

## His True Color Chapter 2481-2490

### Chapter 2481

Even the golden armoured soldiers, who were leading thousands of horses, and Lu Ruoxin, who was used to big scenes, could not help but be dumbfounded by the magnificence of the scene.

But what shocked them even more was that they had expected such an intense scene, which should have been a battle between two sides, but when they looked up they only saw one person being quickly re-encircled by a dozen people, with 10,000 people on the ground to supplement the attack, the only thing that was there was a monster that seemed to be helping the besieged person.

"The Taotie of Evil!"

Suddenly, someone recognised at a glance who the monstrous beast was, and at that moment shouted in shock.

When he shouted, even though there were tens of thousands of people behind Lu Ruoxin and the golden armour bearer, they all looked shocked at this moment.

The Evil Taotie, the ancient beast, who does not pale when they hear it!

"Evil Taotie?!" Lu Ruoxin is also excited a shout, the brain is also rapidly spinning: "If that is the Evil Taotie, then that person above it would not be ....."

When she thought of this, Lu Ruoxin raised her eyes in horror.

When someone in the group around Han Qianqian suddenly turned sideways and caught a vague glimpse of Han Qianqian's face, Lu Ruoxin felt her scalp tingle!

"Han Qianqian!" Lu Ruoxin muttered in shock!

"What, Han Qianqian?"

"How is this ..... possible? Wasn't Han Qianqian already crushed in the valley and separated from his soul?"

"Even his soul can be separated, which means his body is almost dead, in such a situation, even a True God would have difficulty fighting back, how on earth did this guy manage to do that?"

"Yes, a person who has reached this kind of endangered state is simply incapable of fighting back even if he has the will to do so."

"Shit, this guy is really trying to turn the three views upside down every time."

With Lu Ruoxin's words, there was a lot of chatter behind them, and if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have thought it was bragging!

The golden armorer also took off his helmet at this time, his handsome face frowning, looking at the man in the sky with one dou eleven, and muttered, "Is he, Han Qianqian?"

Lu Ruoxin had been staring at Han Qianqian the whole time, her whole body had not yet come out of shock, at this moment, how could she have the time to respond to that golden armoured soldier.

"Interesting." Even though no one was paying attention, the golden-armored soldier still couldn't help but sigh to himself and reply, the corners of his mouth slightly hooked into a smile: "When I first heard that Miss Lu had a man she liked, I really didn't believe it. After all, we are both men, so we naturally know the deceitful mouths of men!"

"However, now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I do have a slight feeling for this boy. To be able to break the army like a wolf in the midst of 10,000 people, let's not say how capable he is, at least his courage is commendable!"

"Ability?" At this moment, Lu Ruoxin's eyes had transformed from shock to adoration, and even a hint of pride.

As if Han Qianqian was his man at the moment, her mouth smiled disdainfully as she said, "What's ten thousand people? When you come to the Central Plains more often and see more, you won't be able to say such things."

"To receive Miss Lu's appreciation, I knew that this boy must be extraordinary, and what I have seen now also confirms my suspicions, but a lover's eye reveals a western beauty." The golden armourer smiled helplessly.

"My Kun is just as capable of killing indiscriminately among this group of demonic monks." After saying this, a cold aura flashed in his eyes, and with a force of his legs, he flew directly from his mount above the crowd.

The Armour of Gold fiercely blossomed with a golden glow, and once he reached the sky above, he crossed his arms in front of his chest and pulled violently thereafter, and a huge golden blanket was dispersed from his body at once!

Bang, bang, bang!

The dozens of monks around him were directly blown over to the ground by the golden light at once.

"Lord, it's not good, someone is killing us."

And at that moment in the air, hearing the explosion under his feet, the old monk hurriedly returned his eyes and saw the golden armored warrior as well as the huge army not far away, and immediately shouted in an urgent voice.

The mysterious man in black frowned slightly and didn't even turn his head back, only attacking Han Qianqian: "So what if someone is coming? Do we have no one?"

"The army of the Lu family, and ..... and ....."

"And what?"

"The people of the Desert City are coming too."

"What?" Hearing these words, this mysterious man in black then blocked Han Qianqian back with a single move, leaving it to the others to take over before looking back at them.

"Golden Armour, Desert City! Shit, how did they come here?" The mysterious man in black said in an angry voice.

"My subordinate doesn't know, but the Lu family's side seems to be full of elites as well, lord, they're not small."

Hearing this, the mysterious man in black became even more furious and swept an annoyed glance at the Lu Family's army and the Golden Armour Army, followed by a cold voice, "Prepare to withdraw!"

"Yes!" The old monk said.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the mysterious man in black suddenly accelerated and rushed towards Han Qianqian, who at that moment was being entangled by others and confronted with his axe and sword.

"Han Qianqian, this is the end of the day, remember this, the feud between you and me is not yet over. I will wait for you at the City of Burning Bones, you may not come, but after seven days, that friend of yours, I will make her a cave of ten thousand people, where anyone can come and go as they please." As soon as the words left his mouth, this guy's hands suddenly released black qi, knocking Han Qianqian back several steps, and then he coldly shouted go!

Han Qianqian wanted to go after him, but at that moment, something strange happened!

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The Pan Gu axe in his hand suddenly buzzed uncontrollably, and at the same time, the colour of the bronze Pan Gu axe was fading rapidly, and a golden colour slowly pervaded upwards, completely wrapping the bronze colour.

Immediately afterwards, another burst of black covered it, after which it stopped trembling completely, like a long-rusted axe!

"What?" Han Qianqian was shocked, but in his eyes, he saw the mysterious man in black smiling evilly at him.

Subsequently, he took those ten experts with him and ran one step forward physically, and in the next second, he saw their figures already hundreds of metres away, and in another run, they almost disappeared from sight.

As soon as they ran, the group of monks who had attacked Han Qianqian also dropped their armour one by one and fled!

The golden armorer slapped several monks over in his hands, and in two steps he caught up with several monks who were trying to escape, and with one big slap, several corpses were left.

The evil taotie over there also increased the intensity of devouring, but even so, the mountain forest road is mixed, and the darkness, this group of monks with black clothes to escape, the trail is fast, almost in the blink of an eye, has escaped more than half.

"Don't chase after them!"

Seeing that his men were going to chase, at this time, the golden armoured soldier waved his big hand, a cold voice fell, at this time, a flip vertical flying several meters, will be several fleeing monks stopped, several men immediately rushed over, surrounded them in a group.

"Leave them alive and bring them back."

"Yes!"

Several men hurriedly grabbed the few monks, and at that moment, his gaze was placed on Han Sanqian's body.

Han Sanqian simply looked at the direction where the mysterious man in black had disappeared, his teeth clenched.

The words he said before he left both put Han Sanqian's heart at ease but were extremely sinking. The peace of mind was that Xiao Tao was indeed in their hands and was safe for the moment, and not, as Han Sanqian had previously guessed, possibly forced by whatever means they had used.

But what was sinking was that some worries would come late, but they would always come.

A week!

If she didn't go herself, I was afraid that what Peach faced would be the nightmare of her life!

"Are you all right." At this moment, Lu Ruoxin slowly walked over with a few people, not forgetting to look warily at Taotie, who was still chasing the monk in the distance, as she came over.

When he saw Lu Ruoxin, Han Qianqian narrowed his gaze a little and turned to look at her, "Don't worry, he can't die."

"Why are you looking at me with such eyes?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"Then what kind of eyes do you think I should look at you with?" Han Qianqian said coldly however.

"When you were in distress, who brought someone to your rescue? Han Qianqian, a person should know what is good and what is bad." Lu Ruoxin was dissatisfied and said.

"Distress?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

Lu Ruoxin did not get angry, but instead, she gently ordered her attendants, "Someone come."

"Yes!"

"Set up camp on the spot! Prepare some wine and food, in addition, ask the Seventh Elder to bring some people over and take a look for him!" Lu Ruoxin swept a glance at Han Qianqian and commanded.

"Yes!"

"There's no need." Han Qianqian coldly refused and looked at Lu Ruoxin, saying, "Han Qianqian's life doesn't need the help of others, Lu Ruoxin, put away this crap of yours, where is what you promised me."

"You!" Lu Ruoxin was furious, she had been kind enough to set up a camp for this guy and heal his wounds, but he didn't appreciate it at all, this simply drove her crazy!

She had always been chased by many people, and she didn't even need to give anything back, just nod her head and they would be as happy as a pug to see a bone.

But now, she not only responded, but also took the initiative to care for him, and even lowered her posture to have good wine and food arranged, and sent the strongest Blue Mountain Pavilion elders to treat him, what kind of treatment is this?

Even for himself, before he had received the Blue Mountain Pavilion's palm order, he was not qualified to be treated by the Blue Mountain Pavilion's elders; the Blue Mountain Pavilion was only responsible to the clan chief, and naturally, only the clan chief had this kind of treatment.

But now, she gave this best treatment to Han Qianqian, and held him in what position has been self-evident, Lu Ruoxin would never even think she would give so much for a man and treat him so well, but now .....

she did, the impression of those men should be happy, crazy not know why, but in Han Qianqian here, is the cold incomparable face and relentless rejection.

"Stuff, stuff, all you have eyes for is that man and your stuff? Didn't you get the letter?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold, angry voice.

"Received it, so what?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.



Even if the letter was in Su Yingxia's handwriting, even if she had written those words, Han Qianqian did not believe that she would change her mind!

In Han Qianqian's heart, Su Yingxia must have been forced to do so.

"So what?" Hearing this, Lu Ruoxin was so angry that she spat out blood: "Can't you read the words? Or do you think that someone forced her?"

"Even if you didn't force her, even if you changed your heart, so what? But I like her, I love her, is that enough?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice with a firm face.

Still like her, love her!

These words hit Lu Ruoxin's heart as hard as a hammer, so much so that she felt breathless for a while.

After a long time, Lu Ruoxin was able to adjust from her anger and looked at Han Qianqian viciously, smiling coldly: "The final outcome of licking dogs is miserable, Han Qianqian, what's the use of your tough mouth in front of me."

"I'm just afraid that you won't be happy after reading this letter from Su Yingxia." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin angrily pulled out a letter from her bosom.

Su Yingxia's letter?

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Han Qianqian instantly tensed up, especially when he saw the letter he pulled out, he was a bit more pressed.

But just as it was about to be handed to Han Qianqian, a large hand suddenly appeared, snatching the letter away.

Han Qianqian frowned and glanced at the letter, which he had grabbed to death, before looking at him coldly, "And who are you?"

"Here below Kun, the successor to the Desert King City also known as Desert City."

"What's it to do with me, give me back the letter!" Han Qianqian didn't care about Desert King City, Desert City, and even more so, he didn't have the slightest interest in the so-called successor, in his eyes, he only had everything about Su Yingxia.

As Han Qianqian grabbed it, Fang Kun, however, slightly raised his hand and moved the letter even further away, at this point, smiled blandly: "We fought to the death to get the letter here, you say take it, it seems inappropriate, right, Mr. Han?"

"What do you want?" Han Qianqian asked with cold brows.

At this moment, Fang Kun looked at Han Qianqian and smiled grimly.

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"I have heard a lot about you, Han Qianqian, and today I have a rare chance to meet you, how about ..... we have a competition? If you win, this letter will be yours, if you lose, this letter ..... will be yours."

"It's a deal!" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Don't you want to hear what will happen if you lose?" Fang Kun said amused.

"No need." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, "What's the point of knowing the outcome of what he won't lose?"

Arrogant, domineering!

With his eyes on everything!

This is Han Qianqian!

"You have guts!" Fang Kun gritted his teeth, also inspired by Han Qianqian's domineering desire to win, and shouted in a loud voice at that moment.

"Are you crazy?" Lu Ruoxin looked at Fang Kun in a cold voice.

Fang Kun's strength naturally did not need to be mentioned, but against Han Qianqian, Lu Ruoxin really did not know where he got the courage. Secondly, Lu Ruoxin understood that Fang Kun was not simply looking for Han Qianqian to have a match.

It was all just a fight for the dignity of a woman and a man.

We are our own people, there is no need to fight to the death over this point of righteousness! What's more, this letter was something Lu Ruoxin wanted to use to make Han Qianqian die, not to become some other tool in Fang Kun's hands.

But to Lu Ruoxin's words, Fang Kun, who had been provoked to fight, apparently ignored them and looked coldly at Han Qianqian, the long sword in his hand pulled out slowly.

When Han Qianqian's hand moved, the Pan Gu Axe automatically disappeared, and the jade sword in his hand was held horizontally, with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel attached to it, a red and blue double-edged sword, a beautiful sight.

"I thought Han Qianqian had a Pan Gu Axe? What do you mean by taking a sword? Are you looking down on me?" Despite the imposing nature of this jade sword, Fang Kun was still very upset at this point when confronted with Han Qianqian's failure to take out the Pan Gu Axe.

"Haven't you heard of the idiom? You can't kill a chicken with a bull's-eye! What do you think it is if you have to use the Pan Gu Axe on every cat and dog? A vegetable market for food?" As soon as the words left his mouth, the 72-way divine sword had already added to his body, turning into a cold blanket and charging directly towards Fang Kun.

"You are simply arrogant!" Fang Kun was also clearly enraged by what Han Qianqian had said, his golden armour flashed with golden light, his long sword in his hand was like a sword grip, and with a roar, he also met it.

Boom!

The two met, sword light facing each other, instantly setting off an explosion, light shooting out in all directions, impacting tons of tons, sand flying on the ground, wind and clouds swirling in the night sky!

"Kid, I'll give you a taste of my Fang Family Sword Technique!"

"Raging Wind Scroll!"

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian smiled coldly as the 72 divine Swords suddenly transformed into three consecutive stances!

Bing, bing, bing!

The two swords instantly met, and the two figures also fought back and forth as if they were two dragons fighting for supremacy.

The seventy-two divine swordsmanship was subtle, and the strange body technique, while the opposite Fang Kun was not inferior at all, the Fang family sword technique was also by no means an ordinary move, very strange at the same time, but at the same time, it was wide open and harmonious, a sword and a golden light, a tiger was powerful, overbearing.

"Han three thousand, you this guy ....." originally was to refuse them two fight up Lu Ruoxin, at this time when two people really fight up, but can not help but forget their position.

Dumbfounded looking at the two figures in the sky, especially the one of Han three thousand, at this time Lu Ruoxin can not help but out of mind.

"No wonder they say that this Han Qianqian is very capable, once I see it today, the name is true." At this moment, Lu Ruoxin's side slowly walked over to an old man, the old man was full of white hair, but he was in high spirits, there was even a faint domineering dao coming from his eyes, he was a master at first glance.

He was followed by a few middle-aged men in their forties and fifties.

"Seventh Elder." Seeing this old man, even Lu Ruoxin was slightly polite at this point.

Those who could enter the Blue Mountain Pavilion were basically all pivotal experts at the top of Blue Mountain, and naturally, from the clan chief of the top of Blue Mountain down, they would maintain enough respect.

"This son's swordplay is unheard of and unseen. I thought that the Fang family's swordplay, which is hidden in the desert city, was already the most exquisite of all, but I never thought that I would see an even more exquisite swordplay in Han Qianqian's hands today. The Seventh Elder nodded his head and looked at the two figures in the sky, his whole body looking extremely happy.

For experts like them, to be able to see even more subtle techniques was naturally the happiest thing in the process of practising martial arts!

"Seventh Elder, do you also think that Han Qianqian's sword technique is very subtle?"

"More than subtle, it is simply the best in the world, the best in swordsmanship." The Seventh Elder said with a proper smile.

Lu Ruoxin could not help but frown at once, she could see from the sword technique that it was different, but she had never thought that it could reach the height to reach the realm of the peerless in the world as the Seventh Elder said.

When she looked back, she saw that the Seventh Elder's face was serious and did not look like a joke.

"With this son's sword technique, it is indeed not surprising to see it spanning the eight worlds. This old saying has it that as the Yangtze River rolls on, the wolf after it pushes the wave before it, the young talent, the late generation is indeed terrifying." The Seventh Elder laughed.

Hearing this, Lu Ruoxin frowned, "Seventh Elder ..... Han Qianqian across the eight worlds is not by sword technique, even, even I have never seen him use this sword technique before!"

"What?" With a startled cry, the Seventh Elder's smile instantly froze on his face!

"Seventh Elder, you may have lived in Blue Mountain Pavilion for a long time without leaving, so you don't know much about Han Qianqian. But Han Qianqian has never used the sword as a killing move!" Lu Ruoxin also looked at the figure above the sky, unable to accept this reality for a moment.

"That's impossible." The seventh elder shook his head: "Look at that son's sword technique, not only is it exquisite, but it is also extremely familiar, so it is obvious that he has not just learnt it, according to my opinion, he has at least learnt it for a long time, how could ....."

This is actually something that Lu Ruoxin finds difficult to understand.

The fact that Han Qianqian does not know how to use a sword, or rather, can use, but definitely does not have any sword skills to speak of, she has been observing Han Qianqian for a long time, and even more so, and is Han Qianqian thoroughly fought a few times, naturally for what Han Qianqian has the ability, she has quite a right to speak.

But the fact was that Han Qianqian knew how to use it, and he used it extremely well.

The sword technique was exquisite, the sword moves extremely familiar, and the Seventh Elder's perception was clearly correct.

What the hell was going on here!!!

"Unless ....." The Seventh Elder also naturally knew that it was impossible for Miss Lu to lie and deceive him, and there was no point in her lying in this matter.

Therefore, there was only one possibility left in the matter.

An extremely at least unlikely possibility!

"Unless someone had passed on their lifelong mastery and kung fu to him together?" Lu Ruoxin also remembered this possibility almost immediately.

The Seventh Elder nodded, yes, that could only be the case, he could learn and comprehend the use of the sword technique in a very short period of time and bring out the power of the sword technique.

"But that's not possible." Lu Ruoxin shook her head.

Han Qianqian knew from almost a quick check of the trajectory of the Trapped Dragon Mountain that he had first been swallowed by the Evil Taotie, and had subsequently come out again near this frontier town.

The area was almost deserted, and even if there were people in the border town, it clearly did not look like a place where experts existed.

"What's more, the person who can possess such a masterful sword technique, he is not too much to call a sword god, his technique has reached its peak, how could he pass it on to Han Qianqian for no reason?!"

With the Seventh Elder's posture, it would be difficult to agree with this possibility, just as no one would be willing to give away their life's fortune to someone who was not their relative.

Unless, by coincidence, one meets a destined person.

But the problem is that it is impossible for such a master to have fallen and for the eight worlds to have no news of it, let alone no movement.

It was strange and weird, and really hard to think about.



"This Han Qianqian, his body is full of secrets!" Lu Ruoxin responded indifferently.

I don't know when, but Lu Ruoxin seemed to have gotten used to all the secrets on Han Qianqian's body, so she didn't bother to think about those things on him that she couldn't figure out.

"It's clear to see." The Seventh Elder also nodded and looked up at the battle in the sky.

The two men were already fighting more and more bravely and fiercely, especially Fang Kun, who had almost reached a state of madness and rage.

But unlike him, Han Qianqian was not in a fury, he just took every move he made and countered with aplomb!

Fang Kun's sword technique was indeed fierce, but the Seven and Twenty divine Swords were obviously more fierce!

As the sword strokes continued down the seventy-two ways, they became more and more dense and fierce, and Fang Kun, from his initial slight advantage, was already completely somewhat unable to resist, so he was naturally irritated for a while, and was now in a murderous mood.

"Your family's elders, didn't they tell you that young people, should never be impatient?" At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly laughed softly, catching a crack in Fang Kun's chaotic sword technique under his fury, after which, the peak of his sword pointed, and a sword qi was instantly sent out.

"Bang!"

The seemingly fierce Fang Kun was directly struck by the sword qi in his chest, and he only felt a strange force shake his body and sent him flying.

"Poof!"

A few with the same time, a mouthful of fresh blood immediately spurted out directly from his mouth.

Fang Kun's entire body looked at Han Qianqian unwillingly, especially at this moment when he still had a cold smile of disdain on his face.

Impossible, impossible, he couldn't possibly lose.

Who was he? He was the heir to the Desert City, the future king, the majestic lord who had the ambition to carry the Fang family forward and even dominate the world!

How could he lose? And, to lose to an inferior person from Earth!

"You've lost." Han Qianqian said with faint disdain, if he hadn't wanted Lu Ruoxin to hand over to himself Han Nian, and he wasn't someone brought by Lu Ruoxin, Han Qianqian definitely wouldn't have shown mercy.

If it were anyone else, this sword would have hit him squarely in the chest and could have easily taken his life.

However, Han Qianqian had obviously left a backhand, and had withdrawn at least 90% of his strength, which was the only reason why he was knocked back.

But obviously, this was clear to Fang Kun, as well as to Lu Ruoxin and the other bystanders!

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian stopped paying attention to him and withdrew his body before descending.

But almost at that moment, Fang Kun suddenly raised his head, his eyes bloodshot with endless anger, and his sword in his hand fiercely clenched!

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"Han Qianqian, be careful!" Seeing the situation on Fang Kun's side, Lu Ruoxin, no matter how angry she was, was still worried about the man in her heart, so she could not help but shout urgently towards Han Qianqian.

Almost at the moment when Lu Ruoxin spoke, Fang Kun was already holding a long sword and shouted angrily, his body flew towards Han Qianqian at a very fast speed.

Because of the close proximity and the fact that Han Qianqian had already let go of Fang Kun, he thought that he had already lost the fight, so he let his guard down.

This was a fact that everyone could see with their own eyes.

Whether it was Lu Ruoxin's urgent cry, or the Seventh Elder's and others' slight frown at the moment, sighing at Fang Kun's unsuccessful victory and shamelessness, all of them illustrated Fang Kun's shameful and the danger Han Qianqian was in.

Han Qianqian also felt the strange change in his breath behind him, his eyes shrunk, and in the next second, the jade sword in his hand backhanded and blocked.

"Ping!"

Almost at the same time, Fang Kun's dark sword also came in violently, and the two swords met, and fire shot out in all directions.

"Drink!"

But the moment the swords met, Fang Kun punched again.

From the moment Han Qianqian fell, Fang Kun had already decided that he must not lose!

Even though Han Qianqian was quick enough to block his fatal sword, he had difficulty blocking the preparedness of others, and in his haste, he prepared to withdraw, but suddenly, Han Qianqian's eyebrows furiously shrank.

There was a sudden pulling-like tearing sound in his entire back, and his body also hurt violently, and his consciousness flickered slightly in an instant.

Forcing himself to endure these uncomfortable feelings, Han Qianqian steeled himself and still withdrew backwards, but because of the sudden huge change in his body, his speed slowed down and his energy also seemed to begin to be disobedient. Facing Fang Kun's fierce punch, Han Qianqian was able to dodge some, but he was no longer able to dodge all of it.

Bang!

Fang Kun's punch directly hit Han Sanqian's abdomen. Although it failed to hit Han Sanqian with 100% full force because of his dodging, at least 50% of the force was covered to Han Sanqian, and in Fang Kun's eyes, it even reached 80% of the force.

Boom!

Almost right after a muffled sound, Han Qianqian's body fell sharply from the air.

"Damn." Cursing lowly, Lu Ruoxin's face was icy cold.

Almost just as Fang Kun was about to strike again, a white silk suddenly flew out and directly bound his hands, and Lu Ruoxin's graceful figure came flying in, hugging Han Qianqian lightly around her waist as she looked coldly at Fang Kun and bellowed, "Enough!"

Fang Kun stared reluctantly at Han Qianqian, whose eyes were already closed and unconscious, and then, in the next moment, said in a cold voice of disdain, "He's lucky, but if you hadn't protected him, with one more punch, I would have killed him!"

"Han Qianqian, that's all! Ugh!" Fang Kun cursed in a low voice.

Lu Ruoxin, with a hint of anger in her eyes, said in a cold voice, "Nothing more than that? Isn't it obvious who lost and who won?"

"After all, his wife had given me her wife, so how can I justify not letting him win by a few moves? When I do make a move, he won't even be able to take a single punch from me." Fang Kun said angrily in a cold voice.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Fang Kun raised his right hand with a clenched fist and raised his arm!

"Young Lord is invincible!"

In the distance, the ten thousand soldiers he led immediately shouted in mighty unison.

"Shameless!" Cursing in a low voice, Lu Ruoxin lazily ignored him and flew down to the ground with Han Qianqian in tow.

As Lu Ruoxin brought the men down, the Seventh Elder also waved his hand widely, allowing several of his own inner pavilion disciples to rush forward to help, while he himself slowly rushed towards them at the same time.

Fang Kun also landed close behind, and dozens of his cronies, also with soldiers behind them, rushed over in excitement.

There was almost a consensus that all the soldiers stopped neatly at a distance of twenty metres from Lu Ruoxin and Fang Kun and other bigwigs, with only those ten or so cronies walking up to Fang Kun's side.

"Young master is really powerful, just a few punches and he knocked that Han Qianqian guy down."

"Haha, although we are far away from the Central Plains, however, I did hear that this Han Qianqian has been very hot for some time recently, many people even rumoured that he is the spokesman of some miracle, a devil god, in short, the rumour is called a god, I thought how capable he was, but it turned out to be nothing more than that!"

"That's not true, it's not that Han Qianqian is poor, but simply that our young master is strong. Some people are able to roam the Central Plains, but they don't know that there are people outside of them, and when their luck is up and they meet a bitter master, they are revealed."

"So in the end, it's our young master who is the best."

"Yes, especially that punch, my goodness, it was so powerful that it knocked Han Qianqian out with one punch, if someone hadn't saved him, I'm afraid someone would have lost his life."

"Oh, our young master not only has excellent sword skills, but his fist skills are also very powerful.

"A good one!"

The group of cronies were all happily complimenting Fang Kun, each one full of pride, and at the same time, it also made Fang Kun over there fall into a great ego inflation.

At this moment, although he waved his hand hypocritically on the surface, indicating that there was no need to say so, in reality his heart was already bursting with joy, and he even felt in his eyes that he was already the best in the world!

Not only did he not feel the slightest bit of guilt about his shameless act, but instead he simply chose to ignore it.

"Elder, Han Qianqian is badly injured." At this moment, the disciple who had already rushed to Lu Ruoxin's side and examined Han Qianqian's body suddenly raised his head and reported to the Seventh Elder who had slowly arrived.

"Seriously injured?" The Seventh Elder frowned and took a few steps to Han Qianqian's side and squatted down, then grabbed Han Qianqian's meridians with one hand and carefully examined them.

According to common sense, even if Yu Fangkun had hit Han Qianqian with his punch, Han Qianqian's injury could not be very serious, and this was the reason why the Seventh Elder frowned.

Hearing the disciple's report and the serious look on the Seventh Elder's face after gently touching Han Qianqian's meridians, Lu Ruoxin's heart thudded with worry.

At the same time, she glared angrily at Fang Kun.

Although the Fang family had been friends with the top of the Blue Mountains for generations, and the Fang family head and her own father were even sworn friends, Lu Ruoxin didn't care. If anything happened to Han Qianqian, not to mention Fang Kun, even the Fang family head would not have any face to lose.

When he saw Lu Ruoxin's death glare, Fang Kun was taken aback and staggered backwards, staggering!

And almost at the same time, Lu Ruoxin withdrew her gaze and looked nervously at the Seventh Elder, worrying, "Seventh Elder, how could this happen? What's wrong with Han Qianqian?"

The Seventh Elder raised his hand slightly at that moment, his white eyebrows locked into a tight line!

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He did not say a word, as if he was thinking about something.

Seeing the Seventh Elder like this, Lu Ruoxin placed her gaze dead on the disciple who had just inspected Han Qianqian and said in a cold voice, "Speak!"

The disciple was startled and nodded, "Your Highness, my disciple is not as detailed as the elders, so I can only know that Han Qianqian's life is currently in a critical state, and the injuries on his body are too heavy."

Too serious?

Dying state?!



When she heard these words, Lu Ruoxin's mind only felt a buzz.

Fang Kun's body could not help but tremble slightly as well, and his entire body was completely dumbfounded.

He wanted to defeat Han Qianqian, to take out the anger between men, to prove that he was better than him, after all, the Fang and Lu families had a long history of friendship, and the Lu family had such a stunning daughter as Lu Ruoxin, it was impossible that Fang Kun would not have the idea of getting the moon first.

With a beautiful person and a deep background, any man with an idea would naturally covet such a beauty.

However, it was not an open secret that Lu Ruoxin had never looked at any man for many years, and knowing Lu Ruoxin's temper, Fang Kun never dared to confess his feelings.

He also once indirectly reminded Lu Ruoxin in a joking manner, but was rejected cleanly by Lu Ruoxin in a joking manner, and has since then been completely buried deep in his heart, even .....

The idea of the company's being a part of the world's economy has been completely buried in the mind since then.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The next best thing is Su Yingxia, who was recommended to him by Lu Ruoxin this time.

Although she was not as good-looking as Lu Ruoxin, she was still a top-notch beauty, and since she was originally a goddess of the Fu family, if she could give birth to a true god's son, he would be able to reap both benefits and benefits!

This was the root that truly broke his love for Lu Ruoxin, but it was also the trigger that set off his inner jealousy and madness.

The man of Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian again!!!

Han Qianqian Han Qianqian, why is it always Han Qianqian everywhere? Why were the two women who had moved him always revolving around Han Qianqian?

What is he, Han Qianqian? Fang Kun is the dragon of men!

He was the successor of the Desert City, his cultivation was mysterious and unpredictable, he was young and not bad looking, so why was he below an earthling?

So he desperately wanted to find a chance to fight Han Qianqian, to take a breath of anger, to prove something he wanted to prove!

But he hadn't thought that the situation would turn out like this!

Lu Ruoxin loved this man, and if he died, it was hard to imagine what kind of revenge he would take on Lu Ruoxin!

"Miss Lu, the so-called sparring, naturally cannot avoid the sword without eyes, this is the common sense, since Han Qianqian dares to compete with our young master, then naturally should bear the corresponding consequences, he is like this now, no one else can be blamed, if you want to blame, you can only blame him for not learning the art well."

At this moment, Fang Kun's crony said with dissatisfaction.

"That's right, he's just not as good as others, so we can't ask our young master to give in to him, can we? Besides, the young master had already given in to him."

"That's right!"

One man said, and several other cronies instantly echoed in unison.

"Yes, I only put out a third of my strength, I was already very reserved, how could I have known that this Han Qianqian was so unbeatable, if you want to blame, you can blame Han Qianqian for being too wasteful, you can't blame me for being too capable." With the support of his own people, at this time, Fang Kun also hardened his head and slyly argued.

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin's cold eyes glared and was about to speak, but at that moment, the Seventh Elder raised his hand slightly, "The serious injuries to Han Qianqian's body have nothing to do with them!"

"What?"

"What?!"

With the Seventh Elder's words, the group of people were collectively dumbfounded!

Lu Ruoxin was naturally shocked and dumbfounded, while the group of cronies just now were all as dumbfounded as if they had been viciously slapped in the face.

The serious injuries had nothing to do with them?

This was enough to show how ridiculous and hilarious their boasting about their master was, as they were about to praise him to the skies, only to find out that he had nothing to do with them.

If they weren't embarrassed, who was?

If it weren't for Han Qianqian's critical situation now, those few disciples of the Blue Mountain Pavilion would have been on the verge of laughing out loud.

"Nothing to do with me?" Fang Kun was also embarrassed and looked at the Seventh Elder in disbelief, saying, "Elder, did you make a mistake?"

"Everyone saw it, it was me who knocked Han Qianqian unconscious with one punch, this is an iron-clad fact, naturally he turned into this bearish state because I was fierce enough!" For the sake of face, at this moment Fang Kun forced himself to hide his embarrassment and asked.

"Yes, Elder, there's no need to tell these lies just to cover Han Sanchiang's face, you are highly respected."

Hearing these words, the Seventh Elder was instantly dissatisfied and got up and lifted Han Qianqian's clothes off!

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As soon as the clothes opened, Han Qianqian's steel-like abdomen was exposed to everyone.

Only, that steel-like abdomen was without any scars, just a faint masculine aura, so that it made Lu Ruoxin look a little red in the face.

"Have you seen clearly?" The Seventh Elder said in a cold voice.

"It's true that you hit Han Qianqian in the abdomen, but is there any wound on the abdomen? No, not even a little bit."

"In other words, you were able to sneak attack and win, but the actual situation is that even though you used despicable means, you still did not cause any damage to the person!"

"So, could you and your disciples please shut the hell up? It's really too noisy!"

With a cold shout from the Seventh Elder.

A bunch of people from the Desert City were directly dumbfounded, and embarrassment was even directly on their entire faces.

Han Qianqian's abdomen was indeed free of any wounds, which meant that all of the bragging just now seemed like a joke, and they were hovering wildly in their ears, mocking everyone who had just spoken.

Fang Kun's face was as red as it was green, as ugly as it could be!

How could this happen?

How could this happen?

He had clearly hit Han Qianqian and was confident that he would be injured, even to the extent that he was now in a miserable state, but how could he have imagined that everything had nothing to do with him?

What is even more ironic is that his almost full strength strike, which hit Han Qianqian's body, turned out ..... not to hurt him at all?

Not only did this slap him in the face for the bull he had bragged about, but at the same time, it seemed to be a crazy irony of just how weak his power really was!

Even an individual would find it hard to endure such a result, let alone, someone of Fang Kun's status and standing, and who was good at saving face?!

"This can't be, this can't be. Have you guys made a mistake? Oh, yes, yes, I used internal force, internal force to shake him!" Fang Kun remembered something and hurriedly explained.

As soon as he shouted, a group of pro-disciples who were like frosted aubergines at this moment hurriedly nodded their heads like pouring garlic.

"Yes, yes, that's right, our young master has amazing internal strength and extremely high cultivation, this has long been an open secret in our City of Deserts. When the wind of the fist goes, the strength hurts people, and the qi hurts even more."

"On the outside, it doesn't look like there are any injuries, but in reality, the qi has long since beaten Han Qianqian, the punk, to the point of lingering."

With an excuse, the group of people instantly regained their strength, and at this point, one by one, they said loudly.

There were no external wounds, but there were internal wounds, and anyone who was somewhat competent in cultivation could naturally do it.

"Since your cultivation level is so high and your qi is so strong, then I would like to ask you, after your qi strikes into the human body, can it still be transformed into a sword? Or maybe a blade?"

"Again or, can it turn? Change lanes?"

The Seventh Elder spoke incoherently, and then, turning Han Qianqian's body surface over, his naked back was instantly laid out in front of everyone.

"Han Qianqian's serious injury originated from here, and your qi energy can do that?"

With a question from the Seventh Elder, everyone also saw Han Qianqian's miserable back at that moment.

It was half a centimetre wide and nearly a dozen centimetres in length, and its tragic condition and bloodshed simply made everyone feel a chill down their backs.

If there was an open wound, then Han Qianqian had been directly cut open and his back broken.

Although there was quite a bit of coagulation around the wound, meaning that he had used some kind of treatment to heal it, unfortunately, the treatment did not make it all the way through before something went wrong.

In this regard, the Seventh Elder was not wrong; after being struck by the Pan Gu Axe, Han Qianqian had used the echoes of his heart and bloodline to regain control of the Pan Gu Axe.

Subsequently, although he used the Five Elements Divine Stone to help himself heal the injury on his back, because Han Qianqian immediately threw himself back into fighting the old monk and the mysterious man in black and others, and did not apportion any power to support the Five Elements Divine Stone.

This led to the Five Elements Divine Stone, which had already healed Han Qianqian once under the shocking lightning, being used dry again, so that there were simply not enough resources and energy, and progress was already extremely slow by the time it was half finished.

The serious injuries had actually affected Han Qianqian long before the battle, but the bastard kept on gritting his teeth, knowing that once he let up, what was waiting for him was a blow from the mysterious man, the old monk and others.

Although it was true that he did not deal any heavy blows to Han Qianqian, the sudden sneak attack still made Han Qianqian have to deal with it in a hurry.

In his desperation, Han Qianqian raised his Qi again, finally breaking the last string of his body.

Only, it made Fang Kun, a shameless man, but somehow confident .....

"Moreover, although these injuries are also new, they are already at least a half hour old."

The seventh elder said a sentence, everyone present looked at the shocking injuries have opened their eyes wide in shock, which means that this guy with such heavy injuries, just now .....

Just now, he was fighting with that group of people in a battle?

This .....

Is this still a human being!



At this moment, Fang Kun and a group of cronies were completely dumbfounded .....

"No, no, no, this is not ..... this is impossible, this is not possible." Suddenly, just at that moment .....

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Suddenly, at that very moment, the lone Fang Kun's pale face and cold eyes shook his head almost continuously, while his body kept retreating backwards.

Impossible, this was absolutely impossible!

How could he have fought those experts for so long, with such serious injuries, and fought so fiercely?

It was impossible for a person to hold on so well, so it was in no way possible for Han Qianqian to do the same.

"Lie, you're lying, with such a serious trauma, not to mention staying at a disadvantage by fighting alone with so many people, even if you want to move casually, it would be extremely difficult." Fang Kun roared sharply.

"Of course people lie, but the truth is always the truth, and the evidence is always the evidence. If you suspect that I am wrong in my judgement, your army has its own healers, so call them in to take a look and you will naturally know." The Seventh Elder shouted coldly.

"Surnamed Fang, are you saying that you suspect that the elders of my Blue Mountain Pavilion are not fair in their dealings, or that they are not professional enough?" Lu Ruoxin shouted coldly.

She was naturally shocked that Han Qianqian could actually fight with such heavy injuries for so long, but unlike Fang Kun, she didn't have the slightest doubt, instead she admired the man in front of her even more.

A man's ambition, such bloodlust, would have been as good as to.

Fang Kun was shaken by Lu Ruoxin's roar, but at this point, he was already riding a tiger and said stiffly, "As the strongest existence at the top of Blue Mountain, I do not doubt the strength of the Blue Mountain Pavilion since, however, everyone knows what you mean to Han Qianqian, and it is not impossible for the elders of the Blue Mountain Pavilion to love the crow."

"I only think that it was me who injured Han Qianqian, so many pairs of eyes saw it with their own eyes, after I hit him, he immediately fell unconscious to the ground, didn't he?" Fang Kun himself shouted at his cronies with a weak heart.

"Yes!" The cronies shouted in unison, but their voices were no longer powerful.

Everyone's eyes were not blind, the iron-clad facts were in front of them, and even if Fang Kun sophomorically denied it, what heart and strength could he have?!

"You guys!" When he heard the breathless response behind him, Fang Kun's face turned green with anger, and he turned around with a fierce glare at his cronies.

Fuck, where was your bragging power just now?

Just now, you were bragging about me to the sky, but now what!

But now you've sold yourselves out at the most crucial moment?

However, he had no idea that he could be shameless, but his cronies could not be shameless.

"Fang Kun, even your own men don't believe what you say, how long do you still want to slyly argue?!" Seeing this situation, the corner of Lu Ruoxin's mouth could not help but hook a cold smile.

Fang Kun turned around and instantly glared angrily at a group of his cronies, snarling angrily, "Rubbish, rubbish, you bunch of rubbish!"

"It's really not possible, when Han Qianqian is well, I'll ask for a game for you guys and you'll fight through it again." Lu Ruoxin finished and coldly added, "How about a life and death game, you don't have to care too much about my feelings, let alone the fact that I care about this person, you just need to fight with all your might and the survivor stays, how about that?"

Hearing these words, Fang Kun's pupils instantly widened!

He didn't know what Han Qianqian was capable of before, so he was naturally eager to fight, not so much to regain his dignity as a man, but more to be above Han Qianqian.

But after the fight just now, it was clear that he already knew the huge gap in strength between himself and Han Qianqian.

If Han Qianqian had not shown mercy just now, he would have perished at Han Qianqian's hands. It was precisely because of this that he knew he had no chance of winning against Han Qianqian, and that was why he had resorted to some despicable means to sneak up on him.

If he had to fight again, he knew better than anyone that he would have a chance of winning!

Moreover, there was another point that made him think hard. That is, when Han Qianqian fought with him, he had such a serious injury, if he was in a healed state, then this .....

How else could he fight?

A game of life and death? For Fang Kun, I'm afraid it's more of a death game, right?!

"Don't you dare? If you don't dare, then shut the hell up." Lu Ruoxin cursed coldly.

When had Fang Kun ever been scolded like this, when had he ever been insulted in front of his own face, without losing any face?

But what could he do if he was angry? Did he really have to be brain-damaged to fight?

Dignity is important, but life is more important!

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and set up the camp." Lu Ruoxin coldly ordered his men, after which, he respectfully said to the Seventh Elder, "His injuries ....."

"Although it is very heavy, but his life is still preserved, moreover, this kid's will to live ....." Speaking of this, the Seventh Elder smiled gently, "Stronger than that thousand year old bastard!"

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin's frosty face finally revealed a slight smile of relief and nodded.

"But what about it?" The Seventh Elder at this point vaguely glanced with some worry at the Evil Taotie over there that was still devouring and chasing after the few remaining monks, somewhat bitterly.

"Although I don't have the means to subdue it, I have other ways to perhaps keep it from disturbing us for the time being." Lu Ruoxin said.

The Seventh Elder nodded and instructed his men to carry Han Qianqian to a relatively comfortable place, after which, the camp was laid out for treatment.

As she watched, Lu Ruoxin swept a glance at the Evil Taotie in the distance and flew out, like a fairy, into the air.

"Evil Taotie, Han Sanchi has been injured by this group, come with me, I will help you find these monks." Lu Ruoxin said loudly and loudly.

When he heard Lu Ruoxin's words, Fang Kun cursed the foolishness. He did not expect that even a young lady of the Lu family, with a golden body and an extremely smart head, would do such a stupid thing, speaking to a beast.

It was so funny!

"See, how brainless a woman in love is." Fang Kun said sarcastically in a cold voice.

But just as he was coldly sarcastic, at that moment, the Evil Taotie, who was chasing those monks, suddenly stopped chasing forward and stopped to look at Lu Ruoxin with its eyeless head.

A moment later, he roared lowly, as if he had understood Lu Ruoxin's words, and followed Lu Ruoxin's direction, rushing towards the distant mountains and forests.

Fang Kun and his group were completely dumbfounded, you looked at me, I looked at you, so embarrassed that even breathing seemed to only make the atmosphere colder!

They didn't know that Lu Ruoxin's IQ was low, she didn't know how Han Qianqian came out of the Evil Taotie, she only knew that the Evil Taotie and Han Qianqian appeared together in the border town,

and for the next few days they were fine, and now the Evil Taotie was helping Han Qianqian kill those monks!

What does this mean?

It means a lot!

With Lu Ruoxin's involvement, the people of the Blue Mountain Pavilion also began to save, only, to their surprise no matter how .....

### **Chapter 2489**

Although Han Qianqian's injuries were extremely difficult to treat, with the Seven Elders of the Blue Mountain Pavilion doing their best, and Han Qianqian's own extremely strong will to live, these would not have been a problem.

So, after a day and a night of treatment by a group of Blue Mountain Pavilion's elites, Han Qianqian's back injury was greatly improved.

But the problem was .....

In the blink of an eye, two more full days had passed, but at this time, Han Qianqian was still in a coma and had difficulty waking up on his own.

This confused the Seventh Elder and the others, but only Han Qianqian himself knew clearly that his body had long been injured enough and even more tired.

Han Qianqian's body had almost reached its limit after all the torments of the demonic monks, and it had even exploded itself in order to get out of the trap.

All of these had caused Han Qianqian's entire being to have completely reached the edge of a tight collapse.

If it was his personal extremely strong endurance as well as willpower, if it was a normal person, he would have been unable to hold on before he blew himself up, but this guy not only held on, but also after that, he cloaked himself in battle.

The horror of the scene, naturally, consumes not only the amazing will, but also the limits of the body.

Now Han Qianqian, under complete relaxation, naturally entered a period of extreme physical deprivation, and the body's backlash or self-protection formed Han Qianqian remained unconscious for two whole days.

However, during these three days, many interesting things happened outside.

The Evil Taotie, with the help and guidance of Lu Ruoxin, almost came to swing the mountain flat.

The tens of thousands of monks naturally could not keep up with the speed of the black-clothed man and other experts, and even if some could barely keep up, most of them were lagging behind. They panicked and tried to use the mountain to conceal their movements, but unfortunately they met Lu Ruoxin, a person with extremely high cultivation and, crucially, a very flexible brain.

Even if they were able to hide their movements, it was still difficult to escape this matchless combination.

Three days later, the valley was filled with cries of wolf and ghost. Three days ago, they were so arrogant when they were oppressing Han Qianqian, and now they were crying in such a mess.

Heaven's way is good, retribution is repeated!

But unlike this side, which was so out of breath, another place, however, was almost in a desperate situation.

"Roar!"

In the middle of the frontier town, roars and roars of rage were heard at this time.

The low voice was as loud as if it had been torn from the throat, and the sound was chilling to the ears.

But what was even more chilling and irritating was that the voices were coming from almost every corner of the town.

At the very heart of it all was obviously the restaurant.

Wow!

In front of the entire restaurant, the number of zombies had reached a frighteningly dense level.

They were more like piles of ants, or bees, or a mudslide that had erupted, stacked on top of each other, piling up their bodies like a huge mountain.

The third floor of the restaurant, nearly two floors high, was surrounded by zombies, and the third floor, which was supposed to be a lookout point, had completely lost its original function and had become a gateway.



Several Mystic Alliance disciples relied on this gate to snipe and kill those who climbed up the corpses and stumbled trying to climb up the window from the third floor to enter.

But one by one, covered in mud and blood, they were also quite weak at this point. Looking around, there were zombies piled up almost to the first floor in all directions, layers upon layers, and just looking at them already made one's scalp extremely numb, not to mention having to kill them one by one.

The people outside were desperate, and those inside the restaurant were even more desperate. The entire interior of the restaurant had been supported by the crowd with almost dense wooden sticks or other furniture.

Obviously, these were there to support the walls.

But even with this support, creaking sounds could clearly be heard from all around the entire restaurant, and the walls from the first to the second and even the third floor were constantly flickering inwards because of the forces being exerted on the outside, as if they might simply collapse at any moment.

Everyone knew exactly what the collapse meant, it would be an influx of zombies and the people would become food on a plate.

But at this point, no one cared about that, because hunger was their biggest concern at the moment.

It was also the biggest problem.

Everyone was lying on the ground, almost breathless, their lips extremely dry and white, dying.

Some of those with weaker cultivation levels were even lying on the ground in a faint from hunger, not moving a muscle.

"It's been four days, three thousand has been out for four whole days, but now there is still no news, he... he really won't leave us behind, will he?"

At this moment, even Fu Li, who had always been very sensible, could not help but open his mouth full of silk and say in despair.

At these words, there was no response from the scene, they no longer had the strength to respond, only their eyes were open, leaking full of despair!

However, at that very moment, Fu Mang suddenly got up and made a shocking move!

#### **Chapter 2490**

He sat up on his buttocks, his teeth clenched and his face cold.

Then, he fiercely fished out a knife, even in the darkness of the night, but the blade still had a gleam of coldness that was intimidating.

Looking at his vicious eyes, Fu Li said sharply, "What are you doing, Fu Mang?"

Everyone knew Fu Mang's character well, and naturally trusted him. However, that was at ordinary times, when one was extremely hungry or in a closed space for a long time, one would have all kinds of hallucinations.

In particular, the situation that the people were facing today was one in which both extremes existed at the same time.

Therefore, yesterday, some of the disciples of the gang were already hallucinating as a result, and their behaviour became odd and violent, even aggressive in serious cases.

At that time they still had a trace of strength, plus the disciples' cultivation level was very low, so it was easy to subdue them, but the problem was that in this group, Fu Mang's cultivation level was already considered extremely strong, so if he also had hallucinations, then it would undoubtedly add to the misery here.

It was only natural for Fu Li to have concerns!

Fu Mang did not say anything, his gaze lifted slightly and swept towards the people lying around in the living room.

As the leader of this group, looking at the miserable state of these people now, Fu Mang bit his lips tightly in grief.

With great effort, he supported himself and stood up from the floor with great difficulty. As soon as he got up, his body was unstable and he stumbled and hit a pillar not far away before he could barely stand.

"I'll go and get something to eat." Fu Mang's collision woke up many of the brothers who were sleeping with their eyes closed, and at this point they could only speak up to explain.

Only, rather than saying that they were sleeping, it was more likely that they were just closing their eyes.

Although sleep was the best healing agent for saving energy and unawareness of hunger, the first prerequisite was to be asleep.

But the problem at hand was that the intense hunger simply made it impossible for them to sleep!

As soon as Fumang's movement came, they too quickly opened their eyes.

"Looking for food? There are only zombies out there, where's the food? If you want to go out, for those zombies, it's the food that comes." Fu Li said in a cold voice.

"So what if it's zombies, can I be afraid of them?" Fu Mang said stiffly.

"Fu Mang, don't try to be strong, okay?!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also said in a weak and urgent voice. "Four days of hunger is nothing, anyone can endure it. However, during these four days, everyone has been fighting all the time, consuming tremendously without replenishment, everyone is too tired and hungry to move, how much strength do you have left?"

"Yes, going out is just sending you to your death." The four monsters also spoke up at this time to advise.

Looking at everyone looking at themselves, there were many people who, even though they could no longer speak, were conveying persuasion to Fu Mang with their eyes.

"Brothers, I, Fu Mang, am blessed to have met you all in my life. But now that Han Qianqian's return is uncertain, we must continue to wait for him to return. The continuous bitter battles have already made everyone extremely tired, and now there is no food to replenish them, how easy is it for us to hold on?"

"Only when we have food can we continue to wait and have the strength to fight against the growing number of zombies. As your leader, it is only natural that I, Fu Mang, must solve these problems for you at this critical moment. So, I must get the food." After saying this, Fu Mang gritted his teeth.

After sweeping another glance at the crowd, he seemed to have made a great determination, "I promise all of you that I will return alive, my life is not worth anything, bring I know deep down that I will bring back the food alive, so trust me."

"If you go on like this, you will also be waiting for death sooner or later, so don't be persuaded." As he said this, he placed his gaze on Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Fu Li.

As the Alliance's Vice Alliance Master, Fu Mang naturally needed to have enough respect for Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, while Fu Li needed even less to say that feelings made it natural.

She was less like a strange favourite of Fu Mang's and more like his sister, at least in Fu Mang's eyes.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng hesitated for a moment and nodded, "I'll go with you."

"No, your cultivation is extremely weak and you have already fainted twice from hunger yesterday, how can you still have any strength? Besides, as you are the vice alliance leader, the group of dragons must have a head even more in my absence." Fu Mang refused.

Then, he nodded at Fu Li, who also nodded hesitantly for a moment.

"Good, all sit down, there is no need to see me off, I will go out through the back door. A lot of people and a lot of noise will easily attract walkers instead."

Looking at the slightly better people who wanted to get up to see him off, Fu Mang immediately waved his hand, after which he pushed his sword to his waist and walked towards the back door of the restaurant.

Shortly after Fu Mang turned out of the lobby, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also nodded to Fu Li, who braced himself, stood up and quietly headed for the back door as well.

But when he reached the back door, he was surprised to find that the lock on the back door was still firmly fastened, so it didn't look like anyone had gone out.

When she looked through the door and saw what was going on in the kitchen, her whole body trembled with fear!