time, this matter should also be over.

In Ruo Yu's heart, she did think that a small punishment to Han Qianqian would save her face, and she did not want to cause any more trouble.

But Han 3,000 didn't let go, which made Xiaotao at a loss for words, and Ruo Yu couldn't get off the stage.

"Han Three Thousand, are you dead?" Ruoyu shouted coldly.

At this time, Sister Yang hurriedly stepped forward: "Sister Ruoyu, he's simply not convinced, I think, he still hasn't been beaten enough!"

"Do you have a right to speak here? Who are you?" Ruo Yu was furious with Han Qianqian, and now she is a little unable to get off the stage, and also has no good words for Yang, the culprit who is causing trouble.

Sister Yang shrank her neck, not daring to speak.

"Han Qianqian, you give me words." Ruo Yu shouted coldly, and at the same time increased her strength, directly lifting Han 3,000 meters away.

After rolling several times, Han 3,000 lay on his back on the ground, his internal injuries, which had not healed, were aggravated by Ruo Yu, and a faint trace of blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth, but Han 3,000 still kept his mouth closed, his eyes full of disdain.

"You!"

Ruo Yu was so anxious that she didn't know what to say, what does this damned Han Qianqian mean?

Little Peach hurriedly ran over, squatting Han 3,000 wanted to help, but was afraid of bruising Han 3,000, the whole person anxiously tears are spinning: "Mr. Han, you just talk, talk, okay, as Little Peach begging you."

Han Qianli smiled bitterly and gently stopped Peach: "It's fine, don't worry."

"But ....." Hearing Han Qianqian speak, Xiaotao's heart finally settled a little, but Han Qianqian said that she was rejecting herself, filling her eyes with worry again.

When she heard Han Qianqian speak, Ruoyu snorted, looked away, and waited for Han Qianqian to apologize and admit her mistake.

Han Qiangang stood up with Xiaotao's help and walked all the way over, but what Ruo Yu didn't expect was that Han Qiangang got up and walked toward Xiaotao's house, without any intention of asking her to apologize or admit her mistake.

Ruo Yu was so furious that she was ignored by him, and she didn't want to lose face?

"Han Qianqian, you stop right there, do you think I don't exist? Don't forget, you're just a little slave, I, Ruo Yu, can live or die if I want you to." Ruo Yu said, her right hand suddenly transported energy.

She was so excited that she almost clapped her hands and asked Ruo Yu to kill Han 3,000.

Faced with Ruo Yu's right hand, Xiaotao panicked and pulled Han 3,000, knowing that if Han 3,000 didn't stand still, the attack from Sister Ruo Yu's hand would definitely be launched over, and Han 3,000 would be dead by then.

Han Qiangang stood up slightly, looked at Ruo Yu, stopped, then swept a glance at her right hand, smiled gently, and turned toward the back room.

### **Chapter 1733**

Ruo Yu thought that Han Qianqian was going to stop, and her face was just about to smile with pride, but he just turned around and left with a quick glance, and she will never forget the disdainful smile in Han Qianqian's eyes when he looked back!



In her entire life, Ruo Yu has never seen anyone dare to look at her with such contempt, yes, no matter who it is!

She was the only favorite in her family. After joining the Void Sect, she was also one of the proudest disciples of the Four Peaks, and if it weren't for Qin Shang, she would have had to lose her position.

But even if there was a Qin Shang, she was the only one with a cultivation second to Qin Shang, and with her master's attention, she was entrusted to manage all the big and small affairs of the Four Peaks.

Everywhere she went, everyone, disciple or slave, bowed down to her, and there was no one who would not yield.

But today, Han Qianqian not only did not yield to her, but also swept past her with a look of contempt and disdain.

Ruo Yu's strong self-esteem was almost shattered under that look.

It was as if he looked at ..... as if he were a monkey jumping up and down.

Ruo Yu was completely furious, and raised his right hand to attack Han Qianqian directly.

The disciple next to Ruo Yu hurriedly dragged her hand, embarrassed, "Sister, don't, in the end, Han Qianxiang is Sister Qinshang's man, if anything happens to him, Sister Qinshang won't be able to explain."

"Yes, Sister, Sister Qinshang is Master's daughter, and also an incoming disciple of the Void Sect, if she wants to pursue the matter then, we will be in trouble."

"For the sake of a slave of Qin Yang, we don't need to make such a big fuss and hurt our peace with Sister Qin Frost ah."

Looking at the discouragement of a group of disciples, Ruoyu also hesitated, although the importance in front of her, but their words do have a point, she does not need to affect her and Qin Frost's relationship for the sake of a slave.

She doesn't care what happens to Qin Lang, but the problem is that Qin Lang is her master's daughter, and if she lets her master know, it will affect her future prospects.

But remembering Han Qianqian's disdainful gaze, Ruo Yu couldn't swallow her anger!

"Well, Han Qianqian, don't say that my senior sister doesn't give you a chance, since you haven't opened your mouth to admit your mistake, I believe you must have another hidden agenda, you might as well tell me, so that I can determine justice, I preside over all the big and small affairs of the four peaks, if you have a grievance, even if it's my people, I will absolutely not tolerate it!"

If Ruo Yu thought about it, this was the best way to save his face, and at the same time, be a good person again.

Han Qianli really stopped, and just when Ruo Yu was ready to wait for him to speak, Han Qianli made a disdainful cutting sound between his nostrils, turned around and went straight into the back room.

Then, all that was left for Ruo Yu was a cold door!

Ruo Yu's heart is full of ten thousand mud horses, it really doesn't give face, it doesn't give face in the slightest, she has already retreated and doesn't intend to pursue this matter, but Han Qianqian still doesn't want to climb down the ladder, this is a living and breathing to be OMG himself in the same place and can't move!

Ruo Yu was so angry that her eyes widened a bit more than usual, and her nasal breathing was even more rapid and audible. She really wanted to rush over there now and burn down this stupid house!

A group of disciples did not expect Han Qianqian to do this at all!

This is the way to directly dry Ruoyu in place, not to mention a slave, even they, the real entry disciples do not dare ah.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward, even the air defense Buddha became embarrassed as a result, after a long time, someone just said weakly, "Senior Sister .....".

If the fist has been clenched tightly, looking across the house, gnashing of teeth, the door to take out their anger, the result has become a door to be humiliated, but he is not to take that guy what to do!

Are you angry or not?

"Go back to ..... and go back." Ruo Yu closed her eyes and whispered softly with great difficulty.

A group of disciples nodded their heads, as long as Ruo Yu didn't get angry, they were really worried that things would get worse and worse, and then they wouldn't be able to end it.

Back in the palace, Ruoyu sat on the bench with her buttocks, panting for breath.

I've been saying for a long time that Han Qianli, that b\*tch, relies on Sister Qinshang and doesn't give a damn about anyone.

Obviously, Sister Yang was still adding fuel to the fire.

As soon as the words fell, Ruo Yu's entire face looked at her with an ice-cold expression, and before she could reflect, her face popped loudly, and the entire person tumbled several meters with tea, falling to her knees.

"You b\*tch, you still have the nerve to say that? If it wasn't for you, would I be so frustrated?" Ruo Yu sang angrily.

Yang quickly crawled up from the ground, touching the left side of her face, which was already red and completely swollen, and was a bit confused for a moment, but after a few moments, she came to her senses and crawled over to Ruo Yu, feeling aggrieved and afraid.

#### **Chapter 1734**

She didn't expect that things would develop into this.

In the past, Sister Ruo Yu also stood up for other disciples, although she is short-tempered, but often more protective, so Yang Sister also naturally thought that she could be like others, Ruo Yu help themselves to export their anger, and then the matter was so over.

Who knew that Han Qianqian's operation was as fierce as a tiger, which made Ruo Yu unable to get off the stage, and Ruo Yu's anger in her heart resulted in her venting it all on herself.

If she had known that, she would not have gone to the trouble of finding that ghost Han 3,000.

But, no use regretting it, heaven forbid!

The only thing she can do is to beg for mercy in front of Ruoru!

"Look at that slutty look on your face, like a dog!" Ruo Yu's anger was uncontrollable and she cursed.

Sister Yang nodded desperately: "Yes yes yes, Sister, I am a dog, I am your dog, woof woof ....."

Seeing Yang so humble and lowly in front of her, Ruoyu took a long breath and said coldly, "What are you waiting for? Why don't you go get some tea?"

Yang Sister quickly got up from the ground, then fart top fart top went to pour the tea again.

A cup of tea, Ruoyu's anger in her heart slightly calmed down, but when she thought of Han 3,000, her heart was still not feeling good.

"I'll say this even if it kills me. This Han Qianqian doesn't even care about you, he's really too crazy. Sister Yang prodded at this point.

Ruo Yu looked at her with slanted eyes: "What do you mean by that? If you have a fart, let it out."

"Yes!" Sister Yang nodded: "Senior Sister, this Han Qianli is so arrogant just because he has Sister Qinshang backing him up, so let's get rid of this patron."

Ruoyu's eyebrows furrowed, "You wouldn't be so bold as to even dare to touch Qinshang, would you?"

The first time I saw her, I was so impressed that I couldn't believe my eyes, but I was so impressed that I couldn't believe my eyes. At the same time, it can also kill Qinshang's prestige."

Naturally, Sister Yang, although Ruo Yu and Qin Frost are sisters and have a superficial relationship, Ruo Yu has never been too fond of Qin Frost, and pandering to him is the highest realization of being a dog, so she took the initiative to mention Qin Frost.

Sister Yang smiled: "Someone will drug Xiaotao tonight and throw her into Han Qianqian's bed, and then when they wake up, you'll be the one to catch them in the act ....."

Ruo Yu's eyebrows furrowed, "Who told you to do that?"

Sister Yang smiled darkly: "Senior Sister, I can't say, I don't know who it is, but the other party is holding the Gathering Flower Dispersion, and think about it, who has a grudge against Han Qianqian recently!"

"Gathering Flowers and Scattering?" Ruo Yu frowned, this stuff is one of the strange poison, not common, ordinary people can't get it at all.

Whoever can have it, should have a high status in the Void Sect.

And in connection with Qin Yang's last sentence, who has a grudge against Han Qianqian? Ruo Yu knew that she had guessed correctly.

Ruo Yu slammed her fist on the table, looked at Qin Yang angrily, and said coldly: "Qin Yang, you really have the guts to go behind my back and engage in these sneaky things with some people in Four Peaks? Do you want to die? Right?"

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

It is also because Sister Yang knew that someone wanted Han 3,000 to suffer tonight, so Qin Yang did not take Han 3,000 into account, and did not take Qin Shuang into consideration in the kitchen, but directly with Han 3,000 endlessly.

How could she have known that Han Qianxiang would end up doing this to her when this went on!

The new hatred and old hatred, Qin Yang pondered for half a day, decided to boldly say this plan, she is willing to take the risk, because if Ruoru sister agreed to this plan, then tonight they implement, it will be foolproof, more importantly, it can take out the anger for Ruoru, maybe she is happy, he will have a good life afterwards.

But I didn't expect that she would lose the bet, and by the looks of it, Ruo Yu was very angry.

"Sister, I'm sorry, slave servant deserves to die, but slave servant also just wanted to help you vent your anger ah Sister." Sister Yang begged.

Ruo Yu didn't say anything, and stared at Qin Yang. After a moment, she took a sip of tea, got up and walked out of the house, and at the same time, dropped a sentence: "I don't sneak around. This evening at 9:00 p.m., I will patrol the west side of the warehouse."

Qin Yang thought he was dead. He was stunned for a moment when he heard the words, and then was overjoyed.

Although Sister Ruo Yu didn't promise herself, it was obvious that she chose to turn a blind eye, and gave herself the time to patrol the cavern and conveniently do it.

"Han Qianli, I'll see how you die this time."

## Chapter 1735

When she returned to the back room, Han Qiangiang's face was as pale as a sink, and Peach quietly looked out of the window to make sure that Sister Ruoyu and the others had really left, then she patted her chest with palpitations.

But just as she was patting her chest to take a breath, she suddenly realized that Han Qianqian had been staring at a certain part of herself, and Peach flushed red and turned her back in shock.

Han Qianqian quickly walked in front of her, still staring at her with torch-like eyes.

Little Peach buried her head and was a little scared for a moment: "Mr. Han, you ....."

Xiaotao tried to free herself, but found that she couldn't do it anyway, and looked at Han Qianqian in fear for a moment.

It was then that Peach noticed that what Han Qianqian had been staring at was not what she thought, but her arm.

"What's this?" It probably didn't matter, but the pattern on the tattoo made Han extremely nervous.

It was because on it was an axe, and it was, moreover, identical to his own Pangu axe!

Xiaotao was hurt and scared by Han Gianchi: "Gongshi, can you let go of me."

Only then did Han Qianqian notice his disposition, embarrassed to let go, and said evenly, "I'm sorry, I ..... just want to know what's wrong with your tattoo."



Peach touched the arm that was pinched by Han Qianqian and shook her head in aggravation, "Peach doesn't know, it's been in Peach's hands ever since Peach understood."

"What about your parents? Do they know?"

Xiaotao spoke of this with tears in her eyes and shook her head, "Xiaotao has no parents."

Han Qianli was embarrassed, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Xiaotao smiled bitterly and shook her head, "It's okay."

Han Qianli compensated with a smile, but for a moment, he still asked, "By the way, you really know nothing about this green seal on your hand?"

The question was embarrassing to herself and embarrassing to Peach, who looked at Han Qianli with eyes wide open, but in the end, she reluctantly shook her head and gave Han Qianli the answer.

When she came out of Peach's house, Han Qianqian frowned, the more she thought about it, the more wrong it was: "Linlong, why do you think the mark on Peach's hand is exactly the same as the Pangu Axe? Could she be a member of the Pangu clan?"

"Speak up." Unable to get Lin Long's answer, Han Qianqian urged him.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian slapped his head, but he forgot about what happened to Lin Long last night.

Above the main hall, the headmaster San Yong was resting his eyes, and as the disciple announced, Lin Meng Xi slowly walked in.

"Meet the Headmaster Senior Brother." Lin Mengyi bowed softly.

Master San Yong nodded and smiled slightly, "You and I don't need to be polite, I called you up here because I want to discuss one thing with you."

"There's no harm in saying it, Master Master San Yong." Lin Mengxi smiled.

"I intend to let Frosty live in the main hall permanently, it's not that I intentionally want her to alienate the four fronts, but I really want to cultivate her as a palm master, I don't know what you think?"

When she heard this, Lin Mengxi was stunned, and although she was very happy, she couldn't help but say in a strange voice, "Senior Brother Palm Master, candidates for the Palm Master have always had to undergo a heavy examination, and although Frosty's talent is indeed brilliant, she can't be so quick to decide on the Palm Master."

Even though Qin Shang is her daughter, Lin Mengxi still feels that this is a bit out of order.

The Void Sect has been in existence for nearly ten thousand years, but it has never had such a precedent.

San Yong smiled and waved his hand, "Yes, the rules of the Void Sect were indeed established by our ancestors, and they have never changed over the past ten thousand years. The reason I am doing this is to follow my ancestor's wishes."

Lin Mengxi wondered, "What does this mean, senior brother palm master?"

"The night after the incident in the Forbidden Land of the Dead, I received a hint from my ancestor that a heavenly god had been born in my Void Sect and that I should cultivate it well, which would completely change the future of my Void Sect." San Yong couldn't help but look excited when he remembered that night's violet light spirit dream.

There was still such a strange thing? Lin Mengxi was shocked. "The ancestor entrusted the dream?"

San Yong nodded his head: "That's right, the ancestors said that there are three thousand weak waters, only one scoop, I was puzzled, the next morning, I received the news of Qinshang's breakthrough in the forbidden area of the dead, I think, the meaning is also echoed, the so-called three thousand weak waters, only one scoop, its meaning, is not to describe the girl?"

Lin Mengxi asked, "What does the Master mean is that Frosty is the reincarnation of the God of Heaven in the words of the Ancestor?"

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

Lin Mengxi suddenly realized: "That said, thanks to Han Qianqian, if it wasn't for him, the form at the time, you were afraid that you could only admit him as well, Head Master."

San Yong nodded, "That young fellow Han Qianqian is indeed not bad. But ....."

Suddenly, Lin Mengxi's eyebrows furrowed, "Senior brother, could the so-called three thousand weak waters be referring to Han Qianli?"

San Yong was stunned and then shook his head vigorously, "How is that possible? Although Han Qianqian is indeed a bit different, but if we compare him to the god who saved my Voidless Sect, how can we compare? In the Purple Light Spiritual Dream, the ancestors said that the god who saved my Void Sect was gifted with a divine body, bestowed with a holy weapon, protected by a golden light, and was overbearing.

Speaking of which, Sanaga is radiant, and the divine void that entrusted him with the dream would probably explode in his tracks if he knew he interpreted his meaning in this way!

In the meantime, back to the vegetable garden of Han 3,000, a rare absence of folded Xu Zi and the little black son to disturb, Han 3,000 fell into a clean, settled down to cultivate.

At this time, the Lin Long lightly an incarnation, back to the vegetable garden hut, walked to the front of Han three thousand, Han three thousand at this time opened his eyes and looked at him: "how? No one noticed, right?"

Lin Long laughed: "Han Qianqian, you are too shrewd, last night you used the Hundred Fire Bird to deliberately try to please Sister Qinshang, and then let me sneak in to find your master, you are also too sneaky, by the way, did Sister Qinshang get excited and offer herself to you?"

Han Qianqian gave a cold glance: "Cut the crap, what did my master say?"

The two actual battles have brought him to the limits of his current phaseless divine power.

But it has also reached a bottleneck!

He needed a breakthrough. Although all the things Zhu Ying had given herself were evil, he had to try for the sake of Su Yingxia!

With a smile, Lin Long threw out a cloth bag: "Take something for me, but I'm afraid you won't dare use it."

Inside the bag were a dozen black bottles.

## Chapter 1736

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, "What is this?"

"Your master asked me to give it to you, Black Jade Broken Soul Scatter." Lin Long raised his eyebrows.

Han Qianqian was stunned, how the name sounded like poison.

"You guessed right, it's poison. Your master lived in a cave for many years, with extremely limited materials, and with the limitations of his gong method, he could only rely on rats and snakes to practice this kind of stuff after a lifetime of exhaustion. However, even though it is poisonous, your master said that there is energy in it, so it's up to you whether you want to die or give it a try."

Han Qianqian didn't even want to think about it and just reached for it.

Seeing Han 3,000 without any consideration at all, Lin Long frowned, "Are you sure? When your master gave me these things, she told me that you should choose them carefully. Because these things, even she herself has been afraid to use them, and they are completely used as spares."

Han 3,000 nodded resolutely and incomparably, "As long as it helps me and allows me to go to Yingxia earlier, not to mention a dozen bottles of poison, even if the whole world is full of poison, I'm still that hard and immortal old insect."

He came to the Eightfold World to save Su Yingxia and Nian'er, but he also understood that being too impatient would only make him fall into the other party's trap, and he would never be able to turn over a new leaf, and by then, he would not only be unable to save others, but would even drag Su Yingxia's hind legs.

Therefore, if Han Qianli wants to increase his strength rapidly, no matter if it is the Void Sect or Zhu Ying, as long as he can increase his strength, Han Qianli will not refuse.

This kind of increase will greatly damage Han's body, and even endanger his life, but Han doesn't care.

Otherwise, his body would not contain the Heavenly Yin Technique, which is the ultimate Yin, and at the same time, the Falling Rain Sword Technique, which is the ultimate Yang Technique, and finally, his own energy.

Han Qianli's entire body had actually turned into a melting pot, which was actually a very dangerous sign for any cultivator.

Lin Long also knew that it was very difficult for anyone to change Han Qianli's determination, especially when it came to Su Yingxia, and there was no one in the world who could stop him from doing so.

"Alright, I'll also go back inside your body and cultivate." Seeing Han Qianli's efforts, the only thing left for Lin Long to do was to advance and retreat together with him.

As soon as Lin Long left, Han Qianli drank all of the dozens of bottles of Black Jade Soul Breaking Powder without even thinking about it, then sat back down on the bed and began to regulate his breathing.

Soon, as the liquid entered his body, Han Qianli felt a faint energy slowly flowing in his body.

Although the energy of Black Jade Soul Severing Scattering was not as powerful as the green jade energy bottle of the Voidless Sect, it was at least made by Zhu Ying with great effort, and with the essence of the Gong Method, it had its own effect.

With a dozen or so bottles, the cobbler could have been a master of the universe.

But the good times were short-lived. As Han Qianqian gathered energy in his dantian and tried to clash with the boundaries, if there were any, all of a sudden, the other energies in his body seemed to have lost their will and appeared at the boundaries uncontrollably, and soon collided with the energies under his control.

As a result of the collision, the energy under Han 3,000's control also completely lost control and trembled together with those energies.

When Han Qianqian tried to exert control, he only had to mention his breath, and his throat became hot, and blood gushed out through his mouth.

Han knew that he had been poisoned, and his body was completely out of control, while several strands of energy were fighting with each other, treating Han's body as a battlefield.

The pain of the impact caused by the energy colliding with each other, coupled with the pain of the toxin caused by the Black Jade Soul Severing Dissipation, made Han 3,000 years old feel like being bitten by ten thousand ants, burning his heart with fire, and trembling as he clenched his teeth.

If anyone had been around at that moment, they would have been shocked by Han Qianli's terrifying face.

In the past, he was about to close his eyes for countless times, when he would let himself think about Su Yingxia, and when Su Yingxia's face appeared in his mind, he would be able to pull through even if it was difficult.

After nightfall, several strands of energy in Han Qianqian's body finally stopped fighting, and they began to work separately to repair the damage to Han's body, not only from the poison now, but also from the injuries Han had suffered.

Han Qianxiang felt extremely comfortable, like being immersed in a sunny bath.

What made Han 3,000 yuan even happier was that after the three strands of energy did their jobs, something thrilling happened.

The black energy of Tianyin, the golden energy, and their own energy, as if they had reached some kind of consensus, began to converge towards the dantian, and continuously intertwined with each other, and finally, a new golden body was formed at Han Qianqian's dantian.

The golden body was tri-colored, and although its light was faint, the tremendous energy emanating from it made Han Qianli's heart throb!

Han Qianli understood that his world was finally here!

The Eightfold World, Yingxia, I, Han 3,000, have come.

### **Chapter 1737**

Han 3,000 stopped thinking about it, suppressed his excitement, and completely immersed himself in the refreshing feeling of settling down.

At this time, Han 3,000 suddenly smelled a burst of strange fragrance, and then in less than a moment, someone opened the door of the room.

In the dark of night, Little Blackie and Folded Hollow sneaked into Han 3,000's room.

Little Blackie carried a large cloth bag on his shoulder, and when he opened the bag's pockets, a soft, delicate body was revealed from the bag.



Origami waved his hand in front of Han 3,000 to make sure the guy didn't react, and then looked at Peach in the sack with great reluctance.

He was amazed by Peach's beauty the moment he saw her, but when he thought he would be able to enjoy the tender moment as he had planned, little Blackie stopped him.

Watching Folding Xuuzi gagging, Little Blackie said helplessly, "Brother Folding, business is important, and after it's over, you can do whatever you want.

The people above didn't want any complications, and didn't want Han Qianxiang to stay in the Void Sect for even a second longer, so they wanted to end the matter quickly.

Naturally, the little black man can no longer give the folded hollow child a second hand, and can only send people over quickly to set up the scene.

The fleshy face kept moving, and the ducks were still not willing to fly.

Immediately afterwards, Kuroko placed Peach on the bed from the cloth bag, and then picked up Han 3,000's hands and gently pulled off some of Peach's chest clothes, after which, he laid Han 3,000 down beside Peach, who was seated.

When all this was done, Little Blackie pushed Folded Hollow out of Han 3,000's room.

The two of them had no idea that the effect of Gathering Flower Dispersion did not knock Han 3,000 unconscious because of his special condition, but rather Han 3,000 just couldn't move, making them think that Han 3,000 had been hit by Gathering Flower Dispersion while meditating and had passed out.

Little did they know that Han 3,000 could clearly hear the two men's secret actions.

Han 3,000 only felt a faint fragrance beside the incense, and his left hand gently rested on a delicate body.

The first thing that came to mind was the fact that there was no need to think too much about it, and Han Qianli knew who had set up the game.

Who else could it be but Ye Guocheng? Although Han Qianqian has not known him for long, but he has read countless people, and he knows that Cool-Son Yeh is the one who can do such a thing.

It was just that Han Qianqian was speechless, to harm himself, why drag an innocent person?

Han Qianqian didn't think about it anymore, and hurriedly used all his energy to gather his golden body, so that he could get up once it was completed.

After half an hour, the golden body stabilized, and the three strands of energy began to shrink.

It didn't take long for the three strands of energy to finish, and Han 3,000 heaved a sigh of relief.

At this time, there were bursts of aroma drifting into the house again, and then the voices of people around the house boomed, and someone even directly cast a spell in the air, illuminating the vegetable garden all around.

The bright light was so strong that Han Qianqian's eyes, which had just opened slightly, closed again.

By the bright light, Han 3,000 saw a scantily clad Xiaotao lying next to him.

Han 3,000 was horrified in his heart, "Oh no, it's too late!

At that moment, Han Qianxiang's room door was suddenly kicked open, followed by a group of people led by Wu Yan, supplemented by Ye Guocheng and Ruo Yu.

When they saw Han 3,000 and Xiaotao on the bed, a group of disciples pretended to be embarrassed and covered their eyes, while Ye Guocheng and Ruoyu couldn't help but smile gently and Wu Yan was thunderstruck, unable to believe what he was seeing.

In the evening, Folding Void suddenly reported to the fourth peak that Han Qianqian had brought a woman back, and the fourth peak, Ruo Yu, discovered that her slave girl, Xiaotao, was missing, so she hurriedly told the ringmaster.

The elder of the sect didn't believe it at first; after all, no one in the Void Sect dared to commit a crime right under his nose.

But to the surprise of no one, Han Qianqian really dared!

"Han three thousand!"

A furious shout, Wu Yan glared at Han Qianli as if he wanted to swallow Han Qianli alive: "How dare you, how dare you rob a strong slave girl in my Voidless Sect and do some illicit things?"

Han Three Thousand looked at Ye Lone City behind Wu Yan, and then placed his eyes on Folded Void and Little Blackie.

"Master Preceptor, although Han Three Thousand is a slave, he would never do anything to steal, this is a misunderstanding." Han Qianli explained.

"A misunderstanding? You still want to argue that you were caught red-handed? I also saw you kidnap a woman with my own eyes, and now you have Peach by your side, with witnesses and physical evidence. Folded Hollow's smile was not a smile.

"Master Preceptor, Han Qianqian has committed such a serious crime with sufficient evidence, if you don't kill him, it will be difficult to convince the disciples."

"Yes, Master of the Ring Academy killed Han 3,000."

"If Han 3,000 doesn't die, where are the rules of the Void Sect?"

## **Chapter 1738**

Seeing that the crowd of disciples was so angry that they wanted to kill Han Qianqian on the spot, Cool-Son Ye's eyes were filled with pride.

Fighting with me? You're nothing but an asshole!

Han 3,000 smiled slightly, without the panic and fear that a slave should have, he was calm and confident: "Master Preceptor, Han 3,000 has indeed not done anything to harm Heaven and Earth, Heaven and Earth can tell, 3,000 has only one woman in his heart, and will never do anything to any woman."

"As for what happened tonight, it's just someone setting a trap, Elder Brother Folding Hollow, don't you think so?"

Feeling Han Qianqian's gaze, Folded Xuizi panicked.

Ye Liao Cheng quickly tugged on Folding Xuuzi's clothes, and only then did Folding Xuuzi regain consciousness, seeing that Wu Yan had turned his head to look over, Folding Xuuzi pretended to be calm: "Han Qianqian, I don't know what you're talking about."

"Oh, do you want me to repeat how you teamed up with Blackie to send Peach into my room?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Folding Void was shocked, how could Han ..... Han Three Thousand Years ..... know this.

Didn't he faint?!

this .....

Seeing the cold sweat on Folding Xuuzi's face, Cool-Son Yegucheng knew it was bad, and quickly spoke out: "Han Qianqian, don't you know what you've done yourself? Still want to blame others? If I were you, I'd do it!"

"Yes, Master Preceptor, Han 3,000 is obviously bloodthirsty, how could I do something like that?" At this time, the Discipleship Void also reflected, and said in succession: "Han Giang had slighted Qin Frost before.

"Han Qianqian had slighted Qinshang before, but Qinshang was generous enough not to pursue the matter with him. Today, when I heard that he had gone to the kitchen, he must have looked at Xiaotao's beautiful face, and so he started to have evil thoughts again. Ruoyu said coldly.

"I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it in the future.

"Yes, the dog can't change, this kind of person must die today, otherwise, there will be thousands of Xiaotao in the future."

In the face of the crowd's slander, Han Qianli smiled helplessly, to Qin Frost, it was a complete misunderstanding, he helped Qin Frost but simply did not want to owe anyone, Chi Yi Yun there Han Qianli owed too much, he was even afraid of owing others, especially women. In addition, the encounter with the Hundred Beast Forest, Qinshang saved Han Qianqian, can Han Qianqian just stand by and watch Qinshang die?

In the first place, for Qi Hu, he could bear with Han Yandiyang, but Qin Frost saved his life, so he should bear even more.

As for Xiaotao, it's even more ridiculous. Han Qianli only has Su Yingxia in his heart, and can't tolerate any woman.

Even though things have come to this point, Wu Yan has long found suspicion in the face of Folding Xuuzi, but that doesn't matter.

The important thing is, an excuse will do.

Wu Yan smiled fiercely and looked at Han Qianli coldly: "Han Qianli, now that it's over, don't deny it, I ask you, do you admit this crime or not?".

Han Qianqiang said coldly: "Three thousand are not guilty, how can you admit your guilt? Even if you sue the headmaster, Han 3,000 will have no fear at all."

How could Wu Yan give Han 3,000 yuan a chance to go to the head of the sect to argue the facts, and coldly said: "The fact is, Han 3,000 yuan, you can't deny it, you are addicted to Xiao Peach, violating the rules of the Voidless Sect, now, I will sentence you to death, someone, put Han 3,000 yuan on the spot."

As soon as his voice fell, Ye Gucheng mentioned the long sword in his hand and made a move to charge.

"Stop!"

At that moment, Peach sat up on the bed, and when Han 3,000 smelled the scent for the second time, Folding Void had already released the antidote for the Flower Gathering Dispersion in advance, and after Peach woke up, she wanted to get up, but was so frightened by the battle that she kept her eyes closed, not daring to make a sound.

But then, hearing that she was going to cut Han Qianqian, Xiaotao summoned her courage and sat up.

Then, she quickly stepped out of bed and knelt on the ground: "Master Preceptor, I believe that Han Gongzi is not that kind of person, and Xiaotao also ....."

"You're not allowed to talk here, so shut up!" Wu Yan snapped, then said, "Xiaotao, a woman should know her shame, understand?"

Xiaotao was so disgruntled by Wu Yan that she didn't know what to say, and looked at Han Qianqian with anxious eyes, not knowing what to do.

Han Qianqian smiled and softly comforted her, saying, "It's all right, if you want to add a sin, don't worry."

But in between, Han Qianqian looked coldly at Wu Yan.

"It's just that I, Han Three Thousand Years, it's not your turn to decide my life or death!"

The voice is as cold as ice, the sound is like frozen snow.

The entire Wu Yan was stunned, hard by Han Qianqian stare some numbness, especially that condescending posture, simply prevented as if he was a slave!

"Han Qianqian, you're an evil wretch, you've violated the rules of my Voidless Sect and still dare to speak out here.

With an angry shout, several disciples suddenly attacked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's face was as heavy as water. Faced with the disciples rushing towards him, he raised his Heavenly Yin Technique in his hand and lifted his cross hand, and the disciples were overturned to the ground.

A black Qi slowly wrapped around Han Qianqian's arm.

"This ....."

A group of disciples were astonished, they did not expect that Han Qianli would directly put several people down in an instant with just a single move.

Although all of them were only entry-level disciples, not as good as a formal disciple like Ye Liao Cheng, but at least they were the combat power of the Void Sect, far from being slaves!

"How dare you!" Ruo Yu's cold voice, she couldn't find a place to vent her anger about what happened at noon, and Han 3,000 was asking for an opportunity.



Han Qianqian smiled coldly, and quickly mobilized all the extreme Yin energy in his body, and the black Qi wrapped around Han Qianqian in an instant!

"Up!"

Han Qianqian shouted furiously, facing Ruo Yu's attack, Han Qianqian fought back hard!

The two instantly converged, but Ye Liao Cheng and Wu Yan, the more they watched, the more they frowned.

The disciples couldn't see the two men exchanging blows, but they could see it!

If it weren't for the fact that Han Changqian's techniques were rusty and his roots were not strong enough, Ruo Yu would have been defeated in just a few encounters.

How is this possible?

How could a formal disciple not even be able to beat a small slave.

"Uncle, this kid Han Qianqian ..... "Ye Gucheng took a step forward and said in a deep voice, depressed.

The reason for this is that he didn't want Qin Qingfeng to turn over a new leaf.

But that day, Han 3,000 was just a good kid, so why is it that today, all of a sudden, Ruo Yu can't even stand it?

As an opponent, Ruoyu was really overwhelmed by her heart, and even began to regret her recklessness in rushing up.

### **Chapter 1739**

It was only at noon that Han Qiangiang was easily suppressed by himself, and while he did have some odd counterattacks, it was nothing to Ruo Yu.

He was always in her hands, just like an insect.

As long as she was willing, she could crush Han Qianqian at any time.

Because of this, Ruo Yu was the first one to rush up, beating a drowning dog and proving to all the disciples that she was capable of being the best disciple of the Four Peaks.

But after only a few rounds, Ruo Yu was already sweating profusely, and Han Qianqian's fierce and overbearing attacks had exhausted her, draining her body of energy.

But on the other hand, Han Qianqian, although his face was cold, was completely relaxed and calm!

Suddenly, Ruoru suddenly and ridiculously realized that she was the dog!

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise, and Ruo Yu looked at Han Qianxiang with resignation, her body then drifted away and hit the ground hard.

The crowd was dumb!

The place was silent and a pin drop could be heard.

Time seemed to stop at this moment!

Everyone's eyes were wide open, and they could hardly believe what they were seeing.

Ruo Yu was defeated, and the defeat was very tragic.

In just a few minutes, Ruo Yu was almost defenseless.

And she was facing a tiny slave of the Void Sect!

Han Qianli stood with his hands in the air, quietly looking at everyone present.

He stared at them like a god of death, sending chills down their spines.

Wu Yan clenched his back teeth, his eyes were cold, and his fists were clenched tightly in his hands. Han Qianli's performance was completely unexpected, but it also strengthened his determination to kill Han Qianli.

This kind of hidden danger, cannot be retained!

"Han Qianqian, no wonder you're a sneaky little sh\*t.

"Yes!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ye Kucheng instantly flew into an attack with a long sword in white and a phantom figure!

Han Qianqiang's brows furrowed and he tightly transported his energy, without even thinking about it, and went straight for it!

Boom!!!

For a moment, the white and the black directly collided with each other, and the huge energy explosion directly caused countless disciples to fall to the ground on the spot, and slaves like Xiaotao were even blown away three to four meters away!

And then, the whole thatched roof came crashing down, and Han Qiangiang and Ye Kucheng shot up into the sky at the same time.

The sky was filled with wind, clouds and roars, and a black and white fight was fierce.

On the ground, a group of disciples got up from the ground and ran from the house to the courtyard in a panic, staring at the sky one by one, while Wu Yan also reached the courtyard quickly and stopped to stare.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian and Cool-Son Yeh were engaged in a tussle.

Ye Kucheng's hideous drink: "Han Qianxiang, last time you were lucky and didn't take your dog's life within three moves, but today, no one can protect you."

Facing Han Qianqian, Ye Kucheng was so confident that he didn't take Han Qianqian into his eyes at all, even if he could defeat Ruo Yu just now.

But so what, five Ruo Yu were no match for him!

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly.

Ye Guocheng coldly snorted: "What? Afraid?"

Han Qianqian laughed, "Fear? Indeed I'm afraid, I'm afraid you'll doubt your life from now on."

Han Qianli smiled evilly, and his entire figure accelerated, turning into several afterimages that directly attacked Cool-Son Yeh.

And Cool-Son Yeh also condensed his luck and met him without giving in.

The two sides again Mars collided with the earth, a black and a white two rays of light like electric dragons, entwined with each other, fighting each other, and the flames between the collisions made the entire four peaks of the sky wind roar clouds away!

In the Void Sect, disciples from all peaks have left their houses and stopped in the courtyard, looking far away.

In the past few years, there have been a lot of people who have been in the area for a long time.

For some reason, Qin Frost's mind was extremely trance-like tonight, especially when he saw the sky over the Four Peaks at this time, he was even more disturbed: "What's going on with the Four Peaks?"

Lin Mengxi's eyebrows furrowed, "It looks like something has happened to Four Peaks."

"Could it be Han Qianxiang?" In the past few years, there have been a lot of people who have been thinking about the newest products and services.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years.

Qin Frost blushed slightly: "Where is it!?"

Lin Mengxi smiled: "You are my daughter, aren't I clear about you? But you have to understand that you are the future of the Void Sect, and he, is just a slave of the Void Sect."

Hearing this, Qin Frost's heart was very lost.

Lin Mengxi's eyebrows furrowed at this point, "But you don't have to worry too much, these two energies in the sky are very powerful, and with Han Giang, he can't reach this stage."

Qin Frost's heart was slightly relieved, it was good that it wasn't Han Qianxiang.

"But how could the sky over the four peaks suddenly be like this?" Qin Frost asked.

"Didn't the last bathing incident go unresolved? I heard that someone sneaked into the Four Peaks tonight and captured Little Peach, and I thought it might be the flower pickers from last time acting again, but your Master of the Preceptor Academy has already brought someone over personally, so I guess they are in the process of arresting someone." Lin Mengxi.

Qin Frost nodded, "Then can I go and take a look?"

## **Chapter 1740**

Qin Frost wanted to see, naturally, because she had been peeked at last time, and she wanted to see who that daring fellow was!

The company's main office is located at the heart of the city, in the heart of the city's main hall, in the heart of the city.

Lin Mengxi nodded her head and took Qin Shang with her, and the two of them headed towards the Four Peaks.

On the way, the closer Qin Frost got to the Four Peaks, the more he felt his breathing tightened, and there was an ominous sign in his heart.

At this time, the battle was already at a fever pitch, with Ye Guocheng fighting more and more courageously, and Han Qianqian also going head-to-head, killing each other in a fierce battle.

The two sides fought against each other, but it was hard to resolve. Wu Yan on the ground, but his brows were as trivial as a knife, Han Qiangli's Heavenly Yin technique was not skilled enough, and the level was not deep enough, but it relied on strange moves and strange ways of running energy, causing Ye Guocheng to be confused and lose sight of one another.

This kind of fire, if it is Wu Yan's own, he will be very happy, but if it is not his own, or not related to his own lineage, he will have to eliminate the root of the problem.

Seeing the countless disciples rushing toward the four peaks, Wu Yan's brows furrowed: "What are you all standing around for? This Han Qianqian is using an evil technique, he is obviously a spy of the devil, kill him for me."

"Yes!"

The disciples followed the order, then formed into a formation and attacked Han Qianqian with various types of magic books.

Although he was prepared for it, he still could not withstand Han Qianqian's frequent and violent attacks.

Although outsiders thought that the two of them were evenly matched, only Cool-Son Ye himself knew that he would undoubtedly lose if they continued to fight.

The loss of energy in his body was extremely severe, and he simply could not sustain for long!

Seeing the dense attack assistance on the ground like artillery fire, Cool-Son Ye was overjoyed.

With a pull back, taking advantage of Han Qianqian's resistance, Cool-Son Ye took advantage of this gap to gather a large amount of energy in his hands and use the gap between Han Qianqian's resistance to other attacks to launch a surprise attack!

"Heavenly Lightning Fire!"

Boom!



A huge fireball fell from the sky and pressed down on Han Qianli's mountain.

Han Qianqian's right hand, the Heavenly Yin Technique, used black energy to fortify a defensive wall against the attack of the disciples, and his eyebrows narrowed.

"Roar!"

A silver dragon suddenly flew out of Han Qianqian's left hand and headed straight for the Heavenly Lightning Fire!

"Are you the only one with help?" Han Qianli laughed coldly.

As soon as the Lin Long emerged, transformed into silver light, his entire body went straight through the Heavenly Lightning Fire, an explosion in the sky, and the Heavenly Lightning Fire was instantly dissolved!

Ye Guocheng spat out a mouthful of displeasure at the unsuccessful attack: "Han 3,000, damn you, looking for death!"

Ye Longsheng waved his hand, a flying elephant flew out from his sleeve and ran towards Lin Mengxi.

On the ground, the Void Sect disciples also arrived one by one, when Lin Mengxi arrived, the elders of the peaks also heard the sound of the arrival, a group of disciples under their leadership, and rushed to the center of the vegetable garden thatched hut.

The elders of the first peak raised their eyes to the sky, where all the disciples' spells converged, and the light was too strong to see who was resisting in the center.

He only saw Lone Leaf fighting with his spirit pet flying elephant.

"I didn't expect that such a big commotion of the Void Sect was made by Lone City." As he said this, the first peak elder was clearly speaking to the second and third peak elders.

The flaunting of these words couldn't be more obvious.

Making a lot of noise is itself a reflection of strength.

The Second Peak Elder admitted it in his heart, but said sarcastically, "Yes, but capable, even a small flower picker has to make so much effort, First Peak Senior Brother's disciple, really capable."

The first peak elder was red-faced with sarcasm: "That's much better than your second peak, which doesn't even have a person who can go and catch it."

Lin Mengxi didn't want to see their boring quarrel, looked at Wu Yan and said softly, "Brother Preceptor, is the other person above the sky the thief?"

Wu Yan nodded his head: "Exactly."

Lin Mengxi nodded: "I didn't expect this flower picker to be so powerful that he could fight so fiercely, no wonder the four peaks were stirred up by him twice, but it was difficult to catch him."

However, that is not the reason why you cannot catch him."

Lin Mengxi's eyebrows furrowed, "I wish to hear the details from my senior brother."

"As the saying goes, it's hard to prevent a house thief when it's day and night, and this thief is among your four peaks, so it's naturally hard for you to find him."

"What senior brother means is that this flower picker is a member of my four peaks."

Wu Yan smiled and looked at Qin Shuang, "Shuang'er is very familiar with her, and this person is Han Qianqian."

At that moment, under the bright light of the disciples' spells, Han Qianqian's firm and cold face could suddenly be seen clearly!