

His True Color Chapter 2391-2400

Chapter 2391

A bunch of people were cursing and swearing, clearly filled with anger at the man who had suddenly made the surrounding area so uncircumscribed.

Many of them even took their wrists directly and tried to come over and give this guy who didn't know any better a good cleaning.

Only, when a group of people rushed over, all they could see was a man half on his knees, slamming his fist into the ground, black aura appearing wildly around him.

And beside him were the dumbfounded Jiangbei Seven Monsters and the strange two men and one woman.

"Don't mess around, that's Han Qianqian!"

At this moment, inside the tavern, the group of people watching the fun rushed out and hurriedly shouted to stop them.

When they heard that it was Han Qianqian, the group of people who had been so aggressive froze, and in the next second, they hurriedly abandoned their armour with a roar and fled.

Only when they ran far away from Han Qianqian did the gang stop in a panic, staring at him with rapt attention.

By now, Han Qianqian was clearly furious and his teeth were clenched.

After Su Yingxia's accident, he had rushed to Firestone City, so he was naturally unaware of anything that had happened in Tianhu City.

Now that he had heard such terrible news, how could Han Qianqian not be angry?

Fu Mang, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, Lin Long, who were not his good brothers?

Those new brothers who had just joined the Mystic Alliance had not even enjoyed the blessings of being with him, and yet they had died on the spot.

"Fu Tian, I want your whole family to be buried with you, if this revenge is not avenged, Han Qianqian will never be a man!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes snapped at Liu Sa, the bloodthirsty and icy eyes even directly caused Liu Sa to shiver.

"The League of Mystics, not a single survivor left behind?"

Faced with Han Qianqian's question, Liu Sa was obviously still in the state of being scared silly by Han Qianqian, and for a moment she actually forgot to answer.

"From what I heard outside, that's right."

"However, there should still be survivors." Big Biscuit Sky picked up the voice.

Although what the two Fu Ye families had claimed to the public was total annihilation, leaving no survivors, the truth was that afterwards, both the two Fu Ye families and the Pill God Pavilion of

Firestone City had once dispatched special forces to search and wanted the whereabouts of the Mystic Alliance in all directions.

This also meant that there should in fact have been no total annihilation, but a few survivors, and perhaps even important figures in the alliance, otherwise, wouldn't it be superfluous to send people to search and wanted?

Hearing Da Cai Tian's explanation, Han Qian Qian's anger was slightly softened.

After all, in that case, there was no chance that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng might still be alive.

What backed this up was not only the way the two Fu Ye families and the Pill God Pavilion had acted here and there, but more importantly, Han Qianqian believed in Lin Long.

With it around, there should be no major problems with Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and Fu Mang.

Although Lin Long had been seriously injured when he left himself.

"There's a gossip that someone has seen them before, heading in the direction of the Trapped Immortal Valley, however, it's a gossip and not accurate."

"We have all been to the Land of the Trapped Dragon, and honestly, they have not been seen in the Valley of the Trapped Immortals either, so this little gossip may be," Big Cake Sky did not say any more, unwilling to irritate Han Qianqian.

However, the meaning is clear.

"Trapped Immortal Valley?" Han Qianqian frowned, what were they going there for?

It didn't seem to make sense, did it?

Could it be that they knew they were there, so they went over to find themselves?

With Jianghu Baixiao Sheng's mastery of Jianghu news, although Han Qianqian thought it was unlikely that they would know about this, he didn't rule out the possibility either.

What if?

But the second half of Da Cai Tian's words really poured cold water on Han Qianqian, yes, at the time of the battle in the Immortal Valley, Han Qianqian had looked proudly into the sky, but had not seen any of them.

It was hard to believe that it was really a rumour!

"However, you shouldn't be too discouraged." At this moment, the two monsters of Jiangbei at the side saw Han Qianqian look lost and could not bear to say, "Although there are many gossips in the Jianghu, sometimes there are quite a few that are true news."

"If they have been to the Valley of the Trapped Immortals, then why don't we wait here for a few days? The environment in the Land of the Trapped Dragon is complex and harsh, and this is the only city within a hundred miles around here where we can rest for a while, so if they have been there, they will surely pass through here." The three monsters also hurriedly said.

"Three thousand, they have a point, why don't we wait in the city for a few more days?" Mo Yang said.

"Yes, Three Thousand, why don't we wait a little longer?" Knife Twelve also said.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and looked at Mo Yang and the others, then at the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, for a moment it was difficult to make a decision.

"Warrior Han, my seven siblings can also help scout for information on people passing through this city, why don't you just wait a few more days?" The first monster, Big Cake Sky, spoke up and advised.

This was a good opportunity to help Han Qianqian and to have more contact with him at the same time.

At this moment, not far outside the city, Fu Mang and the others were indeed heading towards the small border town vigilantly and slowly.

They were already exhausted from the days of driving and dodging, and at night they finally arrived outside the city, but at that time, trouble followed.

Chapter 2392

At Han Qianqian's end, after being persuaded by everyone, he finally decided to wait here first.

After Han Qianqian had calmed down, he had indeed climbed to a high place to observe the surrounding terrain.

If Fu Mang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had indeed been to the Land of the Trapped Dragon, then this border town was the place they had to go through.

It was surrounded by mountains and the only way through was through the gully where the border town was located, but the border town was a gateway, so to cross it, they had to pass through this town.

And with Han Qianqian left behind, this town, which was already very busy, became even busier.

After all, this was the personal presence of Han Qianqian himself, the idol of many people in the Jianghu, so naturally the noise was surprisingly loud.

There were already many customers in the restaurant, and after the news of Han Qianqian's arrival spread, people from all walks of life in the city crowded into the restaurant like their lives depended on it.

Since Han Qianqian decided not to leave in the afternoon, the restaurant had been surrounded by people and by night, the long street a few miles away was packed with people, and no one could move a bit.

Those who knew were there to see Han Qianqian, and those who didn't, thought some great beauty had come.

In the restaurant, the lights were brilliant, songs were being sung, and people were excitedly raising their glasses, you and I were having a good time.

And the protagonists of all this buzz were obviously Han Qianqian.

Even Mo Yang, Dagger Twelve and Liu Fang, because they had been following Han Qianqian, had quite a bit of a feeling of being a chicken and a dog, and every now and then someone would come to toast them, plus flatter them a little.

In the room, the seven monsters were the only ones sitting by Han Qianqian's side, red-faced and with their heads bowed, always nervous and not knowing what to say.

As for the other six monsters, under the reason Han Qianqian had agreed to stay was that the six monsters had volunteered to look around for Han Qianqian to find the traces of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

However, the six monsters also had an extra thought, leaving only Seventh Sister to be taken care of by Han Qianqian, saying that she was too young to go out looking for people, and that she was too good-looking to attract attention and even less likely to find them.

But the intention of the drunken man is obviously not in the wine, this is clear to the six monsters and naturally to the Purple Emotion.

Especially since Sixth Sister Liu Sa patted her shoulder before she left, telling her to cheer up.

However, it had been more than an hour since she sat down, but she hadn't seen any movement from Han Qianqian at all, not to mention saying a word to her, and even the endless stream of people around her who had come to pay compliments, Han Qianqian hadn't paid any attention to any of them.

When she quietly swept a glance at Han Qianqian, she saw that Han Qianqian's frown was slightly locked, so Zi Ei could only lower her head in disappointment and pretend to eat.

"I'm going out for a walk."

Suddenly, Han Qianqian spoke.

But what Ziyou didn't dream of was that Han Qianqian's first sentence would be something like this.

Zi Eo nodded obediently, and Mo Yang and the others responded in kind.

"Take care of her." Sweeping a glance at Mo Yang, Han Qianqian finished, got up and walked around the crowd, heading outside.

"Hey guys, three thousand temporarily want to go to the toilet, I'll be back later!" As Han Qianqian's life and death brother, his left arm and right arm, Mo Yang was simply familiar with how to handle these matters, so he got up and picked up his glass of wine, after blocking everyone for Han Qianqian, his own body also intentionally leaned closer to Zi E.

When Ziyu saw Han Qianqian let Mo Yang take care of her, she glanced sadly at Han Qianqian's back, biting her lips lightly, aggrieved.

How could Han Qianqian be interested in all this bustling activity?

Or what was the hustle and bustle without Su Yingxia?

What's more, the life and death of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and the others were unknown, and Han Qianqian was so worried, how could she be in the mood for any hilarity?

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly and took a look at the long queue on the street. With a light stroke of luck, his body was like a phantom, making the queue feel like a breeze, but nothing was left.

Above the city walls, under the moonlit night, Han Qianqian's lone figure stood in the middle of the city, a pair of heavenly eyes quietly looking around, trying to find something.

But suddenly, he froze, tightening his eyes and fiercely looking up at the stars in the sky.

"Who's coveting this piece of earth?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly, and could not help but speak softly. Just a moment ago, Han Qianqian suddenly felt that in the vast night sky, among the bright stars, there seemed to be two stars that did not belong here that suddenly moved as if some powerful eyes blinked, quietly looking at this large piece of pure land.

This was not an illusion, Han Qianqian could even feel the desire and greed that filled those pupils.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian only felt some stinging pain in his eyes and had to cry out in pain and hurriedly close his eyes.

But almost as soon as he closed his eyes, there was a trace of fresh blood slowly flowing down his eyes.

Slightly wiping off the blood, Han Qianqian in gazing at the sky, but in the absence of the slightest difference.

"What the hell is going on with this?" Han three thousand frowned more tightly.

And at this time, under the night, the starry sky is silent, a black shadow standing in the middle of a certain mountain range, like a proud monument standing there.

The strange thing was that this person's body was unstable, like an illusion, like a hidden one, and at that moment he had just slightly withdrawn his eyes from his posture of looking up at the sky, and there was a slight pain in those strange and incomparable eyes.

"You were not given heavenly eyes to look at randomly, there are some things that you should never look at if you shouldn't." The voice seemed to come from him, but he had not opened his mouth, and the voice was full of disdain, full of mockery.

Outside the city, Fu Mang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, with a group of men, had finally arrived at the outskirts of the border town.

Taking advantage of the night, entering the city was their best option.

For a while, Fu Mang's group had been acting carefully, fearing that they would be discovered by others and tragically destroyed by the group.

They were not afraid of dying, what they feared was that once they died, there would be no one to avenge Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia's whereabouts had not been found, and they had passed by Han Qianqian, so remorse was written all over the faces of the gang, but even so, they had to pick up their spirits and head towards Immortal Spirit Island.

A big plan!

At this moment, a group of people were hidden at the end of a grove of trees less than a hundred metres from the city gates, looking hard at the guards at the city gates, and after confirming again that they were only normal guards and not people from the Pill God Pavilion or the Eternal Sea, Fu Mang nodded, "Let's go, let's enter the city."

"Amitabha Buddha! Goodness gracious, sinful fate, sinful fate!" Just at that moment, several figures suddenly walked out and blocked the path of several people.

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When Fu Mang suddenly looked up, he saw a monk standing in front of him.

The monk's robe was overflowing with Buddha's light, half draped to reveal half of his upper body, but his muscles were clear and shining with gold, and he was holding a meditation staff in his hand, looking powerful.

Behind him stood several men with hats on their heads and dressed in black.

Fu Mang frowned at once and shielded himself from everyone.

"Master, is something wrong?" Fu Mang asked as he looked at the monk with some caution.

However, compared to the other road blockers, Fu Mang's vigilance, though present, was not high. After all, the person he encountered was a monk, so the threat was at least much less.

"Oh, a few monks, the poor monk's Dharma name is Ruduan." After saying this, he gave a slight salute, "A few monks, where are we going?"

"Master, it doesn't seem to be any of your business where we are going, does it?" Shih said warily.

"Off, naturally it is none of the poor monk's business." Ruduan laughed softly and spoke with astonishment.

"Master, what do you mean by that?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng felt bad and hurriedly said in a cold voice.

"Oh, a monk is compassionate, what mischief can he do? Why are you so nervous, monks? I am only helping you when I see injustice."

"How many of you, are you heading to Immortal Spirit Island?"

As soon as the monk's words came out, the vigilance that had just been slightly lowered by Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others who had been listening to the first half of his words was suddenly pulled straight to the highest string.

Immortal Spirit Island was their secret base, so how could ordinary people know about it, let alone this monk who they had never seen before.

"Master, I don't know what you are talking about." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said in a cold voice.

"Stubborn son of a stubborn man!" Rudraksha smiled slightly, "Poor monks universalize all beings, yet you still want to lie to poor monks, need to know, Buddha will also be angry?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Rudraksha shut up slightly, and in the next second, his mouth moved.

"Om!"

A small golden word came out from his mouth and attacked Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, by the time it reached Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, the word was as big as a man, even though Fu Mang blocked the front for Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, under the impact of the huge golden word, a group of people were still tumbling.

"Amitabha Buddha! Goodness gracious!" When Ruduan struck, he hurriedly put his hands together and chanted slightly under his breath, his head lowered, as if he was extremely reluctant to strike.

"You!" Fu Mang covered the pain in his chest and looked angrily at Ruduan.

"Several monks, the so-called put down the butcher's knife and become Buddha, with Han Qianqian that demon, in fact, will only be mired in the mud, ultimately harming others and oneself, the loss is not worth the gain."

"Monks, it is only natural for you to follow the poor monk's practice in order to prove the Great Way."

"Otherwise, you will be condemned by heaven!"

"Fie, where is this demon monk from, preaching to us here! If Han Qianqian is a demon, you are a demon monk." Naturally, Shiyue could not bear the thought of her allied master being so demonised by others.

As far as she was concerned, Han Qianqian was a gentle man who always defended them in times of danger, and was a hero in every sense of the word.

"If the poor Taoist says he is a demon, he is a demon!" Faced with Shiyu's rebuttal, Ruduan's face was written with icy anger as he bellowed coldly, "Preceptor!"

"Master, Ringing Rage is here."

Behind him, a disciple with a bucket hat on his head stepped forward.

"This woman has been attacked by demonic energy and has lost her original sanity, you are a body of Buddhist light, so go and tide her over."

"Yes!"

Receiving the order, the disciple wearing the bucket hat gently removed it.

The two scars on his face and the fierce glint in his eyes all said that the person in front of him was not a good person.

Even people like Fu Li could tell at a glance that this man was extremely vicious, not to mention people like Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, who had been involved in the jianghu for years.

This was not a Buddhist disciple, he was clearly a bandit who killed people like a scythe.

"You really are a demonic monk!" Fu Mang snapped to his feet, his greatsword drawn, making an attacking gesture.

"Ignorant world, poor monk tries to tide you over, but you don't know any better." Ruduan drank, and his mouth moved again.

"Mana!"

A word 嘛 came with a bang and slammed into several people, and Fu Mang and the others, who had just barely gotten up, were instantly hit directly by the golden word again and sent flying dozens of metres away, with several disciples with weak cultivation even spitting out blood and dying.

But only Shiyue was unharmed by the words, except that, at that moment, the man called Ragnarok was already walking step by step towards Shiyue.

Shiyue wanted to get up and resist, but at that moment, the huge word "嘛" suddenly turned into countless golden lights, which in turn instantly coalesced and all flew towards Shiyue.

Then, the golden light scattered on ShiYi's body, and no matter how much she struggled, but the anti-Buddha body was already completely uncontrollable and motionless.

Shiyue's eyes were filled with anxiety as she watched the evil man approach step by step, but at that moment, the evil man smiled fiercely and moved his hand with a zipper!

ShiYu's clothes were immediately ripped open by him directly

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With the sound of this cloth, a large part of Shiyue's above was immediately torn straight away, revealing her incomparably white skin and the hidden and proud part of her body.

"You demon monk, what are you doing? Have you forgotten that you are disciples of the Buddhist sect?" Seeing this, Fu Mang immediately forced himself to endure the pain that was almost falling apart all over his body, struggling to get up while cursing angrily.

"Amitabha Buddha, good and kind." Ruduan once again folded his hands, "Don't panic, monk, this woman is merely a demonic energy into her body, this disciple of mine is none other than the Golden God of Buddha's Light, and such a combination is for her own good."

"When the Preceptor helps her to pass through her body, she will naturally be able to enjoy the Buddha's light into her body, and she will not fall into the demonic path with her feet in the mud."

"Preceptor, take action."

"Yes!" Ringing Weng received his orders and glanced at Shiyue.

Although Shiyue was not considered to be a superb beauty like Lu Ruoxin or Qin Shoucheng, she was still a top-notch little beauty with a beautiful figure and outstanding looks.

Seeing this, there was clearly an unusual excitement in the eyes of the ringmaster, and the corners of his mouth curled up into an evil smile as he moved his large hand.

Zila!

There was another sound of cloth, and the last bit of the already torn outer garment was ripped off by the Ringmaster.

Shiyue, who was left with only a few inner clothes to cover her body, was furious and tears flowed wildly in her eyes, "You bastard, get away from me! Get lost!"

She cursed angrily, but her tone was full of anger and more than that, despair.

How could Shiyue accept such bad news when she thought that her innocence would be buried at the hands of this evil man? If she had the choice, she would really want to die, but unfortunately, her body was suppressed by the golden light and she could not move, so even death became a luxury.

"Bastard, you let her go!" Even though his body was almost immobilised, Fu Mang still stubbornly tried his best to stand up, holding his sword in his hand and gritting his teeth as he limped forward to rescue Shiyue.

Even though Han Qianqian hadn't told him to take care of them, Fu Mang had already considered all the people present as his own family.

Seeing that Shiyue was in danger, how could he sit back and do nothing?

Fu Mang did so, and so did Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Fu Li and the others.

"Roar!"

With a flash of silver light, the Lin Long, which was concealed in Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's clothes, also fully transformed into its true form, and with a roar, it attacked Ru Dan directly.

"Amitabha Buddha, a bunch of ants! Ring the sea!"

"Yes!"

"There is still a woman, so I will leave it to you to help her purify herself." The corners of Ruduan's mouth curled up in a slight evil smile.

"Disciple takes orders!"

As soon as the words fell, another cloaked man took off his cloak and directly met the charging Fuli without fear, indifferently.

At that end, Ruduan faintly closed his eyes.

"Tweed!"

Lips parted and a golden tweed word came out of his mouth, blasting into the lunging crowd, before raising his eyes slightly and his mouth again.

"Baa."

A ba-shaped golden word slammed into the air again, attacking the flying Lin Long.

Boom!

The large golden word immediately entwined directly with the Lin Long in mid-air, and the Lin Long, who had been attacking fiercely, was immediately trapped directly by the bla-shaped golden word, as one dragon and one word attacked and defended each other, and it was difficult to separate for a while.

As was the case with the Lin Long, so were the others on the ground.

The huge tweed character attacked, and even though the crowd resisted tenaciously, the character was relentlessly circling around, constantly attacking from all angles in order to tire the crowd out, and after a few rounds, a few disciples could not hold on at once.

As soon as they broke, the whole formation broke, and Fu Mang and Fu Li were directly trapped by the tweed character that split in two, while the cloaked man who had just joined them also took the opportunity to strike Fu Li's body with a palm strike.

As soon as Fu Li retreated, half of the tweed character also turned into golden light, fiercely enveloping all over Fu Li's body, and almost like Shi Yan, Fu Li's whole body was completely immobilised.

"So it's a strange beast!" The Sea of Precepts laughed softly, "But, whether you are a human or a beast, Master has a cloud, universalize all beings."

Cracking his mouth hideously, Ringing Sea was also not the least bit polite as he moved his hand.

Zip!

Fu Li's outer garment was instantly ripped open directly by the Ringing Sea!

"No, you get out!"

Fu Li struggled desperately!

"You demon Buddha, ah!!!" Fu Mang saw Fu Li and Shi Yan suffer this humiliation one after another, he was furious, but he was injured, and was continuously attacked by the golden characters, and now he was surrounded by half of the golden characters, so he could not stand out at all, he could only get so anxious that his eyes were bloodshot, and he let out a roar.

"Amitabha Buddha!" With a contemptuous mocking smile on the corner of his mouth, Ruduan closed his hands slightly.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng slumped to the ground, blood pouring down his mouth, and when he looked back, he could only see Lin Long sky trapped, the ground disciples falling, Fu Mang also dying under the golden word attack, and over there Fu Li and Shi Yan even tearing and roaring in despair at the evil-filled eyes of the two villains.

His eyes closed in distress, this was no monk, this was clearly a demon that was even more demonic than the devil!

"No." Shiyue, who had almost been shredded from her outer garment and was left with only her tiny inner garment, mumbled as she saw the hand of the Preceptor start to tear at her skirt, tears dripping slowly and incessantly down her eyes

At that moment, a wind suddenly blew through the woods

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The wind, very faint, so faint that it was hard to notice, but the killing intent in the wind was such that one had to be aware of it.

Hoo!

When this breeze blew past Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others, perhaps it was not particularly noticeable, but when it swept across Ruishen's face, Ruishen's brow tightened and frowned.

As he quickly scanned his surroundings, his robe shone brightly, emitting a strong divine sense as he looked around frantically.

He was amazed that there was nothing unusual about the surroundings.

But the more he did so, the more alert and confused he became.

Could it be that no one was there?

But if no one was there, why was there a cold, stern feeling in the breeze?

"As the saying goes, if you don't do anything wrong, you are not afraid of a ghost knocking at the door in the middle of the night. As a disciple of the Buddhist sect, shouldn't you be like that? What are you afraid of?"

However, just when Ruduan was very surprised, a cold voice suddenly came into his ears.

"Who!" At once, Ru-Du's heart went cold and his whole body looked around very alertly.

But unfortunately, one could only hear its voice but could not see its shadow.

"Little rat, just show yourself and talk, why hide your head?" Unable to find it, Ruduan simply spoke in a provocative manner, obviously not wanting to reveal the fact that he could not see it, let alone the fact that he was panicking that he could not see his opponent.

"Show yourself? What can you do if you show yourself?"

As soon as the words fell, dozens of figures suddenly lunged towards Ruduan.

A golden Buddha light leapt out through the staff and was directed at the dozens of figures.

But before the golden light reached the dozen figures, the dozen figures suddenly stopped in mid-air!

The next second, several more figures suddenly fell from the sky!

"Oh no, it's a phantom!" He was too late to protect himself with his staff, and the robe in his hand was suddenly bursting with light, and various Buddhist texts could be seen rising from it.

"Get up!"

With a cold shout, Ruyuan rose in anger!

"You are nothing!"

With the same cold shout, a dark aura from a dozen figures came violently.

Golden Buddha light confronted the dark aura!

It was booming and isolated at the top of Ruduan's head.

"Break!"

Boom!

The bucket of dark Qi steeply strengthened several times with a furious shout.

Bang!

The golden Buddha light only lasted for that fraction of a second before it was directly disintegrated by the black Qi with a bang.

Had it not been for the strange robe on Ruyduan's body, he would have perished on the spot.

After retreating several steps, Ruzhen's eyes were cold as he looked at the spot where he was standing, surrounded by black gas.

In the midst of the darkness, a human figure slowly appeared.

"Who are you? You want to interfere in the affairs of the poor monk's Buddhist sect at will?" Rudraksha asked in a cold voice, but his heart was more or less fuming.

This person came and went without a trace, and the key was a powerful demonic aura.

"Even I can't figure out who it is, and you are qualified to claim to be a member of the Buddhist sect?" A bland mockery, the next second, the tone of voice was cold, coldly said: "Also qualified to hurt my brother?"

"You are you are Han Qianqian?" Hearing these words, Ruduan instantly reflected, his entire face was written with pallor.

And a few at the same time, a dozen disciples with bucket hats behind him also instantly startled, and immediately the bucket hats on their heads exploded, revealing a dozen vicious faces.

"A group of vicious people dare to cheat and deceive under the name of the Buddhist sect? I have seen many demon Buddhas, but this is the first time I have seen such shameless ones like you.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's body accelerated, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into red and blue swords, which matched Han Qianqian's black shadow body, looking cool and dazzling, and cold and full of killing aura.

Brush, brush, brush!

Han Qianqian rushed into the pile of people, his frenzied sword danced at speed, his figure was fantastically fast, and under the waving of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, Ruduan and a group of his men were instantly defeated.

"Three thousand, my mother, is that Han Three Thousand?"

"Three thousand, is it really you? Is it really you? Holy shit, you bitch, you're really not dead?"

"Hahahahaha, I knew it, you dead bitch, you wouldn't even live that short of a life!"

"Alliance Master!"

Although they had never seen Han Qianqian's front face, hearing from Ruduan's conversation that it was Han Qianqian, for a moment, the crowd was thrilled, and some of the alliance disciples even burst into old tears for a moment.

After all, for them, a thousand hardships, at this time the sky falls to compensate, how not to be excited and cry bitterly!

"Deceive people too much, set up a formation!" Ruduan took several steps back and shouted.

At that moment, a dozen or so destined doujinshi disciples instantly and quickly came behind Ruduan, each squeezing up a spell in their hands, as they chanted their respective scriptures.

A dozen of them rose violently into the air, after which a sea of golden stars emerged beneath the feet of a group of people, with Buddha's light shining above their heads and their bodies dotted with golden light, just like a Buddha and all the Lohans, and the whole air was duly reminded of the Buddhist sound.

"Om, mahamudra, ba, mimic, un!"

The Buddhist sound was all over the place, eroding into the ears, and in an instant the crowd only felt a headache and a splitting pain, and a few of the Mystics' disciples with weaker cultivation levels were even rolling on the ground in unbearable pain.

The feeling was so unbearable that it was as if the whole body was being affected by the pain, which started from the bottom of the heart and reached the marrow of the bones, and then spread throughout the body and finally gathered in the top of the head.

"Ah! My head is about to explode, ah!!!"

All at once, those disciples cried out in miserable and unbearable pain.

With the arrival of Han Qianqian, Ruduan apparently focused all his attention on Han Qianqian, and Fu Mang, who was troubled by half of the word "what", also naturally got out of his trap, but before he could catch his breath, seeing that this was how the disciples were, his whole body froze like a wooden chicken and muttered in astonishment, saying.

"How how can this be?"

"These Buddhist sounds, why is it so hard to hear?"

"Fu Mang, don't freeze, tell everyone to cover their ears, there's something wrong with this Buddhist sound." At that end, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was also in pain, covering his ears while shouting loudly at Fu Mang.

Hearing Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's shout, Fu Mang immediately hurriedly instructed his disciples to cover their ears.

Only after the disciples covered their ears a little did they feel the pain drop considerably.

"They are really a group of demon monks, otherwise, how could their Buddhist sound cause the mind to be traumatised?" Fu Li forced his energy to protect himself while cursing uncomfortably.

"The Buddha's voice makes the pain start from the heart, guard the dantian with your heart." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said in a cold voice.

Shiyue and Fu Li also nodded to each other, ignoring the faintness of their bodies, and sat cross-legged, hastening their luck to resist.

Only Han Qianqian, standing in place, in the very centre of the Buddhist sound, lowered his head, not knowing what to think.

"Han Qianqian, you are really wild, how dare you do this in the face of the Buddha's sound, don't you know that this Buddha's sound is specially designed to deal with you?"

At the end of the sentence, Han Qianqian suddenly laughed.

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Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian slowly lifted his head and looked at the few people in mid-air like they were fools.

"Han Qianqian!" Seeing the contemptuous smile hanging from the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth, Ruduan immediately shouted angrily.

"You laugh, now, how happy you laugh, later, you will die under the Buddha's voice how painful it is!" Ruduan bellowed majestically.

"Om, mahamudra, ba, mimic, un!"

"Amitabha Buddha! Amitabha Buddha! Amitabha Buddha!!!"

Rudraksha raised his energy and increased the intensity of his chanting, followed by the bucket-hatted disciples behind him, rapidly chanting Amitabha!

For a moment, it was like entering the realm of ten thousand Buddhas, while there was an ancestor heaving the six true words ah.

"Poof!"

As the Buddha's voice increased, Fu Mang and the others who were using their energy to guard their dantian from afar suddenly had a field in their throats and blood spurted wildly.

The disciples with weak cultivation levels had even gone into pain to the point of shock, each lying on the ground dying.

"Is that all?"

Han Qianqian suddenly gave another disdainful laugh.

Even though he was in the very centre of the Buddhist sound, but Han Qianqian did not feel the least bit uncomfortable, and just stood there, quietly watching Ruduan and the others perform.

Although Ruduan's mouth kept chanting the Buddhist sound, his eyes were anxious and angry.

This Buddhist sound, which was incomparably holy, could cause several times more trauma to a demon like Han Qianqian. He did know that he was no match for Han Qianqian, but, relying on the Buddhist sound he was confident that he could stalk Han Qianqian to death, but where would he have thought

This is not a deadly pester, this is fucking like using the wrong medicine

Simply no reflection ah!

"Your monkey show has almost sung, now, it's my turn, right?" The next second, Han Qianqian's hand shook with energy, directly wrapping Fu Mang and others within.

With this energy wrapped around them, Fu Mang and the others were still in pain from the Buddha's voice, but at this moment, they suddenly felt that everything had disappeared, and there was even a slight comfort in their bodies.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body was like a missile, directly ejected and instantly launched, turning into a black light and directly attacking the people of Ruduan.

Boom!

Like a fierce tiger coming out of its cage, even with the star river on their feet and the Buddha's light on their heads, Han Qianqian's group instantly collapsed under this charge and fell backwards one after another.

"My goodness, this Han Qianqian kid has become even more terrifying." Seeing this, Fu Mang could not help but exclaim in shock.

"This is simply heaven-defying."

"Shit, it's simply the limit of man! A perversion."

"The changes and growth of the League Master are truly outrageous! If before, he was considered a war god on one side, then now, this guy is the king of the mixed world." Although Shiyue still stood in front of her, she was not afraid at this moment, looking at Han Qianqian's imposing attack above the sky, and for a moment her mood was excited.

At the same time, also to the future can be expected to pull up to the highest, with such a mixed king leadership, mysterious people to say that the east mountain rise again, is by no means any delusion.

A reality that could be touched by hand!

"Haha, say yes, three thousand this guy is so fierce, in the future, who else will we be afraid of?"

"Those who mess with us and pit us against each other, we will take revenge. Brothers, you will not follow the wrong people." Fu Mang also clenched his teeth and spoke in an indignant voice.

"Go for it, Alliance Master!"

Hearing the shouts from below, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth twitched slightly with some delight, and the momentum in his hands suddenly increased even more.

On the other hand, the opposite side of the room, Ruishen, had a grim look on his face, listening to the cheering and the fierce and casual attack of Han Qianqian, who had no regard for them, and was as upset as he could be.

In any case, he was also a high monk, and was also a minister of the highest rank, but actually was actually ignored so much.

"You are too wild, Han Qianqian, even if I were a Buddha, that Buddha would still be angry."

"Rise!"

Ru Chen folded his hands together, and a huge Buddha shadow transformed behind him, emitting a powerful and astounding Buddha light, with the bright moon hanging from his head and the lotus on his feet, wielding an overwhelming divine power.

It may be true that this is a bluff enough, but it has to be personal.

It just so happened that he had met the one who could never be bluffed by him.

On the contrary, not only was Han Qianqian's head not intimidated, but his aura was even stronger. His body was wrapped in a demonic aura, his inner body shone with golden light, and even if he didn't sacrifice his Pan Gu Axe, he still had the power of a tiger in his left hand and the Moon Wheel in his right hand.

"Go!" With a big wave of his hand, Ruishen led a group of disciples behind him and attacked directly.

The two sides immediately went directly against each other.

Poof!

As both sides engaged, the battle went into white heat, and all of a sudden, they could only see blood splattering in the sky and screams of misery.

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

Rudian's reluctant tearing roar instantly resounded throughout the mid-air, from the moment they exchanged blows, this struggle was completely opposite to what he had thought, clearly they had gone through precise calculations, even if they could not win against Han Qianqian, but at least they should have stalled him.

How could

How could they be completely routed? How can they be completely defeated?

You know, they are not as simple as they appear, they are monks, but at the same time they are also, also

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"Bang!"

With a final resignation, Ruduan's bloodshot eyes and fierce face, his arrogance, confidence and aplomb at this moment, were all shattered and faded away as his body fell to the ground.

Defeated!

It didn't even take ten rounds for them to be defeated.

With this loud sound, his body hit the ground with a heavy thud as Fu Mang and the others looked on.

Half of his arm had been swallowed up by the sword transformed by the moon wheel, and half of his leg was blackened by the sword transformed by the heavenly fire, leaving nothing intact.

The golden robe that he was so proud of.

This was, perhaps, the most wounded he had ever been since he had entered Buddhism.

"Poof."

A mouthful of blood, running wildly down his mouth, curled up on the ground, almost dying of pain.

And even worse than him, were the cloaked disciples behind him.

These guys didn't even leave their bodies behind, turning into a rain of blood that fell from the air and waved onto the ground.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's figure, too, fell slightly and stood beside Ruochen.

"Three thousand!?"

Seeing Han Qianqian's easy victory, Fu Mang and the others were naturally unspeakably excited, but they had never seen Han Qianqian's front, and they were waiting, waiting for one last confirmation.

When Han Qianqian slowly raised his hand, gave them a thumbs up, turned his head back and smiled faintly, Fu Mang and the others went crazy.

They were jumping and cheering like crazy, and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was crying with joy.

For how many days, how many years, they had lived and died, and for what?

To avenge Han Qianqian's death!

But Han Qianqian had not died in a roundabout way, and this made them so excited that they could hardly express it.

At the same time, the guilt of having seen Han Qianqian die in the land of the trapped dragons, where he had lived a "miracle", was gone, and only joy was felt.

At this moment, looking back on all the work that had been done before, it was all gladly worth it.

Almost at the same time, the two people who had been beside Shiyue and Fuli, the two people who had seen their master defeated, looked at each other and hurriedly tried to escape.

"Three thousand, catch them, don't let them run away, if you hadn't come in time, Shiyue and Fu Li would have been defiled by these two bastards." Seeing that they were going to run, Fu Mang immediately shouted sharply at Han Qianqian.

Actually, there was no need for him to shout, would Han Qianqian let these two fellows go?!

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a soft shout, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel instantly acted like two obedient hounds, swishing from Han Qianqian's left and right hands, transforming into fire and purple light with their swords, attacking the fleeing duo straight away.

"Boom!"

The two people who were scrambling to escape, one only felt a red light before their eyes, the other only felt a purple light before their eyes, and immediately tried to move again, but found that their bodies were completely out of control.

In the next second, the two people's bodies directly fell backwards frantically.

When they stabilised, these two men looked back and had already reached Han Qianqian's side.

Seeing Han Qianqian's face, the two men looked at each other in disbelief, and in the next second, they flung themselves to the ground in unison.

"Let us go, let us go, master, we have nothing to do with us, nothing to do with us ah, it's all because that Ruduan told us to do it, we we also have no choice ah. "

The two villains, completely without the villainous look of the party, instead kneeled down and begged for forgiveness, panicked hands and feet trembling.

The blood of the bodies of those brothers and sisters is still on the ground, the master RuDu is also on the ground dying, they have no guts to dare to fart in front of Han three thousand.

Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed, and those who dared to bully Fuli and Shiyue, Han Qianqian naturally would not let them get away with it. If Han Qianqian hadn't felt the flow of Buddha's light around him when he was at the city wall, he would have come over to take a look out of curiosity, and the fate of Fu Mang and the others could be imagined.

However, there was also a doubt in Han Qianqian's mind.

Although they looked like demon monks, the spells they used were all proper Buddhist techniques, but if you were to say that they were proper monks, they were all doing things that were heartless.

What's more, the fact that they attacked Fu Mang and the others in such a way made Han Qianqian feel rather strange.

"Answer the questions obediently, and I can spare you all from death." Han Qianqian thought for a moment and said in a cold voice.

"Three Thousand, don't let them go, they are all vicious people, don't be merciful to them!" As soon as Fu Mang heard Han Qianqian's words, he immediately disagreed and said.

"Three thousand, Fu Mang is right, there is no need to be merciful to these villains, it is only appeasement, today's victim may be us, another day, it may be someone else." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Allied Lord, kill them." Shiyue, with the help of Fu Mang and the others, put on their coats, and at that moment, with tears in her eyes, she shouted at Han Qianqian in aggression.

Hearing that they were all shouting for death, the two men pissed themselves even more in fear, their bodies lying on the ground in an even lower posture, constantly begging for mercy, "Master, don't, don't, as long as you don't kill us, whatever you want us to answer, we will absolutely answer."

"Who sent you here?" Han Qianqian asked in a cold voice, "I know that you are definitely not from the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion and the top of Blue Mountain!"

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At Han Qianqian's words, Ragnarok and Ragnarok Sea were stunned.

"Three thousand, only the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion have been chasing us, there's no way they aren't their people." Fu Mang hurriedly said at this point.

He couldn't understand since, why Han Qianqian would think that.

If it wasn't that gang of miscreants, who else could have an axe to grind with them!

"Could it be that it was someone from the two Fu Ye families?" Fu Li frowned and whispered.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng murmured and shook his head, "It shouldn't be possible, these people are Buddhist orthodox, they could never be instructed by the two tiny Fu Ye families."

From this perspective, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng did not think Han Qian Qian's words were without merit.

Only, if it wasn't these enemies, who could it be?!

"We we're just monks from Tian Yin Temple." The two men looked at each other, then lowered their heads and hurriedly replied.

"Monks from the Tian Yin Temple?" Han Qianqian frowned, "Really?"

"We wouldn't dare to be deceitful in any way!" The two men quietly swept each other another glance before burying their heads even lower again.

But almost as soon as they buried their heads, the two only felt an extremely strong force suddenly hit them, followed by an incomparable pain in their stomachs, and the men tumbled straight to the ground.

And in their trousers, some more fluid kept slipping out.

"Now that the urine has also come out, you should take a good look at yourselves as dogs, whether you look like monks or not." Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

As soon as they heard this, the two of them instantly turned pale, the meaning of Han Qianqian's words was already very obvious.

"Heavenly Fire!"

Boom!

As Han Qianqian shouted, a heavenly fire instantly and obediently flew into Han Qianqian's hand.

"Playing these tricks with me?" With a cold smile and a slight lift of his hand, in an instant, the celestial fire directly enveloped the two.

Unlike the burning of ordinary fire, under Han Qianqian's intentional control of the heavenly fire energy, this heavenly fire only burned the inside, not the outside.

Although there was no difference on the surface of the body, the internal organs were like being roasted on a fire with tinfoil, which was painful to the heart.

"No, no, Grandpa Han, we're wrong, we're wrong."

Hearing the wails from inside, Han Qianqian's teeth clenched slightly as he withdrew his hand.

"One last chance!"

Immediately afterwards, the Heavenly Flame returned to Han Qianqian's hand, which allowed Ragnarok and Ragnarok Hai to finally detach themselves from the sea of fire and couldn't help but gasp for air.

Although nothing looked the same on the outside, they themselves knew clearly that their internal injuries had caused them almost unbearable pain.

Forcing themselves to endure the pain, Ringworm did not dare to slacken off in the slightest anymore, kneeling on the ground and glancing at Ringworm Sea, "Yes, we are indeed not ordinary monks, we"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the ringing rage suddenly raised his right hand to bear the pain, tightly and violently slapping it on top of his chest.

Almost at the same time, the one at the other end, Ringing Sea, also slapped a palm on top of his own chest in synchronization.

"Fuck!" Han Qianqian's eyes were cold, and with a wave of his hand, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel immediately wrapped around the two of them.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the two men instantly exploded into a bloody mist, but luckily, Han Qianqian had already wrapped the two men with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel in advance, so that they were unharmed by the explosion.

When he saw Han Qianqian looking back at him, he said in a cold voice, "Hahahahaha, Han Qianqian, do you really think you are something? You want to extract a confession from us too? I tell you, you don't think so!"

"The Heavenly Buddha has crossed me, and you, you will sink for eternity."

"Han Qianqian, your nightmare is coming soon."

"Haha, hahahahahaha!"

Like a madman, Ruduan laughed wildly and crazily.

Han Qianqian's face was as pale as water as he looked blandly at Ruduan, who was almost going mad, and quietly watched his performance.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ruduan also used his only remaining hand to slap violently on his chest.

Then it exploded with a bang!

But for such an explosion, Han Qianqian had already seen it before, not to mention that he was now prepared for it.

With just a block in his hand, the blood and flesh that exploded like dust was blocked in the air in front of Han Qianqian.

Once they were dead, at this moment, Fu Mang also hurriedly and quickly ran over, seeing that there were not even corpses left on the ground, only countless blood and flesh mixed on the ground, a time to grit his teeth and kicked dead on the ground: "Fuck, it's really cheap to let this group of bitches die so painfully."

"Yes, demon monks like them should be killed by a thousand cuts, so that they are worse off than dead." Fu Li also drank with unconcealed anger.

Obviously, the crowd was unconvinced by the fact that these evil people had died in such a painful way, especially the maniacal laughter of Ruduan before he died, which made it even more difficult to dispel the anger.

"It doesn't matter, the answer I want, they've already told me." Han Qianqian gently withdrew his hand, and the blood and flesh that the energy in front of him had more than resisted scattered in the air on the ground.

"Three thousand, what do you mean by that? Didn't they not answer the question you asked?" Fu Mang looked at Han Qianqian in disbelief.

This was very puzzling even to Jianghu Baixiao Sheng, although he agreed with Han Qianqian's strange views just now, but now Han Qianqian's words were difficult for him to understand.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, but had an answer in his mind, and looked at Shiyue, his smile intensifying.

ShiYu blushed, although she was wearing the clothes FuMang had given her, the man's clothes were always too big and more or less revealing, and Han Qianqian suddenly looked at her and smiled, making her very nervous and shy.

"Shiyue, do you remember anything?" Han Qianqian asked suddenly, however.

Shiyue froze, not knowing what he was talking about.

In fact, Han Qianqian was also very surprised when Ragnarok Sea and Ragnarok suddenly chose to explode themselves in front of him. After all, although these two fellows were vicious-looking, the way

they had behaved just now was enough to show that they were nothing more than people who were greedy for life and death.

But the only strange thing was that when they were faced with Han Qianqian's unavoidable attempt to find out their identities, they both chose to kill themselves at the same time.

This was inconsistent with their greedy and death-averse character.

But it was this inconsistency that reminded Han Qianqian of a person.

"Allied Master, you wouldn't be talking about that Zhang Xiangbei's father, Elder Zhang, that we met when we first met Underworld Rain, would you?" After Shiyue froze, she gradually remembered something.

Han Qianqian nodded vigorously, "Clever!"

When they first encountered Underworld Rain and rescued Singing Yao, Han Qianqian and the others broke into Zhang Xiangbei's Zhang family residence at night, and that Zhang family's old man, when Han Qianqian pursued the mastermind behind the scene, also chose to explode himself to his death, almost exactly like them.

Moreover, similar words were recited under his breath.

This made Han Qianqian wonder, this group of people, did they have some inexplicable connection with the group of people who abducted and sold the women back then?!

Chapter 2399

The manner of death was the same, so their superiors might really be the same person.

But the mysterious mastermind, even now Han Qianqian could not figure out who he was, and only knew roughly from what he had forced Zhang Xiangbei to say back then that he and the earlier abduction of the women were both in the same gang.

But now, why was he involved with this group of demon monks?

Most importantly, if there were more young women in Fu Mang's group, it wouldn't be surprising that they were targeting them, but there weren't many women in Fu Mang's group.

If they had gone by their old habits, even if they did, it would have been ordinary women and children, and they would hardly have touched anyone from the Jianghu.

After all, although tigers can kill buffaloes, they don't attack them unless they are extremely hungry, which is not cost effective.

What's more, Han Sanchi felt that they were not coming from the young woman, but more like themselves!

The fact that he was alive was known to almost no one outside the city except those in the city, but these people, who had never seen him in the city before, were surprised by Han Qianqian's appearance, but it seemed to make sense.

It was really puzzling.

"In fact, when you said that, I also think that this group of people is very strange, they seem to have followed us for a long time and have a very clear grasp of our situation." Thinking about the situation at the Zhang family residence, and looking at the practices of this gang of demon monks, even Shiyue noticed something unusual.

"Yes, it's just too mind-boggling that these monks not only know about Immortal Spirit Island, but even more so that we intend to go there." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also knew that things were really not as simple as he thought, and interjected at this point.

"They even know about this?" Han Qianqian frowned lightly.

The people who knew about Immortal Spirit Island were basically their own people, so it was unlikely that they would leak out.

But that was before Su Yingxia's accident, and after the accident, Han Qianqian would immediately think of one person, Hei Yu.

Could it be that the incident with the Zhang family was, from the very beginning, a show put on by Hei Yu? The purpose was to get close to her and get her to trust her?

However, from what happened to Su Yingxia, we already knew that she was Lu Ruoxin's person.

If Hei Yu knew that she was still alive, there was no reason why Lu Ruoxin wouldn't know.

If Lu Ruoxin knew that she was still alive and that she was most likely to be in the vicinity, there was no reason why she wouldn't show up in person, given the complete showdown.

Strange, really strange, at least, Han Qianqian couldn't understand what was going on.

The only thing she could be sure of was that the people at the top of Ruduan's gang were involved with the people behind the theft and the taking of the girl.

But what the other side wanted, Han Qianqian could not yet figure out.

"This is not a good place to stay, let's go back to the city first." Han Qianqian swept a glance at the crowd, he also knew that they had worked hard, and since they hadn't seen each other for so long, Han Qianqian also wanted to catch up with them and understand the situation.

"Good!"

The crowd nodded, and one by one, they followed behind Han Qianqian and walked towards the city.

And at that moment, Firestone City.

The sky was high and the moon was full, and the night breeze was curling up.

He sat alone in his study, with all kinds of military books in front of him, but his eyes were not looking at the books, instead, they were always lost in thought.

If there was a reflection in his eyes of what he was thinking, then at this moment, his eyes would be filled with Han Qianqian's heavenly battle in the land of the trapped dragon.

As well as and Gu You blatantly cuckolded himself.

For the self-respecting Cool-Son Yeh, that scene, like a thorn in the heart, stuck fiercely.

After he returned to the city, Gu You's cold attitude towards himself was even more like a hammer, specifically hammering the thorn that had simply come to sink deep.

In a fit of anger and reluctance, he went to his study and read the gongfu hard, vowing that he must trample Han Qianqian under his feet.

However, the ideal was rich, the reality was dry, and as that energy disappeared, what came was this endless discouragement.

Even if these trash gong methods were memorized and used to perfection, they were just a trivial feat in front of Han Qianqian's Worldshaking Technique.

"Ai!" With a heavy sigh, Ye Gucheng clenched his fists.

However, at that moment, he suddenly heard a soft cold laughter inside the room, and although the cold laughter was short and subtle, it was a chilling sound that sent chills down one's spine and back.

"Who?"

Suddenly, his face was startled, and he looked back at the screen.

"Who are you?" When he saw this black shadow, Ye Lucheng immediately drew up the sword at his side with vigilance, and his whole body was like a great enemy.

"Me? It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is, Cool-Son Yeh, I know you. You want to kill Han Qianqian, don't you?" The black shadow laughed in a gloomy voice, actually the same as the voice of the black shadow standing under the moon before.

Chapter 2400

"To kill or not to kill, that's my business, what's it to you?"

"Moreover, I want to kill Han Qianqian, everyone in the world knows that, so you are pretending to be mysterious in front of me. Cool-Son Yeh was not polite at all and shouted coldly.

Faced with such ungracious words from Cool-Son Yeh, the mysterious man in black did not get angry, but just smiled blandly: "Everyone knows that you want to kill Han Qianqian, that's not bad."

"However, does everyone in the world have the ability to help you achieve this wish?"

In the face of this question, although the mysterious man in black spoke in a light-hearted manner, it undoubtedly struck at the deepest part of Cool-Son Yeh's heart. Yes, he wanted to kill Han Qianqian, he even wanted to do so in his dreams.

However, that bitch Han Qianqian was someone who even the True Gods could not help, so how could he, Cool-Son Yeh, be capable of doing so?

Although he had always thought highly of himself, it did not mean that he dared to dream about everything.

"Han Qianqian? Even the True Gods can't help him, so who are you to say that you can help me achieve this wish?"

"Although Han Qianqian is fierce, it is also because Han Qianqian is incomparably brave under his wide openings, the so-called overlord is nothing more than that. But he is always nothing more than an overlord, and in this world, even gods have flaws all the same."

"You have not dealt with Han Qianqian deeply enough to understand him, but I, since I know what Han Qianqian is capable of, although his strengths are obvious, his weaknesses are just as deadly."

These words were spoken with such conviction by the man in black that Cool-Son Yeh felt that he was telling the truth.

"You mean emotionally? I also know that Su Yingxia is his fatal point, but Su Yingxia is most likely in the hands of the top of Blue Mountain now, do you think it's that easy to take?" If it was that easy to take, Ao Shi wouldn't have to suffer so much, not to mention him, Ye Gucheng.

"Emotion, which is Han Qianqian's fatal point, but that is due to his character, while I, talking about his battle style and body, am the actual flaw."

"What flaws does he have?" Ye Qucheng said nervously at once.

Obviously, this was what he had been struggling to find, but after several battles, Ye Lucheng even suspected for a moment that he was mistaken, because this fellow, Han Qianqian, had no flaws, only endless strengths.

His defence was extremely deep, like an undefeatable little strong man, and although there was no pattern to his attack, he was victorious in holding the Pan Gu Axe, so he was not afraid of the world's defences, so he was extremely fierce when he was wide open, plus this guy always had an endless amount of energy to use, which was simply a headache.

"This, I will naturally tell you slowly, and in the meantime, I can also teach you the way to break him."

As soon as the words fell, Ye Lucheng was about to speak when the sword in his hand broke off with a bang.

He was full of surprise, because he and the man in black were the only ones in the room, so the sword in his hand was naturally broken by him, but he was clearly far away from him, and he had not even raised his hand from the beginning to the end, so how could this sword suddenly break?

"I, Cool-Son Yeh, have met Master."

With Cool-Son Ye's character and reflection, he naturally understood at once, and hugged his leg when he saw it, especially in front of such a superb thigh.

However, although his knees knelt, they did not fall to the ground, and an aura of black qi slowly lifted his knees at this time.

"Senior, what is the meaning of this? Could it be that you don't see Lone City? If so, what is the reason for senior coming to the residence late at night?" Cool-Son Yeh froze.

"There are many people in the world who want to worship me as their teacher, and I think highly of your natural talent, but you and I have only met for the first time, so there is no trust or understanding, so before you worship me, you must first promise to follow me forever and sacrifice your body to my god."

The arrow was on the string, so how could Ye Gucheng refuse? Besides, he was so shameless, ruthless and painstaking, but in the end, was it not for the sake of pursuing this?

"Disciple Ye Lucheng vows to follow his master forever, my body and my life are moreover owned by the Ancestral God."

"Words are no proof! Establish blood as proof!" As soon as the words fell, the half-sword broken in Ye Lucheng's hand suddenly flew slowly in the air to Ye Lucheng's face, and the sleeve of his right hand was automatically rolled up.

The meaning of this could not be more obvious. Cool-Son Yeh gritted his teeth, although he knew that such a way was rather evil, but that did not matter.

He only knew that if he stood still, then he would forever be trampled under Han Qianqian's feet, and his future would forever be overshadowed by Han Qianqian.

There might not even be a future!

With a grit of his teeth, Cool-Son Yeh picked up the half-handled sword and aimed it at his right hand, making a fierce bloody cut.

As blood continued to flow from the wound, the black Qi that was carrying his knee suddenly transformed into a skeleton that flew away from his knee and came to his wound, frantically sucking on the blood that flowed out.

Bang!

Without the hard support of the black qi, Cool-Son Yeh's knee also finally fell to the ground.

And those black qi, after sucking up the blood, followed those blood and wounds and drilled into Cool-Son Yeh's body violently.

"Bang!"

The black qi instantly spread throughout his body, and his entire body meridians also showed up in black, and what was even more terrifying was that Cool-Son Yeh's eyes, at this moment, fiercely glowed red, and the hair on top of his head exploded!

"Ah!"

This is, what's happening?