

His True Color Chapter 2491-2500

Chapter 2491

She was shocked, frightened and scared.

Even though Yu Fuli had been in and out of the sands of blood and flesh countless times and had seen countless cruel paintings, the scene she saw through the doorway at that moment still made her heart palpitate and scared.

At this moment, Fu Mang had already cut the trousers of his right leg and pulled them down to his thighs, where he tied them tightly to death.

Immediately afterwards, he took out the silver glittering knife.

With one clenched tooth and one closed eye!

Poof!

A muffled sound!

It was true that Fu Li was used to this kind of situation, after all, she had seen many broken arms and limbs after entering the battlefield, but what was horrible was what Fu Mang did next.

He endured the pain and with a twist of his knife, he put the object on the knife into the basin!

Fu Li's eyes widened and he staggered backwards several steps, he he was what was he doing?

Has he gone mad?

He actually

At this moment, the Fu Mang in the house moved.

Enduring severe pain, he cut a few strips of cloth down from his loincloth, then tied the mouth tightly above the upper opening to suppress the flow of blood, and took a wooden board to gently block the bowl-sized wound, after which he tied it with another strip of cloth and lowered his trousers

If it wasn't for the blood stains on the ground and the pallor that was accelerating on Fu Mang's cross face at the moment, everything would have been as if nothing had happened.

The pot is started and water is boiled!

Even the pain in his leg didn't affect the methodical way in which he went about his work.

But to Fu Li, he was already too shocked to speak!

He had not gone out to look for food at all, although he looked as mangled as a mangler on the outside, making so much noise about going out to look for food that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and himself, were both very worried about him.

That's why I came to follow him, thinking that I could help him when he was in trouble, but I unwittingly found out that the so-called food was actually found in this way.

Perhaps this reckless man was not reckless, he knew better than anyone else that there could not be any living creatures out there, and even if there were, it would be impossible to kill them, let alone kill them back, let alone find food.

Everything was an excuse for what he was doing in the kitchen at the moment!

"Silly, really silly." Fu Li shook her head in discomfort, and her eyes couldn't help but redden a little.

She didn't know how to face this situation, to stop Fu Mang? But she was also clear that although Fu Mang's actions were silly, they were the only way to renew the lives of this group of people.

She could wait to die, but what about the others?

As she hesitated, Fu Mang's side seemed to be almost ready, so she hurriedly withdrew and hurried towards the hall.

On the way, she tried her best to control her emotions, so much so that by the time she returned to the hall, her expression management was already in place.

Naturally, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng noticed that although she was trying her best to control her emotions, there was always some odd look leaking from her eyes.

"What's wrong?" Jianghu Baixiao Sheng asked softly with a frown.

The voice was very small, and it was clear that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng knew how to be discreet and avoid the conversation between the two of them attracting the attention of others.

"Nothing." Fu Li shook his head, somewhat wanting to say something!

"What the hell is going on? Where is Fu Mang and the others?" The faint changes in Fu Li's expressions might be concealed from others, but naturally, it was difficult to escape the careful attention of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

"He knows that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng has already noticed the difference in herself, but she really does not know how to speak.

"If there is anything you just feel free to say." At this moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng slightly persuaded, his attitude was very sincere, trying his best to soothe Fu Li's heart.

Gritting his teeth, Fu Li was about to speak when he suddenly heard a yell, followed by even the faint smell of meat coming from the hall.

"Come on, come on, brothers, here's the food."

Along with that somewhat happy yell, Fu Mang walked into the hall from the back with a large basin in his hands.

With this shout and the fragrance he brought, many of the breathless people on the floor came to life, one by one, either by themselves or with the help of others, all with a glow of life in their eyes.

Unlike the others, who may have been focused on the soup, Fu Li was the only one quietly looking at his injured leg!

As if nothing was wrong, he expertly bent down, put down the basin and then opened the bowl of soup for everyone to share.

A few moments later, Fu Mang came over with two bowls of pond and handed them to Fu Li and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

Only, when Fu Li took the soup, he just stared at it in awe, not moving his mouth for a long time.

"Where did you get this?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng couldn't help but ask.

"Heh, I have my own way, as I said, with me, Fu Mang, I will definitely not let you all starve to death here." Fu Mang finished and cheerfully got up to share the soup with the others.

However, there were many people and they had been hungry for a long time, so even though the soup was distributed in a circle so that everyone could have a bowl, it was still soup and it was difficult to eat.

Even when one has been hungry for a long time, what is triggered by the sudden intake of some food is more hunger!

"Commander Fu, is there any more?"

"Yes, we have."

Soon, the soup finished, quite a few of them barred their mouths, obviously not satisfied, and one looked at Fu Mang with bated breath.

"Commander Fu is so capable, I wonder if we can get some more for us, I have some strength now, I can accompany the Commander."

"I can too, as long as I can help you get the food, even if I die, it doesn't matter."

"Yes, Commander Fu, I'm not much of a fighter either, but when we go out later, I can be willing to be cannon fodder, as long as I can help you get the food and save my brothers."

Many of the men looked at Fu Mang with bated breath, and after regaining some of their spirits, jumped at the chance to try without knowing where the food was coming from.

Fu Mang's smile froze on his face, and he was speechless for a while.

Even though he had been holding back, the excruciating pain in his leg had already drenched his inner garment with sweat.

He was desperate to stop them, but he didn't know how to speak, let alone how to persuade the foolish group.

At that moment, Fu Mang gritted his teeth, slapped his chest and said, "Okay, brothers, not enough to eat, I'll go and get you some more."

"But no one fucking move where they are! Wait for me." After saying that, Fu Mang gritted his teeth and went into the back hall.

And at that moment, in the camp among the mountains, Han Qianqian, who had been unconscious for two days, suddenly opened his eyes!

Chapter 2492

"Awake, awake, Han Qianqian he's awake."

As soon as Han Qianqian opened his eyes, at that moment, the Blue Mountain Pavilion disciple beside him who had been guarding and caring for him stood up excitedly, yelling and screaming, and rushed outside the tent.

Han Qianqian opened his eyes and looked around, although only a temporary tent, but the decoration is extremely luxurious, even the curtain cloth, are using the best silk, hanging all kinds of exquisite decorations, so that the tent looks like what temporary field station, but more like what the palace bed general.

The luxury is simply frightening!

It was worthy of you, Lu Ruoxin!

When he thought of Lu Ruoxin, Han Qianqian's mind cleared and he hurriedly got out of bed.

But at that moment, outside the tent, the Seventh Elder had already hurried in with a group of people. As soon as they saw Han Qianqian sitting up, a group of people hurriedly helped him lie down, and then a group of people checked his meridians and examined his wounds, the situation was like an emperor who had just woken up and a group of eunuch doctors were in a hurry.

"The meridians are stable."

"The injuries inside the body are almost all healed as well."

"The injuries on the back are also basically starting to heal."

A group of people kept checking and reporting, and the Seventh Elder nodded gently that the reports from the disciples were all accurate, while the whole group also let out a long breath, looked at Han Qianqian and said, "The essence is also quite good, although the process is a bit difficult, the recovery is indeed fast enough, only needing to recuperate for a few days, he will be completely recovered."

"What about Lu Ruoxin?" Han Qianqian didn't have the time to talk to these people, so she said in a cold and urgent voice.

"Miss?" The Seventh Elder smiled and looked at the disciple next to him.

"Miss is herding sheep in the mountains!"

"Herding sheep?"

"That is, your Taotie of Evil!" The disciple laughed.

"The Taotie of Evil?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed, and the next second, he stood up from his bed despite the people's resistance, after which he rushed towards the outside of the camp.

Just as he reached the door, Han Qianqian smelled a pungent fragrance coming from the front, and in the next second, he collided with the person who came in.

But when she raised her eyes and saw that it was Han Qianqian, her anger subsided, and after sweeping a glance at Han Qianqian, she frowned and said, "You're awake?"

"As soon as you woke up, you rushed outside in a panic, are you in a hurry to go to your next life?" After coldly saying Han Qianqian, she looked at the Seventh Elder, "How is he injured?"

"There is not much of a problem, but, as they say, when you first recover from a serious illness, you need to rest more. Otherwise, there is a fear of a relapse." The Seventh Elder respectfully said.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, not even looking at Han Qianqian, and said, "Did you hear that? Moving around is going to cause a relapse!"

"Where is my daughter, and also, where is that letter?"

"You're doubting my words?" Hearing Han Qianqian's questioning, Lu Ruoxin's entire being instantly became discontented.

Although she had promised Han Qianqian that she would hand over the person, she was exasperated whenever she heard Han Qianqian moving about Su Yingxia and Han Nian, but a sinful child, why bother?!

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, just stared at her with cold eyes. Those eyes would not let anyone doubt that if Lu Ruoxin dared to say one word about not handing over the person, Han Qianqian would immediately strike without mercy.

Faced with such a glare, Lu Ruoxin angrily glared back, clearly feeling that her dignity was being challenged by this act.

But even so, Han Qianqian still stared at her with a deadly glare, not budging in the slightest!

Lu Ruoxin let out a long breath and actually felt unstable in the stare-down with Han Qianqian: "I promised you, naturally I won't go back on my word."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin gave a look, and the seventh elder immediately understood its meaning and retreated with his disciples.

"Tomorrow, she's on her way here." After the people had gone out, Lu Ruoxin's tone softened.

"Who am I to trust you." Han Qianqian frowned.

"I'm leading a large army to save you, and saving you would mean clashing with the enemy, do you want me to put a little girl in such circumstances?!" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Han Qianqian's anger subsided a little: "What about the letter?"

"What letter?"

"Ying Xia's letter to me!"

"Fang Kun has it."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian turned around and was about to leave the tent, but at that moment, Lu Ruoxin let out an angry cry of discontent, "Stop!"

Han Qianqian stood up, but did not turn around.

"I saved you, at least you should say thank you, right?"

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment and turned around to go out.

When Han Qianqian walked out, the thumping sound of smashing things and Lu Ruoxin's near-mad, angry roar could be heard throughout the tent.

Feng Yan's anger was naturally something that the entire Blue Mountain's top disciples trembled at, but for Han Qianqian

What does it matter to him?

Will he care about people who are not related to him?

Obviously not!

The tent at this time, Fang Kun is in the camp and several subordinates drinking wine, laughter and rain, and how do you know, at this time a murderous man is coming this way

Chapter 2493

"Come, come, young master, I'll drink to you." One of the ministers raised a tall cup and toasted to Fang Kun.

"Young master, I also toast to you."

Seeing these few cronies toasting, Fang Kun was in a very good mood and raised his glass of wine, counting it as a response.

With a glass of wine down, the group sat down.

"Those people at the top of Blue Mountain, for the sake of a Han Qianqian, they actually want us to be temporarily stationed here, look at this place where the birds don't shit, it's annoying as hell." Some people downed their wine and their disgruntled nonsense was vented.

"But fuck no, a mere piece of shit, yet he has to make so many of us wait here dry and dry, fuck!"

"If you want me to say so, the young master should have punched that punk to death then and there, big deal, let's give him a funeral, it's better than spending time here."

"This punk, he's been in a coma for two days, I don't know when he'll wake up yet!"

When one person spoke, the others naturally followed suit, expressing their inner discontent as well as their disdain for Han Qianqian.

"How dare he wake up? Haha, would he have the face to meet our young master if he woke up, he can only pretend to sleep!"

"Haha, that's true, being knocked into a coma by my young master's punch, but the poor top of Blue Mountain has to join the crowd and lie that it wasn't my young master who hit him."

"Maybe that back injury was simply a fake created by that Blue Mountain Pavilion's elder, after all, the Blue Mountain Pavilion is the most mysterious existence at the top of Blue Mountain, and the elders that walk out of there naturally have their skills."

"When you put it like that, I do think it makes perfect sense."

"Yes, just ask a person who is really that badly injured, how could he possibly fight so many demonic monks for so long? Let alone fighting, even if he could hide for that long, I'd count him as not being capable."

"That's right, with such heavy injuries, fighting that many demonic monks for so long, how is that possible? Even if he really is rumoured to be a god, he's not a god after all."

"No one knows those demon monks better than us, maybe they would be more afraid of us, but who else would they be afraid of besides us?"

"Yes, in the face of such people, Han Qianqian can actually carry his injuries and fight in a bloody battle for so long, he is really afraid that he has blown his cow hide to the sky, the top of Blue Mountain is indeed getting worse and worse now, for the sake of some rubbish he actually doesn't even want to have a face, spreading such shameless lies."

"After all, it is the man that Lu Ruoxin has taken a fancy to, even if pulling across can always be protected well."

The group of people laughed out loud, and then raised their glasses to each other to drink.

Once the glasses were put down, it seemed that they were still not enough. At this point, someone laughed leisurely: "Just that kind of waste, to be honest, Miss Lu is really blind to see him. In the future, there is no telling how many excuses and lies will have to be made to cover up the fact that he is a loser."

"That's right, if there's a next time and this kid dares to appear in front of me, I'll definitely knock him over with a punch."

"Haha, not to mention a punch, even if you raise your hand like that, he'll faint in fear."

Immediately afterwards, there was another burst of laughter, and with the bragging explanations from these men, Fang Kun's confidence in his heart began to rise a lot.

But at that moment, suddenly two black shadows flew in directly from outside the door, and when the crowd could see clearly, the ones lying on the ground were already two painfully struggling door guards, while above the doorway, a figure stood there coldly.

"Han Qianqian!"

The gang's eyes widened at once, and in the next second, one by one, they stood up from their seats with a gaze of gaze.

Seeing Han Qianqian, Fang Kun also subconsciously froze a smile on his own face, and in the next second, he stood with a boom, looking closely at Han Qianqian.

"This is the main camp of my Desert City, no one is allowed to enter without permission, Han Qianqian, don't get out of here yet!"

"If you don't leave, don't blame us for being ruthless and not thinking of the friendship between the two Lufang families for many years."

A group of people immediately chided angrily.

Han Qianqian simply ignored them, only looking at Fang Kun coldly from beginning to end and walking towards him step by step.

With each step, the sound of his feet on the ground deeply shook Fang Kun's heart, and made him gulp.

"Han Qianqian, you can't fucking hear me when I talk to you, can you?"

"Miss Lu spoils you, but grandpa I won't spoil you, fuck him."

As soon as the words left his mouth, several of his cronies suddenly flew towards Han Qianqian en masse, attacking swiftly and fiercely, determined to give Han Qianqian a little colour.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Only, when the group swarmed together, it was only a few rounds before all that could be heard were muffled sounds all around, and several bodies smashed around with a bang and in disarray.

Han Qianqian, on the other hand, did not move his eyes from the beginning to the end, but only looked coldly at Fang Kun as he approached step by step.

The group of cronies were all dumbfounded. They were so shocked that they dared not move, not even daring to take a breath when they saw a few of their brothers swarmed up to them and were directly knocked off their feet without even meeting them.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's pace stopped and his cold eyes suddenly swept over the crowd, directly shocking them into a cold sweat

Chapter 2494

When they were just blowing their big sarcasm, they were afraid that they could never imagine that when Han Qianqian really appeared in front of them, they did not appear to kill Han Qianqian with one punch as they had blown.

On the contrary, when they were confronted with Han Qianqian's real appearance in front of them, they were all cowardly.

And how completely and exaggeratedly they wimped out!

Not to mention punching Han Qianqian to death, even if they farted, no one dared to do so, let alone raise their fists to hit someone.

"Didn't you guys just say you were going to beat me up? Was it you?" As Han Qianqian's eyes looked at someone, that person instantly turned white with fear and staggered back two steps!

"Or maybe it was you!" Han Qianqian laughed lightly and turned to another person.

That man, almost like the last one, hurriedly waved his head in panic and then retreated a few steps.

With a cold stare, Han Qianqian swept his eyes over everyone, scaring the dozen or so cronies present who were all prominent in the Fang family backwards.

These seven words were the truest reflection of the situation.

The ranting and raving of the party was even more absurd and ridiculous at this moment.

When Han Qianqian looked back at him, he felt as if his heart had jumped up into his throat.

"What do you want you want?" Fang Kun retreated to the back of his chair while constantly fumbling in his hand for the golden sword he had placed there, at this point, only a weapon could allow his trembling heart to find the slightest comfort at this time.

Han Qianqian did not reply and walked straight over with a cold face.

As Han Qianqian approached, beads of sweat fell from Fang Kun's forehead, and all sorts of weird images kept popping up in his head.

For example, how will Han Qianqian deal with himself later, or what kind of moves this guy will make, and how he should deal with them

The more Fang Kun thought about it, the more nervous he became, so much so that he only came to his senses when Han Qianqian was already in front of him, and once he saw how close Han Qianqian was to him, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

"Where's the stuff?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Stuff? What stuff?" Fang Kun froze.

"Still fucking pretending with me." With an angry shout, for anything Su Yingxia had, Han Qianqian was definitely the most nervous person in this world, seeing that Fang Kun was still playing dumb here, he instantly became angry and with a grip in his hand, he blasted away with a fist.

Boom!

Fang Kun dodged in a hurry, but his eyes were wide with fear!

Behind him, a huge hole was blown through the tent and a half-metre gouge was left in the ground.

What the hell kind of power is this? A single punch could do that?

This was not an exaggeration, but a perversion!

"Young master, be careful."

But just as he was just reeling, at that moment, he only heard a few of his men shouting sharply, and Fang Kun hurriedly turned around, and over there, Han Qianqian was once again already attacking.

It was swift and overwhelming!

It came straight across!

"Bang!"

In his haste, Fang Kun was unable to dodge, so he fiercely used his sword to block it.

With a loud sound, he felt his tiger's mouth go numb, and his body retreated several steps under the impact of a strange force!

Fang Kun's face was cold, and with a grit of his teeth, he put his sword away and fought Han Qianqian directly.

When the big man took the field, even if they were afraid, they had to fight with their heads up, so they didn't dare to stay where they were and watch the show.

In a moment, the group of three thousand warriors, and the small tent was instantly disintegrated, as the gang fought wider and wider, so much so that they alerted their other disciples, who joined the siege one by one.

"It's not good, it's not good."

At that end, Lu Ruoxin's tent, at this time a disciple hurriedly ran in, Lu Ruoxin had just sent being furious with Han Qianqian, the seventh elder had only come in for a while, chatting with her at length, when this disciple rushed in with a ghostly head.

The disciple just knelt down and was instantly knocked to the ground, rolling for tens of meters, and when he scrambled up from the ground, the left side of his face was already red and blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth!

"What are you panicking about? Do you think the rules at the top of Blue Mountain are gone?" Lu Ruoxin shouted angrily.

The disciple was terrified, and the beating was extremely painful, so he hurriedly knelt down and begged for forgiveness: "I know I was wrong, I deserve to die, please forgive me, Princess."

Lu Ruoxin's face did not change as she said, "I would like to hear what has caused you to panic so much, tell me."

"Han Han three thousand and the Desert City are fighting." The disciple said in an urgent voice.

Upon hearing this, the seventh elder hurriedly stood up and was about to walk out, but at that moment, Lu Ruoxin shook her hand, indicating that the seventh elder did not need to be nervous, and with the corner of her eyebrows raised, she seemed to be very dissatisfied with the disciple's panic and said, "Just for this matter?"

When Lu Ruoxin's words came out, that disciple instantly froze, and even the Seventh Elder was a bit confused at this point, and couldn't help but look at Lu Ruoxin in a strange manner.

What do you mean?

Wasn't this matter worth panicking about?!

"Princess, not only is a group of experts over at the Desert City besieging Han Qianqian, even many desert soldiers have joined in, the situation is extremely dangerous, Han Qianqian is not your disciple," the disciple was aggrieved and confused.

To be able to make the top of the Blue Mountains use the power of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, this in the entire top of the Blue Mountains, only exists in one possibility!

That is, this person, or this matter, was definitely of great importance to the top of Blue Mountain!

And this time, when it was used on Han Qianqian, in fact, in the eyes of all the disciples at the top of Blue Mountain, it was equivalent to tacitly acknowledging the fact that Han Qianqian was their future aunt at the top of Blue Mountain.

That future aunt had been besieged, could he not be anxious?

Could he not hurry to report this to Lu Ruoxin? Otherwise, once anything happened and the aunt was injured by the future, he was afraid that even if he died a hundred times by then, it wouldn't be enough to taste it back.

The seventh elder also stood up anxiously at this time, and gently reminded, "Miss, Han three thousand is only recovering from a serious illness, and the Desert City is a family outside of the country, with strange gong methods, I am worried"

"You're worried that Han Qianqian will suffer a big loss?" Lu Ruoxin gently raised her head and asked.

The seventh elder nodded indisputably, the overseas family, non-Chinese method, naturally peculiar and strange, in the unfamiliarity of the situation to eat a dark loss is a common occurrence. Therefore, even Han Qianqian could not be ruled out.

The second thing was that Han Qianqian's body was now only recovering from a serious illness, which would undoubtedly add to his woes during the battle.

Lu Ruoxin, however, only smiled gently and stopped speaking, glancing at the Seventh Elder and sweeping a glance at the disciples kneeling on the ground, no longer angry, instead she smiled and said, "Go out again and take a look, then come back in to inform us."

The disciple was puzzled, but did as he was told, and a few minutes later, the guy returned.

"How was it?" Lu Ruoxin laughed.

Chapter 2495

Lu Ruoxin's question was casual, but it made the seventh elder even more racked with doubts and looked at that disciple with bated breath.

That disciple glanced at the seventh elder with a hint of incredulity in his eyes, and then looked at Lu Ruoxin before saying, "Still still fighting."

"But"

"But what?" The seventh elder asked in an urgent voice.

"However, Han Qianqian is in the midst of a 10,000 person siege, coming and going as he pleases, although it is difficult to get out, but Fang Kun who is the main initiator he can't hold up at all."

"You mean that the siege of the Desert City, the one who currently holds the advantage, is Han Qianqian?" The seventh elder frowned and wondered.

The disciple didn't want to admit it either, but it was a fact that he had to believe after going out and seeing it with his own eyes!

"Yes it is!" After hesitating for a moment, the disciple had to grit his teeth and agree even if he didn't want to admit it anymore.

With the disciple's nod, the Seventh Elder's entire body could not help but suck in a cold breath!

This is even possible?!

As the main person in charge of treating Han Qianqian throughout these three days, the seventh elder believed that he understood Han Qianqian's situation at this time better than anyone else.

He was just recovering from a serious illness!

Moreover, he had just woken up after being in a coma for two days!

If it were anyone else, it would have been difficult for him to get up and fight, not to mention fight, but he was able to get up and fight others, not only fight, but also fight in a group, or the kind of group fight where one picks one against the other.

"This guy, is he made of iron?" The Seventh Elder couldn't help but let out a question from the depths of his soul.

He had heard about this guy Han Qianqian's perversions before, and after knowing that Lu Ruoxin had brought the Blue Mountain Pavilion's people out in person to save him, he had even specifically inquired about this person.

But it really was better to hear a hundred things than to see one!

"What exactly he is made of, I am not sure, but the name Miracle Creator is not called for nothing." Seeing Han Qianqian's performance shock the Seven Elders so much, Lu Ruoxin's earlier depression was finally swept clean away.

The man she had taken a fancy to was a dragon among men, so naturally praising him wasn't praising herself as well!

"No wonder you are as steady as a mountain and not the least bit panicked, so, it's because you have a good idea of his strength long ago."

"No, actually I don't know his strength, or rather, no one in this world knows how deep this guy's strength really is, I just trust him as a person." Lu Ruoxin laughed softly.

The Seventh Elder frowned, "Even you don't understand his strength?"

Not understanding, even Lu Ruoxin didn't understand, even though she thought she knew Han Qianqian very well and had fought him several times, she didn't have a clear idea when it came to Han Qianqian's strength.

The reason is that every time you think you've pushed him to his limits, but every time, he always comes out with more power.

From the top of Qishan to the old man sweeper's learning, the fight on Sleepy Dragon Mountain, and then here

he seemed to grow like a child, a constant source of

No one knows where his limits are, perhaps the sky, perhaps this world, perhaps more than that.

"No wonder he can be seen by my lady, this son, like a dragon." The seventh elder smiled, then stood up, "I would like to have a good eye-opening experience, to see how this Han Qianqian sweeps through a thousand armies!"

Go!

As he laughed, he led the disciple who was kneeling on the ground and walked out.

Looking at their backs as they left, Lu Ruoxin first smiled gently, but then, another disciple hurriedly walked in and handed a secret report to Lu Ruoxin.

"Have you checked it out clearly?"

"Very clear."

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin's smile had long since disappeared, and what she saw instead was endless anger, her eyes were even more like a man-eater, and she slammed her palm on the table, shouting angrily, "Bitch!"

Suddenly, the corners of her eyes narrowed, and her fist-clenched hand snapped up, "You forced me to do this, you bitch, did you think you could get out of my control?"

After saying this, she laughed fiercely and grimly.

And at that moment, outside the tent, thunder from the sky and fire from the earth, explosions in all directions, shouting and killing.

Han Qianqian held a jade sword in her hands and stood in a heroic position, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into a red and blue bow and arrow, and the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts toted up, black Qi and golden light bursting forth.

Buzz!

Eight golden bodies and transformed!

Wow!

Ten thousand swords hanging in the sky!

Above the ground, ten thousand armored men of the Desert City drew their swords and attacked, mixed with Tian Shang Shang Kun and a group of his cronies, in a loud and violent attack.

As Han Qianqian landed on one!

Clang clang clang!

The ten thousand soldiers instantly wrapped him up, and the hundred soldiers at the innermost part, mixed with the spear-wielding soldiers behind them, instantly dropped their spears and swords with the force of a thousand pounds!

Drink!

As the crowd shouted, the guns and swords pressed down frantically, trying to crush Han Qianqian to death. In the sky, Fang Kun also led several of his cronies to launch their moves in unison, and several cold rays fell from the sky, crushing under the guns and swords to death.

Bang, bang, bang!

Suddenly, the 10,000 guns and swords were lifted up by a strange force, and the two innermost layers of soldiers were directly lifted over several metres, so that the entire 10,000-strong force collapsed like dominoes!

A figure flew straight up from the ground into the sky!

"What?" Fang Kun was so shocked that he drew heavenward to look!

Chapter 2496

The desert city of ten thousand armies, he can actually

Surprisingly,.....

He looked at Han Qianqian in mid-air in disbelief, really couldn't understand why this was!

Was it because they were too weak?

But this ten thousand armies weren't even afraid of those demonic monks, so it could only be that Han Qianqian was too strong?

Unknowingly, fresh blood flowed gently down the corner of his mouth, not only did he not help the soldiers suppress Han Qianqian by gathering the strength of a dozen of his cronies, but he was injured when Han Qianqian suddenly rushed up and his true energy backfired on him.

"One sword, break the sky!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian held his jade sword in his hand and stood towards the ground, floating lightly in his hand!

"Break!" With a slight clap in his hand, the sword under his palm instantly became crystal clear, after which, a majestic force blasted out of the sword and fell straight towards the ground.

Boom!!!

The dust and smoke on the ground instantly flew several metres, just like the waves of the nine heavens suddenly slapping the ground, and then frantically scattered in all directions, causing countless soldiers to tumble.

"Good!"

At this moment, the Seventh Elder could not help but cry out in approval, without any human feelings or any other factors, but simply being convinced by this falling sword!

A sword that captivates a city is nothing more than that!

"You!" When Fang Kun saw that the ten thousand disciples were directly knocked down by the sword qi, he couldn't help but be furious and at the same time tremble in fear, angrily scolding Han Qianqian, but he ultimately had no strength!

At this moment, Han Qianqian's hand moved, and the jade sword flew into his hand, and his body accelerated, rushing towards Fang Kun!

"Fuck you." Fang Kun cursed and raged, picking up the long sword in his hand and going forward:
"I'll fucking fight you"

"Brush!"

The cold jade sword was already at the knot of his throat from some unknown time.

No more than a point, no less!

"What are you going to do with me?" Handsome face, cold words, Han Qianqian just appeared in front of Fang Kun, leaving him unprepared and stunned in history!

"I" Fang Kun didn't know what to say.

Naturally, he wanted to say that he would fight you, but he hadn't even made a move himself, yet the other party's sword was already about to seal his throat, so what courage and qualifications did he have to say?!

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

"What stuff?" Fang Kun doubted.

"Still fucking playing dumb!" With a cold voice, his body spun around, and with a turn he kicked Fang Kun directly in the face, and before Fang Kun could even understand what was going on, his face flew straight to the ground with a shoe print!

"Young master!"

A group of cronies hurriedly chased after him, all of them nervous.

However, as soon as the cronies came over, a black shadow arrived from the air, and before several of them could raise their hands, they were directly knocked several metres away by the incoming Han Qianqian.

The momentum of the swoop was used to directly jam Fang Kun's neck, allowing the back of his body to rub several metres directly, before Han Qianqian stopped.

Poor Fang Kun's head, scraping out the dirt, has been piled up nearly half a metre thick, the ground body through the traces, but also tens of metres away!

"Hand it over or not!"

Han Qianqian this, not only stuck Fang Kun neck pain, back and ground friction is blood and dirt mixed together constantly eat by friction and rotten back wound, head needless to say, although only the body upward constantly friction, the head is only along with the scraping soil

But like a snowball, the force borne by the head until finally like hitting on a big mountain.

"The letter, it's the letter!"

Suddenly, one of the cronies from the ground finally remembered at this point what Han Qianqian had been asking for.

During the three days, the gang had long been singing and drinking, forgetting all about Su Yingxia's letter, plus Han Qianqian's sudden appearance had scared a bunch of people into panic, so naturally they had even thrown the matter away to the clouds.

Only now did someone finally realise what Han Qianqian wanted.

Fang Kun pointed to the left side of his chest, and only then did Han Qianqian's hands move, and with a flip, he found the letter that was extremely important to him.

Only when he got the letter did Han Qianqian release his grip on Fang Kun's hand and turn towards the distant woods without even looking at him.

Su Yingxia's letter was naturally a precious treasure, and naturally he had to read it by himself.

"Fuck!"

Being helped up from the ground by his men's cronies, Fang Kun's whole person was simply in a wretched state, his clothes on his back were all ruined, there were only countless scars and broken step strips from rubbing, his face also a big footprint on it, where was his previous righteousness and vigour.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back, Fang Kun spitefully pooh-poohed: "Fuck, he really thinks he's something? I'm just not wearing gold battle armour!"

"Han Qianqian, I'll settle this score with you sooner or later!"

With a curse, Fang Kun headed for his camp in a mess, with the help of the others.

"He's gone to read the letter!"

At this moment, an attendant entered Lu Ruoxin's tent and said in a soft voice.

In Lu Ruoxin's hand, she was gently stroking her cat, which she had been carrying for a long time.

The cat was eating the food beside her with great relish, with a whimpering sound coming from its mouth, and the food was a human hand.

Hearing the subordinate's words, Lu Ruoxin looked up at this time and gently smiled

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"Animals all have the nature to protect their food." Lu Ruoxin gently raised her head and laughed, her eyes skimming the cat that was eating, then gently twisted the cat and moved away a few steps.

The cat, which was far away from its food, immediately let out a whirring sound, as if venting its dissatisfaction.

"But even if it is discontent, it cannot eat when its master does not want it to." The words crested suddenly cold, followed by a slight force in her hand, and the cat was instantly flung several metres away from her, before hitting the ground heavily.

The cat's greed for food was gone, and instead it looked at Lu Ruoxin in fear.

"Let him have a good look, is everything ready over there?" Lu Ruoxin said.

"Everything is ready as you have ordered." The subordinate said.

Lu Ruoxin smiled in satisfaction, "Very good."

"Is it going to rain outside?" Lu Ruoxin suddenly asked.

The servant nodded, "Yes, the clouds are already thick, I believe a thunderstorm will come in a few moments, but I have arranged for good people to fortify the tent around the camp, so that the princess will have a dry and comfortable shelter."

Lu Ruoxin shook her head, "A rainstorm is good, a rainstorm is good, at least, it can comfort some people. Those who are incompetent can only blame the heavens, so take this rainstorm as a mercy from the heavens."

"I'm only afraid that heaven will be busy!" The underling laughed softly.

Lu Ruoxin smiled but did not say a word, and gently drew herself up, slowly reclined, and leisurely said: "Rest early, tonight, some people are destined to spend in sorrow, some in the humiliation of life and death, we, should not let down this beautiful and peaceful night to dream."

The subordinate smiled at his words, "Then I will not disturb the princess' rest, my subordinate will retire."

Lu Ruoxin was in a good mood, and nodded her head in a rare responsive manner.

When the servant went out, she gently lay back, her long jade-like fingers leisurely picked up the fruit from the fruit plate, her vermilion lips lightly opened, her jade teeth slightly opened, and she savoured it.

As far as she was concerned, those who provoked her, those who disobeyed her, were destined to have a sleepless night tonight.

Within a few moments, thunder roared and the storm finally arrived.

The whole peaceful night was filled with the sound of rain and thunder, and sometimes a few flashes of lightning, which suddenly turned the night white, and then returned to its original state.

In the middle of the forest, Han Qianqian was sitting under a tree, motionless.

Even when the rain washed over him, he did not care at all, letting it soak through his body and not being able to tell whether it was rain or tears on his face.

The wind roared, the rain became heavier and the thunder roared, but even the worst weather could not stop the bitterness in Han Qianqian's heart at this moment.

He didn't understand why Su Yingxia had said that in her letter, nor was he sure why.

He was at a loss, at a loss, and even at a loss as to what to do.

Was she being forced? But it didn't seem like it, and if not, Han Qianqian didn't believe she would say such things anyway.

If she didn't do what she said, perhaps we would never see each other again in this life, but if she did, Han Qianqian's heart would cut like a knife.

Meanwhile, in a cave under such a thunderstorm, Han Qianqian's side of the cave was silent to the point of death, but this side of the cave was crying and miserable.

"No, no, no!" The men shouted in desperation at the top of their lungs.

A few of the women cried out incessantly, accompanied by the evil laughter of the men.

Not far away in the frontier town, the rainy night made the roar of the corpses outside less loud, and although it had the effect of covering the ears, it at least eased the hearts of the people a little.

This, combined with another pot of hot soup from Fu Mang, may have been painful for Fu Mang, but for most of the people it was a kind of "rainy day" revelry.

The day soon dawned, the thunder stopped roaring at some point, and the rain in the sky stopped at the break of dawn.

The sky was as clear as glass, the breeze was fresh, the flowers and plants were in full bloom and the birds were chirping happily.

After the rain, everything seems to have changed for the better.

In the forest, the branches of the trees were still dripping drops of water from their bodies, and like them, there was Han Qianqian underneath a big tree.

Not moving, sitting there like a rock, not for a moment, but for a night.

On his hair, on his arms, on his chin, the rain was slowly falling, but he was just staring blankly at a certain place, as if he did not care at all.

"Kaboom!"

In the quiet woods, the sound of leaves rattling rang out, and a good-looking figure slowly walked up to Han Qianqian's side.

Subsequently, it stopped beside Han Qianqian's body.

A white dress, like a fairy.

"Wow!"

She took off her jacket and gently covered Han Qianqian's body, then stopped talking and just stood there silently, staring at him.

After an unknown amount of time, she suddenly smiled gently, but her smile was like a flower, and her beauty prevented heaven and earth from moving: "That tree is very big, it should have grown in this forest for a long time, and also struggled with other trees for a long time, that's why it looks the way it does today."

"That makes it precious, doesn't it?"

Han Qianqian ignored it, but she also just smiled, pointed to the distance and said, "But there are other trees in the forest besides it, and they have their characteristics just as well, and even grow better and struggle more than it."

"Sometimes when you lift your eyes a little, you will see the wider world and the forest."

The redness of Han Qianqian's eyes suddenly snapped back to life, and with a sharp twist of his head, his eyes glared at her, "You're telling me not to give up the whole forest for a single tree, aren't you?"

The one person who could tilt the world with a smile was naturally Lu Ruoxin, and in the face of Han Qianqian's questioning, she was titanic: "Isn't it?"

"You've already read the letter, you should understand this better than I do, right?"

At these words, Han Qianqian stood up sharply, grabbed her by the shoulders and shouted coldly, "What exactly did you do to Su Yingxia? You forced her to do it, didn't you?"

"I forced her? Han Qianqian, are you qualified to question me on that?" Lu Ruoxin's face also fiercely changed as she shot back in a cold voice.

"Don't you boast that she's your woman? Don't you know better than me what kind of person she is? I want to force her too, but do you think it's useful for me to force her?"

With an angry voice, Lu Ruoxin opened Han Qianqian's hand directly: "Let go of your stinking hand!"

Han Qianqian staggered back, he had thought about this too, the truth was that the Fu family's bullying was completely ineffective in front of Su Yingxia, even in death, even when Nian'er was arrested, she had never compromised, so how could she this time

"Having this mood to go crazy here, you might as well go see your daughter."

"Han Nian?"

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Hearing these words, Han Qianqian raised his head sharply and looked at Lu Ruoxin: "Where is she?"

"Su Yingxia has changed her mind long ago, I have known that you would be demoralized by this, but you are in the midst of a great enemy, if you respond to the enemy in this state, I am afraid that you would have already killed that group of demonic monks, that is why I sent someone to tell you that if you break through this great tribulation, your daughter is the prize."

"I also don't want that girl to be abandoned by her mother at such a young age, while her father is still dead without a body. So, Han Qianqian, put away that hateful gaze of yours and better be polite to you."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin glared angrily at Han Qianqian and stood up and walked away towards the woods.

Han Qianqian froze for a full moment!

This meant that she had misunderstood her!

Her words seemed to make sense, and there was nothing wrong with her logic throughout!

Everything, including the fact that she had brought someone to save herself, seemed to be for her own good.

Together with Su Yingxia's strange attitude on her side, Han Qianqian was really a little confused as to what was going on here.

If she was forcing Su Yingxia, what methods did she use to get Su Yingxia to let go? If the Fu family's methods didn't work, she naturally shouldn't work either.

Moreover, to force, wasn't Han Nian in her hands a better bargaining chip? Just as the Fu family did back then, they even hated to hide Han Nian extremely deep!

But why would Lu Ruoxin instead give Han Nian to herself, it's not logical.

Could it be that everything Lu Ruoxin said was true?

Although Han Qianqian had never had a good feeling about this woman, Han Qianqian knew that this woman's words were always true.

But it was impossible for Han Qianqian to believe that Su Yingxia had changed her mind!

Han Qianqian's mind was going crazy, he really didn't know what was going on here!

Chaos, chaos, chaos, it was just too confusing!

Soon after Lu Ruoxin came out of the woods, Han Qianqian, who was covered in rainwater and as wet as a chicken, also came out.

"Dad!"

From afar, at the entrance to the main tent, a bunch of people were protecting a small figure. When she saw Han Qianqian, she shouted excitedly, ran and rushed towards him.

Han Qianqian also rushed over with a few steps, and when he saw the little figure, all his thoughts and depression were swept away!

As Nian'er jumped into his arms, Han Qianqian also hugged the little girl tightly, and for a moment, those eyes were full of love and guilt.

"Daddy!"

"Nian'er!"

Father and daughter embraced each other, and everything was in words at that moment.

"Daddy, why are you wet?" Suddenly, Nian'er, who had strong tears in her eyes, deliberately squeezed out a smile, her concerned voice sounded tenderly, and then a pair of small hands fiercely hugged Han Qianqian even tighter.

"Nian'er hug daddy tighter, daddy won't be so cold."

Hearing these words made Han Qianqian's heart flutter!

At this moment he also remembered that he was covered in rainwater, the cold and wetness would only make his daughter get cold, in a panic he gently pulled Han Nian out of his arms, smiled and said, "Don't worry, daddy isn't cold."

"Hee hee, fallen chicken!" Han Nian laughed and gently scratched Han Qianqian's nose with her small hand.

"I've ordered someone to prepare clothes for you, but of course if you want to keep hugging your daughter like this, forget I said anything." Lu Ruoxin passed by father and daughter with a few steps and dropped a sentence before coldly heading back to his tent.

"Go change with Daddy?"

"Yes!" Han Nian nodded obediently.

Picking up Han Nian with one hand, Han Qianqian walked towards his tent.

Within a few moments, the sound of father and daughter playing and laughing came from inside the tent.

But just as father and daughter were having fun, the curtain was lifted and Lu Ruoxin slowly walked in.

"What are you doing here?"

"You're all wet and carrying Han Nian, there's already a lot of rain and dampness in these mountains, you're not afraid of her catching a cold, I am." Coldly returned, she squatted down, smiled slightly, the hand pinned to her back ended up in front of her at this time, on top of which was a stack of colourful clothes: "Nian'er, look what sister Xin'er brought you?"

"Wow, thank you sister Xin'er!"

Seeing those unbelievably beautiful clothes, Han Nian immediately pounced on them with joy.

Han Qianqian immediately frowned, Han Nian would actually be so enthusiastic about Lu Ruoxin, and couldn't help but wonder, "Lu Ruoxin, what exactly do you want?"

Lu Ruoxin just focused on helping Nian'er unpack the clothes on her body one by one and let her choose, without even raising her head: "I've been taking care of her for such a long time, isn't it normal for her to be close to me? Nen'er, don't you think so?"

"Daddy, for so long, it was Sister Xin'er who took care of Nian'er, she was very good to Nian'er, Sister Xin'er is a good person." Nian'er took Han Qianqian's hand as she held the clothes she had just chosen.

Han Qianqian's head was spinning, Nian'er was definitely not someone who would change her attitude at the slightest material temptation, which meant that Lu Ruoxin might really be good to her!

She wouldn't lie to deceive herself!

Lu Ruoxin gently smiled at Han Nian, then stood next to Han Qianqian, and suddenly, her fierce body leaned towards Han Qianqian

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The charming scent followed her leaning in and made the tip of her nose more and more enjoyable and sensitive.

Only, as soon as she pressed into Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian subconsciously used a bit of his hand to block her shoulders in front of him.

"What are you doing?" Lu Ruoxin forced herself to play it cool, but her heartbeat couldn't help but speed up at this point, but there was a hint of anger and resignation in her eyes.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Even though there was that letter from Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian was still unwilling to believe it, much less

Regardless of what Han Qianqian said again, Lu Ruoxin directly put her face to Han Qianqian's ear at this time and coldly and softly shouted, "If you refuse me again, don't forget what that letter said, and it will be useless for you to beg me then."

"Also, I just want to tell you, isn't it time for you to go back to the city and take a look?!"

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin jerked back and stood up straight with her delicate body, looking at Han Qianqian with slight annoyance.

Although she said that, Lu Ruoxin knew in her heart that although she was trying to get closer to remind Han Qianqian, she did have a little something in her heart.

She wanted to take the opportunity to see if Han Qianqian was less resistant to her and if she could get closer to him.

But the result was very disappointing to her!

Not a single chance!

Back to the city?

At this moment, Han Qianqian's eyes snapped shut!

"I'm afraid you're still not clear about how long you've been unconscious, are you?" Lu Ruoxin did not have the slightest bit of a good face and asked in a cold voice.

"How long have I been unconscious?" In Han Qianqian's reflection, he had only closed his eyes and opened them, the time he had been unconscious should not be very long, at most a day.

"Three days!" Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

"Three days?" Han Qianqian's eyes widened and he said nervously, "Then the border town side... Right, with that group of demon monks gone, the ones in the border town will be lifted, right?"

Lu Ruoxin smiled and didn't say anything!

"Speak up." Han Qianqian said in an urgent voice.

"How do I know?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"You clearly have eyes and people in the city, how is the situation there, you would not know?" Han Qianqian asked sharply.

"Do I have to tell you if I know? Han Qianqian, you are begging me, not me begging you, you'd better get it straight for me." Lu Ruoxin shouted coldly, turned around and walked out.

"Okay, even if I beg you." Han Qianqian gave in.

Lu Ruoxin stopped and turned back, "Begging me, do I have to tell you? This lady is not in the mood."

After saying that, she directly withdrew the curtain and went out in a huff.

After glancing back at Nian'er, she seemed to be a little confused because of his quarrel with Lu Ruoxin, but after Han Qianqian looked at her, she took the initiative to smile at Han Qianqian, as if she was in turn reassuring him that it was alright.

"Nian'er, daddy is going to a place that might be a bit dangerous, would you like to go with daddy?" Han Qianqian said.

"Wherever daddy goes, Nian'er will go!" Han Nian nodded obediently.

Without further ado, Han Qianqian picked up Nian'er and went out of the tent on the spot.

Only, outside the tent, Lu Ruoxin did not leave, her back seemingly waiting somewhere, and when she saw Han Qianqian come out, she said in a cold voice: "You're leaving?"

"Yes."

"Just going?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything and hugged Nian'er tightly as he prepared to go down towards the mountain.

"The people in my city left the night they met with you, so she is not sure what the situation is in the city. However, I know you have friends there, so during the few days you were unconscious, I sent someone to snoop around the town."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian paused slightly.

"Although the demon monks have left, the situation in the town is very bad. Almost all of the town is full of zombies, and the likelihood that there are still living people inside is extremely low."

"Perhaps if someone else were to risk his life to enter the city at this time, I would think he was a fool, but Han Qianqian, I know you are very righteous to your friends, and I support you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Ruoxin suddenly let out a cold cry, "Lu Yuan!"

"Present!" A disciple immediately stepped forward.

Immediately afterwards, he blew a strange musical instrument in his hand, and almost simultaneously, a procession of more than three hundred people came out in full gear!

"The most elite Blue Mountain Pavilion disciples at the top of my Blue Mountain, more than three hundred of them, take them with you!"

Han Qianqian glanced at this group of people, each of them with a great deal of cultivation, so obviously Lu Ruoxin's words weren't a lie!

"Wait!"

Seeing Han Qianqian about to leave, Lu Ruoxin spoke out again.

Han Qianqian turned back and looked at her strangely.

"There are at least tens of thousands or even a hundred thousand zombies in the city, do you really plan to go like this?" After saying that, Lu Ruoxin's eyes looked towards Han Nian and continued, "I don't doubt your ability to protect Nian'er's safety, however, can you guarantee that she won't be lightly injured? You should be clear that if you are injured by a zombie"

She smiled and didn't continue.

But Han Qianqian also understood that Lu Ruoxin's words did have her reasoning. It's not that he hadn't experienced corpses before, he was confident that he wouldn't let Han Nian have any fear for his life, but he really had no way to guarantee that Han Nian could be unharmed in the slightest.

Looking at Han Nian, Han Qianqian had mixed emotions!

And at this time, the inn in the city

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Although the kitchen had already been wrapped in energy, the smoke and fire would not leak out, but because of the noise, many zombies had already gathered outside, roaring madly and angrily slapping every inch of the house.

As more and more zombies came, and the beating became more and more violent, the kitchen was at risk of falling apart.

But even so, in the kitchen, Fu Mang seemed to be unable to hear or smell the noise, putting down the two "walking sticks" in his hands, and then, slightly taking off his shirt.

The trousers on his feet, which were full in a different way, seemed strangely empty, which was not contradictory, so much so that it seemed abrupt when it was not.

At this point Fu Mang's face was almost white as a sheet, and his face was covered in cold sweat, as if he had just stepped out of the rain.

The left side was wrapped in a long, quick cloth, and with a sweep of his right side, his teeth clenched and his sword raised.

"That's enough!"

Suddenly, just as he raised his sword, a hand directly grasped his hand that had raised it.

Although Fu Mang's body was considered strong, he was as fragile as a baby chicken at this moment, and was staggered by the inertia of the rushing up.

The good thing was that the other hand, in time, pulled him by the waist, so that he did not lose his weight and fall to the ground.

"You"

The hand that was holding his waist first sank in with empty force, and only afterwards was it slightly strengthened to hold him in place, but his hand was a little wet, and when he lifted it, it was already covered in blood!

Fu Li looked at him in shock and anger, not knowing how to speak for a moment.

"Pah!"

A hand snatched the knife directly out of his hand and then threw it on the ground.

"You what are you doing here?" Facing Fu Li's eyes, Fu Mang didn't dare to look straight at him, panicking and dodging as he lowered his head to find the knife, then tried to pick it up.

Fu Li looked at him coldly and said, "Can you still bend down now? Fu Mang!"

Fu Mang did not answer, but his face was almost completely distorted by the immense pain caused by bending over, and beads of sweat kept falling down.

But even so, he still stubbornly, tenaciously reached out to grab it!

Closer, closer, almost there

But at that moment, a foot relentlessly moved over and kicked steadily at the knife, and with a ping-pong sound, the knife flew far away for several metres.

Fu Mang looked despairingly at the knife lying in the distance, and his whole body was completely devoid of strength and the shattered belief of perseverance, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

But even so, he still looked stubbornly at the knife, and his hand unconsciously reached there.

"What are you doing!" Fu Mang shouted weakly at Fu Li with some anger and some aggression, looking at the knife with hooded tears in his stubborn eyes as well.

A man's tears are not lightly shed, but at this moment, Fu Mang was already a bit old and tearful.

"What do I want? I still want to ask you, what do you want? Hearing Fu Mang's words, Fu Li also had tears in his eyes, aggrieved and sad as he questioned him.

"Fu Mang, do you think I don't know where all this food comes from? From the first day you came in here, I knew exactly what you've been doing."

"Enough, enough, really enough, Fu Mang, look what you look like now!" Fu Li roared in annoyance as he pulled up his trousers, his heart aching all of a sudden, and tears unconsciously flowing from his eyes.

The whole leg, what leg was there, was nothing more than an assortment of wooden planks tied to it. Nowadays, even the planks seemed to be inadequate, and the upper half of his left side was nothing more than a pile of cloth and some softly broken weeds and miscellaneous materials.

That's why when Fu Li helped him, there was a tenderness before he got a hold of himself, but as soon as he did, blood spilled out along the wound and the grass!

Nowadays, Fu Mang was not so much a man as a man made of planks of wood and straw.

Seeing his body in such a state, Fu Mang was also saddened, and old tears could not help but weep as he lowered his head in uncomfortable silence and sobbed.

"Do you think I have a solution?" For a moment, Fu Mang raised his head uncomfortably and looked at Fu Li: "Since I was born, my mother has told me that loving people must first love themselves, but do you want to watch those innocent people die and become just like that group of zombies outside? Maybe you can, and so can I, but can you stand by and watch those brothers who were born to die with us, fall one by one in front of you?"

In a single sentence, from calm to angry voice, what was declared was not anger, but sadness in the heart.

Fu Li cried harder and more miserably

"I know, I'm dying." Fu Mang looked at Fu Li sadly and murmured, shaking his head, "I won't live long, Fu Li."

After saying that, he stretched out his right all over arm, but it was clean as a wash.

"Our contract" Fu Li looked at the hand with tears in his eyes, dumbfounded.

"I release it." Fu Mang pursed his miserable and dry mouth and smiled.

"You touched the contract, why didn't I feel it at all?"

"I broke it when we were on the run to find three thousand. In fact, I have long since come to think of you not as my spirit animal, but as my own sister." Fu Mang smiled gently, "So, on the way to escape, I took advantage of your exertion to fall asleep to release the contract between you and me, so you don't know"

"You're such a fool." Fu Li said with difficulty.

"Yes, just because I am stupid, I have caused you to live in misery for the rest of your life." Fu Mang nodded: "I owe you too much, but Fu Li, if there is an afterlife, I am willing to be your strange pet!"

Fu Li shook his head sadly, "I don't want any next life!"

"Help me up." Fu Mang said with a smile.

Fu Li shook his head firmly, "No!"

"This is my last order!"

Gritting his teeth, Fu Li finally nodded uncomfortably, got up, took Fu Mang's arm, and helped him up with almost no effort.

As soon as she did, Fu Li was even more tearful. With Fu Mang's body, with her weakness from not eating for days, Fu Mang, who should have been like a mountain, was as light as a scarecrow at this moment.

She knew what that meant, and so she was all the more upset

"Help me pick up the knife"

Fu Mang stood up and supported himself on the table with both hands, barely keeping his balance!

Looking at the knife on the floor, Fu Li finally couldn't collapse anymore, and immediately turned around and hugged Fu Mang, losing her voice and crying.

After a long time, Fu Mang gently pushed her out of his arms and nodded at her, "Go on!"