

His True Color Chapter 2401-2410

Chapter 2401

BOOM!!!

As Ye Lucheng shouted in pain, there was a boom and an extremely strong black Qi instantly rushed out from behind him.

It was both evil and fierce!

Ye Gucheng's entire body shape was also twisted into a very strange posture because of the black Qi rushing out.

And his glowing red eyes, at this moment, also fiercely a bloodshot, looked extremely hideous.

"Ah!"

With a faint long sigh, Cool-Son Yeh jerked his head up and looked at the black shadow: "What did you do to me?"

In his haste, Cool-Son Yeh looked at his palm, surprisingly, it was surrounded by black qi and demonic qi had entered his body: "Demonic demonic qi?"

As a person of the righteous path, but at this time is the devil Qi in the body, Ye Gucheng can not help but straight frozen.

"From today onwards, you, Ye Gucheng, are officially my Evil Lord's disciple, haven't you seen my master yet?"

"Evil Lord?" Cool-Son Yeh's brows furrowed.

"All evil is for my lord's use." As soon as the words left his mouth, a wave of demonic Qi was violently released from his body, transforming into a demonic auger and attacking Ye Lucheng with its mouth open.

Subconsciously, Ye Gucheng took a step backwards and violently released energy in his hands to resist.

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound, and the two strands of demonic energy directly cancelled out in mid-air.

"This" Cool-Son Yeh looked at his palm incredulously.

This attack from the man in black was extremely fierce, but what Cool-Son Yeh did not expect was that with his own strength, he could easily dissolve it.

"How is it, Cool-Son Yeh?" The man in black smiled gently.

Immediately after his shock, Cool-Son Yeh transformed into a joyful expression, then hurriedly knelt down on the ground, "I, Cool-Son Yeh, pay my respects to Master. From now on, I will follow Master's lead, and I will go through fire and soup."

"Very well, get up." The man in black lifted his hand, and Ye Gu cheng slowly stood without wind.

"From today onwards, you are officially a member of my evil domain and the chief disciple of my evil lord." As he spoke, the black shadow slowly floated over, and just as he approached Ye Gucheng, Ye Gucheng finally got a good look at him.

"Yes!"

"Remember your heart and follow my God forever, or else you will be devoured by the devil spirit." With a soft smile, the man in black gently rested his hand on Ye Lucheng's shoulder and smiled, "Body, not bad yet."

"But if you want to become large, you will need the help of others."

"Master, how can I help? And what kind of help?"

"Women! All the women in the world can help you!" As soon as the words left his mouth, the man in black's hands changed and a cloud of black gas enveloped the centre of the room.

When the darkness cleared, three women were revealed.

The three women's faces were panic-stricken and still young, the three huddled together and sat on the floor, obviously scared to the core.

"Master, this is" Ye Gucheng frowned, somewhat uncertain.

"Under the bottom of the sky, men dominate Yang, the Yang Qi of Chaos, and women dominate Yin, the Yin Qi of Xuan Ling, as the saying goes, the purest Yin is the purest, if you absorb the breath of these women, you can obtain the purest Yin Qi in this world." The man in black laughed softly and wickedly.

"Go and enjoy." The man in black finished, revealing a grim and incomparable smile.

Ye Gucheng hesitated for a moment, gritted his teeth and walked directly towards the three women who were frantically shaking their heads in fear and desperately backing away.

As soon as the man in black moved his hand, an invisible black Qi enveloped the whole room, and the three women's miserable screams were completely drowned in the black Qi, and could no longer be dispersed at all.

After an unknown period of time, Cool-Son Yeh left the three women sobbing uncontrollably and slowly stood up.

Those eyes, which were originally high and proud, were now filled with ruthlessness and coldness.

"Try it again."

As soon as the words fell, the black shadow fiercely stood opposite Cool-Son Yeh.

Cool-Son Yeh nodded, but then hesitated.

"What is it that you are hesitating about? As a person of the demon race, there is only killing in your eyes, there is no master and disciple love."

Slap!

An invisible slap instantly slapped onto Cool-Son Yeh's face.

How could Cool-Son Yeh be a person with feelings? He was just afraid that if he struck his master, he would displease him. Seeing this, he gritted his teeth on the spot and directly blasted at the man in black with all his might.

"Boom!"

The two energies instantly confronted each other and disappeared, but the energy impact from the collision still made the whole study room, everything tremble together!

"This" Cool-Son Yeh looked at his fist in disbelief.

This power was outrageously strong!

Far stronger than the power he originally had, by a long shot.

It was almost too much for him to think about!

"As long as you sincerely serve my god in the future, your power will be resident forever, and besides, find more women to cultivate properly." As soon as the words left his mouth, the man in black disappeared, but on Cool-Son Yeh's table, there was an extraordinarily ancient scroll.

This scroll was very evil, and the ancient and even yellowing scroll was emitting a gush of black Qi.

When the scroll was unfolded, a confident and hideous cold smile appeared on Cool-Son Yeh's face.

"Hahahaha, hahahahahahaha!"

And at that moment, after Han Qianqian and his group had retreated from outside the city, about half an hour or so later.

An old monk arrived in a hurry with a Dharma war in his hand and nearly a hundred people wearing bucket hats by his side.

Although this old monk's face was incomparably amiable, with an appearance of My Buddha's compassion, there was a long black line from his palm to his arm.

And inside this black line, if one peered carefully, one could see black qi moving continuously through the meridians.

And in the nine eyes of the ring on top of the old monk's head was a strange mark that was extremely hard to see.

As soon as the old monk arrived, with a slight stance, several of the bucket-hatted disciples behind him quickly dispersed, searching and inspecting the area around the grounds quickly.

A moment later, several of the bucket-hatted disciples quickly ran back and knelt down in front of the old monk, "Master Buddha, we are late."

"Bang!"

The old monk slammed his Dharma battle into the ground and said in a cold voice, "Rubbish! Where is Rudraksha?"

"Turned into blood, along with all the disciples!"

"If it weren't for the fierce enemy, there's no way that senior brother Ruduan and the others would have chosen to explode themselves. Beside the old monk, a cloaked disciple whispered and said.

"Amitabha Buddha, good and kind!" The old monk raised one hand slightly, warmed his body and chanted silently, then said, "Even if it was Han Qianqian, but according to the plan, Ru Chen should at least delay Han Qianqian, after all, his cultivation is still insufficient and he is a disgrace to the extreme. Ruizhen."

"Disciple present."

The old monk glanced at the frontier town in the distance and murmured, "Do you think they have entered the town, or did we alert the snake and they have long since fled?"

"Given Han Qianqian's personality, the disciple thought that it was still in the city."

The old monk nodded, agreeing deeply with his disciple's view, "Is everything ready?"

"Don't worry, Master, disciple and the others, they have been ready for a long time."

"Then it is time." A grim and incomparable smile appeared at the corners of the old monk's mouth.

Chapter 2402

In the city, after Han Qianqian brought Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and the others back to the tavern, the laughter continued.

However, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and the others did not have the leisure to drink and sing with them, as the continuous hiding and hiding had made them all very wretched and exhausted.

Although they had recovered Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng and the others, which had relieved a major worry in Han Qianqian's mind, Han Qianqian's frown had not relaxed at all.

On the contrary, he was worried.

Ruduan's group of monks really made people feel a cloud of suspicion all over.

At that moment, Big Biscuit Sky quickly walked back from outside the tavern, then took a few steps to Han Qianqian's side.

"Have you found anything?" Han Qianqian asked softly with a frown.

Big Biscuit Sky attached himself to Han Qianqian's ear and said softly, "As you expected, there is indeed a strange movement outside the city."

It was true!

The gang had obviously not acted on a whim, but had been carefully ambushed.

"Understood." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"So what do we do now, should we, the few brothers, go over to the city wall and do some ambush first, in case there's an unexpected situation, you guys retreat first and we few brothers cover the back?" Big Cake Sky said worriedly.

"No need, drink." Han Qianqian, however, smiled faintly at this point.

He was the one who told him to patrol outside the city, but he was also the one who was calm after discovering the enemy situation.

However, Han Qianqian had already spoken, and since it was rare to have the opportunity to drink with Han Qianqian, Da Cai Tian didn't say anything, and picked up his glass of wine and drank it straight away.

The top of Blue Mountain

It was still in the middle of that ethereal and incomparable palace.

Lu Ruoxin was in a secret room, her long and slender legs gently sitting on top of an ice bed.

Behind her, the God's Shackles slowly unfolded like a pair of wings, and a slight blue energy slowly lifted it up.

After returning from the Land of the Trapped Dragon, Lu Ruoxin had entered into an urgent time of seclusion.

With her talent, although the time she spent in seclusion was not long, the demonic energy inside the God's Shackles had already been refined by her.

However, just at that moment, the door to the secret room was gently snapped shut.

"Come in." Lu Ruoxin opened her eyes slightly and said in a soft and gentle voice.

As soon as the words left her mouth, the door opened.

Chi Meng walked in first, and behind her, chains rattled.

And as the chains rattled, a woman slowly walked in.

The huge chains were deadly locked around her feet, making her fair as jade feet naked and blood red, her clothes were a little dirty, her hair was even more dishevelled, and her absolutely beautiful face looked extremely tired.

"Su Yingxia, hello." Lu Ruoxin slightly collected her breath, looked at the person who came, and said softly.

Su Yingxia!

This rather miserable woman in front of her was actually Su Yingxia.

"Where's Han Nian!" Su Yingxia said in a cold voice, without the slightest fear in her eyes.

"Or perhaps, should I call you Fuyao?" Lu Ruoxin laughed softly.

"I asked you what about Han Nian?" Even though she was in chains, Su Yingxia was still tough and shouted coldly in the face of Lu Ruoxin's answer.

"Snap!"

Almost at the same time, Su Yingxia's face suddenly gave a crunching sound, and a slap was heavily slapped on her face.

"In front of me, Lu Ruoxin, when is it your turn to speak, Su Yingxia I tell you, you are in front of me, I am big, you are small, I speak, you can only listen, I want to stand, you absolutely cannot sit." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin looked at Su Yingxia coldly, "Remember?"

Suddenly, Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly again, "You don't even look at yourself in the mirror, what qualifications do you have to compare with me? In terms of beauty, in terms of body, in terms of family, in terms of talent, which of these are you better than me? I am the proud daughter of heaven, while you are just a desperate outcast. The only thing you can compare to me is that you knew Han Qianqian earlier."

Immediately afterwards, Lu Ruoxin's hand moved, and a light spread out in the middle of the chamber.

Between the light is a picture, the picture can clearly see an incomparably luxurious room, several maids gently on both sides, a maid is using a toy to coax Han Nian in bed.

Despite the fact that at this moment, Han Nian had a reluctant face and her eyes were full of aggression, she was dressed in something that could be described as extremely glorious, like a beautiful little princess.

"Nian'er!" When she saw Han Nian, Su Yingxia's face was no longer cold, only full of longing and motherly tenderness, and her whole body was so excited that she wanted to rush to the light, but the chains and shackles on her feet were too heavy, and she stumbled and fell to the ground.

But even so, Su Yingxia still held her head up, looking at the image of Han Nian, and tears fell from her eyes unconsciously.

"See? Only I can give Han Nian a comfortable and luxurious life, while you can only make her suffer in the Fu family. And are you worthy of being a wife?" After saying that, Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly.

"Surnamed Lu, what do you really want?" Su Yingxia said in a cold voice, glaring back at her angrily.

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, extremely satisfied with Su Yingxia's reflection, and said in a cold voice:
"....."

Chapter 2403

"It's just to make you realize the reality. To Han Qianqian, you have lost both your talent and looks to me, and to Han Nian, I can give you better warmth and a future than you can."

"If I were you, as long as I had some sense and some conscience, I wouldn't turn a blind eye to this and I would meekly quit." Lu Ruoxin said blandly.

"However, the Lu family and the Fu family were once like friends, you and I played together as children, I treat you as a sister, how about this, I want Han Qianqian to marry me explicitly, I will be the elder, you will be the younger, what do you think?"

"You shouldn't ask me about this, you should ask Qianqian instead, right?" Su Yingxia understood Lu Ruoxin's meaning, if not for the fact that Han Nian was in her hands, she really wanted to scold Lu Ruoxin for doing the disgusting thing of being a whore but setting up a pagoda.

Lu Ruoxin's face suddenly turned slightly cold, if Han Qianqian was willing, why would she need to be here?

In order to get Han Qianqian, from the earliest days of rewarding him with her own night, to nowadays being extremely willing to marry him, on the one hand because Lu Ruoxin was constantly convinced by Han Qianqian's strength and became more and more attracted to this man, on the other hand also because after being rejected several times, she kept lowering herself and begging for compromise.

"Ask Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly and with another movement in her hand, the image in the light also changed at once, appearing as Han Qianqian faced the Taotie.

With the Evil Taotie swallowing Han Sanchi into his belly, Lu Ruoxin glanced at Su Yingxia and saw that his eyes were indeed flashing with worry and panic, and then he smiled: "I also want to ask, but the question is"

"Han Qianqian has already been swallowed by the Taotie of Evil and is in danger himself, how can he have the time to answer my question?" After saying that, Lu Ruoxin looked at Su Yingxia with a faint smile.

Seeing Han Qianqian in such a predicament, Su Yingxia was naturally anxious.

That was the only love in her heart!

"Although the Evil Taotie is powerful, however, I have a way to deal with it at the top of Blue Mountain, only why would I want to help someone who has nothing to do with me? Even if I were willing, I am afraid that this Lu family would not be willing." Lu Ruoxin continued to laugh.

"What do you want?" How clever Su Yingxia was, how could she not know Lu Ruoxin's deeper meaning?

"As long as you convince Han Qianqian to marry me, I will have a way to convince the crowd at the top of Blue Mountain to save Han Qianqian, so think about it. However, don't blame me for not reminding you, Han Qianqian has been swallowed by this Taotie for several days, I'm afraid he's already dying at this time, if it's any later" Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly.

"If it's any later, I'm afraid that even the bones will be digested by that evil Taotie." Chi Meng said in a cold voice.

Su Yingxia's teeth were clenched, although she was very worried about Han Qianqian's situation today, but to push Han Qianqian into the arms of another woman with her own hands, she couldn't do it.

She was also unwilling, in this way, to betray Han Qianqian.

However, in the picture, the fierceness of the Evil Taotie, Su Yingxia had truly seen it thoroughly, and if she didn't save him, Han Qianqian could really disappear in this way.

Su Yingxia is not afraid to use her own death to defend her loyalty and love for Han Qianqian, but if she has to use Han Qianqian's death to defend the true strength of this relationship, how can Su Yingxia not hesitate?

She loved Han Qianqian, so how could she let him die?

But at that moment, a servant came to the door of the secret room, and after obtaining Lu Ruoxin's consent, she quickly came to Lu Ruoxin's side, then quietly attached her ear and said a few words.

After listening, Lu Ruoxin's brow furrowed. After beckoning her subordinates to leave, she slowly rose and looked at Su Yingxia: "You have three hours to think about it, you'd better think it over. Chi Meng, escort her back to the dungeon, besides, have you arranged the things I asked you to arrange?"

"Your Excellency, several of the lowest-ranked subordinates at the top of Blue Mountain have been selected." Chi Meng smiled grimly.

"In three hours, if there is no satisfactory answer, arrange for these underlings to enter her cell. I would like to see how Han Qianqian is cuckolded on the road to Yellow Springs, and even more so, what face you, Su Yingxia, a filthy woman, will have to face Han Qianqian by then."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin got up and walked towards the outside of the secret room. When she reached the door, Lu Ruoxin suddenly stood up and didn't even look back, smiling slightly: "Right, remember to save the footage just now, and also the footage after the subordinates entered Su Yingxia's cell three hours later, after all, Han Nian is their daughter, and as their daughter, she should enjoy the right to the right to be informed."

After saying this, Lu Ruoxin turned to leave, Chi Meng had a grim smile on her face as she nodded, "Yes!"

Compared to Fu Tian, Lu Ruoxin's methods could not be described as despicable or vicious, even to a certain extent, every word killed without seeing blood, hitting people straight to the heart.

Su Yingxia's teeth were clenched, how could she not know how despicable Lu Ruoxin was?

However, it was such a clear plan that made her firm heart ripple for the first time.

Will she persist like she did in the Fu family, or will she choose a different path under such heavy pressure?

Chapter 2404

The top of Blue Mountain, above the great hall.

When Lu Ruoxin arrived in a hurry, several executives from the top of Blue Mountain on the hall had already fallen in, while Lu Wushen sat firmly beside the curtained backstage, and on his side of the main seat was still the mysterious man who had been the head of the Lu family in the first place.

Although he was the son of Lu Wu Shen, the head of the clan had the dignity and position of the head of the clan, so even though the True God had returned, the head of the clan would never completely remove himself from his position as head of the clan, but would only add a side seat next to his position to show his respect for the True God.

This is the same as the emperor and empress dowager of the royal family.

"Xin'er is here too." In the main hall, Lu Wushen read softly.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, then swept a faint glance at all the executives present, and after a salute, took a gentle seat on the right hand side of the first row of the stage, opposite to Lu Ruoxuan.

"One good news, one bad news, which one will you all listen to first?" Lu Wu Shen gently smiled and said.

"All at the command of Elder God." A group of senior executives said in unison.

They were all core cadres at the highest level, and were also the most trusted people of the Lu Family at the top of the entire Blue Mountain. In general, they were always involved in all kinds of important meetings and planning, and they had a high and powerful position in the Lu Family.

However, in front of Lu Wu Shen, none of them dared to put up a show, because everyone knew clearly that the Lu Family had risen today by stepping on the shoulders of the true gods.

"Let's listen to the good news first, and perhaps, for Xin'er, it's even a happy event." After saying that, Lu Wu Shen gently glanced at Lu Ruoxin: "There is a town in the border of the Land of the Trapped Dragon, and I heard that Han Qianqian is still alive."

When Lu Ruoxin heard this news, her expression was strange, as if it was reasonable and unexpected.

Apparently, Lu Ruoxin had become almost numb to the fact that Han Qianqian could appear miraculous again.

It was indeed something he could do, and it was in line with this guy's usual style. In other words, these things were miracles when they happened to others, but when they happened to Han Qianqian, they were nothing more than a family affair.

The unexpected was that Lu Ruoxin thought that the Evil Taotie was so fierce that even his own grandfather was clearly afraid of it at the time, so Han Qianqian's chances of survival were extremely slim.

In any case, this guy had managed to do it.

For Lu Ruoxin, this was a matter of great pride.

It was a sign that Han Qianqian had not betrayed her trust and that she had once again become so precise in her grasp of everything.

The matter of forcing Su Yingxia, wasn't this her foresight?

She had no way to deal with the Evil Taotie, but only to force Su Yingxia to agree to her demands.

Right now, Han Qianqian was still alive, so naturally this move was a very wise one.

"This Han Qianqian, I heard that he was swallowed by the Evil Taotie, but he even managed to come out alive? This is unheard of, Elder God, could it be that the information is wrong?"

"Recently the disciples have been fighting bitterly in the Land of the Trapped Dragon, plus they have been ambushed by the people of the Demon Race, so they have all been scared and trembling for a long time. I am worried that, because of their fear, these disciples might have some false news or untrue news when they are scouting for the enemy. " A senior executive cautiously said.

Of course, more than that, it was actually a kind of disbelief.

For them, these old curmudgeons, these strange things that Han Qianqian had done were simply absurd under the sky.

They were just blowing it out of proportion.

As for being able to fight Lu Wu Shen, it was only due to the practice of some strange spells and techniques, coupled with the blood of the demon dragon that made him become a demon and the fact that Lu Wu Shen was injured.

Anyway, in the eyes of these old curmudgeons, Han Qianqian was more just luck, nothing more.

"I believe that this information can never be false, it's not surprising that Han Qianqian has this ability." Lu Ruoxin was the first to stand up and show her support, and after she finished, she gave the few elders a disdainful glance and coldly snorted, "Although the Top of Blue Mountain is the number one family in the Eight Directions world, however, it is all owned under the patronage of grandfather. This situation has also bred many, many people who are arrogant and arrogant when they claim to be the number one in the world. After all, sitting in a well and watching the sky won't make things happen, especially for the elders at the top of Blue Mountain, you hold the lifeline of the top of Blue Mountain."

With these words, the group of senior executives instantly looked angry, with their high positions, they were under one person and above all others, when had they ever been spoken to like that?

Moreover, it was in front of the clan chief and the divine elder, wasn't that like slapping them in the face in front of a large crowd?

Even if it was the princess, that wouldn't do.

"Xin'er, you're being too brutal."

"Yes, it has long been rumoured that you and that Han Qianqian have been having an affair, and you have even privately passed on to him the supreme mastery of my Blue Mountain's Top, the Four Soul Formation of the Northern Underworld, and now, for the sake of a mere Han Qianqian, you are openly slandering a group of us old men, too much, too much."

"Chief, Xin'er has been spoiled by us and is now lawless and talking nonsense!"

"Yes, although we are at the top of the Blue Mountain and have never been outside, as the saying goes, this showman knows the world without going out, so how could we not understand the situation of that Han Qianqian?"

Hearing the elders' rebuttals and even their angry rebuke of themselves to save face, Lu Ruoxin did not care in the least.

With a cold smile, Lu Ruoxin said, "I will say good things for Han Qianqian, but I don't need to slander you to achieve that, because you are not qualified."

"Unbridled!"

"Alright!" Just then, the head of the Lu Family spoke out indifferently, stopping the argument, "All are sons of the Lu Family, and all are working for the good of the Lu Family. The news that Han Qianqian has reanimated from the dead is not a fake, and I believe in the professionalism and authenticity of the Lu Family's intelligence."

After saying this, he faintly glanced at Lu Wushen who was beside him, "Father, please continue."

Lu Wushen nodded, then, glanced at the crowd, "But there is also bad news."

"In the small frontier city where Han Qianqian is stationed, my intelligence disciples at the top of Blue Mountain have discovered that around the city, a group of very mysterious people are suddenly approaching, and there is a great tendency to close in on them." Lu Wu Shen frowned and said.

Hearing this news, a group of senior executives from the Lu Family laughed coldly, because of the dispute with Lu Ruoxin, but right now this bad news from Han Qianqian was like a shockingly great joy to them.

Lu Ruoxin's face was stony as she wondered, "It's from the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion?"

"Their losses were even heavier than ours, and their men were even more panicked than us, so they would have all skulked back to their respective home bases, so how could it be them?" The Lu family head denied this possibility outright.

"I can think of one possibility, but again, it just doesn't make logical sense." He suddenly frowned.

Chapter 2405

"Are you trying to say the devil race?" Lu Wu Shen said with a soft frown.

The Lu family head nodded heavily, but there was one thing he couldn't figure out.

Weren't the people of the Devil Clan helping Han Qianqian? Why would they suddenly surround him quietly?

"I heard that basically all the people in this group were monks, but what exactly are they?"

From the descriptions received from the intelligence disciples, the group was led by various monks, while their disciples wore hats and were not visible.

The men were fine, but almost all the young women were humiliated and died of exhaustion, some of them as dry corpses.

"Ten thousand years ago, there was a temple called the Temple of the Devil. It was rumoured that there was a demon king of the world pressed into the temple, and these monks, on the advice of some unknown person, built a temple up there to recite scriptures in order to suppress the demon king."

"The monks in the temple suddenly went berserk one day and killed everyone in sight. Lu Wu Shen murmured.

"But father, the Deva Temple was drowned in the earth in the middle of a desert storm ten thousand years ago, so you don't think that these monks are the same monks who have become demons in the Deva Temple, do you?" The Lu family head was slightly stunned.

He would never have considered such a novel idea if it had not come from his own father's mouth.

"That is the only reasonable explanation." Lu Wu Shen said.

"Only the monks of the Deva Temple are those who have truly cultivated the Golden Light Righteous Dao of Buddhism, and only they, in turn, fit the characteristics of people of the devil race, but are not of the devil race."

When this statement was made, nearly everyone was speechless.

The Devil's Daoist Temple seemed to truly fit the description in the intelligence book brought back by the intelligence disciples at the top of Blue Mountain.

A deserted temple that had been buried underground for ten thousand years, only to reappear on earth in a short period of time?

"But what is this group of people doing looking for Han Qianqian? If it really is them, they have been sleeping underground for ten thousand years, and they should have no grudges against Han Qianqian." Lu Ruoxuan frowned and asked.

In fact, this was also the reason why Lu Wushen had never placed a certainty.

An earthling who had only just come to the Eight Worlds, and a Mordorian who had slept for ten thousand years, the two sides were simply unrelated, not to mention hatred between them, and I was afraid that there was not even a half-hearted connection.

"Grandpa, why don't I send someone to check out the old site of the Deva Temple?" Lu Ruoxuan said.

Lu Wushen nodded his head.

"Then, what do we do now at Han Qianqian's place? Should we go and save him?" Lu Ruoxuan asked.

"No!" Lu Wushen waved his hand, hesitated for a moment, and said, "We still can't figure out what this group of people are looking for Han Qianqian, so if we strike out rashly, we will only be extremely passive with the enemy in the dark and me in the light."

"Right now, the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion are already eyeing us intently, so we must not make any mistakes."

"Furthermore, Han Qianqian's name has now gained prestige in the Eight Directions World, but this group of people dare to challenge Han Qianqian head on, I think, they are not simple."

Lu Wu Shen's worryingly incomparable words also caused everyone present to meekly nod their heads.

Knowing full well that there was a tiger on the mountain, they would walk towards it, this group of people were by no means simple.

"Xin'er, how did you refine the God's Shackles?" Lu Wu Shen suddenly asked.

"The demonic qi is too deep, Xin'er is working on it."

"The God's Shackle is the most effective divine weapon to restrain the blood of the devil dragon within Han Qianliang, this will be of great help to us in controlling Han Qianliang in the future, you must do so as soon as possible." Lu Wu Shen said.

"Yes!"

"In addition, is the bargaining chip you have in your hand to threaten Han Qianqian, are you sure it is effective?"

"Positive. However, Grandpa, don't you want to know what the bargaining chip in my hand is?" Seeing that after Lu Wushen had asked himself and received an affirmative answer, he said nothing else, even Lu Ruoxin could not help but wonder.

Lu Wushen smiled faintly, "I am naturally at ease with my granddaughter's work, so how could I ask more questions. Since you are sure that you have a handle on Han Qianqian, then although we are not in a position to intervene openly now, we cannot just sit back and ignore it, after all, he is our pawn."

Lu Ruoxin nodded, and her heart was slightly relieved.

"Grandpa, then can I draw a group of experts from the Blue Mountain Pavilion to go with me, observe secretly and help out when necessary?"

"No, the experts from the Blue Mountain Pavilion have always only worked for the clan chief, although Ruo Xin you are the thousandth daughter of the Lu family, you are in no way qualified to mobilise the people there." A senior executive immediately spoke out to stop it.

"That's right, the top of my Blue Mountain has long had clan rules, how can they be broken at will?"

"This matter, we firmly oppose it."

"Xin'er, you are really getting more and more reckless."

To this group of executives, the presence of the Blue Mountain Pavilion's experts meant a lot, plus the fact that Lu Ruoxin had displeased them just now, and now one by one they stood up to oppose it.

"For the sake of a Han Qianqian, we won't even talk about what normally happens, but to break my Blue Mountain Top's clan rules like this, this is simply a joke, he, Han Qianqian, on what grounds?"

Chapter 2406

"On what basis, on the basis that he can help me shock the eight worlds at the top of Blue Mountain and sit firmly at number one, is that enough?" Lu Ruoxin was not afraid in the slightest, and as soon as the words left her mouth, she suddenly sneered, "Of course, you guys can also have this ability. However, if the top of Blue Mountain is counting on you guys, you might have to change your name and call it the foot of Blue Mountain."

With one sentence, he disliked all the elders present so much that their faces turned red, and they all angrily wanted to retort.

However, at this moment, the patriarch at the top of Blue Mountain spoke up.

"Xin'er, this matter"

For a moment, the Lu family head was about to speak, only, halfway through his words, he was directly interrupted.

"Good!" Lu Wu Shen, however, was the first to open his mouth, followed by a movement in his hand, sending a token flying from the back of the curtain to the front.

"Elder God, it must not be."

"This is a rule for the founding of my clan at the top of Blue Mountain, how can this be."

"Yes, this smacks of high treason."

When the group of elders saw Lu Wushen's direct agreement, they immediately said sharply.

Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly, "The water is drowning up to your necks, yet you are still worrying about what to wear on your feet, saying that you are a bunch of frogs at the bottom of the well, you really have the nerve to lick your faces and rub up."

As soon as the words fell, the energy in Lu Ruoxin's hand moved slightly, and the token immediately flew into her hand.

"Han Qianqian is extremely important to me at the top of Blue Mountain, so it is still okay to make an appropriate exception." Lu Wu Shen spoke out indifferently, appropriately stopping the barrage of fire that the group of elders were preparing next.

"This is something that I also agree with." Lu Ruoxuan glanced at Lu Ruoxin and eventually clapped his hands.

Although, Lu Ruoxin had obtained the Blue Mountain Pavilion's token ahead of himself, which made Lu Ruoxuan's prestige in the family bound to diminish, but also as Lu Wushen had said at the beginning, Han Qianqian was the one who would help him fight for the kingdom in the future.

So weighing the pros and cons of some immediate benefits, Lu Ruoxuan naturally no longer minded.

"Since that's the case, good, Xin'er, take inventory of your men and horses and set off as soon as possible, preferably tomorrow."

"Yes!"

"The refinement of the God's Shackles should also be done as soon as possible, if that group of monks are really from the Demon Tower Temple, the God's Shackles can also serve as an absolute suppression against them. In short, be careful in all things."

"Xin'er understands."

Retreating from the hall, the corners of Lu Ruoxin's mouth curled into a silky cold smile.

Having her own external power and now being able to grasp the Blue Mountain Pavilion's token even more, this was naturally the beauty of it all. At the same time, she also tasted the huge benefits that Han Qianqian, a pawn, would bring her.

She could even imagine that if one day Han Qianqian would really be completely at his disposal, her position in the Blue Mountain Pavilion would rise even higher and her plans would be even better.

All that was missing was Su Yingxia's nod.

"Su Yingxia" Lu Ruoxin suddenly smiled grimly.

And at this time in the border town.

The curtain finally came down at this point in time, after three rounds of drinking and the hustle and bustle had been maintained all night.

And the curtain still fell because Han Qianqian had already rejected all those who wanted to join the alliance, so they left unhappily.

In the tavern, it was a rare moment of peace and quiet.

The shopkeeper sent Han Qianqian and the others into some of the best guest rooms in the tavern. Then, after arranging for some of the guests who were still undeterred into other rooms, he closed the restaurant.

The night finally began to quieten down.

Although Han Qianqian and the others all had their own rooms, they were all gathered in Han Qianqian's room at this time.

This, too, included the four of the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei.

"Big brother said that there are suddenly many more black shadows outside the city, and from the looks of it, there are quite a few of them." The Five Monsters looked up at this moment and said to Han Qianqian.

"Three-thousand, why don't we retreat first?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said worriedly.

"Retreat to where? Could we not go back to Immortal Spirit Island?" Han Qianqian smiled and said.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng stopped talking, yes, the other party knew that they were going back to Immortal Spirit Island, which also meant that they could avoid the first day of the year, but not the fifteenth.

At least for now, they were in the city and could still spy on the other side's movements, far better than being suddenly ambushed when the time came, and at the same time, they could defend the city according to it.

"Then it's already this time, why do you refuse when so many people want to join us, at least one more person is more powerful?" Jianghu Baixiao Sheng frowned and said.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng could understand Han Qianqian's mind. So many brothers had died before they could enjoy the blessings after joining. Although Han Qianqian did not say so, it was obviously a thorn in his heart.

He did not want the tragedy to happen again.

At that very moment, the door of the restaurant was gently snapped shut. The crowd did not say anything and waited for a moment, but the knocking still continued.

It was clear that it was by no means a wrong knock, or a late-night lodger.

"Who could it be at this late hour?" Fu Li immediately drew his long sword, and his entire nerves were suddenly frayed.

If they were looking for someone at this time, they were definitely coming for them, and moreover, they were definitely not the people they had seen in the restaurant today.

These people knew that Han Qianqian and the others had rested and could not have come to disturb them, and three of the seven monsters were also outside, so at this moment, who could it be?

Obviously, the visitor was not good.

Chapter 2407

Poetry got up quickly at this point and catwalked to the window, followed by a peek down into the street below.

"Strange, there are only three people." Poetic Language frowned and whispered to Han Qianqian.

"Three people?" The moment Fu Mang heard this, his entire body froze.

After all, in their perception, it was obvious that the people coming at this time should have come from a bad place, and since they were from a bad place, they were bound to be people who were cross-eyed and vicious.

And how could it be a mere three people?

"Did you see it wrong?" Fu Mang was somewhat unconvinced, and while saying so, he stood up, then took a few steps to the window, and with a tight and light-eyed glance, he could not help but frown greatly.

"Three thousand, there are indeed only three people." Fu Mang looked back and wondered.

Han Qianqian frowned, and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and each other looked at each other strangely, for a time also a little unable to figure out why this is.

"The key is that there still seems to be three women." Fu Mang said.

"Three women?"

This time, everyone in the room froze.

In the middle of the night, three women suddenly came to the door, this was just too unbelievable.

"Holy shit, three thousand, you damn well wouldn't have been out having sex behind our family Su Yingxia's back and then eaten and ran away, this will be chased by others to the door." Fu Mang suddenly slapped his head and said loudly.

Han Qianqian looked at him speechlessly, if not for the long goodbye, Han Qianqian really wanted to slap the bastard to death.

If he hadn't died early, he would have been reincarnated, and in his next life, he would have chosen a wise head to sit on again.

Seeing Han Qianqian looking at him, Fu Mang's mouth opened and closed, frozen in place. But just as Han Qianqian said, this guy Fu Mang is really more tiger than anyone else when he gets tigerish sometimes.

Obviously, before Han Qianqian's eyes killed him, he hadn't reflected what was going on, he just froze and said, "Oh, don't look at me with such eyes."

"Although Yingxia and I are relatives, but, you are also my good brother, I won't tell Yingxia. Besides, it's normal for men to have three wives and four concubines outside. From a certain point of view, the more a man can have three wives and four concubines, the more powerful and capable he is, otherwise you think those women are stupid."

After saying that, this silly bastard seemed not satisfied and tried to provoke everyone's approval, saying to everyone, "Brothers, don't you think so?"

"The alliance master is not the kind of person you say he is." The simple poetic language naturally did not accept this set of words from Fu Mang.

For her, winged pairs were the best thing to look forward to, and a polygamous husband would only have more wings and fly around in a mess.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, whose IQ was obviously much higher than Fu Mang's, took a glance at Han Qian Qian at this point, then chose not to hear and not to participate.

Only a few disciples, after all, Fu Mang was the leader of the boss, and now they could only look at Han Qianqian's face while nodding awkwardly, "Yes, yes, yes!"

Han Qianqian looked at Fu Mang, the bastard who thought he was the smartest dog in the world after getting some of the people's nods of agreement, and was really furious to the point of laughing, "Fu Mang, after not seeing you for so long, are you starting to think you're funny?"

"Humorous? Ha!" Fu Mang was oblivious to this and even rubbed his head in embarrassment, "Actually, I have a lot of good points about me."

When Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng heard this, he put his hand over his face speechlessly and then looked away.

He couldn't bear to look any further, it was too damn humiliating.

Fu Li gently poked Fu Mang from behind with his hand, "Stop it."

The old fool froze for a long time before he saw the "killing intent" in Han Qianqian's eyes.

The old fool froze for a long time before he saw the "killing intent" in Han Qianqian's eyes." He immediately stood still as a fool and did not speak.

"Three thousand's eyes, naturally, only Su Yingxia, otherwise, with Qin Shuang's beauty, would there be any other women out there?" Fu Li hurriedly rounded up the situation.

"That's right, Senior Sister Qin Shou is so beautiful, and everyone with a discerning eye knows that Senior Sister Qin Shou likes the League Master, as long as the League Master nods his head, Senior Sister Qin Shou will definitely not even hesitate in the slightest. But even so, the alliance master is loyal to the alliance master's wife, Commander Fu, you are not allowed to slander my alliance master." Shiyue puffed out her small mouth.

Although she had never denied her fondness and admiration for Han Qianqian, and she would even be righteous if Han Qianqian just nodded, none of this would prevent Shiyue from yearning for and defending the simple and pure love of Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

Fu Mang was disliked and had nothing to say, the key issue was that the look in Han Qianqian's eyes also made him not dare to retort.

"But what is the reason for the three women coming to the door?" Jianghu Baixiao Sheng looked at Han Qianqian and wondered.

"Yes, I was thinking about that too. However, if we go and take a look, won't we know?" Han Qianqian said softly.

Then, Han Qianqian stood up, swept a glance at everyone present, and finally placed his gaze on Fu Mang, "I'll go down first, you take everyone and hide, if there is any sudden situation, you guys rush out of the city, got it?"

"This we go together." Fu Mang was a bit reluctant, being brothers, naturally we should live and die together.

"Take care of all your brothers, got it?" Han Qianqian refused in a cold voice.

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly nodded and stopped Fu Mang, he knew clearly that Han Qianqian was only doing this to protect his brothers.

Perhaps, the mass death of the brothers in the Heavenly Lake City Inn during the sneak attack had always been a thorn in Han Qianqian's heart that lingered.

"He didn't want the tragic scene of that day to be repeated today!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Han Qianqian nodded and had just taken two steps when he suddenly remembered something.

"Lin Long, come with me first." After saying that, Han Qianqian's hand moved, and the Lin Long's body instantly turned into a light and attached itself to Han Qianqian's arm.

"Take it easy and suck it up, it's not quite the same in the heart of the dragon race now." Han Qianqian used his divine sense to say.

As soon as it entered Han Qianqian's body, the Lin Long also noticed that something was wrong. If the previous Han Qianqian was an immense reservoir of aura energy after having the Heart of the Dragon Clan, then now

This reservoir has become even more massive, but the ferocious elephants are also endless.

That is like the sea in the crater of a volcano, despite the freedom to soar, but the water underneath and reveal the killing machine at any time.

"Your energy, has changed?" Lin Long frowned and said.

"Those are the Qi of Chaos!" Han Qianqian replied.

"What do you mean? These these are the Qi of Chaos?" Hearing Han Qianqian's reply, Lin Long's entire body froze, and then, in a very surprised tone, exclaimed loudly.

Han Qianqian had felt indifferent, but at this time, he felt the shaking of the Lin Long's body on his arm, and could not help but wonder, "What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 2408

"Oh my god, the chaos qi, Han Han Qianqian, are you going to die?" Ignoring Han Qianqian's question, at this time, the Lin Long's body was still constantly slightly steep, and the whole dragon also looked unusually agitated.

"I sucked in from the belly of the evil Taotie, what's wrong? Is this going to endanger my life?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly and could not help but say oddly.

To be honest, in fact, after getting these Chaos Qi, Han Qianqian also felt vaguely uneasy, not knowing whether it was good or bad, and anyway, sucking it in at that time was all entirely for a moment of anger and revenge.

When he heard Lin Long's words, Han Qianqian's uneasiness instantly surged upwards.

"You misunderstand, I'm not saying that you people are dying, but rather that you, you're fucking going against the grain." Lin Long said for half a day, and finally said what was in his heart.

"Against the heavens?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Yes, against the heavens! Han Qianqian, do you know what the Qi of Chaos is?"

"You're going to say specifically, it's not clear." Han Qianqian shook his voice and said.

"Chaos Qi is one of the most primitive forces from the beginning of heaven and earth, or you could say so, it is the ancestor of all the energies under the bottom of the sky, the aura of all colours, all the energy is multiplied from it, so do you understand it now?"

"Probably seem to understand a little."

"Holy shit, it is the ancestor of all power, naturally, its purity is also the ancestor level of all power, when I say so, do you understand?"

"You mean that this power is very strong?"

"More than very strong, it is simply perverted strong. Why is the Eight Directions World more advanced than the Xuan Yuan World, and why is the Xuan Yuan World more advanced than Earth, isn't that because of the difference in aura energy? The more advanced the world is, the more massive and pure the aura energy is, so it is easier and more advanced to create people in this world to cultivate, and naturally the level of the world is not the same. It can be said that the level of the aura energy determines the level of the world in which it is located."

"If one day in the future, the earth you belong to is all topped by high-ranking aura, think about what the situation would be?"

Hearing Lin Long's words, Han Qianqian could think of an answer almost without thinking.

If the Earth had sufficient aura, naturally everyone could cultivate, and with high-ranking aura energy in their possession, the consequences would naturally be obvious.

"So, I said you want to go against the grain, do you understand now?" Lin Long laughed.

What Han Qianqian possessed today was a higher and more pure chaotic power than the aura he possessed before, so naturally, the spells released as well as the level of cultivation would be greatly enhanced.

"To be honest, this mess you're making now makes me a little embarrassed to suck you up. These things, basically unsearchable, suck a little bit less." Lin Long said.

After all, the only one who can really maximize these precious auras is Han Qianqian, and using them for his own healing, Lin Long feels it is too much of a waste.

"If you can use this Chaos Qi completely, then the sky, that's your limit."

At Lin Long's words, Han Qianqian was very shocked, he hadn't thought at all that an act of revenge and fighting Qi would yield such a result.

But at the same time, he was also a little embarrassed in his heart.

After all, all these things were absorbed from Taotie's stomach, and now that he knew deep down that this thing was so expensive, Han Qianqian was indeed a little embarrassed.

"Suck it up." The next second, Han Qianqian still said.

"You and I are good brothers, you gave me the Heart of the Dragon Clan, not to mention a little Chaos Qi, even if you sucked it all up, I would have nothing to say."

"Three thousand, are you a tiger, you brat." Lin Long said speechlessly.

"Hurry up, cut the crap and hurry up. If anything happens later, I'm still counting on you to take them out of here." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Damn it, I'll go too."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Lin Long's voice was gone, and the figure mark of the Lin Long on Han Qianqian's arm also dissipated without light, apparently the bastard had already gone to the Heart of the Dragon Clan to draw energy.

"Little White, you should go too." With a tap on Little White's seal, he only saw a flash of golden light, which immediately returned to dullness.

Han Qianqian was never stingy with his brothers, and no matter what he wanted, Han Qianqian would never be stingy.

Having finished with these two, Han Qianqian then slowly walked down from upstairs. The knocking on the door downstairs apparently woke up the other occupants of the restaurant, but all of them did not dare to go out of their houses at this point, but only gently opened their windows and looked downstairs quietly.

A few moments later, the shopkeeper opened the door of the restaurant, and when he saw the three people in front of him, he was stunned.

Behind them, when Han Qianqian saw the three women, he was also stunned. The three women were as white as snow, and their whiteness was faintly visible even in the darkness of the night, and their appearance was even more beautiful and dignified.

When the three women saw Han Qianqian, they were slightly stunned, and the leading woman smiled gently, "Excuse me, is this Han Qianqian, young warrior Han?"

Chapter 2409

"You are?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

Although he had already known that the other three were women, the other party was completely out of Han Qianqian's expectation.

According to Han Qianqian's estimation, even if the other party was a woman, the ones who might come out at night should definitely be experts in their own right. But what he could not have imagined was that the three women in front of him, not to mention the experts, did not have any of the dusty atmosphere of the jianghu on their pretty faces, but were like little girls growing up in a greenhouse.

Not only were they as beautiful as flowers, but they were also exquisitely dressed, and underneath their black clothes, they were also courteous and had an outstanding temperament, and at first glance, they were not only rich but also noble.

In other words, these three women are by no means people from the Jianghu, let alone people who are ruthless and ruthless.

Even these three women do not even know how to dance with swords and guns.

This is because from the first moment Han Qianqian saw the three women, he had already quietly scanned the tiger's mouth on their hands.

The three women had almost no calluses on their tiger's mouths due to years of wear and tear.

"Please forgive me for the inconvenience of disturbing you late at night, Young Master Han." The woman smiled gently and gave a salute to Han Qianqian.

As soon as she curtsied, the two women behind her followed suit and curtsied together.

"I beg Young Warrior Han's forgiveness."

As the three women's words fell, Han Qianqian, however, was a little confused in place, after all, this was so much different from what he had imagined.

Not only him, but even the shopkeeper, who was an outsider, was also confused.

Although he was not a jianghu person, he had seen a lot of jianghu things, and for Han Qianqian, who had a big tree, it was even clearer and clearer.

But when the door opened, the other party was not only not some vicious people, but also three very beautiful and quiet little beauties.

The shopkeeper suddenly thought of something and retreated a few steps knowingly.

"Well, who are you guys anyway." Han Qianqian asked.

"Young warrior Han, we are but all underlings, and it is impossible to answer who and what we are. The three of us have come, in fact, on the orders of my master, to invite Young Warrior Han to a gathering in his house."

"My master has prepared fine wine and food!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian frowned and said, "Han Qianqian has always liked to be quiet, so he doesn't like to make friends, so please go back and tell your master that I appreciate his kindness, and forget the wine." After saying that, Han Qianqian glanced at the shopkeeper in the distance, turned around and wanted to go upstairs.

"My master knows that Young Master Han may not go. However, my master has asked me to tell you that if you don't go, I'm afraid you will regret it afterwards." Hearing Han Qianqian say that he would not go, the woman leading the group did not seem the least bit anxious, but instead spoke indifferently.

With such confidence, it was as if she had expected it.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian gently turned around and smiled.

After a moment's reflection, Han Qianqian could not think of anything that he would regret, and turned around to continue walking upstairs.

The shop assistant also took a few steps forward at this time, preparing to close the door. At this moment, the woman also smiled gently, took out a handkerchief from her hand, handed it to the shopkeeper and, at the same time, gave some purple crystals to put on it.

The shopkeeper immediately knew what was going on, and after accepting the purple crystals, he nodded his head and didn't even close the door, turning around and quickly going after Han Qianqian who was walking upstairs.

"Young warrior Han," catching up with Han Qianqian, the shopkeeper presented the handkerchief to Han Qianqian with both hands: "That girl asked me to give this to you."

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, but finally picked up the handkerchief, and then he went upstairs and opened it.

It was a simple handkerchief, not very high class, but exquisite.

On the handkerchief was a beautiful embroidery, a picture of a mandarin duck playing in the water, exquisitely handcrafted, but the strangest thing was one of the larger mandarin ducks.

The mandarin duck was a bit funny, fat and chubby, and from the eyes of Han Qianqian, an Earthling, it looked less like a mandarin duck and more like one of those bloated, cute penguins on Earth.

"What does this mean? Could it be that the owner of these three girls is still a young lady from one of the families?" Han Qianqian shook his head with a bitter smile and casually threw the handkerchief on top of the bonsai in the aisle, turned around and walked towards the house.

However, after taking only a few steps, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly stopped, and his eyebrows were locked tightly at that moment.

A few seconds later, Han Qianqian turned back with a jerk, then rushed to the bonsai in a few steps, picked up a handkerchief and could not help but sniff hard in front of his nose.

The poor shopkeeper had just finished delivering the handkerchiefs and had only taken a few steps down the stairs when he felt a sudden gust of wind blow past him, and the next moment he saw Han Qianqian rushing out of the door and looking around in the street.

The next moment he saw Han Qianqian rushing out of the door and looking around in the street, and the next moment he saw Han Qianqian's figure rushing in front of him, so fast that the shopkeeper called out to the devil.

"Where are the three women from the party?"

"After delivering the handkerchiefs then they left."

"Do you know which way they went?"

"That way!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian's figure had already disappeared again, and the shopkeeper could only see the staircase handrail that Han Qianqian had grabbed when he asked himself just now, which had now left five deep fingerprints

Chapter 2410

The shopkeeper barred his mouth, and his whole body only felt incomparably shocked.

Luckily, he had grabbed the staircase handrail when he was chasing after it, if this was his own arm.

Oh my God!

That would have killed him.

Thinking of this, the shopkeeper couldn't help but feel the bones in both of his arms getting cold, so he rubbed his hands on his arms and turned around to close the door.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body had already turned into a shadow, quickly flashing through the darkness, so fast and so small that people did not even notice it under the darkness.

The wind stopped.

The sound of the wind stopped slightly.

On top of a small bridge, three women were slowly walking forward, and when the wind stopped, Han Qianqian's figure was already standing in front of the three women.

With a slight smile, the three women bowed with dignity and grace, as if they had expected Han Qianqian to come after them: "Greetings, young warrior Han!"

"Did you leave this handkerchief behind?" Han Qianqian took the handkerchief out, his face slightly strained.

"Yes!" The woman in the lead smiled slightly, "This handkerchief was indeed taken to me by my master, and I gave it to the shopkeeper to give to young warrior Han, I wonder if Han Qianqian would like to share a drink with my master now?"

"Who exactly is your master?" Han Qianqian bellowed coldly, and the hand that was gripping the handkerchief could not help but clench slightly.

"Young warrior Han, you will naturally know when you arrive." The leading woman was also calm, and after a slight curl of her body, she gave Han Qianqian a faint smile.

Han Qianqian's brow was slightly frowned as he was obviously thinking seriously.

Although the woman in front of him did not have the slightest bit of cultivation, her calmness was incomparable to others, and this calmness was obviously not faked.

If it were an ordinary woman, she would not dare to say that she was frightened in the face of the oncoming force, but at least she could not be so calm.

So these three women must be from a famous family.

But what famous family could there be in this small frontier town?

Even if there were, how could they possibly have anything to do with this handkerchief?

"Good!" Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment and nodded slightly.

"Then, Young Warrior Han, please, I will lead the way for you!"

After saying this, the leading woman walked ahead and led the way for Han Qianqian.

Following her footsteps, Han Qianqian and his party walked slowly in the direction of the city's western city.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, passing through layers of shops and homes, Han Qianqian suddenly smelled a fragrant aroma and his divine sense subconsciously spread out in all directions.

It was natural for Han Qianqian to be extremely cautious at such times.

However, apart from the sound of the zither and the water, he did not find anyone ambushing him.

Soon, the group of four stopped in front of a mansion, from which the sounds of water and zither were coming, and it was not a large mansion, not even the simplest of decorations like stone lions.

However, because of its small size and the chic decoration, it had a rather otherworldly atmosphere.

From the perception of divine sense, there were quite a few people in the mansion in front of him, but most of them were scattered freely rather than gathered together, which also showed from the side that there was no so-called ambush in the mansion.

When he checked this out, Han Qianqian's aura was slightly withdrawn.

At that moment, the woman rang the door of the residence, and within a few moments, the door was opened, and what met the eye was a paradise.

Even though it was late at night, the main hall on the far side of the house was as bright as a firefly in the darkness of the night.

With the light emanating from the house, Han Qianqian could vaguely see that the corridor spreading from the main door to the main hall was woven with flowers and greenery, many of which were fragrant even at night, and walking in it was like being in a natural world.

In the main hall of the house, the faint sound of the zither rang out.

Because the song that the zither sounded

was surprisingly an Earth song.

How could there be songs of Earth in the Eight Worlds?

This caused Han Qianqian's breath, which had just been slightly relieved, to lift up again.

When he arrived at the main entrance, the three women from the party just made an inviting gesture, and then retreated.

As one looked around, the main hall was elegantly decorated, with white curtains hanging down everywhere, and the indistinct sound of the zither, one would never have thought that there was such a unique and exquisite residence in this private house.

Han Qianqian sat down on the guest table, which had already been set up, with a mahogany coffee table in front of it, with a glass of wine and a fruit plate.

Above the guest table, on top of the main seat, two maids were gently shaking their fans, and in front of them, a woman dressed in green gently played the zither.

The sound of the zither was so beautiful that even Han Qianqian could not help but be slightly intoxicated.

But in the next second, Han Qianqian snapped awake!

He suddenly realised that there was a gap in his mind, and he had completely lost himself and his will. If not for his strong will and high cultivation level, he might have been sunk by the attraction of the zither just now.

"Bang!"

Han Qianqian moved slightly, and the wooden coffee table in front of him suddenly made a loud bang.

The sound of the zither was slightly disrupted, and after a few more end notes near the end, the music ended.

"Young warrior Han, the so-called good time and delicious food should be the best time for relaxation and self-pleasure, why are you so angry?" At the end of her sentence, the woman put down the zither in her hand and raised her eyes slightly to look at Han Qianqian.

Although there were quite a few white curtains covering her, and the woman was wearing a transparent veil, just her beautiful eyes and the outline of her face were enough to make people amazed and secretly sigh that this was a great beauty.

"What you played was clearly a song from the earth, who are you?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

This incomparably familiar and slightly mournful melody, how could Han Qianqian, as an earthling, not remember this one of the divine songs of the earth?

But the fact that someone from the Eight Worlds could play it had to make Han Qianqian both very strange and very wary.

"You men, you're just impatient." She smiled gently, and her eyes narrowed into a half-moon because of her smile, which was almost sweet and almost deadly.

"Three thousand, you've come a long way, so I'll drink to you." After saying that, she gently raised her glass of wine and toasted Han Qianqian from afar.

Han Qianqian didn't know what medicine she was selling in her gourd, but, as she came, she gritted her teeth and Han Qianqian lifted the cup and drank it down in one go.

Putting down the cup, she smiled gently and said, "Is that song from Earth still okay? It shouldn't be out of date yet, after all, classics live on forever, I think you'll like it, right?"

Han Qianqian's face was slightly cold and her brows were slightly locked as she said, "You're also from Earth, aren't you."