

## His True Color Chapter 2431-2440

### Chapter 2431

When the party arrived at the deep pit, the Night Demon's face was written with resignation, with disdain, but also with panic.

The unbeatable party would eventually, in the present, turn into its own sin, its ultimate revenge.

The crowd automatically made a way, Han Qianqian slowly walked over at this moment, with a faint mockery in his eyes, jumped down from the edge of the pit in a few steps, and then, squatted beside the Night Demon.

The Night Demon struggled desperately and looked at Han Qianqian with anger in his eyes, but helplessly, he could not move a bit no matter what.

"Very reluctant, huh?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"Damn you!" The Night Demon's teeth were clenched, and his entire body was furious, but at this moment, what else could he do but to have a fierce expression on his face?

His severe injuries made it extremely difficult for him to even move his body, let alone make a move.

"Still dreaming of your domain domination? However, with your dream shattered, it's time for you to wake up... I almost forgot, you're not human." Han Qianqian laughed softly, his eyes looking at the Night Demon like a plaything.

The Night Demon's body moved slightly, and his eyes could not wait to eat Han Qianqian alive.

But at the same time, he was extremely resentful!

He really did not understand why the dream world, which was the pride of the Night Demon, had been broken.

In fact, about this, Han Qianqian was not sure either.

Everyone, including Han Qianqian, was inside this chaotic dream realm, and they were all in control of themselves, completely controlled by the Night Demon.

In this realm, they are creatures that conform to the rules, so in front of the Night Demon, if the Night Demon says they are invincible, they are invincible, if the Night Demon says they are ants, they are useless.

Han Qianqian is like that, Taotie is like that, everyone is like that.

But there was one exception!

Zi Qing!

This was a person that even Han Qianqian had never thought of.

Zero cultivation!

But she was able to break through the limits of the domain with her special body exploding with special power in this special domain.

Han Qianqian was not sure what Zi Qing's so-called holy immortal body was, let alone why she could break the Night Demon's domain.

Zi Qing's so-called holy immortal body must have something unique about her that limits the Dream Demon's domain.

"You are not the one who defeated me, so who are you to be mad in front of me? Han Qianqian, remember clearly, you, will always be nothing more than a defeat to me, if it wasn't for that woman, you would have been dead already."

"I am not the Night Demon who lost to you, haha, hahahahaha!" Knowing that his defeat was certain, but facing Han Qianqian, Night Demon still stubbornly refused to concede defeat, and after some taunting, he let out a loud laugh.

Even though he had lost, winning against a man of Han Qianqian's calibre was a relief!

Han Qianqian laughed and didn't say anything.

But the Night Demon couldn't help himself, and with a slight glare, he roared angrily, "Isn't it?"

"What do you think?"

"Ah!!!" The Night Demon roared angrily, "Does it have anything to do with you? She... she may be peculiar, but that's her... do you really think she can suddenly explode with that much energy just because you're helping her out in the background? Han Qianqian, that has nothing to do with you."

"She's a special body, a special gas, do you think that just because you pretended to help her, I believe that you were behind it? Your powers don't match up at all!"

One was the power inside a special holy immortal body, and the other was the power of a regular human, these two powers simply could not be involved with each other, and naturally, it could not be Han Qianqian who was behind it.

"You're right, it's true that the power of ordinary people can't help her, but I'm afraid you've forgotten who I am, my name is Han Qianqian!" Han Qianqian smiled gently.

"Han three thousand, what's so great about Han three thousand, Han three thousand but, but just my defeated men ..... hahahaha, hahahahaha!" The night demon laughed crazily, but just then, Han Qianqian's hand gently rested on his shoulder.

Seemingly casually, he patted his shoulder, as if he was comforting him, but in reality, the Night Demon was laughing at this time and suddenly cried.

Black tears gently slid down the corners of his eyes, that earlier arrogance and madness turned into helplessness, and his fierce smile turned into submission.

"Han Qianqian!" Stopping his laughter, the Night Demon nodded, his emotions returning to calmness from the frenzy he had felt just then.

Looking towards Han Qianqian, his eyes turned very bland, and then he let out a long sigh, "That's right, your name is Han Qianqian!"

"How can someone who can subdue a demonic dragon be mediocre?" He smiled bitterly, and then, with a slight lift of his hand, he gently placed an object over Han Qianqian's hand.

"What is this?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"As a demon, I should have helped you, but ..... people in the jianghu can't help themselves, remember, the heart sutra of that group of monks can't be listened to, also, this thing, it might be useful for you in the future, this is my seal, the sound of the zither, the dream like a string, the saintly maiden falls into the world, the sky is clear and the earth is clear. "

After saying this, the Night Demon smiled gently and looked towards Han Qianqian: "The Qi of Chaos!"

As soon as the words fell, with a final smile and the worship in his eyes, the Night Demon's body violently turned into countless black powder, floating in all directions in the air, and eventually disappeared.

And the end of the sky and the corner of the sea also suddenly disappeared, and before their eyes, they turned into a darkness.

Wow!

When Han Qianqian opened his eyes again, he was met by Fu Mang and Mo Yang, who were all looking at Han Qianqian anxiously.

To them, Han Qianqian was simply too terrifying after he fell asleep.

After recovering, this guy opened his blood-red eyes like a devil, so .....

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on a lot of things.

He had already thought about it, his brother's words could not be disobeyed, but his brother could definitely not be killed by himself either, so he killed Han Qianqian, then he himself would thank Han

Qianqian with his death, and together with Han Qianqian, they would walk that Yellow Spring Road and continue to be their brothers.

But just at that moment, Han Qianqian opened his eyes.

He wanted to go down with an axe, but what was good was that he was stunned to find that Han Qianqian's eyes had returned to normal.

"Shit!"

Han Qianqian touched his face, which was surprisingly raw and painful, even his head looked as if it had been hit hard with a sledgehammer.

"Shit, what did you guys just do to me?" Han Qianqian rubbed his head and couldn't help but sit up, looking around at everyone.

At the same time, he slightly lowered his head again and looked at his right hand, where there was actually a black iron mark on his palm!

#### **Chapter 2432**

It really seemed as if Fang was just dreaming, everything was so unreal, but the iron seal in his hand told himself that it was never as simple as just a dream.

"Hey, hey!" Fu Mang rubbed his head in embarrassment, squeezed half a day, squeezed out a few words: "That what, just now see you are ..... all out of control, I think is a hammer to make you wake up ....."

Damn you, this stupid bastard!

"What about this face? Needless to say, it was your fucking slap too?" Han Qianqian rolled his eyes in depression.

"Before we used the hammer, we were afraid of causing you great damage, so ..... so ....."

"So slap first for respect?" Han three thousand said speechlessly.

"Three thousand is three thousand, smart as a whip." Fu Mang was full of smiles.

"You come here!" Han Qianqian stretched out his hand, gesturing for Fu Mang to bring his face over.

"Shit, Fu Li is awake too, I'll go check on him." Fu Mang smiled shamelessly, then quickly retreated.

"Shit, you son of a bitch." Han Qianqian touched his head in depression and then his face, this grandson was really fighting to the death.

"Three thousand, you're awake, that Fuli is also awake, did that whatever night demon get fucked over by you?" Mo Yang was elated at this point.

Han Qianqian nodded: "Yes, go and see how the others are doing, I have something to do."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian got up and left.

Mo Yang wanted to follow him out, but he had just chased him to the door, but he could no longer see the trace, the speed of this guy was staggering.

Shaking his head and following Han Qianqian's instructions, Mo Yang got up and took a group of people to visit the brothers who had fallen into a coma in the other houses.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body was already standing proudly on top of the roof of the inn.

The cold wind was blowing and the moon was hanging, Han Qianqian's figure was like a pine, proud and handsome.

The night was quiet, but it was also not quiet!

After nightfall, the city was quiet, with only the chirping of frogs and birds, and even the faint sound of a snore from a house in the distance.

But then, in the middle of the sky, there was a curling Buddhist sound hovering in the air.

That was the group of demon monks a dozen miles away, still chanting sutras.

"Should I believe you?" Gently raising his right hand, Han Qianqian looked into his palm.

It was an extremely ordinary iron seal, said to be iron, but the material was like stone, and felt like some kind of plastic to the touch, with a wispy hollow centre, somewhat similar to a large copper coin. The outer ring was quite ordinary, with many tiny particles protruding from it, and it felt a bit like a gauze.

The only thing that I would say is not ordinary is that there is a vaguely moon-like shape on it.

"O night demon, night demon! Are your words true or false?"



Thinking back to the Night Demon before he died, Han Qianqian frowned.

His eyes were sincere.

Especially, after Han Qianqian clapped his hand on his shoulder, he slightly released some Chaos Qi into his body, allowing him to instantly understand whether Zi Qing's sudden outburst was related to Han Qianqian or not.

Han Qianqian was indeed suppressed, but Zi Qing was not.

Zi Qing's power could suppress the Night Demon, but special regulars basically could not feed him energy.

The Han Qianqian of old couldn't either.

But the current Han Qianqian could!

The Qi of Chaos, the ancestor of all Qi, from which all the thousands of spiritual Qi in the world evolved, naturally, it could and could change into all Qi, including the incomparably special white Qi in Zi Qing's body.

Even if it is special, it is still one of the ten thousand qi, and the chaotic qi can naturally be mimicked and absorbed by Zi Qing.

It was precisely for this reason that the Night Demon turned from hideousness to peacefully accepting reality.

Against Han Qianqian, against the Qi of Chaos, what else could the Night Demon not accept defeat for?

To the Night Demon, to be defeated against these two other kinds of each body was already enough to show how powerful he was himself, and even if he lost, it was an honourable defeat.

Only, his words, were they credible?

With a devil's words, Han Qianqian did not believe much, especially a devil who relied on dreams to pretend, the credibility of his words was not high.

Although he had failed, there was no guarantee that he would still have to bury a pit for Han Qianqian to jump into.

But from another perspective, as the saying goes, even when a man is about to die, his words are good, and the night demon's words might indeed be a well-intentioned reminder.

The most important thing is that he touched Han Qianqian with his words.

"When one is in the jungle, one cannot help oneself!"

Every man lives for himself, but, in the end, lives more for him. Parents live for their children, and children live for their parents, each holding on to the other and affecting the other.

The same is true of the jianghu, right and wrong, interests twist and turn, how easy it is to be left alone!

"This group of demon monks, what the hell are they up to?"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian slashed the air with one hand, and a golden light directly surrounded the entire inn in the air, followed by the boundary formed by the golden light, which was hidden in the darkness, silently guarding the place.

With a flash of his figure, Han Qianqian appeared in the inn in the next second.

The door to the Seven Monsters' room was knocked at this moment, and when Liu Sa opened the door, she was surprised to see the visitor.

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"It's you?" Seeing the visitor, Liu Sa frowned slightly.

Glancing at Zi Qing who was sleeping in the inner room, the visitor nodded.

"Inside, please!" After a flash, Liu Sa hurriedly said, "Are you here to see Zi Qing? She hasn't woken up yet, but she should be fine, just too tired and dull."

"No need, I came to see you."

"Looking for me?" Liu Sa froze, and although her heart was surprised, it was only a flash. ME.

"Do you have time to go out alone for a chat?"

Liu Sa glanced back at Fourth and Fifth Brother both tending to Zi Qing by the bedside, bit her lip gently and nodded, "Yes!"

Coming out of the room and following him, the two of them made their way into another room, and after closing the door behind them, he had already poured the tea and invited her to sit down.

"I wonder what Young Warrior Han is looking for me for?" Liu Sa asked as she took the tea and opened the door.

She was strange and bewildered, it was understandable that Han Qianqian was looking for Zi Qing, what was he looking for himself for? She certainly wasn't guilty of being a nymphomaniac to think that Han Qianqian would like her.

After all, none of the Seventh Sister's stunning looks seemed to catch the eye of this guy in front of her.

In the dream world, he hadn't even given Seventh Sister more than a glance, even though Seventh Sister had suddenly fainted before this guy had no choice but to fly to her rescue, but that was it, a gentleman's hand from start to finish.

This also shows that Seventh Sister's dream of being a young girl has basically been shattered.

Since she was all shattered, how could Han Qianqian look at himself?!

"Ask about your seventh sister's situation." Han Qianqian said bluntly.

"Seventh sister?" Liu Sa was stunned, could it be that she had made a mistake!

"Yes, but don't get me wrong, I'm asking about Miss Zi Qing purely for something. Before he died, the Night Demon said to me that the sound of the zither was like the sound of strings in a dream, and that when the saintly maiden fell into the world, the sky was clear and the earth was clear, and his eyes once looked hollow when he said this sentence."

"But I think that he might have been in Zi Qing, only, you did not come over at that time, he had not found anyone, so his eyes flashed like confusion."

Han Qianqian said with a straight face, he always felt that this passage from the Night Demon contained some kind of meaning, or even, even an important hint before the great tribulation.

The Holy Maiden had fallen into the world, and Han Qianqian had to consider Zi Qing, because he had heard them say that Zi Qing was a Holy Immortal Body. Although Han Qianqian didn't know what the Sacred Immortal Body was, if it was involved, Han Qianqian had to ask about it.

That group of demon monks, out of the blue, was a night demon that had almost wiped out Han Qianqian's entire army, and what they would do in the future, Han Qianqian dared not even think about.

So at the moment, he had to be careful.

"The holy body, in fact,..... in fact I am not too sure, the master his old man did occasionally mention it to us back then, but we always thought that the master was just an excuse to make us think that the seventh sister was weird and form the so-called seven monsters with us, so we never pursued it carefully, the master his old man also never spoke about it in detail." Liu Sa shook her head helplessly.

"What about your master?"

"Master, the old man, passed away eight years ago." Liuza replied.

"So that means no one knows what a holy immortal body is?" Han Qianqian frowned.

Liu Sa nodded, "Master only said it was a kind of scattered immortal body, but he only ever mentioned a word about the rest of the information, and that's really all we know about it."

"Her body can be in the dream world without any restrictions, which at least means that this body of a loose immortal is extremely uncomplicated. Add to that the words of the Night Demon on her deathbed, hey ..... unfortunately, no one knows what exactly is going on with her body right now, what it can do and how it needs to help her, we all know nothing." Han Qianqian sighed helplessly.

"Maybe there is one person who knows."

"Who?"

But just as Han Qianqian came to be interested, Liu Sa thought of something and hung her head, "Ugh! I'm also guessing, maybe he doesn't know either. What's more, he's been wandering all his life, and no one knows where he is."

Han Qianqian was depressed and nodded, "Alright, I know. It's getting late too, so go back early and rest."

"Good!" Liu Sa nodded and got up to give Han Qianqian a salute before retreating out with quick steps.

With Liu Sa gone, Han Qianqian lay back on his bed exhaustedly, crossing his shaking legs, playing with the Night Demon's seal in his hands, his whole being thoughtful.

After an unknown amount of time, Han Qianqian fell asleep.

The next morning, Han Qianqian was sleeping soundly when he was suddenly woken up by a roar, before he could open his eyes but at that moment, the door of his room was broken down and Fu Mang rushed in with Mo Yang and the others.

Han Qianqian wanted to scold Fu Mang for being so rash so early in the morning, but when he saw Mo Yang behind him, his attitude changed.

Fu Mang might be reckless enough to break in, but Mo Yang would never behave in such a way without something big happening.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian frowned, "What's wrong?"

"Three thousand, something's happened!" Fu Mang panted, his entire expression anxious, and there was even a hint of shock on his face.

"What has happened?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"The world outside has changed, open the window and take a look." Mo Yang also said in fear.

Hearing the noises outside, Han Qianqian hurriedly got up and opened the window, and when he took a look, his whole face suddenly showed horror!

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The sky is covered in dark clouds, like the last glimmer of dusk after sunset.

Layers of rolling clouds gathered above, as if a storm was coming.

There was no daylight, no sunlight, and the gloom was a little ghastly and heavy.

The whole world seemed to be immersed in black and white!

What was so depressing was the low roar emanating from the roads of the city!

"OW!"

"Roar!"

The low roar that emanated from the base of their throats, like the sound of a zombie, filled almost the entire early morning town.

Countless people gathered above the streets, bodies dangling and hands swinging, feet twisting and moving like crabs.

"These guys all seem to have turned into corpses of stiffness and mourning overnight!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng came to Han Qian Qian's side at this moment, looking at the dense crowd on the street, his whole body couldn't help but freeze and said.

"Yes, it's as if they all crawled out of the graveyard." Fu Mang also frowned and said.

"Look at those guys, didn't those guys just drink with us at the restaurant last night? How come they are suddenly ....." Mo Yang recognised a group of people who were further forward in the crowd.

That was the group of people who had been yelling to join the Han 3000 Mystics Alliance at the tavern before, and because this group of people were all very impatient and eager to be first at first, Mo Yang had an impression of this group of people.

Only, who would have thought that after not seeing them for just a few hours, when they met again, they had gone from being lively and enthusiastic to being walking around like flesh today!



"What the hell is going on here?" Although the waking Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng did not know these people, as he looked around the city, the streets were full of walking corpses.

The sight was so frightening that it made people's jaws drop.

This was simply dense!

"Where are the other brothers?" Han Qianqian frowned and asked in an urgent voice.

"Everyone else is fine." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng hurriedly said.

The others were fine which made Han Qianqian let out a long breath.

"But it's strange to say that, I guess the feng shui of this restaurant is good, everyone in our restaurant is not like the group outside." Fu Mang said this, and the whole person was suddenly very puzzled, and at the same time a little bit lucky.

"Which has what kind of tavern feng shui good ah, I see, clearly is looking at the alliance master here, this alliance master after power naturally strong strong invincible, those bad people simply do not dare to approach, in here to do chaos. You can't always take credit for it, it's clearly because of the alliance master's shelter." Shiyue said with dissatisfaction.

This remark immediately drew the agreement of many people.

"That's right, it's simply the credit of our alliance master, he's here, who dares to act rudely!"

"Nowadays, when it comes to the name Han Qianqian, as long as one has run through the jianghu, there is no one who doesn't respect it, and the same goes for demons and monsters."

"Now is not the time to talk about this, and I don't need you all to kiss my ass." Han Qianqian's face was icy cold, and his entire body was even more tightly frowning.

Taking a slight step back in front of the bed, Han Qianqian was thoughtful.

Obviously, it was not a matter of good feng shui, let alone Han Qianqian's residual power, but the boundary he had placed on the tavern last night should have worked.

Otherwise, I'm afraid that most of the people in the restaurant would be similar to the people outside.

Could it be that everything in the city was caused by the Buddha's voice last night?

The Night Demon had told himself not to listen to those Buddhist sounds before he died, and now it seems that it is hard to believe that he really wasn't lying to himself!

This seemed ..... really seemed to be the only reasonable explanation.

What the fuck, what the hell are these demon monks up to!

"Three thousand, what do we do now, these zombies are everywhere out here, we're surrounded by water."

With a rush from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, at this moment, there was a loud thumping sound coming from the door downstairs, apparently, the gang of zombies were starting to attack the tavern.

This heavy thump after heavy thump was like hammering on the hearts of the crowd, both heavy and thick!

"Fuck, why don't I take a few brothers out and fight them." Fu Mang said sharply in an angry voice.

"Yes, Lord, why don't we take our men to kill a bloody way out, and you take some men and get out of here."

"A few deaths are better than a bunch of deaths, and as long as you are still here, we still have a chance! Do it with them!"

Fu Mang's words resonated with many of them. Those who had followed Han Qianqian to this day had experienced all kinds of life and death, and naturally, they had all long since taken life and death lightly.

But to Han Qianqian, they were the only ones left, and they were also good brothers who had been born into death, so how could Han Qianqian let them die in vain?

"Don't worry, I'm the one who has to kill them, otherwise, what do you need me as the alliance leader for?" After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he looked around at everyone and said in a cold voice, "Listen to me clearly, no one is allowed to make a rash move without my orders."

"Fu Mang!"

"Yes!"

"Take some brothers and cover the gate, no one is allowed to enter."

"Yes!"

"Mo Yang you take the rest of the others and seal up the windows and stuff."

"Three thousand you don't want to ....."

"I'll go out and take a look." Han Qianqian nodded.

This answer was obviously expected by Mo Yang, just like when Earthheart, as the leader of this group, he always liked to take risks with his life.

There is not so much peace and beauty in this world, but there are people who take risks, and Han Qianqian, is this former traveler.

"Don't worry, apart from you, even a fly won't dare to fly in."

Han Qianqian nodded, swept a glance at everyone, and with a turn, flew out directly from in front of the window.

The group of people in the restaurant only felt a light and shadow float past, and in the next second, a light rushed through the street, as if someone had used a watercolour brush to suddenly pull on a black and white painting, splendid and full of graphic excitement.

Brush!

Roar!

The entire street, which was densely packed with a large group of grey zombies, instantly dispersed from the middle, even though the ground seemed to be dappled with fire!

Brush!

This golden light, breaking through the crowd, flew all the way towards the direction of the city gates.

And almost at the same time, a transparent boundary over the entire city trembled slightly with Han Qianqian's sprint.

Even though the corpses' eyes suddenly turned bloodshot and roared in anger because of Han Qianqian's appearance, to Han Qianqian, they were nothing more than ants.

Soon, Han Qianqian stopped in the direction of the city wall, and then stopped in mid-air, his gaze slightly locked, as if he was looking for something.

Below him, ten thousand corpses gathered, their teeth and claws flapping, opening their bloody mouths and roaring wildly at Han Qianqian in the sky.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's gaze locked fiercely!

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Only, with a slightly locked gaze, Han Qianqian's eyes were filled with sadness and guilt.

In the crowd of zombies, although they were so crowded with each other that it was almost impossible to tell whose head and feet belonged to whom.

But Han Qianqian still saw three faces that were incredibly familiar.

The Three Monsters of Jiangbei, led by Big Biscuit Sky!

They had been checking out the situation near the city walls, and although Han Qianqian had set up a boundary for the tavern last night, he had precisely overlooked the three people on the city gate.

Now, seeing that the three had turned into zombies, Han Qianqian's heart was naturally sad.

Han Qianqian was upset to see that he was working for him, but he had neglected them and they were in this situation.

"Ow!"

"Roar!"

It was still the same face that Han Qianqian was familiar with, but now his eyes were bloodshot and without eyes, and his grey face was even exposed with black silk, and he was not smiling at Han Qianqian with the simple smile of yesterday, but with an endless fierceness.

Shaking his head helplessly, Han Qianqian rushed forward.

"Roar!"

As Han Qianqian fell into the group of zombies, the group of zombies pounced towards Han Qianqian as if they had gone mad.

Like a hungry ghost who didn't know how long they had been hungry seeing food.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Han Qianqian landed on the ground and spun around with his jade sword, killing an empty space in no time!

And almost at the same time, more zombies came again.

"Han Qianqian!"

Suddenly, a cold cry rang out in the air, and as I looked around, I saw a monk standing on top of the city wall.

A black robe accompanied his body, holding a black staff and holding a black mantle in the other hand.

Together with the dark clouds behind him, it looked rather eerie at this time.

"Amitabha Buddha, good, good, good, good, good, good, good. After saying this, he pretended to bow slightly, showing a sense of pity.

Han Qianqian's eyes were filled with intense anger, and while looking at him, he kept opening the incoming zombies in his hands and shouted coldly, "Demon monk, did you do this?"

"Haunting? Oh, Han Qianqian, there is no road in this world, but when more people walk, there is a road, and there is no ghost in this world, but when more people believe in it, it is naturally a ghost."

"I have used the sound of the Purification to let the world enjoy the greatness of the Buddha's teachings, so they have opened up the underworld and gained understanding, and have become a great thing in their own right, yet you say that you are a ghost, you have entered the devil too deeply."

After saying this, the old monk sighed helplessly, in showing regret.

"Turning the whole city into zombies, just you, you are also worthy of calling yourself a monk? You are also worthy of my Buddha's mercy?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly and disdainfully, while moving his hand.

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel appeared in his hand at once.

"A corpse? Han Qianqian, the zombie is you!" The old monk laughed bitterly.

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian also because he had stayed too long, the surrounding zombies were so many that they were already blocking the water in all directions, a wandering sea, unintentionally and the zombie next to him had skin-to-skin contact.

Because of this contact, Han Qianqian's entire body froze.

"How is this possible?"

Han Qianqian stared in a daze at the zombie in front of him that had made contact with him, his skin was actually smooth and warm.



This also meant that he .....

Wow!

Suddenly, the sky cleared, the ground had long been bright, and the zombie in front of him was no longer a zombie, but a girl with a living, breathing, sunny smile.

And the crowd of zombies around them, which had been crowded like a tidal wave and chaotic and uncirculated, also suddenly turned into a scene of pomp and circumstance, surrounded by nothing but lively streets, with pedestrians walking in joyful conversation and roadside vendors shouting loudly.

Even the three zombies of Big Cake Sky, which he had been intentionally protecting, looked at Han Qianqian with curious eyes at this time.

"Warrior Han, you're here in a mixed way?"

"You're not checking on us, are you, warrior Han? The monks have been guarding the monks all night, but it's dawn, so we figured it'd be fine, so we came out to relax ....."

"Hey, warrior Han don't be upset, since you saw the three of us, you haven't said a word, don't be like that, if you're upset, scold us a couple of times."

After the three of them finished speaking, they looked cautiously at Han Qianqian.

At this moment, Han Qianqian raised his eyes to the city wall, but there was no monk in black robes on top of the city wall, there was only a golden auspicious light.

In the light, no one was visible, only a faint Buddha body.

"This ....." Han Qianqian frowned at once.

"Wash your face, Han Qianqian."

When the words fell, Han Qianqian followed his gaze and lowered his head, but suddenly skimmed to see that at the vendor opposite himself, he was at this moment yelling at the bronze mirror on the stall.

And one of them, at the moment, happened to be pointing straight at himself.

"Sir, white jade bronze mirror, clear and translucent, come and buy it." The vendor shouted enthusiastically, but when he saw Han Qianqian looking at his stall, he was clearly startled.

And at that moment, through that mirror, Han Qianqian also saw an incredible scene!

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In the mirror, his eyes were bloodshot, his face was blue, and his fangs were exposed, just like a demon!

Han Qianqian's subconscious first reaction was that it was an illusion.

He shook his head, closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, everything remained unchanged.

Then, he turned his angry gaze towards the golden Buddha body on the city wall.

"You think everything is an illusion?" The Buddha body seemed to know what Han Qianqian was going to say, and without waiting for him to speak, it had already opened its mouth ahead of time itself.

"Do you dare to say that this is not an illusion?" Han Qianqian questioned in a cold voice.

"With your Han Qianqian's cultivation level, how could an illusion deceive you?" The Golden Buddha laughed softly.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, he had experienced many illusions, whether it was the Eight Worlds back then, or the Demon Buddha, these were all first class experts, but Han Qianqian had never been deceived even when facing them.

Not to mention this demon monk in front of him?

With a faint movement of divine sense in his hand, he once again let his eyes look out.

Everything was still the same!

This caused Han Qianqian to frown slightly, while the Golden Buddha smiled gently, his entire being looking exceptionally confident.

"A little something. But do you think that you can fool me?" Han Qianqian's face was slightly cold.

Come to think of it, if he didn't have a little something, how would he dare to pull this in front of himself.

However, these people had obviously overlooked one thing.

That was that Han Qianqian had the Heavenly Eye Talisman on him.

A magical thing that could even see through the Endless Abyss.

With a slight movement of his hand, the Heaven's Eye Talisman was immediately activated, and everything around him became extremely clear, even the dust flicking between the fingers of someone behind the countless rooms a few hundred metres away.

But what was so confusing to Han Qianqian was that nothing had changed in the surroundings!

In other words, what was happening in front of him was not an illusion?

How could this be possible?

This was clearly an illusion!

However, the results seen by the Heavenly Eye Charm did not allow one to question anything.

"Han Qianqian, very confused?" The Golden Buddha chuckled.

"What kind of demonic magic did you use?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"As I said, with your skills, the world's falsehoods cannot be hidden from your eyes, but except for one person." The Golden Buddha laughed.

"Who?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"You!" The Golden Buddha said back.

"When you choose to deceive yourself, all the false images in the world are true, and all the true images in the world are false, everything in itself originally depends on your heart, just as it does now."

When Han Qianqian heard these words, his face was suddenly cold, didn't he mean that he was telling himself that he was lying to himself?

"Your killing heart is too heavy and you have entered the devil too deeply, so much so that you yourself have completely forgotten your own identity; you no longer think that you are the devil, but that the people of the world are the devil. What you see today is just that."

"In the inn, the people who are with you, your heart identifies with them, so they are like you, as if they were normal people. But the people outside are not like you; they are not your people, so your heart does not approve of them. You killed the Night Demon and were under his dying compulsion, and because of his mark, your demonic nature has increased, and so there is a huge difference between the people in your eyes." The Golden Buddha said faintly and faintly.

"The reason why a devil is a devil is because of the difference in position, Han Qianqian, stop being obsessed." After saying this, the Golden Buddha looked into the distance.

When Han Qianqian looked again, at that moment, only then did he notice that there were actually many more tied circles in the lively market.

And in the middle of these crowds lay quite a few corpses.

These people had obviously been killed by Han Qianqian when he had rushed over, and had been killed by Han Qianqian for being in the way.

Han Qianqian immediately frowned, could it be that the Night Demon had really tricked him?

It was just that this guy knew that he couldn't hide his deception from his own eyes, so he used a scheme within a scheme instead?

Han Qianqian could not rule out this view.

"Amitabha Buddha, Han Qianqian, put down the butcher's knife. Today, it is the people of this small town, but on another day, it may be the people of the world. As long as you are willing to turn your heart to goodness, the devil, too, is a Buddha."

"In fact, my temple had been suppressing the Night Demon, but a few days ago you broke through the Dragon Mountain, so that the sky showed a vision, thus causing the Night Demon to absorb the essence of the day and night and break free from the thousand-year suppression of our temple, that guy only has the devil dragon of the Dragon Mountain as his venerator, so the monks of my temple suspected that he might find you, the host who had absorbed the blood of the devil dragon, so they immediately rushed here to stop him from confusing you. "

"Nay, we are still a little too late." After saying this, the Golden Buddha shook his head and sighed bitterly.

"You mean that you were chanting outside the city, not to deal with me? Rather, you've been suppressing the Night Demon?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"Exactly!"

"He arrived before us and knew full well that we would hunt him down, so he posed as a monk from my temple in advance and deliberately sought your trouble with the aim of stirring up strife between you and my temple! Thus, he could reap the benefits!"

Hearing these explanations, Han Qianqian instantly figured everything out, no wonder those fake monks knew about this place, Immortal Spirit Island, if these two goods were simply of the same kind, the Devil Dragon could naturally know some of his secrets and then turn around and tell the Night Demon .....

This also means that the people who died in the city just now were all innocent?

Chapter 2437

The truth really does seem to be what this golden Buddha said.

And everything makes sense!

The Devil Dragon was broken, and Lian Biao drove the far suppressed Night Demon, who broke through the suppression and came to seek revenge on Han Qianqian, helping the Devil Dragon in some way.

In order to use the knife to kill, so he deliberately posed as a monk and provoked the war, everything seemed to be going according to the script.

Including the deliberate words spoken by the Night Demon after his death.

Only when Han Qianqian thought about it now did he feel more and more duped. Using reverse thinking to trap himself was really a brilliant move!

At the same time, Zi Qing's special body had become the best green leaf in this guy's play.

Perhaps, the Holy Immortal Body did have something magical, but it might not be able to be shown in the Night Demon's dream world.

After all, Han Qianqian's own body, which was now also the body of a loose immortal, could not even be his, but Zi Qing could. Earlier, Han Qianqian had thought that perhaps Zi Qing's immortal body was even more special, but now it seemed that perhaps it was simply the Night Demon acting.

He was merely putting on a show.

Using a fake death to send a message.

Han Qianqian's careful vigilance and caution upon hearing this had inadvertently played right into his intentions, and the fact that the crowd was all unharmed after protecting the tavern across was what instantly dispelled Han Qianqian's doubts, so much so that Han Qianqian completely believed the Night Demon's words before he died.

If this monk had not appeared appropriately to wake himself up, I am afraid I would still be in the dark.

Today, Han Qianqian might show no mercy to the zombies in the city, and on another day, it might even be the other cities around, or the whole eight-sided world.

The consequences would be unimaginable.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian's entire body stunnedly put away the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel, and guilt was written all over his face.

"Amitabha Buddha, as the ancient saying goes, if you can correct your mistakes, there is no greater good!" The Golden Buddha saw Han Qianqian withdraw his hand, and at that moment he also chanted lightly, "My Buddha is merciful and can give all beings a chance."



"Han Qianqian, let me ask you, are you willing to atone for your sins?"

"Atonement?" Han Qianqian frowned, "How can I atone for my sins?"

"To do the right thing for Heaven, to kill the demons, as the saying goes, if you have the cause of the demon dragon, you should have the effect of the night demon."

"Where is he?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Thirty-eight thousand senior monks from my temple have trapped the Night Demon in that high mountain, but as you can see, the Night Demon himself is almost invincible in the dream world, and all we can do is trap his true body so that his movements are restricted. But the Night Demon is an ancient demon, whose physical body is immortal, and it is difficult to destroy him with the power of the senior monks of our temple."

"Therefore, we can only rely on you." The Golden Buddha said in a soft voice.

"Rely on me?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"You have the Pan Gu Axe in your hand, right?"

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded, after all, this had long been an open secret: "Not bad."

"The Pan Gu Axe is the king of all weapons in the world, it has the power to open the heavens and split the earth, any creature struck by the Pan Gu Axe will find it difficult to stay alive, so ....."

"So you want me to use the Pan Gu Axe to kill the Night Demon?" Han Qianqian asked.

The Golden Buddha gave a soft sigh, "I, Buddha, am compassionate, but the Night Demon endangers the living beings, and can even kill and control the mind in the dream world, if we don't get rid of it, it will definitely endanger the earth to the point that living beings will be destroyed in the future."

Han Qianqian frowned, and after a moment, he nodded, "Okay, I promise you."

This Night Demon had tricked himself so badly, and most importantly, had allowed himself to kill many innocent people, and for this alone, Han Qianqian would have him killed by a thousand cuts, without anyone needing to say more.

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Han is really a superior person, even if he has taken the wrong path, he can still come to his senses, which is really rare, and on behalf of the people of the world, I am grateful to Master Han for his benevolence." After saying this, the Golden Buddha slightly bowed his body and gave a bow to Han Qianqian.

"The old cassock is waiting for you in the bamboo forest on the outskirts of the city." After saying this, the golden body on the city wall disappeared in a stream.

As soon as the old monk left, Big Biscuit Sky held his breath for a good half a day, watching Han Qianqian also withdraw his gaze from the city wall, before he really couldn't resist the goading of his other two brothers, and bravely, said, "So what ..... Han warrior, are you alright?"

"You ..... you have been mumbling at the city wall there ....."

The few people of Big Cake Sky had long since swept the city wall for an unknown number of times, but there was nothing on the wall.

Even in broad daylight, just the way Han Qianqian kept talking to the city wall could not help but make them both confused and very creeped out.

"Nothing." Han Qianqian shook his head.

Then, he looked at Big Biscuit Sky and the others and said, "You've all been holding out on this side of the city wall, you've had a hard time, so go back to the tavern and rest."

"But what about the group of monks outside the city?"

"Yes, warrior Han, there are many of them, if we let down our guard, if they come in, then ..... we will be completely finished."

"Yes, warrior Han, we know your skills well, but even two hands can't beat four fists."

Once the three men heard Han Qianqian's words, they couldn't help but be incomparably worried.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "It's alright, go back and rest, the monk outside doesn't need to worry much for now."

"This ....."

"Alright."

Han Qianqian's intention had already been decided, the three people could not say anything more, they looked at each other and then at Han Qianqian, and finally turned around with a sigh and walked in the direction of the tavern.

When the three left, Han Qianqian got up and flew up to the city wall. Standing on top of the city wall, Han Qianqian raised his head and looked at the sky, the sun was shining brightly.

In the next second, the whole man leapt up and flew outside the city.

In the tavern, Mo Yang and the others had sealed all the doors and windows upstairs and downstairs according to Han Qianqian's instructions, and were now rushing to the ground floor with their brothers to support Fu Mang and the others who were blocking the door with their men.

Even though there were many people in the restaurant, there were more zombies outside trying to break in.

The good thing was that there was no shortage of tables, chairs, cabinets and other objects in the restaurant, so it saved a lot of effort to keep them behind the door.

The crowd could finally sit down to have a cup of tea and catch their breath.

Seeing Mo Yang and the others coming down, Fu Mang poured a few more cups of tea and handed them to Mo Yang and Dagger Twelve and Liu Fang, along with Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng and the rest of the Mystics Alliance.

"Conditions are limited, tea instead of wine, we will get to know each other properly with the brothers again some other day when the situation is settled." Although Fu Mang was sometimes rude, he was also frank and bold, and said warmly.

Mo Yang, Blade Twelve and the others politely accepted the tea and smiled gently, "Good!"

After both sides finished, they each raised their cups and then drank it all in one go.

"This ....."

But just as Fu Mang sat down while opening his mouth, at this moment, a subordinate upstairs hurriedly ran down with an anxious face, "No ..... it's not good, something big is wrong!"

His True Colors Chapter 2438

"Allied Lord, Allied Lord he's out of town!"

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Fu Mang and the others were immediately shocked and directly stood up again.

"Allied Lord he's left the city?" Fu Mang asked anxiously at once.

"Yes!"

The disciple was arranged by Fu Mang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng to go on top of the restaurant building to observe the situation of the zombies around, because the building was high enough, so naturally they could see the movement of the city clearly.

"Have you seen it clearly?"

"I saw it clearly." The disciple nodded his head and said.

Outside were all zombies, Han Qianqian, a living person, was obviously very too obvious, plus it was daytime, so although the disciple's cultivation level was not high, at least seeing clearly was not a problem.

"What is three thousand doing out of the city at this time of day?" Fu Li said strangely.

"Yes, right now, outside the swarm of corpses pressed the realm, all of us are besieged here, he ....."

"What will we do if Warrior Han leaves?"

"He's not going to abandon us and run off on his own, is he?"

There were some people living in the tavern who had not joined the Mystic Alliance, and at this time, when they heard this news, they couldn't help but panic in a million ways.

Surrounded by so many zombies, Han Sanchi was their only hope, if even Han Sanchi was gone, then what awaited them would be surrounded by zombies, and even ..... be divided and eaten.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned as he eyed the panicked crowd, his thoughts running wild, even he couldn't figure out why Han Qian Qian would choose to leave the city at this point in time.

"Perhaps the alliance master found out that all the strange signs here were the work of the monks outside the city, so he went straight to kill the monks' side." Poetic Language said.

"That makes sense, capture the thief first." Mo Yang immediately echoed and said.

Whether it was or not, he had to say this, now that there were hordes of zombies outside, if the inside was in a panicked mess, then their situation would become even more dangerous.

Therefore, it was necessary to stabilise the army's mind.

"This is also what Han Qianqian said to me." Just at this moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng stood out and said in a gruff voice.

As the Vice League Leader, whether it was the people in the League or the others in the tavern, his words carried weight in Han Qianqian's absence!

Hearing Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng's words, many of the uneasy people quickly regained their composure.

Since it was Han Qianqian who had made the arrangements earlier, then they had not been abandoned, and there was still hope.

"Let's all go upstairs and rest." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng glanced at the crowd, but they all looked reluctant to leave, as if they were afraid of falling asleep and missing something.

"The alliance master is out there trying to figure out what to do, so we should hold on in the tavern, we don't expect to be of much help, but we definitely can't drag our feet and cause trouble for the alliance master either. So, all go back and rest, we'll hold down the fort here for now, and when you're all rested up, we'll come back for another shift."

"Yes, let's all go and rest, so many zombies are obviously not that easy to deal with, if we hold on for one more day, we can give Han Qianqian one more day and give him one more chance to win." Fu Mang, under the secret knock from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, also hurriedly and said.

With the two patriarchs speaking, the crowd nodded one by one, then obediently went upstairs.

When the people had almost left, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also let several disciples of the Mystic Alliance go forward to rest, leaving only the disciple who had reported the news behind.

In the hall on the ground floor, soon only Fu Mang, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, Fu Li, Shi Yan, a few Mystic Alliance elders and Mo Yang and Blade Twelve were left.

"Hey, how come Han Qianqian went out and only told you about it and not me." Fu Mang waited patiently for the people to finish walking, and then he spoke directly while saying.

"Because he didn't talk to me at all." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's face was cold as he said.

"Didn't say anything to you, then you just ....." Fu Mang was suddenly puzzled.

"Then is it difficult to have everyone in chaos?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned, after he finished, he gently took a sip of tea, frowned tightly, looked at the disciple who stayed behind and said, "These three are the brothers of the alliance master, you can say what you have to say straight away."

Seeing Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng ask this to the disciple left behind, Fu Mang was even more puzzled.

What did it mean this was?

"The alliance master is strange!" The disciple looked at everyone and swallowed his saliva.

With Fu Mang's character, he naturally wouldn't have noticed that this disciple had a clear squirm in his expression when he came down, even though he had reported the situation.



That was why Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had taken the opportunity to branch out from everyone after settling down.

"Strange?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned in wonder.

He really had difficulty in understanding what exactly the disciple meant by strange.

The other people in the room were obviously very confused about this as well, and they all turned their gazes towards that disciple.

That disciple was obviously nervous, swallowed and hesitated for half a day before saying, "Actually, it was normal at first, but when the alliance master reached the city wall, it suddenly stopped."

"Originally, those zombies were attacking him, but for some reason, those zombies filled their ears to him again. Subsequently ....." said here, he dared not speak further, his eyes looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng in fear!

#### **Chapter 2439**

"Say it!" Fu Mang was simply in a hurry, he was naturally very nervous as it concerned Han Qianqian's news.

"Say what you have directly." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also said.

The disciple nodded before he spoke, "Actually, I don't really believe it either. But ..... but I found out that the alliance master seemed to know the leader of the zombies, when the alliance master arrived near the city wall, suddenly there was an extra monk in black, what the two talked about I couldn't hear, but it seemed like the two talked very well, and shortly thereafter ..... that black monk went away, and the allied master also followed his steps."

This statement immediately shocked the four seats, what does it mean?

Isn't this saying that Han Qianqian is likely to know the operator behind the zombies, or even be in a group?

But how was this possible?

"Could it be that you were mistaken?" Fu Mang frowned.

"Or maybe you misunderstood, Han Qianqian was negotiating with the other side, then the negotiation didn't work, the guy ran away, and Qianqian went after him."

"That's extremely likely." Mo Yang also expressed his agreement with this view.

The crowd nodded one by one as well, trying to ask, how could Han Qianqian possibly know the person controlling the group of zombies behind this group of zombies?

"I think so too, but the problem is ....." the disciple shook his head bitterly, "I saw with my own eyes that the allied master took the initiative to withdraw all attacks, moreover, when the allied master flew to the city wall, he even took a very leisurely glance at the sky, just ask, if it was a chase, how could it be like that?"

With a single sentence, the prevention Buddha gave a heavy hammer to everyone's heart.

"I think, is the ally ..... not shifting camps?" After the disciple said this, his head was lowered very low.

If it was an ordinary person who said this, Fu Mang would definitely not be polite, but these disciples, all of them were true brothers who had experienced life and death and still never left each other, naturally, until it was serious, they simply could not have the slightest doubt about Han Qianqian.

Therefore, what the disciples should have seen must have been true.

No one in the group said anything, and none of them knew how to speak.

In terms of personal feelings, they certainly believed Han Qianqian unconditionally.

In terms of facts, the disciple's words were also true. Moreover, the Demons had helped Han Qianqian in the first place, so if the person controlling the zombies was of the Demons, it was not impossible.

After a long time, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng raised his head slightly and said with a frown, "No matter what, I believe in Han Qianqian."

"Right, even if Han Qianqian is a demon, so what? Wherever he goes, we will go, if he is a god, we will follow him, if he is a devil, then we are also ghosts, anyway, wherever Han Qianqian is, we will be there."

"That's right, we and Han Qianqian will always be together."

After the group was shocked, they soon made up their minds as well.

"Then we don't have to worry too much ah, these zombies we are worried about are too many and surround us to death. If three thousand and the person behind it know each other, then it's best, bloodless."

"But 3,000 is not doing a good job, at least ask the other side to remove the zombies before they leave, damn, this has us surrounded."

And after accepting the reality of the situation, the hearts of the people hanging in the air were relieved.

"Come on, it's just a matter of joining a camp for us, no need to stress about the rest. Tell everyone to come down and drink, boss, come out and get some good wine and food." Fu Mang also said happily.

However, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned, "Fu Mang, it's better not to mess around yet, think about it, if three thousand and the other side know each other, then what is the purpose of these zombies appearing?"

"Oops, the other party didn't know it was Han Qianqian before the fight, this big water washed away the Dragon King Temple, it happens every day in the eight-sided world."

"But ....."

"Aiya, brother you are too much worried."

"Fu Mang, if our guess is wrong, and these zombies keep surrounding us, and we run out of good wine and meat, what will we do afterwards?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said eagerly.

"It's better to wait for three thousand to return and let's ask for clarification." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Oh, the brothers are tired, and the army is rather disorganised, a good meal will make everyone more energetic, and it will be easier to defend... Boss, Xiao Er, hurry out and get food."

"And you guys, tell the brothers to come down and eat."

"Today, let's get drunk without returning."

Looking at Fu Mang's enthusiasm in organising everything, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's face looked difficult, but there was nothing he could do about it, his eyes swept over Fu Li and found that Fu Li was also looking at him helplessly.

Soon, the restaurant was busy, and the bustling scene contrasted sharply with the gloomy and frightening images outside.

Han Qianqian's body transformed and in the next moment, he appeared in a bamboo forest on the outskirts of the city.

The bamboo forest was deep, and the breeze blew by, shaking the leaves off his body.

In the air above his head, the sound of Buddha's voice was still floating.

Not far from the bamboo forest, an old monk was standing there in a red robe, obviously waiting for a long time!

#### **Chapter 2440**

Beside him, stood a young monk, about ten years old, who was well behaved, with a bit of cuteness on his childish face, and a child's romp in his innocent eyes.

When he saw Han Qianqian, the old monk bowed slightly: "Amitabha Buddha, good and kind!"

Han Qianqian also bowed slightly.

"Master Han has indeed not disappointed the old monk, so follow the old monk."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old monk turned around and walked towards the front, followed by Han Qianqian.

The three of them walked through the bamboo forest and headed for the deep mountains in the distance.

The darker they went, the thicker the darkness became. Not to mention the superhuman divine sense of an expert like Han Qianqian, even an ordinary person could notice that this incomparably evil demonic qi was getting heavier and heavier, even making people feel that the gloomy wind was piercing to the bone and chilling to the marrow.

Even the blue sky overhead was cloudy at the moment, and when we came out of the bamboo forest, even without the shade, it was still incomparably dark in front of us.

"These are the demonic Qi of the Night Demon." The old monk faintly and said.

"Didn't I hear that the Night Demon is invincible only at night in the dream world, while he is very debilitated during the day?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"Who told you that?" The old monk said in slight wonder.

Han Qianqian did not say anything anymore, this situation was obviously told by the Devil Dragon, earlier it was because he believed the Devil Dragon, so naturally there was no need to say more, but now, the Devil Dragon and the Night Demon were in cahoots, so naturally the words could not be trusted.

"Dragons are born lustful, and lustfulness leads to chaos, although not all dragons are like this, most are far more than a small number, as the saying goes, rivers and mountains are easy to change, but their nature is hard to change, Master Han, do not believe their words gullibly." The old monk said in a faint soft voice.

"I know." Han Qianqian nodded his head and said.

"Tian'er!"

"Master, Tian'er is here."

"Give the Meditation Pearl to Grandmaster Han." The old monk said softly.

"Huh?" The young monk faintly froze, quietly glanced at Han Qianqian and quietly said, "Master, the Meditation Pearl is the secret treasure of my temple, not to mention outsiders, even people in the temple who have not attained the position of Sect Leader are absolutely not allowed to touch the Meditation Pearl, you ....."

"Tian'er, the so-called rules are made for people, the purpose is to form a square circle and do the right thing. But if the rules get in the way of that, its meaning will cease to exist."

Hearing these words, the young monk nodded and fished out a small golden bead from his bosom, handing it to Han Qianqian.

It was obvious that although the small, earth-coloured bead was golden, it was filled with a faint shimmering light, and it was absolutely extraordinary at first glance.

"My temple's meditation pearl can tend to good fortune and avoid harm, and fix the mind, so ten thousand demons cannot invade it, and a thousand evils cannot harm it, so if you carry it on your body,

these demonic energies will be much lower, and it will naturally affect you better." After the young monk finished handing it over, he followed the old monk and said to Han Qianqian without looking back.

Han Qianqian looked at the bead and said, "Master, although Qianqian is not a supreme expert, he at least has the ability to protect himself, although the demonic Qi here is extremely heavy, it actually has little effect on me, so you should take it to someone who needs it."

After saying this, Han Qianqian handed over the bead and wanted to return it.

The old monk did not even extend his hand and smiled gently, "The old cassock knows very well that the most suitable thing should be given to the most suitable person to use. Although you, monk Han, are a superb person, I know this very well, but the Night Demon is also an extraordinary thing, it is an ancient demon with superb skills, and its demonic energy is even more evil.

"But for you, Master Han, if you are disturbed by the demonic energy of the Night Demon, it is very likely that the demonic blood in your body will undergo an incredible and incalculable inversion, then, with your ability to transform into a demon and the power of the Night Demon, how can our monk be a match?"

"If the twin demons are released, the death of my generation is not frightening, what is frightening is the innocent lives of this multitude of people, when the time comes, it will be ashes to ashes, ah."

At the old monk's words, Han Qianqian understood, nodded his head and put the golden bead away in his arms.

"The meditation pearl is not given to Master Han, it is given to the world's living beings." Seeing Han Qianqian retrieve the bead, the old monk smiled faintly and spoke indifferently.

After walking a few more steps, the old monk suddenly asked, "By the way, Master Han, what you and I have said will not be known to others, right?"



"Master's meaning is ..... this you can rest assured, the Demon Dragon's soul exists in my consciousness, before leaving the city, I have trapped him, unless I wish, otherwise, he cannot communicate with the outside world."

In fact, this was the fundamental reason why Han Qianqian was even more convinced of what the old monk had said.

The Devil Dragon's Soul could naturally communicate with itself in its mind, but from the beginning to the end, he had never said even a single word to himself, not even a basic explanation.

This alone was already quite telling.

After all, without such a thing, would the Demon Dragon's Soul not come out and argue?

So, all the time he waited until after he left the city, this Demon Dragon's Soul yet still had no explanation.

Even now, although Han Qianqian has never trapped a demon dragon, he does not believe all of this monk's and is still waiting for the spirit of the demon dragon, but unfortunately .....

Han Qianqian can't even feel his presence!

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, a meaningful smile gently emerged from the corner of the old monk's mouth, but it quickly flickered away.

"Master Han is indeed a wise man, without the need for the poor monk to say anything more, he can know that what the poor monk is asking about is the soul of that demonic dragon."

"Master Han, let's speed up our steps."

After saying this, the old monk walked quickly towards the front, while Han Qianqian also nodded and followed closely all the way.

As it neared noon, the sky was already pouring with rain, and the sound of the Buddha's voice above their heads was gradually suppressed by the pounding rain, but none of the three of them stopped, still hurrying all the way to the great mountain.

"Master Han, there is still half a day's journey to go, I am afraid it will be hard, why don't you eat writing vegetarian buns?" When the old monk finished speaking, the young monk immediately took out a bag of cloth from his bosom, and after opening it, there were several steamed buns.

The young monk handed them to Han Qianqian first, but Han Qianqian smiled and shook his head, "No need."

"Master Han is worried that it is poisonous, or too bland." The old monk smiled gently and took the steamed bun handed to him by the young monk, but he very casually took a large bite straight away.

And that little Tian'er also stuffed one into his mouth, and then, still handing the steamed bun to Han Qianqian, looked at him blearily.

Han Qianqian was naturally cautious, but thinking that he was invulnerable to all poisons, Han Qianqian just wanted to reach out and take it, but the little monk seemed to have thought that Han Qianqian didn't want it and took the steamed bun back, catching up with the old monk with a few steps and walking forward.

Han Qianqian was slightly stunned, and with a bitter smile, he shook his head and followed him.

Looking back at the border town behind him, the sun was shining brightly and the sun was shining brightly, while ahead, dark clouds were pressing down, as if the sky was falling...