

## His True Color Chapter 2021-2030

### Chapter 2021

Looking at the beautiful silver flag overhead, the gang from Cloud Top Mountain froze, and in the next second, Dogleg laughed out loud, "Holy shit, I thought Baguio Palace was so capable, but it turns out that as soon as we surrounded them, these pussies got weak and just raised the white flag."

"Haha, pussies are pussies, they fell down before I could even exert myself."

"If I knew this, why would I have done it in the first place? At least, there is no need for so many disciples to die."

When Master Fu heard these words from his men, he could not help but look scornfully mocking as he said, "A bunch of stinking pussies, instead of serving men at home, they are running here old looking for death. All of you listen to me carefully, give me Ning Yue of Baguio Palace to keep, and the rest, divide it among yourselves."

"Yes!"

The group of men were instantly excited, each one clearly impatient.

"That's not right, that's not a white flag, isn't that silver?" At this moment, some sharp-eyed people noticed that the flag was not right.

Someone else hurriedly echoed, "Yes, there's a design on that, it looks like a bucket hat."

"This is not the flag of Baguio Palace, could it be that they are raising this flag to find helpers?"

As soon as the words were said, a loud shout suddenly came from the sky at that moment too!

"The silver flag rises, the bucket hat appears, Heavenly Peak will be destroyed! The Silver Dragon roars, the God of Killing arrives, and no one will be able to defeat him."

A loud shout echoed through the chain of rolling green hills.

At the same time, a silver dragon suddenly roared across the sky!

The dragon roared for ten thousand miles, straight into the sky!

A group of people from the Zenith Mountain were instantly startled.

"Beware of an ambush!" Dogleg shouted at this moment.

The 10,000-strong allied army was crowded at this point, and the outermost disciples began to look around warily.

Immediately afterwards, several people in the Zenith Mountain who were dressed in clothes with pill patterns flew straight up into mid-air.

They looked around.

But the leaves were still and the trees were still all around, it didn't even look like reinforcements had arrived to kill them.

"Fuck, it's true that these stinking bitches from Baguio Palace don't have good intentions, this is fucking looking for reinforcements." Although he couldn't see anyone, Dogleg still looked a little panicked.

After all, in case the other side had an ambush, given the terrain today, the consequences would be very serious once Zenith Mountain was pinned back and forth.

Master Fu was so angry that his entire hand gripped his greatsword tightly, and his back teeth were almost on the verge of gnashing.

"Order everyone, get ready for defence."

Master Fu shouted, and tens of thousands of people instantly gripped their weapons in their hands, and looked around with their tiger eyes eschewing their qi.

Suddenly, the wind stopped.

The whole area around the Baguio Palace, even though there were tens of thousands of people, fell into a dead silence.

Suddenly, the wind, again, blew.

It floated gently on the surface, and surprisingly, there was a hint of pleasantness.

"Someone is coming." In mid-air, a soft cry came from a few people dressed in medicine uniforms.

Between the people's eyes back, they only saw a flicker of trees and grass at the bottom of the mountain, just as everyone was staring at it with dead eyes.

The trees and grasses opened, and at that moment, a human figure appeared in everyone's eyes.

And at the entrance of the main hall, Ning Yue also heard the words of the Pill Word Suit people outside, and at this moment, he rushed out with a group of the remaining disciples, intending to join up with the friendly troops.

"Holy shit!"

"Holy shit!"

"Holy shit!"

A group of Cloud Top Mountain generals who had been on guard looked completely dumbfounded.

"Holy shit!"

Even the always gentle disciples of Baguio Palace could not help but open their mouths in slight shock at this moment.

Although Ning Yue was not as reckless as the disciples, the expression on her face was even more disgusting than if she had eaten Xiang.

After the moving grass and trees stopped shaking, there appeared .....

A person.

It really was a man!

Fu Mang was carrying a knife, when he came out of the grass and looked at the 10,000 man army staring at him like a vicious wolf, his face was also worse than eating soap, and he couldn't help swallowing at the back of his throat.

This is what Han Qianqian had told him to do.

But was he really not joking?

He alone against an army of seventy thousand?!

"Holy shit, is this Baguio Palace's reinforcements? Holy shit, hahahahahahaha, hahahahahahaha, oops, Second Leg, hold on to Laozi, Laozi is about to fall down laughing at these comedians."

After Master Fu froze, he immediately covered his stomach and doubled over in laughter.

The group of Yunding Mountain generals, who had their nerves on edge, were also laughing wildly with their bellies.

They thought that the other side really had some kind of reinforcements, but they didn't expect that there was a real fucking reinforcements, but it was a single person.

What else could this one man be but a funny man?

A mouthful of spit from one of them could have drowned him alive!

Looking at the group of people laughing wildly, Fu Mang was also sweating furiously, embarrassed to the extreme.

A group of female disciples from the Baguio Palace did the same, and some of them even felt ashamed.

"Palace Master, it seems we've been tricked."

"That's right, if I had known it was like this, I might as well have fought with them, so I can die, but I don't need to be ridiculed by these stinking men."

Ning Yue also felt that her face was shameless, the other party was really totally joking when they messed up like this. "This is the wrong thing for this palace to do, I apologise to all of you."

"Palace Master, don't blame yourself, this has nothing to do with you, it was clearly some denizens who were unsettled and purely teased us."

"That's right, blame this damn mastermind for sending only one person, isn't that funny?"

Just as the group of female disciples were filled with righteous indignation, they suddenly heard a male voice come out.

"I didn't send just one person, but two."

## **Chapter 2022**

As soon as the words left their mouths, the group of female disciples looked at each other and soon realised that the voice was coming from above their heads.

They rushed forward with a few steps, only to find a man standing on the eaves of the main hall at some point.

He was standing tall and proud, with a mask on his face and a bucket hat on his head.

This man was none other than Han Qianqian.

With Han Qianqian's sudden appearance, not only did a group of female disciples rush to the eaves, but even the army of ten thousand people on the opposite side of the hall could not help but turn around at this moment.

Seeing another person, Master Fu was both amused and angry: "Damn it, here comes another one, damn it, just the two of you, you might as well jump out one by one, you might as well come together as two, at least you might still be able to scare me, right brothers?"

When he said that, there was another burst of laughter among the 10,000 people.

As they watched the group laugh, the female disciples of the Baguio Palace did not like it, and someone pointed at Han Qianqian and said, "Are you the one who gave us the silver cloth?"

Han Qianqian nodded noncommittally, "Yes."

"You're an old man, have you got nothing better to do all day? Is it funny to make such jokes about a group of women like us?"

"Yes, thanks to that we really believed you and took you ..... you as reinforcements, but to our surprise, it was you who played a trick on us!"

"Our disciples of Baguio Palace, a soldier can be killed but not humiliated, you are simply scum for doing this."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"Scum!"

A group of female disciples immediately started cursing straight away.

Han Qianqian wasn't angry, after all, from their point of view, it was actually understandable.

From a certain point of view, Han Qianqian's silver cloth was actually a life-saving straw for them, but after making such a great determination to pin their hopes on Han Qianqian, what they got in return was two lone soldiers helping each other, which no one would be able to bear.

Secondly, for Baguio Palace, they felt that they had been tricked.

So, it was inevitable that they would be angry.

At this moment, even Ning Yue couldn't help but stand up and look at Han Qianqian, saying, "My Baguio Palace has never asked about world affairs, and has neither grudges nor feuds with anyone, so young warrior, you are really going a bit too far by making such a joke about my Baguio Palace."

"Hey, Master Fu, look, that silly guy on the roof, how come he resembles the guy next to those three beauties yesterday? The masks they wear are the same."



It was also at this moment that the sharp-eyed dog-legger suddenly realised that the masked man on the eaves was not the same guy he met in the restaurant yesterday!

After he reminded him of this, Master Fu could not help but take a closer look at him, and after this look, Master Fu immediately slapped his thigh: "Hey, it's really that grandson."

He looked behind him and saw that the son of a bitch was also in that pile of people yesterday.

"Damn it, how come when Laozi said yesterday that he wanted to take down the Baguio Palace, this foolish bastard had been not necessarily not necessarily, not necessarily fucking endless, dare I say this foolish bastard was going to help the Baguio Palace."

Now, Master Fu finally understood what Han Qianqian had said yesterday.

Once this comment was made, the group of people around him also instantly reflected, but the dog's leg quickly laughed, "I guess he's afraid that Master Fu will give him a cuckold, so this will turn around and try to help Baguio Palace. However, a fool is a fool, if you want to avoid being cuckolded, you must first look at your own weight, just two people coming to help, isn't this a fucking way to send you to your death?"

The group of people laughed again when they heard that.

To them, Han Qianqian's use of two people to help was tantamount to touching a stone with an egg.

Not only was it out of their depth, but it was also asking for death!

"Hey, I said it may not be a man, after all the trouble, it's you, what? Are you afraid that Master Fu will give you the green hat?" Master Fu was also excited at this moment and shouted at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and wasn't angry, "I hope you won't forget the bet you made with me yesterday."

Hearing this, a group of female disciples from Baguio Palace quit, daring to say that after half a day of tossing and turning, these two were making a bet!

Now when they thought back to the time when they had studied the silver cloth with great care, and then had hopes for it, they all felt even more ashamed.

At this moment, she waved her hand, "All disciples of Baguio Palace, listen to the order!"

"Disciples are here!"

A group of female disciples immediately shouted in unison.

"This palace has mistakenly trusted the dog thief, so that everyone has been disgraced, this palace knows that it has wronged you all. However, every disciple of my Baguio Palace is not one who is greedy for life and death, since things have come to this, you and the others will follow me to kill the enemy army, and today, use your blood to defend the dignity of my Baguio Palace." As soon as Ning Yue's words fell, a long sword glowing with green light was held across her hand.

"Disciples obey the Palace Master's order, today, we will defend the dignity of Baguio Palace with blood, and we will not rest until we die!" The disciples also drew their swords at the same time.

Although they were women, their heroic aura was compelling.

"Kill!"

With a furious shout, Ning Yue raised her hand to her sword and led a hundred disciples of Baguio Palace to kill the 10,000-strong army of Zenith Mountain.

Even Han Qianqian couldn't help but be infected by their voice at this moment, and became a little emotional for a while.

This was how women are like!

### **Chapter 2023**

Facing the Baguio Palace disciples rushing over, Master Fu laughed coldly, "Don't measure yourself!"

Then, with his great sword raised, he shouted angrily, "Kill!"

The army of 10,000 men instantly headed towards Baguio Palace to kill them.

The two sides met and a bloody battle broke out.

Although all the disciples of Baguio Palace were women, they were determined, so despite the huge disadvantage in numbers, they were still very brave and fierce.

On the other hand, although it was difficult to stop Baguio Palace, their numerical superiority allowed them to crush the battle even if they did not have to send out their experts.

In just a few minutes' time, the advantage of the sea of men was magnified, and the female disciples of Baguio Palace began to retreat as they fought.

Fortunately, as the head of the Baguio Palace, not only did she look outstanding, her cultivation level was also extremely high, reaching the Primordial Realm of Evil Punishment, and she was also considered an expert.

Otherwise, it would not have been easy for the Baguio Palace to grow steadily in Qinglong City for hundreds of years and reach its present size!

From a certain perspective, Master Fu's attack on Baguio Palace was supported by the Pill God Pavilion because the Pill God Pavilion, after being deceived by Master Fu, thought that it would not be able to collect Baguio Palace, so it was unwilling to leave behind the threat of Ning Yue.

After all, Ning Yue was still very young and already had such a cultivation level, and if she refused to submit to the Pill God Pavilion, she would definitely be a big problem for the Pill God Pavilion if she was given time.

At this moment, when she saw that her disciple could no longer support herself, she moved her long sword in her hand and flew straight to the front line.

A green sword shadow instantly blasted the front line.

As soon as the green light reached them, dozens of Tian Ding Mountain disciples who rushed ahead of them had their chests exploded violently.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the row of people directly exploded into the air, directly knocking down a large portion of the wall of a dozen people behind them.

What had been a sea of people was hardened by a blow from the condensing moon that exploded into a large crater.

The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth smiled faintly, people from the Evil Punishing Realm were indeed not bad.

Seeing this, Master Fu laughed coldly, "This foul bitch, not only is she good looking, she's also fierce and fucking powerful, interesting, interesting, I want her alive."

With a wave of his hand, an old man in green clothes beside Master Fu flew out, followed by four middle-aged men dressed in medicine uniforms.

The gang's goal was clear, pointing straight at Ning Yue.

Although the old man in green was very old, he was incredibly fast, and in his hand he even held a very strange spell battle topped with a skeleton, emitting a strange green light.

The four medicine clothed men also each aimed a palm at Yue.

Faced with the attack of five people, Ning Yue was unable to fight for a while, and just as her sword was restrained by the old man in green, the four palms came directly at her.

If she were a normal person, she would have been hit by the four palms and died on the spot, but she was indeed extremely gifted and calm, using an extremely narrow space to avoid the four palms.

But just as she was dodging, the four palms suddenly emitted a stream of red powder from their sleeves.

Although she was unable to dodge, she was still hit by the powder on her body and face.

While she was confused, the old man in green hit her directly on the shoulder.

Even with the support of the disciples, blood still spurted from her mouth.

"Palace Master!"

Several disciples were incomparably nervous as they held her up, their eyes filled with fear.

Not because they were afraid of dying, but because they were worried about Ning Yue, because the red powder that had been sprinkled on Ning Yue's body and clothes had been completely like star fire, scalding her clothes into several pits, but the red powder that had been sprinkled on her face and neck had suddenly disappeared, seemingly soaking into her skin.

"I'm fine." Ning Yue only felt that the place where she had been hit by the red powder spray was now like a fire, and the place on her shoulder where she had been hit by the palm of the green-clothed old man was now growing more and more painful.

Ning Yue knew that she was not lightly injured, but at this time, she had no choice but to grit her teeth and hold on.

Looking at the green-clothed old man, Ning Yue frowned coldly.

"An expert of the upper rank of Evil Punishing, Luo Fu, you really look up to my Baguio Palace." Ning Yue said in a cold voice.

A smug yet natural smile tickled the corners of the green-clothed old man's mouth, and Master Fu behind him was even more condescending, as the green-clothed old man smiled, "Since you know that,

will you meekly tie your hands and be captured? Or will I personally tie you up in front of Master Fu's bed?"

"Bah! Even if I die, I will not let you have your way." In a fit of rage, Ning Yue carried her sword and rushed forward, but with this stroke of luck, she instantly felt only a tightness in her chest, and then a gush of blood spurted out once again.

"You still want to move after being hit by my Pill God Pavilion's Tendon Breaker?" The man at the head of the four Pill character suits laughed coldly.

"Want to die? There are times when the weak do not have the right to choose to live, or to die." The old man in green laughed coldly.

"Only Master Fu can make you live and die." Master Fu smiled lewdly.

The words were humiliating, and those who understood them naturally knew what he meant by life and death. When several female disciples of Baguio Palace saw the Palace Master being humiliated in such a way, they rushed up on the spot with their swords.

Ning Yue wanted to make a move to stop them, but quickly gave up on the idea.

The other side had such an expert and their numbers were completely crushing, so what could they do if they pulled them back?

They would still be dead!

If they died early or late, they would still be dead!

"Kill!"

Gritting her teeth and shouting angrily, even if she couldn't get lucky, Ning Yue would still fight to the end, and die with her disciples.

"Simply seeking death."

The corners of the green-clothed old man's mouth twitched coldly as he flipped over and leapt over a group of people, grabbing Ning Yue straight away, and with just two moves, Ning Yue was knocked backwards and forwards.

But just as the old man in green was striking with another palm, a black shadow suddenly appeared, followed by a palm corresponding to the old man in green.

Snap!

The two palms opposed each other.

The face of the old man in green with a fierce smile changed drastically and looked blankly at the black shadow in front of him, and before he could see the person clearly, he instantly only felt a sudden sharp pain coming from his palm.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the old man in green felt a strange force emanating directly from his opponent's palm, and as soon as he came into contact with the strange force, he was blown away several steps before he could even resist.



After a few steps, the old man in green finally managed to stabilise his figure and his feet, which had been controlling his weight, directly cracked the green bricks on the ground.

This made the old man in green clothes feel horrified.

What strong internal strength.

"Didn't your mother teach you not to hit women?"

In front of Ning Yue was the figure on the eaves, and at this moment, she suddenly realized that this figure was unusually cold and solemn yet tall.

The old man in green did not say anything, although he was disliked by the words, he could only gaze at the masked man across the room with a tiger's eye.

Seeing Han Qianqian appear, Master Fu's brow furrowed at this point.

"So old and still disrespectful for old age, clean you up for your mother."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly flashed and disappeared in the same place.

#### **Chapter 2024**

The old man in green was suddenly and violently startled.

He was clearly staring at Han Qianqian, but that guy suddenly disappeared from the spot.

At the moment when he was lost in thought, he felt a cold breeze hit him, and when he raised his eyes, a black shadow had already killed him.

The old man in green could only respond hastily, and his feet kept retreating.

However, in the end, he was a person from the Upper Realm of Evil Punishment. Although he was in a bit of a mess, a skeleton magic battle was offered in his hand, and a green light immediately blocked Han Qianqian directly, and taking advantage of this gap, the old man in green clothes was able to stabilise himself.

But just as the old man in green was about to breathe a sigh of relief, suddenly, another dazzling scene occurred.

A black shadow flashed once again, and then.

"Slap!"

"This slap is for your mother, to teach you to respect women."

"Slap."

"This slap is for your father, to teach you not to aid the enemy."

"Slap."

"This slap is for your son, to teach you not to do bad things and cut off your children."

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

The old man in green, who had seemed to be holding steady, was slapped by a dark figure after another slap as everyone watched, several slaps in a row that left the scene silent and a pin drop.

All the people were dumbfounded.

The old man in green was an expert of the upper rank of the Evil Punisher, but at this moment he was being slapped like a grandson.

Even when the slapping stopped, he still swung his head a few times by inertia.

As soon as he froze, the old man in green clothes only felt a hot pain on both sides of his face, and his face, which was originally close to his bones, was now much swollen.

Ning Yue and a group of disciples from Baguio Palace all looked dumbfounded.

Where would they have thought that this masked man on the roof, who had just been cursed by himself, would block the attack of the green-clothed old man in a matter of moments while ..... slapping him so wildly.

"Hey, I can't find a reason to slap you." Han Qianqian slightly raised his hand, looked at it, and couldn't help but shake his head helplessly.

"How dare you ..... you ..... slap the old man?" The green clothed old man was so angry that his body shook slightly, Han Qianqian hit him in this way, that was really worse than killing him.

"Old man, so what if I slap you?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly, then, shouted loudly towards the bottom of the mountain, "Fu Mang, keep watch for me, none of these people will come down the mountain alive today."

Crazy!

How crazy!

So wild that it was outrageous!

Two men, taking on 70,000 troops? And they tried to make sure that no one survived?

Such words would really make people laugh, but at this moment, no one dared to laugh.

The fact that an expert of the upper rank of the Evil Punisher was slapped by him like he was beating his son showed that this person in front of him was not low in cultivation as well.

However, even if he wasn't low, an ant could still bite an elephant to death.

There were 70,000 people on the other side, and there were many more experts!

Master Fu shouted angrily, "Damn it, kill this farting son of a bitch. If anyone kills him, all the female disciples of Baguio Palace will be his, and at the same time, he will be rewarded with a million purple crystals!"

With a shout of anger, the crowd stirred, for there would be brave men under heavy rewards.

What's more, Han Qianqian's wild words just now had clearly angered them all.

"I, Yan Nan Shuang Dao Ma Hai, will cut you to pieces today!"

"And I, the Living Gun King, Lu Jun!"

"Tianshan Iron Whip Liu Ye Xin."

One by one, the masters flew out from the crowd and charged straight at Han Qianqian.

In just the blink of an eye, there were already seventy to eighty of them.

Seeing these people flying out, Ning Yue's face turned pale. Most of these people were famous in the area of Qinglong City, and the worst of them had the Misty Realm cultivation.

With a grip on her long sword, Ning Yue shouted, "All the disciples follow me to help."

But just as the disciples were about to rush up with Ning Yue.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's body flashed with golden light, and then an invisible wave emanated from his body and spread out like water ripples.

"A bunch of ants, get lost!"

With a furious shout!

Boom!!!

Whether it was the several experts of Zenith Mountain who were charging forward, or the disciples of Baguio Palace who were trying to support Han Qianqian at the back, the entire group only saw the wave of Qi suddenly hit them.

Immediately afterwards, their bodies were violently and directly lifted over.

BANG!!!

With Han Qianqian as the centre, within a twenty metre radius, everyone was directly knocked over by the huge wave and fell to the ground.

"Palace Master, this guy is too arrogant, we are there to help him, but does he not distinguish between his enemies and me?" A female disciple complained as she was knocked to the ground by the giant wave and ate the pain.

"Yeah, what kind of weird moves is this guy using, haven't even seen this kind of kung fu before."

Neng Yue's pupils opened slightly, and after half a day, shook his head, "No, that's not some kind of move or gongfu, it's ....."

"Rather, it was his internal power!"

"What?"

"Palace Master, how is this possible? You don't even use moves and gong methods, you can just rely on your internal force to shake people in the air? It's not like we're ordinary people, at least we're ....."

Yes, they were at least all monks, even if they were bad, they wouldn't be beaten down so easily, right?

What's more, the disciples of Baguio Palace who are still alive today, if their cultivation was too poor, how would they have survived?!

"No." Ning Yue shook her head, "When one's internal strength is strong enough and one's energy is large enough, it is theoretically possible to do this, it's like a breeze that can't blow a big tree, but if it's a stronger wind, it's just a breeze to break the tree."

#### **Chapter 2025**

Hearing these words, several disciples were instantly shocked, "Palace Master, you mean ....."

"Not bad, to be able to defeat us with internal strength only means that the difference between us and this fellow is completely heavenly, not at all on the same level." Despite not wanting to admit it, Ning Yue had to face this fact.

Using energy to shake someone away, if it was a gong method, whether it was offensive or defensive, it was not a difficult task.

It was like a person who was strong enough to use a shield or a spear to cut through something solid, but if one wanted to break it open with one's bare hands, then it was obviously a lot more difficult.

Unless!

Unless the person was at another level of strength.

"Since this person is so powerful, is it possible that he can actually help us kill our way out?" The female disciple asked curiously.

Ning Yue shook her head, "This, I don't know."

Even if this man was strong, how easy would it be to face a crowd of seventy thousand people!

Or perhaps, Han Qianqian was really strong in Ning Yue's eyes, but strong enough to be perverted to that extent, Ning Yue did not believe it.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was standing lightly in the middle of the field, his whole body was like a god of war.

"Fuck, why are you all standing still? Give me a go!" Master Fu, a reckless man, was similar to the group of people who had just rushed towards Han Qianqian, and did not have the delicate mind of Ning Yue, let alone the cultivation level of her.

The group of men roared loudly again and rushed towards Han Qianqian.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's fierce body did not move and flew on its own, until it was in mid-air!

The whole body even had a great flash of golden light.

His left hand was filled with heavenly fire, and his right hand with the moon wheel!

The jade sword flew across the sky!



The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel wrapped around the jade sword again, and the bow was drawn in the air!

One knee is raised and a long arrow is launched!

The arrow had not yet arrived.

But everyone could only feel the surroundings change colour, dyed by the Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel into fire and blue, and an extremely strong pressure, desperately squeezing down from mid-air.

"What ..... is this?"

"What the fuck is this?"

A group of people panicked, for them, normally, bullying and bullying is not enough, but where have they ever seen such a formation of zhang extermination attack?

"Hold on, hold on, damn it, hold on!" Master Fu roared in anger at this point.

The four pill-clad men glanced at each other and took the lead in jointly sending out spells directly at the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

With them at the beginning, the green-clothed old man followed closely behind, and with the others having someone to lead them, they naturally gathered in unison, with a crowd of ten thousand people running over in unison, spells being released from their hands.

At once, ten thousand rays of light converged in a single stream and blasted at the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel falling from the sky!

Clang!

The earth trembled as the ten thousand rays of light collided with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, and the resulting air waves caused the surrounding trees to shake violently and the houses to tremble slightly!

Ning Yue and a group of female disciples, including Fu Mang on the mountain pass, were simply dumbstruck.

Such a magnificent spectacle was simply breathtaking!

"Gryphons!"

In mid-air, Han Qianqian laughed coldly and exerted a slight force in his hand!

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the seemingly even more massive ten thousand rays of light suddenly met water like paper, holding on for just a moment before being completely swallowed by the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel in an instant.

The red and blue light crashed violently to the ground!

Bang ! ! ! !

With a loud bang, the mountain trembled and the rubble fell away!

Half of the 60,000 troops who were a little further away from the battlefield were knocked down by the light. Although the old man in green and the four Pill God Pavilion disciples saw the situation and quickly pulled themselves out, they were still shaken by the aftermath of the explosion and fell to the ground like broken kites, knocking down dozens of Tian Ding Mountain soldiers before they could barely stabilise themselves.

The five of them spurted out a mouthful of blood one after another, but it was too late to eat the pain, because at this moment, they were completely stunned by the shocking scene in front of them.

At the centre of the explosion in the centre of the Baguio Palace hall, where the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was located, was a scorched earth with a diameter of fifty metres, not to mention the ten thousand people, even the incomparably strong bricks on the ground were completely reduced to pieces.

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian was standing in mid-air, wearing a golden blanket, and he was so powerful!

"What is this? What is this?" Some of the people from the Zenith Mountain could not help but tremble wildly under their feet at this moment, their entire being completely scared out of their wits.

Ten thousand people, ten thousand people, a crowd of ten thousand people, had actually completely disappeared from this world in a matter of moments, without even a single crumb left in his hands and feet.

What kind of terrifying strength is this?

At this moment, they were thinking back to Han Qianqian's words just now, that no one would leave alive, and how cruel they had been in ridicule on the spot, and now, how regretful and fearful they had become!

What had they encountered? Was it the god of death who had come from hell to reap?

In an instant, ten thousand people were in pieces!

"What? Have they all gone dumb? Just now, weren't you very arrogant?"

In mid-air, Han Qianqian laughed faintly, although his tone was plaintive, at this moment, his voice, in the ears of a group of Zenith Mountain generals, was like the call of the god of death from hell.

## **Chapter 2026**

Deadly silence!

Many people did not even dare to breathe, afraid to make any noise, attracting the side eye of this killing god.

They can only look at each other, and their bodies honestly and involuntarily moved back a few steps.

The green-robed old man's pupils shrunk slightly, his eyes complex looking at Han Qianqian above the mid-air.

"What are all afraid of? We 70,000 people, still can not be afraid of him alone? Everyone don't panic, just now must be his ultimate spell, everyone knows that ultimate spells are extremely energy-depleting, he can't possibly have the energy to send it out a second time." At this moment, Master Fu shouted loudly.

He held 70,000 troops in his hands, if he conceded defeat just like that, what face would he have to mingle in the future?

What's more, he didn't believe that Han Qianqian could be as strong as what, just now, was just the limit.

After all, the first time they came to enlarge the move, they did not encounter when they swept Qinglong City, often this kind of opening very fierce people, in the end, is only a paper tiger.

With these words, the team has finally settled down.

The old man in green clothes and Master Fu a look at each other, the old man in green clothes nodded, and looked at the four Pill God disciples.

After affirming each other's eyes, the energy in their bodies was transported and they set up an attacking posture.

Master Fu's side also waved a big hand at the same time, and the 50,000-strong army took a step forward at once.

"Go!"

The green-clothed old man shouted angrily, together with four Pill God disciples flew directly towards Han Qianqian in mid-air.

And the 50,000-strong army followed close behind!

Looking at the black mass of people, the female disciples of Baguio Palace each had a frightened expression written all over their faces.

"Palace Master, with so many people, can that person handle it?" The disciple asked worriedly.

Ning Yue's eyes were always on Han Qianqian's body, not moving a bit, and shook her head, "I don't know."

The person in front of her had completely exceeded her imagination.

The strike that destroyed heaven and earth just now really left an indelible shock in her heart.

Although Ning Yue knew better than anyone else that this person's internal energy was so strong that it was completely out of the ordinary, what she couldn't imagine was that this out of the ordinary grade was actually so outrageous.

One move could destroy ten thousand people!

But to her disciple's question, she could not answer.

Although Han Qianqian is stronger than she thought, but the question is, today it is 50,000 people attacking in unison, so how strong does it have to be to do that?!

This is no longer as simple as five moves from fifty thousand people.

But Ning Yue, for some reason, had a different kind of expectation for Han Qianqian.

Although this expectation, in her eyes and reason, are so untenable.

In the mid-air, the green-clothed old man sacrificed his skeleton fazen, and the four Pill God Pavilion disciples also dealt with Ning Yue, in a four-sided attack straight at Han Qianqian.

Behind them, 50,000 troops followed.

In the center, Han Qianqian is a faint smile.

The whole body shone with a golden light, and the Taixu divine step moved, not advancing but retreating, directly attacking the five experts.

Then, Han Qianqian with a dazzling body technique directly with the five people on the attack and.

The five experts soon looked shocked, although it was five against one, but it was not Han Qianqian who was tired of dealing with it, but the five of them!

This is simply too frightening!

The Tai Xu Divine Step was so strange and varied that the five men were unable to defend themselves, or simply did not know how to deal with it.

What was a lopsided situation had now turned into a hand-to-hand battle for the five men.

The old man in green frowned, biting his middle finger on the skeleton battle a touch, the skeleton battle green light, left hand holding the battle, the skeleton fiercely frantic inhalation of energy in front,

followed by the right hand a pull a push, an extremely strong green energy immediately in the form of a spray, straight attack Han three thousand.

He only wants a quick battle!

Offer his strongest killing move!

Devil's Blood Dawn!

The blood fog will explode when it touches something, it's terrifying!

Such a large area of the blood fog, even if the Taixu divine step is a miracle, but also useless, Han Qianqian hand golden energy fierce transport, directly against!

And almost at this time, four Pill God Pavilion disciples seized the opportunity, four spells crossed to.

Although the five were not from the same sect, they had already had a tacit understanding with each other during the battles in Qinglong City.

Han Qianqian could not retreat, but could only forcefully luck energy, hard to carry four people attack.

"Oh no." Ning Yue saw the situation in the field, anxious immediately loud and urgent cry.

Behind a group of female disciples at this time also tight lips, face anxious.



The four attacks of these four people were simply too familiar to the people of Baguio Palace.

When this group of people first attacked Baguio Palace, hundreds of disciples of Baguio Palace were hit by these four attacks and had a horrible scene.

After the hundred disciples were hit, their bodies became poisoned at a very fast speed.

What was most shocking to the disciples of Baguio Palace was that the scene of these poisoned people when they were poisoned was extremely horrifying.

To be precise, it was unbearable. In just a few seconds, their bodies swelled as if they had been blown up.

The onset time was extremely fast, and Neng Yue had tried to give them emergency treatment, but any medicine going in would not only not alleviate the symptoms, but would even make the onset of the disease faster.

For any disciple of Baguio Palace, that would be a nightmare.

So when they saw them make the same attack again, they were instantly appalled and couldn't help but pinch a cold sweat for Han Qianqian.

When they saw the attack hit, Master Fu and the four disciples of the Medicine Character Suit were also immediately excited.

"Hit hit hit." The four of them shouted in unison with excitement at once.

To them, killing someone with this move was not something worthy of special celebration, but if it was against an expert like Han Qianqian, it would be different.

The green-clothed old man confronted Han Qianqian while also revealing a hideous smile at this time.

"Grass, too handsome, hit, I knew it, this guy will not last long." That head over there, Master Fu also roared with excitement at this time.

With his roar, all the Zenith Mountain generals immediately stopped attacking one by one, hand dancing and cheering.

Han Qianqian laughed and puzzled, "Is it so happy to have hit?"

"Humph, this is my pill god pavilion masterpiece retrograde yin and yang, those who are hit can only be poisoned alive and die its tragic death, laugh laugh, if you don't laugh, I'm afraid you won't have a chance." The head of the four medicine disciples laughed loudly, eyes full of rampant.

"That's right, wait, you're afraid you won't be able to cry, haha, hahahaha."

Han Qianqian shook his head and laughed, "Who can't laugh will soon know, young, too young."

### **Chapter 2027**

Han Qianqian's age is actually much younger than the Pill God Pavilion's disciples, even if you can't see Han Qianqian's face, but look at the skin on his exposed arms and neck. You can tell the approximate age.

At this moment, Han Qianqian mocked them for being young, which simply made them feel exceptionally funny.

"How dare you speak out of your mouth when you're on the verge of death!" The leader of the disciples coldly shouted with disdain.

"Wait and let you kneel and call us grandpa." Another disciple also sneered at this point.

The green-clothed old man also smiled, those poison he had seen, before a sect's head cultivation is not inferior to him, but still by today such means to sneak attack successfully. Eventually died of poison in just a quarter of an hour.

"It's not clear who is dying." Suddenly. Han Qianqian smiled wickedly.

The left hand frantically increased the power, one-handed against the attack of the green-clothed old man, while biting through the middle finger of his right hand, once the blood came out, the middle finger fiercely flicked towards the four people.

The four disciples of the medicine character suit were being complacent, plus they thought the green-clothed old man had completely held Han Qianqian in check. It simply did not feel that he might suddenly confront with one hand and still attack with the other hand, and was ill-prepared.

The four drops of blood just happened to be impartial and hit the four men squarely in the abdomen.

The four people who were originally a little panicked, hurriedly checked their abdomens, and when they saw that the abdominal clothes were only stained with some blood, they could not help but snicker coldly.

"What's wrong? Other people were hit by our poison and their bodies couldn't carry it, and you're on the brain? Hahahahaha, fuck. You're sick, aren't you?"

"Miscellaneous, still want to use your blood that has been poisoned by us to persecute us? Are you stupid? Even if it's really poisoned, so what? We have the fucking antidote. Besides, you think you can poison us just by spilling it on us?"

"Seems like a master, but in reality, when faced with a dilemma, no different from ordinary people, panic, panic, panic. Doing something ridiculous."

The four people laughed at each other, and their mockery was inexpressible.

From afar, Master Fu heard this. At this time, he also laughed loudly with the dog's leg.

"Using your poison? Are you guys worthy?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

With his status as the Poison King, what garbage reversing yin and yang was he afraid of? These in the words of ginseng wa, but only to Han three thousand poison to add some spices, not only can not hurt him a little, but will make his poison more poison.

The words just fell, the four Pill God disciples were preparing for some more ridicule when suddenly the entire face of the person violently distorted.

When the four people subconsciously looked at their abdomen, the whole person's face was completely ashen.

Subject to blood dripping where, clothes have been a fist-sized hole. Black and red blood is slowly flowing along the mouth of the burnt clothes.

When someone moved slightly, a black goo mixed with what appeared to be the remains of some internal organs rolled right out of the hole.

"What's going on here?" The disciple in the lead had the highest cultivation level. The situation is the best, but at this time also a white face, just finished speaking, suddenly felt something at the throat desperately rolled. Before he could stop it, it gushed out of his mouth directly.

As far as all black blood, and completely uncontrolled desperate outflow. As if someone had unscrewed the faucet.

"Brother, save ..... save me. So uncomfortable, I ....." The youngest senior brother words have not finished. The whole body collapsed and fell directly to the ground.

To the deathbed before. His eyes still stared deadly at Han Qianqian, his eyes were strewn with incredulity.

How could he have thought. The poison he was so proud of, in front of Han Qianqian, was no different than Guan Gong playing with a big sword in front of him.

"It's a severe poison!" At this moment, the head elder disciple fiercely blocked his acupuncture points to stop the wild flow of black blood, while loudly reminding his senior disciple, while frantically stuffing all the antidotes for severe poison on his body into his mouth.

At this time, he no longer cared about the possible serious side effects of mixing various antidotes, he only wanted to save his life.

The other two disciples also hurriedly followed suit.

This is a secret antidote that the master has concentrated on blending, the world's strange poison can not be solved, after all, if the disciples of the Medicine God Pavilion are poisoned to death, this is not a human life, but the dignity of a sect.

Especially since the Pill God Pavilion is just entering the ranks of the three true gods, the most need for fame at the moment.

But in the next second, the three almost equally wide eyed.

"Poof!"

Three people simultaneously spewed out a large mouthful of black blood!

Black blood filled the sky, as if it was raining a black blood mist.

"This ..... this can't be, this ..... this can't be, my master, master he usually teaches us to make poison and prevent poison, you can't possibly be able to poison us to death. Who the hell are you?"

The head disciple looked at Han Qianqian very reluctantly, but it was obvious that he would never have the chance to get an answer, not that Han Qianqian was not willing to tell, but his life had come to an end.

Three figures, mixed with resignation and fear and endless regret for not daring to mess with him, fell directly into the ground!

## **Chapter 2028**

**Bang!**

Three bodies smashed into the ground, raising a burst of dust.

But at the same time, it also smashed the hearts of everyone on the scene.

The situation that was already stable was not only reversed in a moment. Even, it was directly reversed by the Jedi.

In an instant, the four most powerful helpers of Cloud Top Mountain fell on the scene, and in their eyes, that guy just let four drops of blood!

Four drops of blood, for four lives?

If they had not seen it with their own eyes. Even if they were beaten to death, they would not believe it!

"Now it's not your turn." Han Qianqian glanced eerily at the green-clothed old man.

The old man in green felt a chill run down his back!

A moment later. A trace of sinister poison flashed in his eyes and he laughed coldly, "Want to kill me? Do you think it's that easy?"

Fifty thousand troops had already surrounded Han Qianqian, three circles inside and three circles outside, in the air and on the ground.

This was the great immortal-exorcising formation that Cloud Top Mountain had created itself in several major battles.

If you encounter a difficult opponent, similar to the last time a certain master general. If you fight alone, you are not an opponent at all. So, they will use several experts to entangle the opponent, while using the 10,000 big formation to surround them, and finally, naturally, is a siege of 10,000 people.

This move, tried and true!

If the poisoned experts, it is not necessary to say, if not poisoned, but also difficult to escape the siege of ten thousand people.

So. They took the name of the Immortal Punishment Array!

And the green-clothed old man's confidence today, it is from this. Although Han Qianqian just cut another four experts, he was very hairy in his heart, but the 10,000 people siege situation has been set up, what he is afraid of it!

"Just rely on them?" Han Qianqian sneered.

"That's right, just rely on them!" The old man in green laughed grimly.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, looking at the three layers of the encirclement. Heart but can not help but feel, this scene Ho layer similar. In the final battle of the Voidless Sect, ten thousand Voidless Sect disciples are not so surrounded themselves, and then surrounded by the group?

Seeing Han Qianqian fall into contemplation, the green-clothed old man coldly snorted in contentment: "What? Afraid?"

"Very afraid indeed!" Han Qianqian smiled, and the energy in his hands violently increased again: "I am afraid that you will die too quickly!"

"Arrogant!" Seeing Han Qianqian start, the green-clothed old man's right hand slapped the skeleton battle, the skeleton suddenly spurted out a red beam of light stabbing away at the same time, he hastily withdrew his body a flash, straight to fly the most overhead.



"All disciples listen to the order, follow me to kill this son."

A loud shout. The Dharma battle was thrown towards the top of his head, and his right hand was cupped into a Dharma finger. In the forehead lightly, followed by the second-hand point to the skeleton magic battle falling in the air, a huge energy directly into the skeleton magic battle.

And almost at the same time, the skeleton on top of the magic warfare glow.

A golden light spurted out from the bottom of the battle. Directly attacked Han Qianqian.

Above the ground, in mid-air. Fifty thousand troops were ordered to move at the same time. As on the Void Sect, fifty thousand attacks instantly came in all directions. Converge Han three thousand.

"Just, it's time to try. I don't know if you're okay to use it after so long." Han three thousand muttered to himself. Then he shook his head.

Taiyan Xinfu is used, the hand fiercely urged extremely strong golden energy!

Boom!

Fifty thousand attacks bombarded Han Qianqian at the same time and exploded with it!

With a loud sound, an explosion of white light dyed the entire sky white, the strong blinding light not only made the remaining 20,000 people under the field all can not help but use their hands to shield their eyes, but also made the world at the same time dyed with that light.

Everywhere you look, there is a strong light!

After the light, all eyes looked.

At this time, in mid-air, there was an incomparably huge energy circle of light.

That was the energy of 50,000 people's spell attacks!

But it didn't dissipate in the explosion, but was coalesced together!

"Phaseless Divine Power!"

Suddenly, the entire huge circle of energy violently dispersed!

Then it flew and blasted outward.

As how the 50,000 people hit the past, these energy changes how the same hit back, if I have to say different, it is probably that these returned spells are with a hint of golden streams of light.

Although Han Qianqian in the competition to hide the phase-less divine power has not been used, afraid to be recognized by some Jianghu people, thus provoking the gang of experts to attack.

But now it's different, the local struggle in Qinglong City is just, how many people can know the phase-less divine skill!

The phase-less divine kung fu used again not only did not rust because it was left for too long, but because of the drastic changes in Han Qianqian's body today, and the nuclear change in energy completed its own upgrade.

If the creator of the Phase-less divine kung fu is playing the phase-less divine kung fu to its peak, then Han Qianqian is using another special segment to upgrade the overall phase-less divine kung fu by half a grade.

After all, Han Qianqian's body, that is an untold wealth!

The master of the Phaseless Divine Technique might not be as perverted as him either!

"Bang Bang Bang Bang!"

In just an instant, fifty thousand sounds exploded in unison!

The scene was no longer enough to be formed by just a sensation, a group of female disciples of Baguio Palace were all dumbfounded, and the high-flying Master Fu even fell on his ass in fear.

What the hell is going on here!

Who did they meet, they didn't fucking meet the real God, did they?

## **Chapter 2029**

"This ....." Ning Yue at this time also endowed breath, incredulous look at the scene in front of the eyes.

The group of disciples of Baguio Palace behind her also all stood dumbfounded in place, their eyes straightened.

In contrast, the remaining 20,000 troops behind Master Fu were just as dumbfounded, standing in place like statues.

50,000 explosions, 50,000 people all fell to the ground in response to the sound.

If you ask them what is the most horrible thing they have seen in their lives, I'm afraid it's this day like a purgatory under the God of Death.

It was the attack of 50,000 people, even if it was an ant, it could also crush the elephant.

But in the face of Han Qianqian, they are really only ants, arbitrarily trampled.

Fifty thousand against the general light pillar attack, that is for anyone to smell the wind huge energy attack, but not only did not cause the slightest harm to him, but .....

Instead, it was precisely countered by him.

"Palace Master, is this ..... true?" The female disciple standing beside Ning Yue, at this time looked at the Han three thousand in the air and murmured.

Han three thousand overturned 10,000 people is already shocking enough, but where did you expect, he so quickly and directly knocked over all 50,000 people.

"I ..... I don't know." The same incomparable shock in the heart of the condensing moon.

Just now she was worried that Han Qianqian in the 50,000 people under the sandwich attack, only the death of the soul has become a foregone conclusion, so her greatest wish is only to hope that he will not die, but seriously wounded, hurry to escape.

How could she have imagined that it would be like this?

"This can't be, this can't be!" Master Fu, under the struggle of the dog-leg, forcibly struggled to get up at this time, and the whole person almost hysterically roared, "He has clearly released a super forbidden spell once, there is no reason why he can release it again, right?"

Dogleg was beside him in fear, staring at Han Qianqian in midair at all times.

He was now very weak, because he had offended Han Qianqian a lot yesterday, and seeing Han Qianqian kill so much, could he not be afraid?

If Han Qianqian wants to retaliate against him, he is estimated that an instant even slag also lost ah.

"Big brother, how about we withdraw, that guy is not human ah, we ..... our immortal punishment formation can not trap him, how can we still play ah?" The dog's leg is afraid to say.

"Withdraw? Withdraw your mother's ghost ah, if you withdraw, is not the same as admitting defeat? You want me to stand on the wall in my underwear?" Master Fu backhanded a slap on the body of the dog's leg.

What is the most important thing for those who are out in the world?

Face!

If he was humiliated like this, what face would he have in the future?

"Give me a go, damn it, I don't believe he can really be so bullish, after releasing twice the forbidden level secret arts his body is still not weak?" Master Fu shouted.

But back to the eyes to see, the remaining soldiers but none of the forward charge, but constantly retreat.

Many people this is true, but human morale is equally important, seventy thousand troops would have been unbeatable momentum, but by Han three thousand time and again deprived.

If the instantaneous destruction of 10,000 people had already cast a shadow on their hearts, then the collapse of the Immortal Punishing Formation of the 50,000-strong army became the last straw that crushed the defenses of their hearts.

"Fuck, what's going on? What are you doing? What are you all doing? Come back, come back!"

Master Fu roared in anger, but the more he roared, the faster the soldiers fled, and those in the rear simply rushed towards the bottom of the mountain.

But before running a few steps, the gang froze.

Fu Mang is standing at the mountain pass!

The gang was dumbfounded, and even Fu Mang himself was fucking dumbfounded.

From the beginning, when Han Qianqiang asked Fu Mang to guard the mountain pass and not let anyone go down the mountain, the gang thought it was a huge joke, so they mocked it, but how could they have imagined that now, their most sarcastic thing has come true!

Dozens of deserters look at each other, I look at you, put their hearts, rather than let the demon gods behind the killing gods into pieces, but with the man in front of you to fight!

So, a group of people swarmed together.

Fu Mang carrying a large sword looks mighty, but inside is also a group of panic!

Because of Han Qianqian's layout, the gang of people have been laughing, they also fucking doubt life ah, which know, suddenly so unexpected, so "surprise"!

The group of deserters were suddenly attacked in the back, and a few big swords cut down the group of deserters on the ground.

"Damn, who dares to give me escape, is this end!" Master Fu, who was holding his sword, stood next to the bodies of the deserters who were cut down and roared in anger.

A group of soldiers immediately stopped in their tracks and looked at Master Fu with trepidation.

But just when Master Fu had just stabilized the soldiers, at that moment, in mid-air, Han Qianqian suddenly snapped.

"Put down the swords in your hands, I will not kill."

With a single word, a group of generals, more than 20,000 people, all quickly dropped the weapons in their hands, even some female disciples of Baguio Palace could not help but drop their swords at this time.

Wait a moment before reflecting that Han Qianqian is helping them .....

But it is no wonder that they would have such a reflection, because at this moment Han Qianqian in their hearts, as if caused a great psychological impact.

Especially for the soldiers of Zenith Mountain, Han Qianqian is the devil.

They are afraid!

Watching a group of generals collectively throw away their weapons, the scene was both spectacular and, for Master Fu, sad.

"You guys ..... what are you doing? What are you guys doing? Get your swords up, get them up!" Master Fu roared in anger.

But everyone just stepped back and away from him, but none of them listened to him.

"CLANG!!!"

Another crisp sound rang in his ears, and Master Fu looked back at his eyes, and his most trusted lapdog had by now thrown his longsword to the ground, looking at Master Fu as if he was about to cry.

"You guys?!" Master Fu froze and shouted in anger: "Waste, waste, you all a bunch of fucking waste! Fuck, I'll fight with you!"



Immediately after, with a grip of his big sword, Master Fu was about to charge towards Han Qianqian.

But almost just as he was about to make his move.

"Swoosh!"

A jade sword suddenly plunged directly into his foot.

Master Fu immediately cried out in pain, the moment he looked down, he suddenly felt a breeze hit him, and in the next second, he fiercely felt that his throat was stuck in a hand, and his body was lifted up in the same way.

Master Fu only felt difficulty in breathing, a hand desperately grasping the large hand stuck in his throat, but at the same time the palm of the foot was directly pierced by the sword, the body was lifted upward at the same time, the foot was also directly from the tip of the sword directly to the hilt, he even felt the sound of the foot bones and the sword body friction, where the pain made him want to use his hands to touch.

Han Qianqian, at some point, was already standing in front of him, with one hand stuck to his throat, carrying him as if he had been a chicken, smiling slightly: "Fight? How do you want to fight?"

### **Chapter 2030**

Master Fu looked at Han Qianqian in front of him in fear, but the serious expression on the mask was like the face of death, so that he looked at the heart of panic.

The death lock between his throat makes it difficult for him to breathe, but no matter how hard his hands, Han Qianqian's hands are like steel pincers that do not move a bit.

Han Qianqian's back, 20,000 troops, but now see Han Qianqian suddenly appeared, can not help but retreat, straight back to a few meters away from the safety of the distance, the gang still have palpitations, especially those standing in the front row, even if you know that behind the crowd of 10,000 people, and back on the body of their comrades.

But still feel the chill at the back.

For them, this is the back of death!

"Let go of ..... let go of me, please, please!" Hardly squeezing out a few words, Master Fu's eyes were filled with the fear of death and the desire for life.

He was convinced, he was utterly unconvinced, even though he still carried a trace of resignation just now, but now it was all gone.

Even the hand did not come out, it was directly stuck in the throat to lift, what qualification does he have to be resigned!

He regretted, regretted that he had provoked such a character.

More ideas to cuckold him.

Now think about it, full of irony.

When his hand was loose, Master Fu fell to the ground, not caring how painful the fall was, he hurriedly took a big breath of air.

Han Qianqian directly pulled out the jade sword and wiped the blood from it on Master Fu's body.

The man did not dare to come out of the atmosphere, how arrogant, now how fucking abject, afraid that Han Qianqian wipe unhappy, a sword directly to his dog's life.

Seeing Han Qianqian retracted the jade sword, Master Fu then let out a long breath.

Then, he directly climbed up and kneeled in front of Han Qianqian: "Master, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I have eyes that do not know Taishan, a moment of blindness dog eyes offended you, Master, you are generous, forgive the little one."

"Meaning, if I don't spare you, I'm a villain? You're threatening me?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Upon hearing these words, Master Fu directly thumped his head in place, each one hitting the ground fiercely, hardening the countless grass on his forehead. "Master, I do not mean that, oops, master, please, please."

"Young warrior, Master Fu has committed many evils, leading the disciples of Zenith Mountain to slaughter all twelve sects and eleven palaces of my Qinglong City, this person is not killed, heaven can't allow it." Just then, Ning Yue rushed over with the help of a group of disciples.

As soon as they arrived, the disciples of Baguio Palace knelt down in front of Han Qianqian: "Disciples of Baguio Palace, thank you for saving my life."

Ning Yue was injured and her face was very haggard, but she still bowed her body and gave Han Qianqian a salute.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "No need to be polite, all get up."

But as soon as the words fell, none of the female disciples of Baguio Palace got up, and they all looked at Han Qianqian with an embarrassed look.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian said curiously.

"We ....."

"We ..... we just looked at you just two to help when also ..... also disrespectful to the young warrior."

Several female disciples obsequiously, very embarrassed said.

Han three thousand laughed: "Nothing, this little thing I will not take to heart, besides, do not say you guys, is my own people also think the same as you, Fu someone, am I right?"

Suddenly named by Han Qianqian, Fu Mang was also stunned, and in the next second, his face was red, wanting to refuse, but he blurted out, "Ah, yes!"

Only then did a group of female disciples of Biyao Palace finally let out a long breath, revealing a smile, and stood up one by one under the nod and gesture of Ning Yue.

"Grand ..... Grand ..... Master, then you can all forgive them for speaking out of turn, then I this ....."

Just then, Master Fu hurriedly compensated with a smile and said.

Although Han Qianqian did not speak, but turned his eyes to look at Master Fu, Master Fu instantly had a cool melody floating into his ears, the whole person also instantly smile frozen, pathetic look at Han Qianqian.

"Young warrior, this person is not killed, the future is endless, and please do the right thing for heaven." Ning Yue continued at this point.

"No, master, don't kill me, as long as you leave a dog's life to me, I'll work for you as a cow or a horse."

"Hmph, eighteen years ago the head of the Heavenly Eagle Palace also spared your life in the same way, but in the end? But in the end, you're not the one who returned the favor!" Ning Yue said angrily.

"This ..... is not my business, it ..... is the Pill God Pavilion, yes, it is the Pill God Pavilion that asked me to cut you down, grand master, it is not my business." Master Fu explained in a panic.

But obviously, this crap excuse, he himself did not believe.

However, Han Qianqian believed it, "He's just a Pill God Pavilion's minion, kill him and someone else will replace him just the same."

Master Fu immediately seemed like he grabbed the straw of life: "Yes, yes, yes, you're right, Master, I'm just a scapegoat too."

"Okay, you go away."

Master Fu heard these words, immediately eyes emerged golden light, unsure of Han Qianqian, then tried to crawl back a few steps, see Han Qianqian still did not reflect, then climb up and run down the mountain, while running, he panicked while looking back at Han Qianqian, afraid that Han Qianqian suddenly shot.

But Han Qianqian did not move, only a faintly sinister smile.