

## His True Color Chapter 2381-2390

### Chapter 2381

"You will also say, Han three thousand is dead, ah? Since he is dead, is it not nothing? God or devil, after all, dead is waste."

At this moment, the crowd's large rear, the hall pavilion building, a male son slowly stood up.

He was dressed in white and held a paper fan in his hand.

With a few words, he immediately managed to attract everyone's attention to him.

Han Qianqian also could not help but raise his eyes to look, only to see that this person was young and richly dressed, definitely not an ordinary person.

"Shit, what the fuck are you talking about? You dare to insult our departed Demon God Han Qianqian? If you want to die, we can make it happen."

"That's right, insulting Han Qianqian is against us, if you want to live, ask me if this sword agrees first!"

"Fuck, apologize immediately!"

Many people immediately stood up in righteous indignation, for them, Han Qianqian completely conquered them, and is one of their spiritual totem, after all, he is really the first person who dares to challenge the true gods as a casual, many people regard him as an idol or a goal to strive for.

This son blatantly insulted Han Qianqian, which naturally drew a lot of discontent from the others.

The man did not panic, as he slowly got up, a group of experts beside him also stood up one by one, each with a sturdy figure and an outgoing breath, at a glance it was clear that they were definitely some kind of hidden experts.

"Oh, what's the use of blowing Han Qianqian as a god? And the Devil God? To me, it's just a funny past." After saying that, he slowly walked down the pavilion building with a few steps and came next to the purple love.

The more you look, the more you like, the more you look, the more you are moved.

Beauty, simply beautiful to the bones of people.

Lightly smiled at the purple love, the next second, this guy suddenly facial fierce a hideous, the foot just a movement.

Bang!

The ground forged by the giant stone, instantly and directly cracked out a huge crater.

"Wow!"

The crowd was immediately directly shocked.

"This guy ..... good terrifying energy, just a foot pallets, the ground have to collapse, what comes ah."

The party also seven mouths and collective voice of the crowd, but at this time, one scared face cold, can only whisper, quietly discuss the identity of this guy.

"Anything that dies is nothing but waste, and I, I am the demon god that you really have to face." Seeing that he had shocked everyone, this guy smiled in satisfaction, tossed his fan, stroked his hair, and made a move that he thought was handsome: "I am Tiangui Palace, Chen Shimin."

"My grandson is also the future head of Tiangui Palace." The dog leg also at this time, aptly flaunting a thumbs up, praising the introduction.

"Holy shit, this guy is actually a disciple of the Tiangui Palace on Misty Island!"

"This Tiangui Palace is mysterious and inexplicable, it is said that although the number of people in the door is not large, but each is a hidden world experts."

"The worst elders are also in the stage of the evil execution, many is the eight wilderness realm experts, especially their master, I heard that many years ago from the eight wilderness realm to cross the immortal tribulation. But this sect has been very hidden, the whereabouts are difficult to predict, the jianghu many times only heard the legend, not its people, I did not expect to see here today."

"It seems that this Tiangui Palace rumors are indeed not bad, this son is young but so powerful cultivation, Tiangui Palace is indeed something."

Many people couldn't help but secretly nod their heads, quite praiseworthy of this so-called future head of Chen Shimin.

"Hmph, what about the Tiangui Palace? I don't see you slaying the demon dragon and fighting the two gods on the Dragon Mountain?" The boss of Jiangbei Seven Monsters said disdainfully.

In his eyes, Han Qianqian is the true hero who dares to fight, for this kind of playboy, he naturally can't hit the eye.

"Oh, it seems that the Jiangbei Seven Monsters, not only the people look strange, the brain is also not so good." Chen Shimin disdainfully waved his fan, and laughed coldly.

The Jiangbei Seven Monsters boss immediately slapped the table, angrily trying to stand up: "What the fuck did you say?"

Only, the boss this stand, but quite some embarrassment, Chen Shimin just fan on his shoulders, it will make his whole person again difficult to stand up, the case of excessive force, but also full of sweat.

The next second, Chen Shimin fan a shake, the Jiangbei seven monsters of the boss body immediately obediently sat back on the bench, at this time, Chen Shimin body forward, came to the seven monsters in front, disdain and said: "a group of stupid, the old man not on that because the general is the front of the charge, and the handsome, always in the rear of the planning."

"So, Han three thousand dead, while I, on the other hand, still intact standing there."

Hearing this from him, the boss of the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei immediately looked at him with dissatisfaction, "What do you mean by that?"

"You're not trying to tell me that Han Qianqian is your henchman?"

Chen Shimin's fan closed, his body retreated and stood, and a moment later, the whole person burst into laughter, laughing at the crowd is a piece of incomprehension, a million strange.

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Han Qianqian also frowned, looking closely at this Chen Shimin, the impression that he and this Chen Shimin, not to mention acquaintance, should not even have had any encounter.

However, at this point, Chen Shimin laughing also finished, the corners of the mouth slightly twitched, cold voice: "henchmen? Han three thousand such trash, also worthy to be the young master's men? It's just a dog of this young master."

"A dog?"

"What is this guy talking about? Han Qianqian is still a demon god, this kid does not respect it, but he dares to say Han Qianqian is a dog.

"Yes, some people you can disrespect, but people's great battle achievements are there after all, you can't just trample on them."

"Yes, I still have some respect for the mysterious Tiangui Palace, but now his disciples are so shameless, which really disappoints me."

"Bah, this Tiangui Palace has shown me what it means to be shameless."

Many people immediately vocal disdain for Chen Shimin such a statement, seen shameless but never seen such shameless.

"He said this about you, how about we go beat him up?" Knife 12 has been with Han Qianqian for a long time, which can not allow others to slander Han Qianqian like this, on the spot to storm out.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, did not say anything, instead, let knife twelve watch the menu, choose some of their favorite dishes to order.

After all, for Han Qianqian, he really do not have to commit what angry for these flowing things.

Mo Yang is not surprised, Han Qianqian if so concerned about these gossip, he would not be Han Qianqian.

"Alas, so most of the world is foolish, you all see it." Faced with the accusations of the crowd, but Chen Shimin did not blush at all, the realistic acting skills, straight to the Oscars.

"Duke, people, always foolish people, to be called the multitude of people well. Otherwise, all so smart, the world will not have three, six, nine, etc.." The dog's leg also aptly sarcastic voice.

After saying that, this dog leg disdainfully swept a glance at the rather unconvinced crowd and coldly said: "How would these people know that Han Qianqian is just a district Voidless Sect waste disciple, if it were not for your careful teaching, how would he suddenly make sudden and rapid progress? Without the various resources and paths you gave him, how would he have rocked the world step by step?"

"What do you mean by that? Half the time, it means that Han Qianqian is still your son's disciple?" Someone questioned.

"Disciple can not be considered, my son has said, at best, is my son taught some skills of the watchdog."

"I just didn't expect that a watchdog would be worshipped by you guys like this, if you guys really have brains, you might as well worship my gongzi."

After the dog's leg finished proudly, Chen Shimin also extremely cooperated with a shake of his fan and put on a graceful appearance.

However, at this time, his eyes kept staring at the woman called Purple Love, the intention could not be more obvious.

"You just blow, I can still say I am Han Qianqian's grandfather! The generation that sells its name and reputation, Han three thousand is now dead, of course you can say whatever you want."

"That's not true."

Based on these three words alone, many people naturally do not believe in their hearts.

On the contrary, some simple purple love, with a complex look at Chen Shimin, which made Chen Shimin in a great mood.

"Seventh sister, don't listen to his nonsense!" The boss, who had a lot of experience in the jianghu, naturally did not eat this, and immediately said to his seventh sister in a cold voice.

Zi Ei nodded obediently and hurriedly averted her eyes.

Now, Chen Shimin was discontented: "Fuck, Jiangbei Seven Monsters, since you guys don't believe in it, then I'll give you guys some color!"

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

Boom!

As this guy shouted, a ball of flame rose from his left hand, and his right hand was also wrapped in purple lightning.

When they saw him look like this, there were people who could not stop exclaiming.

Because the heavenly fire moon wheel, itself is one of the synonyms of Han three thousand.

But, the layman will be so, but the insider can distinguish the difference, this sky fire moon wheel although some angles look very similar to Han Qianqian's sky fire moon wheel, but a closer look can be found is really a small witch, the two sides of the grade difference is not a little bit and a half.

The boss of the seven monsters of Jiangbei naturally saw the clues at a glance, how can he tolerate someone so coaxing his sister, and also impersonate his idol, immediately disdainful sneer: "less here pretending to be a ghost."

As soon as the words fell, he attacked with a reverse body.

But said strange, Chen Shimin just a dodge, along with a palm, at once, the seven monsters boss will be directly by someone borrowed force, the whole body also lost balance with a bang, staggering and then lunged forward.

With a bang.

His body suddenly smashed on a table in front of him, would have fallen hard, but at this time, a hand held his arm.

This table happened to be the table that Han Qianqian was on.

"Thanks!" When the boss saw that someone had helped him, he said gratefully.

Han Qianqian slightly raised his head and smiled: "You're welcome!"



With the help of Han Qianqian, the Seven Monsters boss regained his feet and subconsciously raised his eyes to take a look at the young man.

His skin was fair, his body was thin, but he was strong and muscular, and the young man in front of him was quite good-looking.

In particular, there was a calmness in his eyes, a purity and an indescribable evil in them.

Such strange yet rather attractive eyes made the Seven Monsters boss couldn't help but look at them a few more times.

"Fuck, turtle-son, is that all you've got, only hiding?"

After getting up, he turned around and attacked Chen Shimin again.

This guy was indeed worthy of being the leader of the Seven Monsters, despite his ugly appearance, his kung fu was extremely deep and his speed was also very fast, just by turning around, in a flash, he was already walking fast and rushing towards Chen Shimin.

"Carved insects and small skills!" Faced with the oncoming Seven Monsters Boss, Chen Shimin was not the least bit flustered, and his fan shook with a leisurely motion.

This caused the Seven Monsters Boss to burst into anger, and after a furious roar, he directly increased his speed.

But just as the Seven Monsters were about to hit Chen Shimin, he saw his fan retract and raise it, then he sidestepped the Seven Monsters and slapped his arm with the fan, and then his other hand secretly slapped the Seven Monsters in the stomach.

Boom!

The seemingly aggressive Seven Monsters Boss only felt like he had hit some cotton, and the huge force of the rebound made his body fly out sideways.

Zee!!!

With this flight, he once again flew into the side of Han Qianqian's table, straight into the table that kept shifting with a creaking and piercing sound.

Bang, bang, bang!

On the table, the tea cups and bowls also clinked.

But apparently, this rattling was only once, and when Han Qianqian placed his hand gently on the table, the whole shaking table returned to normal in time.

"Excuse me, a few brothers." The Seven Monsters boss turned back to the table, forcing himself to endure the pain and hurriedly helping Han Qianqian to put the tableware sparsely and barely in order as he compensated with a smile.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and waved his hand to indicate that it was alright, but in his hand, he played with the chopsticks in his hand, using a fulcrum to gently fiddle with the bowl that had strayed from his position.

With a flick of Han Qianqian's hand, the bowl instantly returned to its original position.

The Seven Monsters didn't pay much attention to Han Qianqian's move, but Han Qianqian's ordinary trick was so smooth that the Seven Monsters couldn't take their eyes off it.

When the performance was finished, Han Qianqian smiled gently and withdrew his hand.

When the Seven Monsters had finished watching, they roared in anger and charged forward once again.

The Seven Monsters of Jiangbei were not considered to be the best in the world, but because of their complementary abilities and specialties, and their stalking and never-ending mad dog spirit, many people were annoyed by them, and the reputation of the Seven Monsters flourished.

But this time, apart from being reckless, the Seven Monsters' leader also has an extra eye out for another attack by Chen Shimin.

But even so, when the Seven Monsters rushed forward, Chen Shimin made a few quick dodges and moves, followed by another slap.

The Seven Monsters boss immediately felt the power rebound once again, but the image of Han Qianqian flicking the bowl with his chopsticks just now suddenly showed up in his mind.

"I know, this turtle grandson is playing me with four taels of gold."

Thinking of this, the Seven Monsters boss also snapped to attention and followed Chen Shimin's fan with a shake as well, reversing the force.

With a bang, Chen Shimin's entire body instantly took a few steps backwards.

However, this guy did have some skills, quickly adjusting his stance and taking advantage of the Seven Monsters Boss's success when he was happy, he kicked the Seven Monsters Boss directly in the leg.

The Seven Monsters' upper body strength was not small, but his lower body was the most unstable, plus he was happy to have shaken off Chen Shimin and had dropped his guard, so he was directly kicked by Chen Shimin again.

Bang!

The seven monsters boss's body immediately once again backed into Han Qianqian's table.

"Thanks!" Almost subconsciously, numbly, the Seven Monsters Boss turned back and hemmed and hawed at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian just held the table with one hand and shook his head again, while making a quick movement with his other hand.

The Seven Monsters boss looked dumbfounded, but in the next second, instantly understood.

Without giving it much thought, the Seven Monsters boss immediately rushed up and suddenly made a very strange movement with his hands. Although Chen Shimin intended to attack his lower hand, the attack was too fierce in the hands of the Seven Monsters boss.

Although Chen Shi Min intended to attack him, his attack was too fierce. He was directly hit in the chest and retreated several steps.

He had heard of the skills of the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, but the Seven Monsters' strange attack was obviously not of his own creation.

At that moment, Chen Shimin's eyes suddenly went cold and he stared at Han Qianqian with a deadly glare.

Isn't the Seven Monsters' current stance in his hands exactly the same as the guy who was gesturing on the table just now?

Thinking of this, Chen Shimin clenched his teeth and made a quick movement in his hands, followed by taking advantage of the Seven Monsters' opening and violently shaking him back.

Boom!

The Seven Monsters' old university was a slice of Han Qianqian, and Chen Shimin's sudden change of stance, so naturally he didn't know how to deal with it, his body lurched, and he retreated and crashed again.

Han Qianqian gently smiled, one hand gently against the waist of the Seven Monsters boss, the Seven Monsters boss originally thought that it would once again hit the table crunching, but did not expect that there was a huge mountain behind him, not only did not imagine that, but easily froze then directly battle stable.

Then, without waiting for him to reflect, he was kicked violently in the foot, and his whole body was forced forward by a strange force.

Boom!

It looked like the Seven Monsters boss was panicking and this rush over that he himself had not expected, but Chen Shimin frowned greatly.

The posture of this charge was too bizarre, this guy should have had an unstable lower body and insufficient footwork, but at this moment, it was a peculiar pace and strange footwork.

After a few moves in quick succession, Chen Shimin staggered back a few steps.

"You!" Chen Shimin looked at Han Qianqian behind him with fire in his eyes.

Immediately afterwards, his entire body forcibly raised spiritual energy, which barely directly shook the Seven Monsters boss away again.

"Huo!"

Seeing the Seven Monsters Boss being shaken away again, the onlookers all marvelled at this Chen Shimin's ability.

The corners of Chen Shimin's mouth cracked slightly, his face showing a cold smile of disdain as he fiercely exerted dark force in his hands, taking the opportunity to rush to the side of the Seven Monsters' boss, followed by a dark force in his hands to directly slap the Seven Monsters' boss' body.

This time, Chen Shimin deliberately hit the Seven Monsters boss towards Han Qianqian's table, naturally, he also wanted to teach this Han Qianqian who didn't know any better and was quietly helping the Seven Monsters boss behind him.

This hit was bound to be not a light one.

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Boom!

Obviously, this dark force was so strong that the Seven Monsters boss wanted to use his feet to stabilise himself, but as soon as the Nai Hap foot tried to make an effort, the strong backward force instantly cracked the ground, and immediately afterwards, the Seven Monsters boss' body flew towards Han Qianqian's table uncontrollably as if he had been thrown off the ground.

After all, the dark energy he used was extremely strong, and his technique of using force to strike was also very mature.

It was just that this move was a bit too funny when it came to Han Qianqian.

Along with the Seven Monsters' boss's body flying across the room, many people opened their mouths in surprise at this point, and some even closed their eyes in direct intolerance.

The other six monsters were even more anxious, one by one, they stood up from their seats in a hurry, but obviously it was too late to go and help the Seven Monsters boss.

But .....

The seemingly incomparably huge impulse of the Seven Monsters boss, but did not smash Han Qianqian there to smithereens, but rather quiet, not a single movement issued.

The seven monster bosses smashed over, Han Qianqian not even the slightest panic, gently on the table of tea, and then slowly taste a mouthful, and immediately, after drinking, put the bowl on the table, hand lift the teapot, slowly re-pour water.

But just because of this action, Han Qianqian's elbow lifted slightly.

But because of this arm shaft, the Seven Monsters' body slammed against it, and the powerful impulse immediately dissipated, and immediately, the Seven Monsters' last inertia stumbled to the side with the elbow, but Han Qianqian slightly grabbed it.

At that moment, Han Qianqian lifted the tea he had poured with his other hand and gently lifted it up to drink.

The entire action is cloudy and calm, completely unable to see any panic, moreover seems to not care about the two people who are surrounding the restaurant at this time to fight alone.

"Holy shit, this ....."

"This is okay?"

"Who is this young man?"

"According to this force, the big cake sky of the head of the seven monsters must be smashed in all directions, but this guy is easily landed, this is too unbelievable, right?"

"It's not unusual for the head of the Seven Monsters to have something."

"No, the big pancake sky obviously people have been flying, there is no way he can still control himself so perfectly, as if ..... it seems to be the young man sitting next to him drinking tea."

"That's right, this is all beaten up like this, that young man is still calmly drinking tea, so calm, looking like a master ah."

"It's a pity that I can't see what this guy looks like."



People around were talking, but because at this moment Han Qianqian was drinking tea with his arm raised, his arm covered his face, and many people could not see his face clearly at all.

"He should be a master, just that imposing appearance alone is by no means something that an ordinary person can do."

"That's right, I agree with this statement."

The other six monsters also naturally locked their eyes on Han Qianqian at this time, especially the only two women among the seven monsters, whose eyes were curiously looking at Han Qianqian who was raising his hand to drink tea.

For one thing, the six monsters knew better than anyone else the strength of their elder brother, and naturally knew that there was no way that he could have that strength to be able to stand up so perfectly under such an impact, as easily as if nothing had happened, so it was obvious that someone else must have helped, and they were naturally grateful.

Secondly, hearing that it was a young man, the men were naturally curious as to what kind of talent was involved, while the women naturally wanted to know if this hero was good looking or not.

However, Han Qianqian's actions were destined to disappoint them.

"Alas, sister, don't be dismayed, just by looking at this man's figure and aura, he shouldn't be bad." At this moment, the woman in green, Liu Sa, the sixth oldest of the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, saw that her seventh sister, Zi Ei, did not look happy on her face and hurriedly advised.

Zi Ei nodded, but then quickly shook her head, muttering her small mouth with a face that once looked at Han Qianqian with a hint of surprise that quickly flashed by, but more was still covered by the lack of interest.

The dream of a young girl is of the heroic Han Qianqian in the battle of the gods and demons, which can be replaced by others.

But at this time, Chen Shimin on the side was angry and gritted his teeth.

He had come out to show off, originally wanting the crowd's applause and envy, but what he had never expected was that he had tossed himself around hungry, only to have the limelight stolen by that young man.

The worst thing was that he had caught the eye of this superb beauty, Ziyou, and this was completely unacceptable to Chen Shimin.

With his teeth clenched, Chen Shimin smiled coldly and looked at Han Qianqian, "I said that this Big Cake Heaven has suddenly become somewhat wayward, it turns out that someone is guiding behind the scenes, it's a bit interesting."

"Hmph, brat, out in the jianghu, didn't your parents teach you to ignore idle matters? How dare you meddle in my son's affairs? Do you know who my son is?" The dog's leg next to him saw his master speak, and immediately followed suit, barking at Han Qianqian, with that arrogant look, as if he was the strongest in the world.

At that moment, Han Qianqian, who was drinking tea, suddenly had his cup crushed in his hand with a snap!

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Pop!

As the cup in his hand shattered, but the tea in the cup unbelievably did not flow with his hand, but turned into a curl of green smoke, evaporated in thin air.

When Mo Yang and the others heard someone scold Han Qianqian like this, they were about to get up and fight with each other, but when they saw Han Qianqian at this moment, they could not help but feel cold.

Han Qianqian's teeth are clenched and his brow is furrowed.

Obviously, whether it is to suppress or humiliate Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian will not naturally put these people in his eyes.

Wouldn't a dragon see eye to eye with an earthworm?

But beating someone's face is not as bad as cursing a parent.

"Yo, what, are you even pretending to be a pussy? Bastard, hurry up and apologize to my gongzi, do you know who my gongzi is? Huh?"

"This is the future head of Tiangui Palace, Han Qianqian's big brother, if you know what you're doing, kneel down right now."

Seeing this, the dog-legged man naturally thought that Han Qianqian was afraid, and was even more arrogant and domineering at this point.

On the side, Chen Shimin, who had also clearly misjudged the situation, proudly tilted his head to one side, flaunting his authority as he waited for Han Qianqian's apology.

"You said you were Han Qianqian's big brother, did Han Qianqian agree?" At this moment, Han Qianqian slightly lowered his hand and slowly stood up.

Even though Han Qianqian did nothing, the cold aura from his body instantly struck the surroundings, causing people to suddenly feel strangely cold.

Knife Twelve and Mo Yang also felt as if they were walking into an ice cave, but they were not afraid, instead they could not help but look at each other and smile, because they knew very well that someone had messed with the wrong person, and now, someone was going to suffer!

"Fuck you, are you a stupid dog? Han Qianqian is my big brother's little brother, you still need his approval? You've been kicked in the head by a donkey, haven't you?"

"Hahahahahahaha!"

At these words, many of Chen Shimin's fighters behind him couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Alas, little brother, Han Qianqian is dead, how can there be any Han Qianqian to agree or not to agree."

"As I see it, ah, you'd better hurry up and apologise to them, this is more trouble than it's worth."

"Yes, it's better for young people not to be too aggressive, so as not to invite unnecessary trouble."

Beside him, hearing those people's ridicule, some people couldn't help but advise Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's face was ice-cold, just quietly looking at Chen Shimin and the others who were laughing wildly, and in the next second, his hand gently lifted.

"Swish!"

"Bang!"

A stream of light slipped directly from his fingers and rushed towards Chen Shimin at an extremely fast speed.

Although Han Qianqian was like hitting a child, only slightly exerting his strength, it was still powerful enough for Chen Shimin and the others, so powerful that they could not even see what kind of shape the stream of light actually took, and Chen Shimin relied entirely on his senses, sensing a very powerful energy coming at him.

He almost subconsciously flashed.

Boom!

The stream of light passed through, and the dozen or so fighters behind him didn't even reflect what was happening, they were directly uprooted by a strange force as if they were being pushed by a train, and crashed into the back of him, after breaking a dozen tables one after another, with a muffled sound, they all crashed into the wall before stopping.

The wall at this time, after experiencing this collision unexpectedly instantly more numerous cracks.

"This ....."

Some people hurriedly wiped their eyes, not even seeing clearly what had just happened.

How come all of a sudden, a large portion of Chen Shimin's side fell down?!

Zi Emotion and Liu Sa also couldn't help but glance sideways, looking at Han Qianqian not too far ahead in disbelief.

"Fuck, you bastard. You think I'm a sick cat if the tiger doesn't show off, I'm telling you, you brought this on yourself." As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Shimin angrily folded his fan, and with a fierce acceleration, he directly charged towards Han Qianqian.

Chen Shimin's stance was fast, and the energy in his hands was also quite fierce.

Previously, he might have been playing around with the leader of the Seven Monsters, but now, to him, Han Qianqian had angered him and he had to save face, so he naturally showed no mercy at all.

It is only ..... that he and Han Qianqian than, stay or not, does it matter?

Even though his posture is fierce, his energy is wide open, he looks tigerish and powerful, the people next to him are also amazed, even some people see him reveal his real strength and even a little really believe that he is Han Qianqian's big brother.

But .....

So what?

"Bang!"

This guy, Chen Shimin, didn't even have a chance to get close to Han Qianqian, and in the next second, he only felt a sudden blackness in front of his eyes, closely followed by as if a big mountain had suddenly crashed into him.

There was a loud sound, and immediately afterwards, his entire body was directly smashed out.

Boom!

A table immediately shattered into a mess of debris under his bombardment, and Chen Shimin quickly struggled to get up in pain, but just as he was about to stand up, his body couldn't top it and he directly half-kneeled on the ground.

"YOU! You you!!! You fuck, you dare to hit my gongzi, fuck, you don't want to live do you, have the guts, have the guts to declare your name."

The little dog's leg hurriedly scared out of his wits, but still protecting Chen Shimin's side, scaring Han Qianqian.

"You want to know what my name is?" Han Qianqian stopped slightly.

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Faced with Han Qianqian's question, the dog's leg was naturally pleased with himself.

"Yeah, I want to know, but the question is brat, do you fucking dare?"

"You wouldn't dare!!!"

Dogleg shouted angrily with incomparable confidence, although Tiangui Palace was a mysterious sect to many people, they all knew how powerful this mysterious and not-so-common sect was.

With such a powerful sect, who would not be afraid of the revenge behind him!

This was a trick they had tried time and again, and naturally, the dog's leg shouted out such words as you wouldn't dare, with immense confidence and quite a lot of sources and lessons learned.

"What wouldn't I dare?" Han Qianqian's face was slightly cold.

He would dare to report it, the question is, can some people afford it?!

"Brother, don't just report your name, this Tiangui Palace is very powerful, the sect is not big, but there are many experts, you can't afford to mess with it."

"Yes, these hidden expert sects, although they are not willing to show their faces in the jianghu, but they always have a protective mentality towards their disciples, you have beaten their beloved disciple, it is better to leave quickly, otherwise, you are bound to be looked for trouble by the experts of the sect."

Beside him, some people could not help but advise.

"Yes, brother, I'm already grateful for you helping me, so just leave, I'll carry the load if anything happens." The leader of the Seven Monsters, Big Cake Sky, also hurriedly came to Han Qianqian's side at this time and advised.

"Don't even think about leaving, you dare to hit our gongzi, my Tiangui Palace will not let you go, you can wait for death." Seeing the situation, the dog-legged man naturally became even more arrogant as a whole.

"Do I, Han Qianqian, need to go?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.



"Heh, you Han Qianqian wouldn't need to go, even if it was ....." someone scoffed disdainfully and smoothly, but halfway through the sentence, the whole person suddenly froze.

Immediately after, the people next to him also froze.

"You ..... what did you just say?"

"You're Han Qianqian?"

"Holy shit, Han Qianqian! He really seems to be Han Qianqian."

"Although I was far away during the Land of the Trapped Dragon,..... but I've seen Han Qianqian from afar, he ..... really seems to be Han Qianqian!"

As this guy turned from disdainful ridicule to doubt and then to shock, the people next to him at this time also instantly converged their collective gaze on Han Qianqian's body.

Zi Emotion and Liu Sa also instantly looked at Han Qianqian in shock.

The attention was on Chen Shimin, and even when Han Qianqian got up, it was a one-two punch. Everyone was so shocked and worried about him that they didn't pay much attention to Han Qianqian's looks, they simply thought he was good-looking.

At this moment, after this man shouted in shock, the crowd then focused all their attention on Han Qianqian, and their minds also quickly began to recall the slightly blurred handsome face that they had seen in the land of the trapped dragon.

"Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, he really is Han Qianqian!"

"I remember his eyes, like a devil, like a god, like evil, yes, he's Han Qianqian, he's Han Qianqian!"

"Holy shit! It's really Han Qianqian, he ..... he's actually eating in the same restaurant as me? Holy shit, this ..... is too much to think about."

The people in the restaurant went crazy, many of them even pulled their hands on their numb skulls, their eyes were rounded, showing extreme disbelief.

Immediately afterwards, the crowd was agitated.

"Hoo ..... hoo!" Quietly looking at the young and handsome man in front of him, at this moment, Zi Emotion was breathing heavily, her heart was racing, and her blood seemed to be boiling.

The dashing figure in the Land of the Trapped Dragon had been eagerly awaited for so long, but she had never expected to see it here, but suddenly and unexpectedly, and moreover, at such close quarters.

The young girl's heart fluttered in her heart.

She wanted to go up and say hello, but she couldn't lift her feet, couldn't move her legs, and couldn't open her mouth.

On the other side, Liu Sa was also frozen.

Previously, she thought Han Qianqian was quite good-looking, but now that she knew who he was, she felt that he was even more handsome.

Men under the sky were just like this.

"Bullshit!!!"

At that moment, the dog's leg shouted, "How can you be Han Qianqian, stop pretending to be a god."

Although he shouted loudly, he couldn't hide the fact that Dogleg was a bit scared at the moment, or at least the legs that kept backing up slightly already told the story.

"Didn't you guys say that you were Han Qianqian's big brothers? What, now you don't even know your own little brothers?" Mo Yang got up and said in a cold mocking voice.

"Of course Han Qianqian is my little brother, however, he is not you." At this moment, Chen Shimin, who was already losing face, reluctantly sat up and said with strong support.

"My little brother Han Sanchiang has already been swallowed by the Taotie, there is no way he could be here, you impostor!"

Faced with Chen Shimin's accusation, Han Qianqian's face did not reflect in the slightest, but it was Mo Yang and the others behind him who sneered, now they might understand how important it was to have an ID card when they were on Earth, this thing was not at all worried about you committing a crime so that they could find you, but they were afraid of meeting someone so shameless as to say that you were not you.

However, Chen Shimin's shameless words did quiet the agitated crowd quite a bit.

Yes, Han Qianqian was swallowed straight into the belly by that Taotie of Evil, a fact that everyone saw with their own eyes, it simply couldn't be right to be here.

Han Qianqian didn't care about this, he didn't even bother to explain anything to any unrelated people, his hands just moved and with a snap, that dog-leg ate a slap in the air directly on his face, then his whole body slapped several metres away and hit the ground heavily.

"From now on, keep your mouth clean. Otherwise, you will be treated badly."

Han Qianqian shouted coldly, then returned to his seat, ignoring the reaction of the others, and sat down to drink tea once again.

As soon as Han Qianqian sat down, Mo Yang and the others also sat down.

The people next to him were talking, obviously discussing whether Han Qianqian was Han Qianqian or not.

There were also some people pointing and laughing at Chen Shimin.

"Little Two, where are our dishes?" Han Qianqian also ignored how the bystanders reflected and gently raised his head, asking to the shop boy.

The shopkeeper was stunned, shouted a word immediately, and hurriedly went to the kitchen to get something.

It didn't matter whether it was Han Qianqian or not, but the problem was that such an expert was already something he couldn't afford to offend.

A few moments later, the shopkeeper moved quickly and brought up a whole big drawer of buns in one breath, which made the crowd sigh again and again.

But what was even more amazing was that more and more buns were brought up, drawer after drawer, filling the table in less than a few moments .....

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"This ..... young man really can't be seen."

"Yes, he looks thin and frail, but I didn't expect to eat such a huge amount of food."

"Then it seems that he shouldn't be Han 3,000, Han 3,000 is just a mere earthling, there is no way he could have such a huge appetite."

"That's true, but even if he's not Han Qianqian, he's still quite capable. That Chen Shimin, who claims to be the future head of Tiangui Palace, couldn't even pass a single move under him."

"That's true, but you can't be too biased, maybe he's not too strong, but some people don't live up to their names. Some of the mysterious sects in the legends are just legends."

"That's right."

Listening to these piercing voices, Chen Shimin's anger was burning, insulting his sect was not allowed, insulting him personally was even more so.

Glancing at each other and the dog-leg, and at the crowd behind them, they nodded to each other one by one.

Immediately afterwards, while everyone was not looking, Chen Shimin's gang stood up straight away, followed by drawing their cold large swords and long knives, and got up and rushed over to give Han Qianqian a good show.

For people like Chen Shimin, face was more important than anything else!

"Where are they, Senior Uncle?" At this moment, Chen Shimin's teeth were clenched.

"Still out shopping, said they would be at the restaurant later." The dog-legged man hurriedly but said.

"Damn it! Tell them to go." Chen Shimin bellowed coldly and took the lead to get up, running away in a huff.

But a moment later, Chen Shimin's gang returned, and beside them, followed by a big fat man, who was full of fat, but his inner energy was really amazing, and just the moment he came in, some of the crowd who were very close to him could feel the amazing energy leaking out of him.

This was a master!

"Fuck, where's that grandson, tell him to come out dead, dare to bully my master nephew, he's tired of living I see." After saying that, a pull in his hand was an immense iron mallet.

"Senior Uncle, it's right there!" Chen Shimin pointed his finger at the middle of the crowd and said in a cold voice.

He didn't dare to tell his master that he had caused trouble outside, but he only had to tell him, and his uncle would find a pretext to come out alone and help him out.

The fat man, who was also a tiger, was so fierce and vicious that he was really scary.

"You fucking brat, you dare to hurt my nephew, I fucking ....."

The fat senior uncle who raised the mallet to his head was about to fire his hammer straight away, but just as he reached Han Qianqian's side, his entire body froze.

At that moment, not only did he freeze, but everyone else did as well.

It wasn't that Han Qianqian had done anything, on the contrary, Han Qianqian didn't even turn his head back, he just took out a small living creature from his pocket and then let it go to eat the bun sitting on the table.

But it was this little creature that instantly petrified everyone present.

"Taotie ..... Taotie, the Taotie of Evil!"

"Fuck, this ..... is the Taotie of Evil!!!"

Last second, perhaps everyone was still lamenting how funny it felt to see how much food the person in front of him was eating, or was shocked by the sudden killing of the fat man, but at this time, all of them were stunned to look at the small taotie with not too big heads on the table frantically eating buns, and were actually speechless with shock.

Although much smaller, but no one will forget this in the land of the trapped dragon to make people scared of the terrifying evil beast.

"This is the Taotie of Evil, that means ..... Han ..... Han three thousand was not swallowed and killed by the Taotie?"

"More also that this person ..... really ..... really is Han Qianqian?"

"I really thought there was a person who looked like Han Qianqian and was impersonating Han Qianqian, so ..... it turns out that this Han Qianqian is real?"

"I told you, Han Qianqian who can't be trapped by the Endless Abyss, how could he be trapped by a small Taotie!"

One by one, the crowd was dumbfounded and muttered.

The fat man holding the big mallet also froze, beads of sweat continued to pour down his forehead, the dog leg and Chen Shimin beside him were even more exaggerated at this point, one long knife fell to the ground, one pair of legs couldn't stop shaking wildly, a certain foot's trousers even appeared water stains, apparently already pissed in fear.

This is Han Qianqian!

Usually with this name to go out and pretend, messy cover, that are not to say anything.

But if it really was Han Qianqian standing here, it obviously meant something different.

This guy, even the true gods are not the least bit afraid of him, and he is a direct fighter, so he can walk around the eight worlds with that kind of terrifying strength.



At such a time, they really didn't know whether they were unfortunate or lucky to have met Han Qianqian in this place.

"Clang!!!"

With the sound of an iron rod hitting the ground, Han Qianqian looked back and saw that the fat man still maintained his stance with his hands raised high, only the large mallet in his hand, had fallen to the ground .....

"Is something wrong?" Han Qianqian swept a glance at him and then at the mallet on the ground and asked.

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Hearing Han Sanchi's question and looking at Han Sanchi's eyes, the fat man's face turned extremely twisted.

Of course he protected his shortcomings, because he had no disciples, so he had always favoured Chen Shimin, no matter what he had done, he, as a senior uncle, would back him up.

This, too, is not a once or twice .....

But where would I have thought that, having often walked by the river, I would finally get my shoes wet.

Hell, I actually messed with Han Qianqian.

Although the Tiangui Palace did not participate in the battle at the Land of the Trapped Dragon this time, but had something to do with passing through the vicinity, they had heard a lot of legends about Han Qianqian during this journey.

Although some of the legends were so fabulous that they were hard to believe, all of them had at least one factual point in common.

Han Qianqian had fought against the two gods on Dragon Mountain without losing a single battle!

Facing such an enemy, how could Fatty not be terrified?!

"Ah, I ..... I didn't do ..... nothing, I just ..... thought this bun smells quite good, I came to take a look ....." The fatty immediately changed his face in seconds, from a burst of anger just now, to a shy and cute one now.

At the same time, also with a pair of innocent little eyes to look at Han Qianqian seriously.

The three of them couldn't help but laugh, and Dagger Twelve even laughed so hard that the fucking buns fell out of his mouth.

The fatty's ploys, and who could he hide from?

"Look at the bun and get a mallet over?" Mo Yang laughed lightly.

"Do your feet hurt?" Han Qianqian also softly coldly said, this mallet at least a hundred pounds of weight, huge, Fang just fell to the ground when smashed on the fatty's feet before rolling to the side.

"Look ..... at the bun of course do not use the mallet, this ..... this is my weapon, carry the well, which know, this bun is really too fragrant, so I can not help but froze, this froze so the hand off well, this explanation. That's a reasonable explanation, right?" After saying this, Fatty glanced sheepishly at Chen Shimin and the others behind him.

Chen Shimin's group immediately nodded their heads like garlic and responded frantically.

"It's really fine to bring weapons, but if you raise your head, it looks like you're going to hit someone." Knife Twelve couldn't help but tease as well.

"Shit, how would that be hitting someone." The fat man hastily denied it, and his speed was fraudulent: "This ..... is not that I am wide and fat, prone to heat, especially this crevice, ouch my God, that is called a hot ah, so I have no choice but to raise my hands higher, ventilation, yes, ventilation ....."

The fat man's serious explanation, as well as that anxious look and shamelessly hardening his acting skills to the end, was kind of unspeakably funny.

"Isn't that right, ventilation!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The group of disciples behind them, after feeling the "call" of their senior uncle, also nodded their heads rigidly and constantly.

After saying this, they were afraid that they themselves felt that the explanation was very far-fetched and that Han Qianqian and the others might not believe them, so they squatted down in a panic and picked up the iron mallet, then raised it above their heads and performed the so-called ventilation.

"Hahahahaha!" Mo Yang was instantly amused by this one and laughed out loud, turning sideways to Blade Twelve next to him and saying, "There really is nothing strange in the big world, so there are really people who carry weapons like this."

"Yes!" Knife Twelve also nodded his head.

Seeing that they both said this, Fatty forced a smile out of his face at this time and looked at Han Qianqian, saying awkwardly, "Yeah, that's right."

"Three thousand ah, then it seems like it should really probably be like that, you're the one who's overthinking it." Mo Yang laughed, and at the same time, gave a wink to Knife Twelve, and kicked him under his feet as well.

Knife Twelve froze, although he was not as quick as Mo Yang in terms of reflection, but the tacit understanding of the brothers for many years still allowed him to quickly understand what Mo Yang meant, and immediately frowned, nodded and said, "It might indeed be overthinking, but then, you can't blame Three Thousand for him being overthinking, after all, you see this fatty is basically dressed exactly the same as that so and so Chen Shimin, a clear-eyed person can tell at a glance that they are The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are doing. It's only natural that the elders would come over to help their juniors out."

"Yes, yes, yes." The fat man was just catching his breath, but when Dagger Twelve asked this question out of the blue, he subconsciously pretended to be a grandson and nodded his head, but only after he finished speaking did he reflect and waved his hand: "No, no, no, yes, I am from the same sect as Chen Shimin, and I am also his senior uncle, but ....."

"But I didn't know what happened earlier ah, when I understood clearly, I came over ..... I came ..... over!" Words to this, the fat man obviously stuck, and even almost blurted out, I came over just to clean up you guys, but the brain turned to know that he could not say so, so anxiously around, look at Han three thousand, and look at his own senior nephew Chen Shimin.

He wanted his nephew to help him think of a solution, but he was afraid that if he couldn't come up with an explanation in half a day, Han Qianqian would get impatient and take action.

The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became.

But at this critical moment, suddenly, the fat man only felt a sudden flash of light in his head, the whole person's thinking suddenly also suddenly opened up .....

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The next second, the fat man suddenly backhanded Chen Shimin and slapped him across the face.

With this slap, the fat man showed no mercy, his big fat palm was like a shovel slapping Chen Shimin directly on the face.

"Bah!"

As soon as he spat out the contents of his mouth, he only felt his teeth and blood mix into a pile.

"After understanding clearly, I ..... I this must teach my late generation a good lesson in front of you! Which is not to give the junior out of anger?" The fatty looked at his senior nephew being slapped directly by himself with a mouth full of sprayed teeth, at heart, but, at the moment so, what else can be done? All he could do was to act like he was filled with righteous indignation, and said in an awe-inspiring manner.

"This is an apology, to teach them a lesson in person and to apologise to you in person." Feeling that this was indeed a good reason, the fat man himself was on the verge of believing it, and added in a decisive manner.

"Oh, so it's an apology for giving us an apology by personally teaching our juniors in front of us." Knife Twelve pretended to look like he had come to his senses, but inside he was already laughing.

Mo Yang also forced a smile and nodded slowly, "Then it seems that I was mistaken?"

"However, didn't I just hear that Tiangui Palace has always been protective of shortcomings, how could ....."

Mo Yang's words, the fatty's heart that had just stabilized, couldn't help but raise to his throat again, panicking, "No, no, no, rumor, rumor, clearly it's a rumor."

"My Tiangui Palace has always been clear about public and private affairs, and there is a distinction between grudges and grievances, and how would I ..... I Zhong Beihai be the first to disagree." The fatty was close to putting his head on the table to table his heart.

After all, the sect is strong to the sect is strong, but you can not just do anything, otherwise, if you are not careful, the thousand-year foundation is destroyed.

"What the fuck are you still standing there for? Why don't you hurry up and apologise to someone?" Fatty turned around and angrily bellowed at Chen Shimin.

At this juncture, Fatty was naturally unwilling to lose all his efforts.

Chen Shimin had mixed feelings in his eyes, when he knew Han Qianqian's identity, he was really dumbfounded, pretending to be a pussy, but accidentally pretending to be his own face and touching his own father, this was really as embarrassing as it could be.

What's more, he was pretending to be a very powerful expert, a rumoured demon god in the jianghu, he had never dreamed that pretending to be a dead man's pussy would turn out to be like this.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Chen Shimin fell to the ground on both knees.

What else could he do? How good it was when he was pretending to be a pussy, and how fucking depressing it was now. Pretending to run into thunder, it could have barely ended, he had to make a fool of himself to find his senior uncle to seek revenge and get back face .....

The result has always been to spoil their own senior uncle, but ..... but suddenly killed a shot back, really is pretending not to be thunderbolt, to be more depressed to be more depressed.

Now, not to mention to get back face, even the fucking inside are gone!

"I was wrong, brother, I'm sorry, brother!"

"You shouldn't call us brother, didn't you say Han Qianqian is your little brother, we should call you brother!" Mo Yang obviously didn't intend to leave it at that.

Mo Yang was not a careful person, but if someone dared to call Han Qianqian names, he naturally would not let it go easily.

"Brother, I ..... I was just bragging, I ..... how could I ..... how could I be Han Qianqian's big brother, I ..... I just see that girl beautiful, and love Han three thousand, so ..... so want to come out and pretend, cheat her, sleep ..... sleep with her." After saying that, Chen Shimin's head hung as low as it could go.

His low head is not without reason, after he said these words, many people immediately snickered at him, saying straight out that his practice is nasty and despicable.

The Seven Monsters even cursed angrily, wanting to draw this guy's skin on the spot.

As the person in question, Purple Emotion's face was scarlet with shame.

After all this tossing and turning, the purpose ..... purpose was actually .....

"So it's a teddy." Knife twelve sneered disdainfully.

Han Qianqian did not speak, swept a glance at the fatty, then at Chen Shimin, and finally, at the dog's leg who had long been trembling, "In the future, if you dare to come out and pretend to be a god or have an unclean mouth again, be careful."

After saying that, Han Qianqian turned around and continued to feed Taotie up the bun.

"Yes, Grandpa Han ..... Han." Hearing this, Chen Shimin nodded hastily, then struggled to get up and hurriedly was about to head out.

"Wait a minute!" Han Qianqian suddenly snapped.

At once, Chen Shimin's feet stiffened in place and his face was a million times more bitter. Not only him, but Fatty and Dogleg's gang, none of them dared to move a bit either.

"Am I that old?" Han Qianqian didn't even turn his head back, feeding himself to Taotie, and said indifferently.

"Yes, I'm sorry, Brother Han ..... Han."

Han Qianqian didn't say anything more.

It was at this point that Chen Shimin and Fatty looked at each other, bowed towards Han Qianqian's back, and hurriedly left.

"Good!"



As soon as Chen Shimin's group left, the entire restaurant was overjoyed, and many people even chanted loudly and applauded for Han Qianqian.

"Han Qianqian is Han Qianqian, once he strikes, he knows what he's doing, if it wasn't for him today, I don't know how badly that little beauty in the Seven Monsters would have been cheated."

"Yes, I've also long looked at that Chen Shimin's arrogant and domineering look for a long time."

"Han 3,000 is worthy of being a model for my generation, seeing injustice on the road and pulling out his sword to help."

"This is a virtue, but more importantly, we saw with our own eyes Han Sanchi being swallowed by the Taotie, and now the Taotie is being tamed by him like a small pet."

"Han Qianqian, I'm your idol, I heard you don't have an alliance of mystics ah, if you don't mind, I'm willing to be a disciple under your alliance."

"Yes, I'm also willing, I'm also willing!"

The people around, after sighing, raised their hands in response, for this heroic figure, anyone would want to befriend.

Seeing such a strong appeal, Mo Yang, Blade Twelve and Liu Fang were extremely happy, after all, so many people were convinced to obey their brothers, and they, the brothers, were naturally very happy.

However, at this time, Han Qianqian was just feeding Taotie his bun, seemingly not the least bit swayed by the group's sentiment.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was unmoved, the excited crowd around him also gradually retreated from their excitement, and at that moment, the shopkeeper came in a hurry with the dishes ordered by Han Qianqian and the others.

Although they were all eating, their eyes were always fixed on Han Qianqian, afraid that he would suddenly leave.

A few moments later, the wine was full, and Taotie's buns, too, had almost been eaten, at which point, Han Qianqian got up.

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When Han Qianqian got up, basically all the customers in the entire restaurant stood up from their tables, a scene that the restaurant owner and the shopkeeper had never seen in their entire lives.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and sat down gently.

Wow!

The entire tavern also sat down in unison.

Han Qianqian helplessly smiled bitterly inwardly, shook his head, threw some purple crystals on the table, led Mo Yang and the others, and intended to leave.

As soon as he left, everyone in the restaurant got up to leave, but they were glared back with a look from Han Qianqian.

However, as soon as they left the restaurant, there were still a few figures that rushed out desperately.

Seeing that it was the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, Han Qianqian frowned impatiently.

"Something wrong?"

"Han warrior, my name is Da Caitian, just now, thanks to your help, we could not make a fool of ourselves in public, and also, if you had not beaten away that Chen Shimin, my seven sisters would have been bullied by that evil man. " After saying this, Big Cake Sky lowered his head, his posture was very low, and pulled Purple Emotion out at the same time.

Seeing Han Qianqian and being so close, Zi Eo's good-looking face was written with nervousness and shyness, her face was even scarlet, lowering her head and occasionally quietly glancing at Han Qianqian.

The man she adored had saved her in a moment of inadvertence, and such a scene was like a dream for Zi Eo, one she would never forget.

"It doesn't bother me." Han Qianqian nodded, glanced at Mo Yang and the others, and was about to leave.

The Seven of the Great Cake Sky looked at each other, and with a grit of their teeth, they stiffened their heads and stopped Han Qianqian and the others.

"Although I, the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, look peculiar, but always walk in the jianghu, the word righteousness takes precedence, warrior Han has been kind to us, we also admire warrior Han for a long time, if warrior Han does not mind, please take us under your command, I, the seven brothers and sisters, will bow and die."

Of the seven monsters, all of them loved their seventh sister, Zi Qing, with great affection.

Perhaps it was because she was the youngest of the siblings, or perhaps because she was the only one of the seven monsters who was not monstrous but also had a strange and beautiful appearance.

The fact that Han Qianqian has the strength and has helped them makes them worship her.

The fact that Han Qianqian frowned was not because he didn't want to take in people, but because he hadn't found Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and Fu Mang yet, he naturally couldn't take in people, after all, they had always been the ones doing these things, and since Han Qianqian had given Jianghu Baixiao Sheng the power to take in people, he naturally didn't want to interfere.

This was also the fundamental reason why Han Qianqian did not care about the people in the tavern.

Interfering too much with the powers of other executives in an organisation would only distract himself too much, and would leave those responsible for that matter completely incompetent.

This is as true for a company as it is for a gang.

"Warrior Han, could it be that you are already discouraged?" At this moment, seeing Han Qianqian's reluctance to speak, Liu Sa said something boldly.

The words, obviously, worked, and Han Qianqian looked at her with a frown.

Yes, Han Qianqian had no idea what she was talking about.

"Sixth sister, no nonsense!" Seeing that the situation was not right, Da Cai Tian hurriedly scolded his sixth sister.

"The Mystic Alliance has always been recruiting heroes and heroines, so if it wasn't for the fact that Grand Warrior Han had gone grey after the Mystic Alliance was severely damaged, how could he have turned a deaf ear to so many people?" Liu Sa still said.

"What do you mean?" Han Qianqian frowned and grabbed Liu Sa's arm as he said anxiously, "The Mystic Alliance was heavily damaged?"

Liu Sa's arm was raw with pain from Han Qianqian's grip, and for a moment pain was written all over her pretty face.

"What the hell is going on here, say!" Han Qianqian said sharply and angrily.

The seven monsters looked at each other and frowned greatly, Liu Sa even felt as if her arms were clamped in an iron vise and said, "Could it be that you don't know about the Fu family's annihilation of the Mystics Alliance?"

"Yes, I heard that when you were fighting in Firestone City, the two Fu Ye families then joined forces to sneak attack your Mystic Alliance in the Inn of Heavenly Lake City, and divided their troops into two ways to attack the Voidless Sect at the same time, those disciples in the alliance simply did not expect the Fu Ye alliance to suddenly backfire and sneak attack, basically they were killed ....."

"Not a single one of them was killed..." said Big Cake Sky cautiously.

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the black qi within Han Qianqian's body fiercely and wildly pulsed, and there was even a scarlet light in one pair of eyes, obviously, the demon blood was boiling, and Han Qianqian was already in a rage.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Houses collapsed and streets were blown up.

"Fu Tian, I want you to die a horrible death!"

With a roar of rage, Han Qianqian punched the ground violently.

Bang!

The ground of the street made of jade stone directly exploded up the entire street, and stones flew everywhere in the sky.

The houses on both sides of the street were lifted up as if they had been lifted up by someone and fell several metres into the air.

It was a good thing that there were many people in this border town today, and when they saw what was happening, they all used their energy to protect themselves, so that the street did not collapse.

"Fuck, who the fuck is messing around here?"

"Fuck him, stand out." At this moment, many people reflected and said angrily, while walking towards this side.