

His True Color Chapter 2501-2510

Chapter 2501

Looking at Fu Mang, Fu Li's eyes knew that perhaps, this would be the farewell

"You are very smart, Fu Li, you don't need me, a reckless man, to say anything more, do you?" Fu Mang said bitterly.

Fu Li nodded, gritted his teeth, and with tears in his eyes, he turned and started, picked up the knife and brought it over.

"You do me one last favour."

.....

Twenty minutes later, in the middle of the hall.

The disciples and casuals who had been injured had regained a lot of their energy and were not as "corpse-strewn" as they had been at first, and most of them could sit or stand on their own.

Although they were in a desperate situation, the fact that Fu Mang, the commander, had provided them with food had at least given them a glimmer of hope and they were now in a good mood.

Just then, with the sound of footsteps, the group's spirits seemed to improve.

For the sound of footsteps clearly meant that food was coming.

Almost as they thought, in just a few moments a figure came out slowly with a pot of soup, but today it was not Fu Mang who brought out the soup, but Fu Li.

However, no one cared about such details in front of the food, and with the help of Fu Li, each of them was given a small amount of food to eat.

"Where is Fu Mang?" When it was Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's turn, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly asked in a strange manner.

He noticed that Fu Li's eyes were red, although, all the time, Fu Li was smiling, but very barely.

"There was a fire burning over there in the kitchen and there was a commotion, so Fu Mang was over there to take care of the aftermath for fear of attracting more zombies." Fu Li explained gently.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned and grabbed Fu Li's hand as soon as he could, "Is there something you're hiding from me?"

A strange colour flashed in Fu Li's eyes, but it was quickly covered up by a smile, "This restaurant is just this big, what can I hide from you?"

After hearing Fu Li's words, although Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's brow was still furrowed, he had nothing to say and nodded his head, accepting the broth.

Subsequently, he glanced at Shiyue next to him, who nodded gently and got up, "I'll go help in the kitchen."

"No one is allowed to go!"

Suddenly, Fu Li bellowed angrily, instantly startling everyone present.

Seemingly also realising that his tone was wrong, Fu Li hastily softened his voice and explained, "There are more people, the smell is thicker and the noise is louder, Fu Mang even I am not allowed to stay there more."

With a single word, many people were relieved.

That was true.

However, Mo Yang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng both felt more and more out of place.

Fu Li's attitude really made them a little suspicious.

"Actually, we are all in the same boat now, we should be open and honest about what is going on... Did Fu Mang go out to look for food and get injured?" Mo Yang frowned and said.

Fu Li froze and glanced at Mo Yang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, she knew that one of the two was smart and the other had been running the jianghu for a long time and was experienced, so she couldn't hide it.

But she was not stupid either, nodding her head and following Mo Yang's words, she then said, "Yes I was slightly injured, because I was afraid that everyone would be worried, so I"

With these words, it did dispel a lot of doubts for everyone, including Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng.

Just Mo Yang, the man of the people, followed Han Qianqian for so long, for Han Qianqian even did a lot of things, even though Fu Li obeyed his words, he also felt that it seemed like something was not right.

Mo Yang got up, and without further ado, he simply headed towards the kitchen.

Only, just a few steps, Fu Li has already got up, a sword directly placed on Mo Yang's neck, at this time, with ruthlessness in his eyes: "I have already said that no one, no one is allowed to enter the kitchen, so if you want to move another step, don't blame me for not being polite."

"I'm the Vice Lord, I don't believe you dare to stop me."

Seeing Fu Li's reflection, an extremely strong sense of foreboding rose in the heart of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng who had just slightly let go of his doubts, he fiercely got up and was about to walk towards the direction of the back kitchen.

"Brush!"

But just as he reached Fu Li's side, he only felt a cold flash of light, and as he looked down, a wound had already been cut on his arm by the sword.

"I told you, anyone!" Fu Li's face was icy cold as he spoke angrily.

Mo Yang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng instantly frowned and looked at each other, with such an attitude from Fu Li, it was obvious that something was going on, but

"Boom!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, the crowd only heard a loud sound, following the sound, it actually came from overhead!

Immediately afterwards, only the low roar of the zombies could be heard, and along with it, the screams of several humans.

"It's not good, it's not good, the zombies are rushing in from the third floor."

A disciple panicked and ran to the first floor where the stairs were, shouting at the people downstairs.

"What?"

The crowd looked at each other.

"Those who can still move, come with me for support!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shouted angrily, no longer caring about anything else at this moment, he rushed towards the upper floor in the first place.

The people in the living room also grabbed their weapons, whether they could move or not, and hurried up with them.

Everyone knew what it meant when a zombie entered the building.

"Roar!"

Above the third floor, the zombies had already broken through the windows and entered, some of them were frantically tearing at some of the disciples guarding the building, while others were constantly chasing and attacking those disciples who were still alive.

Bang, bang, bang!

More and more windows were broken through, and the army of zombies had already attacked.

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The dozen or so disciples who were originally responsible for guarding the third floor, their situation instantly turned extremely difficult, not only did they need to face the zombies that broke in in front of them, the zombies that broke through the windows and killed them on all sides also began to surround them, they had no choice but to hastily retreat as they kept shedding their troops.

"Kill!"

And almost at that moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also led the crowd to the third floor in an emergency, facing the incomparable surge of zombies, and with an angry shout, he directly met them.

"Roar!"

A huge battle broke out!

Even though the zombies were relatively slow in defence and speed, they were extremely aggressive, and after a few days of accumulation, the swarm of zombies had already changed from the original height of the first floor to the current height of the third floor, and once the floor was broken, countless zombies poured in from outside.

"Retreat to the first floor, retreat!"

Seeing that several more disciples had fallen and been dragged into the crowd of zombies and torn apart, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng already knew that it was no longer possible to re-seal the third floor.

The only solution now was to retreat to the first floor and use the narrow staircase for a second blockade.

With the order from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, the gang retreated towards the second floor while dealing with the zombies.

When everyone retreated to the first floor, the staircase had the advantage of being almost a bit of a one-stop shop, which allowed many people to have a chance to catch their breath.

"The walkers were too close to us earlier, we can't even set up the barrier here." Mo Yang said urgently.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, "We'll hold the first floor for now, you hurry and lead the men to the stairway on the ground floor to set up the barrier."

The staircase between the first and first floors, showing a left-right pairing, crossed the entire first floor, which used to be for looks, but now, it gave the crowd a buffer zone.

Mo Yang nodded and rushed over with a big wave of his hand at a few people.

Soon, Mo Yang's group began to take advantage of the situation where the stairway openings on the first and first floors were not very wide, sealing them off with planks of wood and the like, leaving only an exit of about one person or so.

On the other hand, on the first floor side, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng's gang choked the stairway entrance on the first floor almost in a relay style.

However, despite the one-man hold, the disciples' physical strength was a huge problem in the face of the constant stream of zombies desperately pouring in, as were the countless zombie corpses.

"Vice-Lord, we can't hold on, the stairway opening is not big, but it is like the mouth of a bottle, there are too many zombies, sooner or later it will all burst." Someone said sharply.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded and glanced back at Mo Yang, fortunately, Mo Yang's side also happened to nod at him, signalling that everything was ready.

"Leave two men behind with me, the rest of you, retreat!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng let out a soft cry and took the lead with his sword to lead the men to take over the stair guard position.

And the rest of the gang quickly withdrew towards the ground floor stairway.

But the entrance was so small that it took a surprisingly long time for the gang to evacuate, while the few brothers Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng had brought with him kept falling beside him.

"Retreat!"

Seeing that the time was ripe and the large group had withdrawn, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shouted, and with the few remaining men, he quickly ran towards the stairway on the ground floor with a bang.

Behind them, the corpses also overturned the overflowing zombie corpses crowding the stairs and rushed over with an angry roar.

When Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and his group reached the ground floor stairway, Mo Yang and the others were already waiting there, helping them one by one to head towards the ground floor from the ungodly entrance.

Only, after Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was about to enter through the entrance, he suddenly frowned and looked at Mo Yang who was standing on the first floor without any intention of leaving, instead he picked up a big iron plate and couldn't help but wonder, "Mo Yang, you"

"The entrance is too small and there are too many zombies, if you cover it from above, it will definitely be trampled down by these zombies, so I'm staying" Mo Yang finished, glanced at the zombies that were getting closer and closer, and said in a cold voice.

"You are Han Qianqian's brother, you brothers have just been reunited, if you have to be separated from each other, what face do I have to meet him?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng roared in anger and was about to climb out in a hurry.

"My job, you can do it." Mo Yang laughed indifferently, picked up the huge iron plate and pressed it directly towards the entrance.

The entrance was really too small, even though Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng exerted all his strength to climb up, but nay, Mo Yang had already pressed down with the iron plate by now.

Even if Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng tried his best, there was nothing he could do in the end.

"Boom!"

The iron plate was covered with a boom, leaving only a burst of iron clanking sound.

"Mo Yang!"

"Mo Yang!"

Almost simultaneously, everyone who survived on the ground floor cried out in heartbreak.

"Bang!"

Hearing the loud cries from downstairs, Mo Yang smiled gently, then sat down on the ground, looked at the approaching group of zombies, and glanced at the roof: "Three thousand, in the next life, see you again."

Then he hammered his chest and closed his eyes, "Today you and I are brothers, may in the next life, you and I remain!"

"Roar!"

The zombies, seeing the living, roared and came roaring in

And almost at that moment, outside the border town, a stream of light suddenly flashed by.

The next moment, a figure stood at the top of the city wall, breezing, it was none other than Han Qianqian!

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Behind him, three hundred black shadows also travelled quickly, arriving in a swell from afar.

"Brush brush brush brush!"

The three hundred black shadows also immediately flew up the city wall and stood a few metres behind Han Qianqian.

"Han Qianqian, look." Lu Yuan stepped lightly up, without saying a word, and pointed distantly at the tavern in the city.

Looking from the city wall, the periphery of the city was already empty, leaving only a wreck.

The dense almost all writhing zombies, the entire restaurant surrounded by almost water, like a pile after pile of ants, at this time is crawling on some sweet food just.

"Can there still be any survivors in there?" Lu Yuan frowned and cautiously reminded.

He was just as close to telling Han Qianqian that there couldn't possibly be any survivors in there, so don't waste your energy.

"I want to see people in life, and I want to see corpses in death." Han Qianqian was apprehensive in his heart, but very determined on his face.

"We'll help you clear the way, the third floor has been destroyed, the zombies are entering the first floor, you go in through there."

As soon as the words fell, Lu Yuan's figure was already rushing under the city wall, and the remaining two hundred and ninety-nine figures also quickly rushed down.

He waved his big hand several times in succession, and the three hundred teams instantly flew into three teams.

After that, one team rushed in front of the restaurant, using the sound to quickly attract the attention of the zombies and lure them away in another direction!

The remaining two teams waited until the time was right and immediately cut down and swept away the remaining zombies around the restaurant.

They moved extremely quickly and the division of labour was extremely clear, even though the two teams attacking the zombies appeared to be separate from each other, they were actually responding to each other and switching between attack and defence.

As expected, they were the most elite Blue Mountain Pavilion disciples at the top of Blue Mountain.

While their cultivation was excellent, their literacy was even more top-notch.

"Brush brush brush brush!"

Soon, the two teams had already killed a bloody path from the outermost edge.

At this moment, Han Qianqian did not wait any longer and turned into a black shadow, instantly flying and attacking, heading straight for the gap on the third floor.

Wow!

Like a sharp arrow, a shot into the soul!

The zombies were wailing and falling, no one could stop them!

At this moment, in the first floor room, a steady stream of zombies had already surrounded Mo Yang, each hunched over with their bloody mouths open and all kinds of rotten liquid flowing out of their mouths.

With his eyes closed, Mo Yang felt the zombies approaching and could even feel their hands touching him on his body.

However, he was still at peace.

It was just a death, what was there to regret and resent?

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Almost at that moment, Mo Yang suddenly heard several muffled sounds in his ears, and on his face, he could even feel an extremely strong air pressure suddenly hitting him.

"What are you doing frozen?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out, and when he opened his eyes, there was no zombie in front of him, but a magnificent back figure.

Holding a jade sword in his hand, the red and purple light of the heavenly fire moon wheel hovered around!

It was like a god of war!

"Three thousand?" Mo Yang's entire mouth opened in surprise.

Han Qianqian gently turned back and smiled at him.

"Holy shit, I'm not dreaming, am I?" Wiping his eyes, Mo Yang could not believe it.

"Let the zombie take a bite and see if it hurts, then you'll know if it's a dream." Han Qianqian said in a faint voice, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel instantly turned from wrapping around his body into two rays of light, attacking the group of zombies rushing up.

"Fuck you." Mo Yang was amused by Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian turned back, jade sword in her hand, body capital dashing also rushed up.

"Wow, wow, wow!"

The fierce zombies instantly fell like scarecrows, one after another.

Han Qianqian, who was wrapped in black qi and a golden body, was like a demon god, reaping madly.

In Mo Yang's eyes, the almost inexhaustible crowd of zombies had been slashed over by Han Qianqian in a matter of moments, pushing out a few meters wide open area.

"What are you waiting for? Faggot, I'm not interested in you, don't stare at me with those fascinated eyes."

"Ah!" Mo Yang froze, and after reflecting, he hastily lifted the iron plate and fled downwards.

The people below, panicking in their grief, thought that the group of zombies were planning to attack after eating Mo Yang, and one by one, they hastily grabbed their weapons and prepared to stab.

But when they saw that it was Mo Yang, they were all stunned, but instead they were endlessly surprised.

"Mo Yang, it's Mo Yang!"

"He's not dead!"

A group of people leaped and cheered, and after helping Mo Yang down from the first floor, the whole ground floor was even filled with laughter.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was also happy, but while he was happy, he was more sensible.

One got up on the stairs and he tried to put the iron plate back on.

Seeing this, Mo Yang hurried over and tugged Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

"Mo Yang, what's wrong with you?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng doubted, then he suddenly smiled with relief, "Don't worry, the iron plate is located very close to the entrance, I don't need to go out to move it to the entrance."

Obviously, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had misunderstood Mo Yang's meaning, and Mo Yang's stopping to him was, I am afraid, because Mo Yang was worried that he would sacrifice himself to cover the iron plate like Mo Yang did.

Therefore, he smiled with relief.

Mo Yang shook his head: "No, what I mean is that this iron plate cannot be covered, three thousand three thousand he is still on it?"

"Three thousand?"

With one sentence, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's smile directly froze, shocked beyond measure as he looked at Mo Yang. Not only him, the entire ground floor crowd was completely stunned when they heard this news!

"Three thousand he's back? You're not kidding me, are you?"

"Yeah, the alliance master he's really back?"

A bunch of people were both surprised and slightly excited!

Immediately after, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng ran violently towards the upper floor, and behind him, a group of people also seemed to be crazy, constantly crowding towards the stairway.

When Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and a few disciples were the first to scramble to reveal their heads from the entrance and saw Han Qian Qian in the midst of the corpses, the gang couldn't help but cry with joy!

"Three thousand, three thousand, it's really Han Three thousand."

"Allied Lord!"

What a feeling of excitement, what a feeling of peace of mind, they who had been waiting for Han Qianqian's return as all their hopes, at this moment, under the desperate situation of almost starving to death, they had waited.

"Brothers, three thousand he is back." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng wiped his own mother-in-law's teary eyes, and with tears in his voice, he spoke the proudest words in his heart to his brothers who were desperately trying to push their way up to the bottom.

"Allied Lord, Allied Lord, Allied Lord has really returned."

"Great, great, I knew it, he will definitely not abandon us."

"Long live the Allied Lord!"

When the news was confirmed by Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, the bottom cheered even more and leaped even more.

"All brothers!"

"On!"

"Charge with me and support the alliance master!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shouted with a smile and raised his sword.

"Aye!"

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"Kill!"

Behind them, as Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng yelled in excitement, countless disciples who had already cowered on the ground floor rushed out of the entrance one by one to support Han Qian Qian!

The two sides were on the verge of a fight.

With the crowd behind me to support them, they could help Han Qianqian clear his back, leaving Han Qianqian completely free of worries left, right and behind.

There were also disciples from Blue Mountain Pavilion outside who kept hacking away at the swarm of zombies, causing the height of the swarm of zombies piled up to keep slipping, and thus the number of zombies heading upstairs kept decreasing.

At this moment, Han Qianqian looked like a killing machine that had been completely let loose.

"Earth fire!"

"Heavenly fire!"

"Thunder Dragon!"

"Moon Wheel!"

"Seventy-two divine Swords!"

"Sword Formation!"

Boom!!!

Upstairs, a hundred zombies were instantly shaken down by the golden light, hundreds more were instantly swallowed by the black Qi, while outside the building, the earth burned, heavenly thunder was drawn to, piercing the forked ten thousand swords were drawn down and blasted straight down!

"Boom!!!"

The earth shakes the mountains!

"Roar!"

A thousand corpses fall!

"All of you, go back." Han Qianqian shouted angrily and with a violent movement in his hand, a true energy instantly cut down one of the zombies attacking Mo Yang.

"Yes!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded and waved his hand, "Retreat!"

The energy in Han Qianqian's hand was transported again, and his eyes had even taken on the red of demonic blood.

"Break!"

Boom!!!

Another thunderous light of ten thousand evens propelled hundreds of zombies directly towards the outside.

"Bang!"

As the wall broke, hundreds of zombies flew down from the first floor with it!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Countless zombies landed on the ground with a bang.

At this moment, the whole first floor was also peaceful as they flew down, and the dense swarm of corpses had long since disappeared!

"Han Qianqian has successfully ascended the building, retreat!"

Lu Yuan took a look at Han Qianqian standing alone on the upper floor, and with a cold cry, his figure shrank, leading the two teams of men in a dogfight, attacking and defending each other as they slowly began to retreat outwards.

"Wait at the city wall!" After dropping a word, Lu Yuan blew his whistle and led his men to clear the few zombies beside him, the group of men and horses quickly disappeared into the streets.

Shortly afterwards, a blazing fire broke out somewhere in the city, and the loud burning sound attracted a lot of zombies to go over there, and with Han Qianqian's slaughter, the restaurant was still heavily surrounded, but at least it was not as piled up as before.

With a soft smile, Han Qianqian leapt and flew into the ground floor through the entrance, and with a movement in his hand, True Energy instantly placed the iron plate firmly back into the entrance closure.

"Greetings, allied master!"

As soon as Han Qianqian landed in the room, instantly the people in the room collectively met and worshipped, whether they were disciples of the Mystic Alliance or not at this moment, all of them did so.

"Three thousand, you've finally returned." When they finished paying their respects, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Mo Yang's group instantly gathered around them.

"I'm the one who came back late and made you all suffer." Han Qianqian also finally let out a long breath in his heart.

All along the way, he had been worried and guilty, fearing that because of his coma, he had put his brothers in a situation where they would never recover.

The fortunate thing was that everything nowadays did not seem too late, which made Han Qianqian feel a little more at ease.

"There is no such thing as too late, we knew you would come back to save us, we brothers just have one word, wait!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

These words immediately drew the approval of the crowd.

"That's right. Han Qianqian, we believe in you."

"If you really feel a little embarrassed about coming back late, Han Qianqian, then take us all into the League together as our compensation, won't you, brothers!" The four monsters laughed loudly at this point.

"Yes, that's right, Master Han, accept our obeisance!" The others responded at once.

As soon as the words fell, a group of people, led by the four remaining monsters in Jiangbei, knelt down en masse.

"In times of trouble, we can see true love, even though none of these people knew each other before, it is thanks to them that we have been able to co-exist with each other for many days." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also nodded and said in a soft voice.

Han Qianqian smiled, glanced at Mo Yang and Blade Twelve and the others, then glanced at Liu Sa and the others, after receiving a smile and nod from Mo Yang, he nodded, "Since we are all brothers, why do we need to kneel and worship?"

One word, one froze.

In the next second, those kneeling on the ground suddenly leaped and cheered.

"After being rejected last time, I was thinking that I would never be able to join the Mystics Alliance in my life, where would I have thought that now I would actually hahahahaha."

"In the future, we are also disciples of the Mystics."

"Brothers, this is called keeping the clouds open and finally seeing the sun."

Looking at them so happy, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others and Han Qian Qian also could not help but look at each other and smile.

"However, here, I must thank someone, because if it wasn't for this person, we would have kept the clouds open for fuck's sake and would have burped long ago."

"Yes, yes, yes, you are right, although Lord Han was the one who saved us, it was Grand Commander Fu who sustained us, by the way, where is he?"

The group of people looked at me and me at you, all trying their best to find Fu Mang's figure.

When Han Qianqian heard these words, he was also obviously looking for Fu Mang's figure in the crowd at this time, seeing that Fu Mang should have played an important role in his absence this time.

Fu Mang was not seen, but Han Qianqian found Fu Li who had long been crying into tears in the corner of the crowd

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Only, Fu Li had not made a single sound from the beginning to the end, and naturally, it was difficult to be noticed in the midst of the noisy and joyful atmosphere.

Han Qianqian frowned, realising that something was wrong and then frowned at once, walking quickly and directly towards Fuli.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Mo Yang and the others also had a sinking feeling in their hearts and hurriedly followed them.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian frowned and asked softly in an urgent voice, a hint of foreboding rising up in his entire heart.

Not seeing Fu Mang, but seeing Fu Li lose his voice and cry, could

Fu Li shook his head, slightly detached from Han Qianqian's hand, sadly curled up and fell softly to the ground, tears on his face

"What the hell is going on here? Where is Fu Mang?" Han Qianqian looked helplessly at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Mo Yang.

"Fu Mang!" Mo Yang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

"By the way, didn't Fu Mang end up going to the kitchen? He didn't participate in our battle, so he should still be in the kitchen." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly remembered something and said in a sharp voice.

"That's right." Mo Yang also rang out.

"The kitchen?" Han Qianqian frowned, and after handing Fu Li over to Shiyue, he directly pushed through the crowd and quickly rushed towards the kitchen.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others also hurriedly trailed behind.

They were naturally too slow compared to Han Qianqian's speed. When they arrived at the kitchen with all their might, they found Han Qianqian standing in the doorway of the kitchen with his eyes fixed on the inside of the kitchen, the anxiety on his face had long been frozen on his face, and all that remained was sadness

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

When they saw Han Qianqian doing this, the group of people from Jianghu Baixiao Sheng instantly looked cold and hurriedly stepped forward, also rushing into the kitchen.

But the scene inside the kitchen made their pupils widen, a corpse was lying there peacefully, not moving at all, and although the face was peaceful, the face had long been as wax as paper.

"Fu Mang!"

Han Qianqian crouched down fiercely, grabbed his arm and shook it, shouting sharply.

"Help him up." Han Qianqian shouted sharply, while sitting with his legs crossed, ready to lurch on him.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others heard the order and hurriedly helped him up left and right, only, as several people piled his body forward.

"Pop!"

A piece of soft straw wrapped in cloth just leaked off his body, and the upper half of his body, at that moment, became empty almost instantly.

The inexplicable thing startled Han Qianqian, but what startled him even more was the extreme incongruity of his upper body at that moment.

A sense of foreboding rose in Han Qianqian's heart, and the moment he lifted his clothes away, the whole man was instantly shocked.

Underneath the clothes, there was nothing more than a body that was almost just a skeleton

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Without further ado, Mo Yang hurriedly got up and drove all the people who followed him away, closed the door of the room and then closed his eyes and let out a long breath.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng fell softly to the ground, tears poured out from his eyes: "How how can this happen?"

Han three thousand gritted his teeth, at this time slightly turned his body, examined his legs, a time can no longer hold back, stood up and back, weeping tears!

Several other people even looked at Fu Mang's corpse, either whispering and crying, or hugging each other and crying.

Fu Mang was dead!

In an almost bodyless way, he died coldly.

"Four days, plus four whole days today, it turns out that all those soups we all ate are" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng thought of this, without the slightest revulsion of stomach, but rather endless regret.

"Slap!" A slap on the face, he slapped himself heavily: "Why, why? Why did I have to be so stupid? Why didn't I find you doing these stupid things?"

Mo Yang clenched his teeth, and even though he closed his eyes, tears kept flowing down.

Even though he hadn't spent much time with Fu Mang, he knew how great what this "mangaka" had done was. With a thud, Mo Yang knelt heavily on the ground, bowing his head and crying.

"From today onwards, my life will be his, Han Qianqian's, and yours too, Fu Mang." Mo Yang clenched his teeth tightly, the fist of his hands clenched to death.

"Fu Mang, I'm sorry"

"The food you found for us was the price of your body, while we are still forever waiting for you to bring more food."

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Han Qianqian slammed his fist hard on top of the stove in front of him, the large and sturdy stone stove was instantly reduced to pieces, Han Qianqian tilted his head, trying not to let more tears fall, and gritted his teeth, "This matter has nothing to do with any of you, it was me, it was me who killed Fu Mang, if I had come back earlier, he he would have"

The more he said, the more difficult it was for Han Qianqian to control his emotions, his red eyes were still constantly flowing with tears no matter how much he looked up

He fiercely a handful of Fu Mang in his arms, can not help but lose his voice and cry...

"Three thousand, can't blame you either, to blame, only that group of demon monks and those zombies!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng patted Han Qian Qian's shoulder.

But as soon as his hand touched it, the whole person was directly ejected several meters, and at that moment Han Qianqian, with his head buried in Fu Mang's shoulder, his eyes were already bloodshot, and black gas began to emanate continuously from his body

Chapter 2506

"Three thousand!"

Seeing the situation of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, the crowd turned back in shock, seeing Han Qian Qian at this moment, black Qi was spreading from his body like a wave of heaven, a group of people were actually dumbfounded.

Han three thousand raised his head fiercely, his eyes had become blood red, his hair instantly silvered, followed by a blood red flutter, and his entire handsome face was fiercely filled with fierceness.

"Three thousand, he"

"What's wrong with him?"

"Demonization, demonization, it's demonization!"

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian stood up, his hands formed into claws, and he raised his voice to the sky, and in a moment, the sound broke the sky, and the demonic Qi even rolled up to the ground, and the sky changed for the storm clouds.

"Kill my brother, I want all of you to be buried with me!" At this moment, Han Qianqian, with bloodshot eyes, said coldly, and when everyone present heard this soft cry, they all felt a chill down their backs.

"Kill!"

With a fierce shout and a raise between his hands, all at once, everyone only felt the ground shake!

"What great power!"

"This power, this power simply makes people feel suffocated!"

Not only suffocating, the whole room also seemed to tremble madly at a time because it could not stand the pressure, accompanied by the shaking of the whole tavern.

"Three thousand!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng did not care about the blood in his mouth or the injuries on his body, he hurriedly climbed up and shouted sharply at Han Qian Qian.

Even if the army of zombies outside had been lured away or killed, the huge number left would still be enough to kill everyone here a hundred times over.

"Blood will pay for blood!"

Boom!!!

With Han Qianqian's cold voice, the crowd only felt an even stronger pressure hit them, and in the next second, the roof over the tiny kitchen burst into flames!

Han Qianqian's figure suddenly turned into a black shadow and flew out!

The group looked at each other in disbelief!

Han Qianqian, who flew out of the restaurant, hovered slightly in the air and then, like a cruise missile, fell straight from the sky, killing the zombies.

Boom!!!

As the figure fell, countless peripheral zombies were directly dispersed, and then scattered in all directions, and smashed down heavily.

"Roar!"

And the corpses inside, at once, regrouped, roaring madly, roaring and attacking.

"Roar!"

And Han Qianqian, who had entered the herd of corpses, at that moment also appeared hideously, like a tiger entering a herd of sheep, killing gods on sight and devils on sight.

The two strands fought against each other like a majestic army and a hyena!

Between the two fierce sides, only limbs and broken arms were seen flying out.

"Senior Brother Lu, why is there another fight going on there?" At this time, just arrived at the top of the city walls, a little rest Lu Yuan and others, have not breathed two breaths, but next to the tavern, at this time, dark clouds overhead, roar breaking the sky, the corpses are a great commotion.

"This is" Lu Yuan frowned and was a little puzzled for a while.

"What a strong demonic aura, senior brother, it can't be that group of demonic monks have gone and returned, right?" A young disciple whispered.

"No!" Lu Yuan shook his head, "How would the devil monks fight with the corpse group? Besides, this person's demonic aura is so overwhelming that it can even cause heaven and earth to change, if the devil monk has such a demonic head, how can it be? This demonic aura, why do I feel a little familiar?"

When these words came out, several disciples were also very strange, their brows furrowed.

However, these people from the Blue Mountain Pavilion had only spent time with Han Qianqian, who had suppressed the Devil Dragon's Blood, and did have the slightest exposure to his demonic aura, but these exposures were really no more than a drop in the bucket.

Even though the disciples were all elites, they could not for a moment associate such a demonic aura with Han Qianqian.

"What the hell is going on here?" Lu Yuan sighed in wonder.

Boom!!! -!

Near the tavern over there, there was another violent and unparalleled explosion.

The two red and purple lights of the Heavenly Fire and Moon Wheel even mixed directly into one force and exploded violently, centering on Han Qianqian, almost like an atomic explosion, a semicircle of exploding light rose directly in place.

Hundreds of zombies were instantly reduced to pieces in the light.

"It's Han Qianqian!"

Without the zombies in the way, some sharp-eyed disciples instantly spotted Han Qianqian among them.

Even though the appearance of Han Qianqian was different now, how could they dare not remember the future aunt?

"What? That's Han Qianqian?"

"This is impossible, right?"

"How could his demonic Qi be so strong?"

A group of people's jaws dropped in disbelief since they couldn't understand how it could be so.

"Han Qianqian is known as a devil god, it is not unusual for him to have such a strong devilish aura. Everyone, follow me quickly!" Although Lu Yuan did not leave the Blue Mountain Pavilion for many years, how could he not have heard about the battle of the two gods fighting the devil that he had personally experienced at the top of Blue Mountain.

The disciples at the top of Blue Mountain were proud, while the people of Blue Mountain Pavilion were even prouder, if not for Han Qianqian's amazing operation, how would they, the people, have willingly approved Han Qianqian as their future aunt!

"Yes!"

With a rallying cry from Lu Yuan, in the next second, another line of three hundred people flew down from the top of the city wall in a fiery manner, splitting into three teams and quickly attacking towards Han Qianqian and the zombie swarm.

Almost the same as last time, the three teams moved quickly, separating and responding to each other, with one team as a secondary attacker, one team as a secondary attacker, and one team as the main attacker.

In the face of the overwhelming crowd of zombies, like a group of monkeys playing with an elephant, they arrived at the scene without any danger.

Once they arrived at the scene, all of them were shocked, completely stunned by the scene before them.

With the restaurant as the core, within a radius of tens of meters, it was full of black blood and all kinds of zombie limbs, and the corpse swarm, which was densely packed, was pushed back by Han Qianqian with his own strength, destroying tens of meters.

"This is too fucking ruthless." When some disciples saw this image, they couldn't help but feel a little bit of pain for the zombies.

With their strength, there were more than 300 of them, using all their wits and force, they were only able to reduce the density of the zombies around them by a considerable amount, but Han Qianqian was good, with the strength of one person!!!

Lu Yuan was also a bit dumbfounded.

He looked at Han Qianqian's figure in a bloody battle, and his scalp felt numb for a while.

This was simply unbelievable, but at the same time, the action made people's blood boil!

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body was already covered in the black blood of the zombies, but there was no fear in his eyes, there was only endless killing intent.

One, two, three

More and more zombies fell down, and more and more zombies started to converge towards Han Qianqian.

"Not good!"

In the distance, the group of zombies that had been lured away by the Blue Mountain Pavilion also began to rapidly surge towards this side

Chapter 2507

Lu Yuan shouted, and in the next second, with his sword in hand, he led his men to quickly break out in the direction of where Han Qianqian was.

The other two teams, at almost the same time, hurriedly ran left and right towards the returning group of zombies, trying to re-attract this group of guys to change course.

Poof!

Pfft!

It seemed so close, but Lu Yuan and the others were soon in great trouble as well as great exertion.

The distance between them and Han Qianqian was only a few dozen metres, but when they fell into the swarm of corpses, these few dozen metres were like a rift in the sky.

Even though the 100-member team was very powerful and well-trained, they could deal with the corpses without too much effort, but in the face of the huge number of corpses, the attack was overwhelmed by the number of corpses, and the corpses piled up on the ground made it difficult for them to take a step forward, and it was difficult for them to move forward for a while.

There are times when something looks easy, but when it is truly experienced, it turns out to be so difficult.

"Sword Sweep!"

With a clatter!

The jade sword in Han Qianqian's hand had, at some point, been wrapped in demonic Qi and transformed into a black sword. At this moment, Han Qianqian swept the eight wildernesses, and the surrounding zombies, along with the countless remnants of corpses on the ground, were suddenly scattered in all directions like dust meeting a tornado, coaxing them to fly.

"Now is the time."

Lu Yuan gently shouted, after which, the team of 100 people instantly transformed into two teams, one team resisted at the periphery, while Lu Yuan swept a glance at the team inside, nodding to each other.

"Go!"

With a cold cry, the inner team flew up, stepping on the shoulders of the outer disciples, and then a little bit of the heads of the zombies outside, flying towards Han Qianqian.

The disciples on the periphery attracted the attention of the zombies when the one inside suddenly flew out, and they quickly formed a drum, no longer attached to the battle, and quickly broke through the zombies and lured them away.

This was a perfect match, truly worthy of being the true most elite existence at the top of Blue Mountain.

"One sword, break the sky!"

Han Qianqian gripped his jade sword lightly in his hand and stood in front of him, a manic black Qi began to spread across the sword.

"Boom!"

Just like last time, the sword's qi burst out from the tip of the sword after the mania, and although the ground stopped its downward rush, it also gave way to a blast like a circle!

Boom!!!

A few of the nearest zombies were lifted up by the wave of air from the ground like a ball being thrown!

"Blue Mountain Power!"

Suddenly, just then a soft cry came out, followed by the timely arrival of Lu Yuan with forty-nine disciples, fifty of them scattered in all directions, with Han Qianqian as the centre, wrapped in a circle, quickly landing on the ground, each slapping a palm directly on the ground!

Buzz!

The huge circle of energy that spread like a circle instantly stopped spreading in front of the encircling circle of Lu Yuan and the others, but even so, the residual energy was released from behind Lu Yuan and the others by borrowing force, so much so that the zombies behind Lu Yuan and the others were instantly sent flying several meters.

Brush!

The energy was blocked, and Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes instantly took on an extremely strong cold intent as he fiercely glared at Lu Yuan and the others.

Although the energy was blocked, Lu Yuan and the others were also extremely uncomfortable at this moment. Although the Blue Mountain Pavilion's secret method was very subtle, it was not so magical when facing Han Qianqian's absolute power.

He was able to hold back the blood in his mouth, and Lu Yuan shouted sharply at Han Qianqian, "Han Qianqian, that's enough, stop."

"You dare to stop me?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and with a movement in his hands, the monstrous demonic Qi suddenly condensed in his hands.

"Be careful!" Lu Yuan shouted, almost in sync with the other forty-nine, his hands fiercely crossed in front of his head as each of them radiated a wave of green energy.

Fifty were connected, surprisingly forming an extremely strong protective wall directly.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's hands fiercely moved, and the monstrous demonic Qi instantly gushed wildly towards Lu Yuan and the others.

"Roar!"

The pervasive demonic Qi, which at times revealed a hideous black tiger, and at times a violent and furious skeleton, followed by a blast of extremely fast speed!

"Arise!"

As Lu Yuan bellowed, the fifty men slammed their hands to the ground in unison, and at once, the green energy boundary they had woven instantly turned brighter.

"Boom!"

"Poof!"

The two energies met instantly, but it barely took long for the green energy boundary to be instantly broken by the black Qi, and the bodies of Lu Yuan and the others rolled over several metres under the impact of the demonic Qi with a bang, each spouting fresh blood and suffering terribly.

Han Qianqian leapt, and the black jade sword flew into his hand, and then, with a fierce slash, the sword light swept across.

Those zombies that were close to Lu Yuan and the others were instantly cut off by the sword light!

"Kill!"

With a cold voice, Han Qianqian turned into a black shadow and stabbed towards the zombies again.

Although Han Qianqian's frenzied killing of the corpses had solved the crisis that they had just been hit far away by Han Qianqian's attack and the corpses had taken advantage of the situation, Lu Yuan nodded at everyone and quickly rushed towards Han Qianqian again.

Just as Han Qianqian swept through with another sword light, Lu Yuan and the others joined forces again to block the sword qi, and then stood directly opposite Han Qianqian, shaking his head at him, "You can't kill them!"

Han Qianqian frowned slightly

Chapter 2508

Out of the corner of his eye and full of ruthless killing, his eyes were slightly raised and he looked at Lu Yuan with contempt.

"Get lost!"

In the next second, Han Qianqian clenched his hand, his teeth clenched, and his eyes showed a fierce light!

His body transformed, and when Lu Yuan barely reacted, Han Qianqian had already reappeared where Lu Yuan was, and Lu Yuan, who should have been there, had his feet off the ground, and a large hand was stuck between his neck, as hard as a vise.

Lu Yuan desperately tried to break free with his left and right hands, but every time he hit Han Qianqian's hand, it was as if he had slapped it on steel.

There was no possibility of breaking free!

Han Qianqian's gaze swept over the remaining people, causing all of them to swallow hard, for forty-nine people, none of them dared to move, let alone try to save Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan's eyes were already bloodshot, and his face had even turned from red to purple. He probably would not have thought until his death that a man of such high cultivation as he was would end up dying like a mortal.

Only, Lu Yuan did not struggle and beg for mercy like a dog, since he could not break free, he chose to condense his last breath above his throat.

"If you kill them, you will have slaughtered the whole city!" Lu Yuan looked at Han Qianqian indifferently, and after he finished speaking, he slightly closed his eyes and waited for death to come.

"Roar!"

Han Qianqian's hand was so strong that he threw Lu Yuan tens of meters like a giant bear throwing a rabbit, and then smashed heavily on the ground, causing stone chips to fly all over the stone street.

The devilish energy in his hands gathered again and he rushed forward, killing again.

Only, the more he killed, the slower Han Qianqian's figure became, and the blood red in his eyes quickly faded.

"If you kill them, you will have slaughtered the whole city!!!"

"If you kill them, you will have slaughtered the entire city!"

Lu Yuan's voice began to echo continuously in his head, while at the same time, every zombie that Han Qianqian had killed kept appearing in Han Qianqian's mind before he died.

He might have been a jianghu warrior with a hearty laugh, or a street vendor selling some small vegetables, or some woman or child, an old man

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian violently stopped his attack, and the whole person clutched his head and half-kneeled on the ground in pain.

Those smiling faces, those hundreds of people appeared more frequently in his mind, like the curtain of a movie, constantly flashing and interlacing

The next thing he knew was the simple smile of Fu Mang's life

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's hand faintly dropped from his head, and at the same time, his body withdrew violently and flew towards Lu Yuan in the distance.

The hearts of the Blue Mountain Pavilion's disciples were instantly grasping, and even the dying Lu Yuan, who was now looking at Han Qianqian who was once again pouncing on him, was helplessly smiling bitterly, closing his eyes and waiting to die.

Anyway, he should have been choked to death just now, living for a few dozen more seconds was enough.

However, after waiting for about three seconds, the intense pain or the smell of death did not come, and with Han Qianqian's speed, this was by no means possible.

When he thought of this, he slowly opened his eyes, and Han Qianqian's figure stood right in front of him with an extremely strong demonic aura. He instinctively flinched in fear, but in the next second, he couldn't help but frown.

The blood red in Han Qianqian's hair had disappeared at some point, and although his eyes were still icy cold, the previously vacant, murderous red light had long since disappeared.

"You"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's hand lifted slightly and a white light radiated out from his palm, faintly scattering over Lu Yuan's body.

Those disciples thought that Han Qianqian was going to kill Lu Yuan again, and at this moment, they all struggled to come over to save, but at this moment, Lu Yuan waved his hand.

Because Lu Yuan instantly felt his body turn abnormally warm, and the severe pain in his body began to disappear, and his injured internal organs seemed to slowly begin to heal.

A few moments later, Han Qianqian withdrew one hand and the white light disappeared, but Lu Yuan found that he was no longer seriously injured and curiously touched his body, only to find that those external wounds had almost healed.

"What does it mean to say that killing the entire city's people is the same as slaughtering this city?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly and said softly.

"I'm not sure, none of us at the top of Blue Mountain know anything about these zombies, but" Lu Yuan said, standing up from the ground and glancing at the other disciples far away before saying softly, "However, I inadvertently heard someone from the Desert City mention it."

"The Desert City? You mean Fang Kun's group?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"Exactly." Lu Yuan nodded, "Although they live far away in the desert and no one knows their exact origins, they are exceptionally mysterious, however, I heard that they are the ones who know the most about the Demon Monks."

Han Qianqian nodded, this was something that Lu Ruoxin had mentioned sideways many times before, and it could be proven that what Lu Yuan said was not a lie.

Han Qianqian looked at Lu Yuan and said, "You continue."

Lu Yuan nodded, glanced at Han Qianqian, hesitated for some moments, nodded, and said, "This matter, it starts from yesterday"

Chapter 2509

"Because the two armies are fighting together, supplies are shared, and the reserve lord of the Desert City has therefore had quite a bit of contact with me, and yesterday when I was ordered by my lady to deliver some supplies again, he invited me to drink, as he always does."

"After a few drinks, they spoke of you."

"Me?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"You alone defeated its young master, Fang Kun, and even embarrassed the entire Desert City with your own strength at the main camp. Perhaps, to you, it was just one of a certain battle, but to the people of the Desert City, it was their first defeat in decades."

"In other words, what you have hurt is not only the people of the Desert City, but also their dignity that has been there for a hundred years." Lu Yuan shook his head bitterly.

The Desert City, which was isolated in a corner, like many hidden cities, did not enter the Central Plains, more like preferring to be the head of a chicken rather than the tail of a phoenix, and they probably had such a mentality far more than other cities.

Because the Desert City is strong enough and mysterious enough, it has a reputation even in the Central Plains.

In the past hundred years, they had fought small battles, but they were not in the state of the rising herd in the Central Plains, and where they were, they were the absolute hegemon, so they had only won and not lost.

But with the emergence of Han Qianqian, this myth was shattered, and almost to pieces.

Ten million elite soldiers, but no match for one man, such an insult was almost complete.

"In the eyes of everyone in the Desert City, you are a thorn in their side, and for you, it is natural to lash out privately." Lu Yuan said.

Han Qianqian nodded, he didn't deny this, when there was no one to defeat their ten thousand armies, Fang Kun and his group of cronies had been talking about him behind his back, after this defeat to them, it was natural to imagine how much they hated themselves underneath.

However, would Han Qianqian care?

"How can a bird know the will of a swan? What they do is none of my business." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"You're right, the Elephant Man doesn't care about the resistance and discontent of ants, but the problem is that the people of the Desert City are actually the ones Miss has specially invited this time."

"As soon as the Demon Monk appeared, the God Elder became very worried about your situation and urged Miss to come to your aid quickly. Although Miss was late in arriving on the surface, she actually sent someone to investigate secretly."

"When we determined that it was most likely a demonic monk, Miss specially invited herself to the Desert City."

Han Qianqian frowned, "With your power at the top of Blue Mountain, the world still needs you to invite others to help?"

Lu Yuan smiled helplessly, "Everything under the sky is born together, but to be born together is to be confronted together, this group of demonic monks are very evil, they are monks from the Devil's Tower Temple, they must not look ahead."

"Deva Temple?"

"Ten thousand years ago, there was a temple called the Temple of the Devil. Rumour has it that there was a demon king in the temple, and these monks, on the advice of someone, built a temple up

there to recite sutras to suppress the demon king, but soon afterwards, the monks all went mad and killed each other.

Han Qianqian said curiously, "You mean that these monks are monks from the Deva Temple."

"Elder God's guess is this." Lu Yuan nodded, "However, this should also be the case, as the lady invited the Fang family from the City of Deserts after sending someone to check."

"You mean, " Han Qianqian seemed to have thought of something.

The annihilation of the Mordor Temple was in a desert storm, and the Fang family called itself the City of Deserts, which meant that between the two, they should have existed in the same zone.

"You are very clever. After the annihilation of the Temple of Mordor, it is true that it disappeared from the world as a whole. But that place was always far away from the Central Plains, so what we know is not the whole story."

"What is true is that it is rumoured that after the annihilation of the Deva Temple, the desert land was not entirely calm, and there were rumours from time to time that monks dressed in black would be seen in the desert by chance."

"There were also people who would walk in the middle of the desert when a hand would suddenly reach out from beneath the desert floor and pull one into the sand."

"As a result, the area around the desert soon became a forbidden place."

"It wasn't until thousands of years ago that a tribe living near the desert was rumoured to have received divine revelation and divine power one night and led their troops to quell the dangers in the desert."

"In order to inspire the people to continue to travel safely through the desert, this tribe made their home in the middle of the desert, which was the predecessor of the Desert City."

After hearing this, Han Qianqian understood that this was the main reason why Lu Ruoxin had not brought a large number of disciples from the top of the Blue Mountain, but had instead sought the help of the Fang family.

The predecessor of the Fang family, that is, that clan, seemed to be able to suppress that group of demon monks.

"The demon monks of the Demon Tower Temple would have rarely shown themselves, and although the Top of the Blue Mountains is a large clan, it has never been more than the Central Plains, and knows very little about the events and people of these desert lands. The lady also invited the Fang family out of concern for your safety, to ensure that nothing is lost." Lu Yuan said.

Han Qianqian nodded, frowning and not speaking.

"The zombies were started because of the demon monk, originally Miss's intention was to have the Fang family's armorers come to collect them, but" said Lu Yuan here, he did not say any more.

"But because it's me, so that Fang Kun is unwilling?" Han Qianqian picked up the conversation.

Lu Yuan nodded heavily: "The young master of the Fang family refused Miss's offer, and said that they only promised Miss to save you, so after you returned to the tent, they would not care about anything else. At this point, Miss had persuaded, but there was really no other better way."

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, he really did not understand, he and that Fang Kun had only met for the first time, why would he be extremely hostile towards himself?

He had robbed him of his letter from the very first time he met him, and then he had to use it as blackmail to compete with him in a martial arts match.

Even though he had been injured, he had agreed to fight with him, and the process had apparently come to an end, but he had done it secretly.

The fact is, Han Qianqian doesn't even think he's gone too far, but why would he do that?

"By the way, what do you mean when you say they mentioned me?" Han Qianqian frowned.

Speaking of himself, it was not difficult for Han Qianqian to imagine their intention of pulling and stamping, but at this moment, Lu Yuan was mentioning this matter at the time of the zombies, which meant that that group of people probably mentioned their friends in this frontier town because they mentioned themselves, and by mentioning their friends, naturally, they would also involve the zombies.

Lu Yuan nodded noncommittally, "Yes, they mentioned your friends, they mentioned the zombies, and most importantly, they mentioned the real secret of these zombies."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was instantly anxious: "Tell me quickly."

Chapter 2510

"The devil monks of the Deva Temple, although they are devils, the essence of the monks has never changed, so they can use the Buddha's teachings at will, and they can even add body enchantments, an extremely peculiar kind of devil-buddha body, although I don't know why they have become like this, but one thing is certain, precisely because this group of monks can be devils and at the same time Buddhas, so they can use one of the most common Buddha's sound pudu technique."

"A normal monk, with Buddha's voice, can guide people's minds, but this group of monks, with Buddha's voice, are charming the mind and making people become demonic and crazy, however, normally this kind of Buddha's voice can hardly turn the whole city into such a walking corpse in theory." Lu Yuan said.

When he said this, Han Qianqian was coldly smiling in his heart, that group of demonic monks might indeed be difficult to achieve such astonishing work, but if there was the help of the sea demoness Meditation Rain, that would not be possible.

Han Qianqian had heard that once a sea demoness became a demon, the mere sound of her voice would make the hearer feel like a walking corpse, and her body would be filled with evil thoughts.

However, Han Qianqian was not interested in bringing up the matter of Heiyu in front of Lu Ruoxin, he was not the kind of person to kill with a knife, and what's more, the revenge that Heiyu betrayed him, in Han Qianqian's heart, had to be killed with his own blood.

Now that the old hatred had not been removed and a new one had been added, Han Qianqian naturally would not let her go.

In a way, Han Qianqian was not even willing to let Lu Ruoxin know about this, because with Lu Ruoxin's character, Hei Yu would never end up well, and this might cause Hei Yu to be killed before Han Qianqian could do it himself.

"So what you're saying is" Han Qianqian said in wonder.

"All the zombies in the city are nothing more than ordinary people who have listened to the demonic voice and become enchanted, and for you to kill them is the same as killing innocent people. They are already victims, if even you are"

"I know that after they have become demonized, they kill people on sight, I shouldn't be a saintly mother to generally sympathize with them, but they" are not of the same nature after all." Lu Yuan said helplessly and bitterly.

"They don't even know what they have done, or, they don't even have the right to choose."

"Is this the reason why you guys, from the beginning, just helped me open the way and retreated quickly once I arrived successfully?" Han Qianqian said.

Lu Yuan nodded heavily, "Yes. From the beginning, we tried not to kill as much as we could, because"

Han Qianqian took a deep breath, the death of Fu Mang had caused him great negative emotions, and while he was heartbroken, he was also very annoyed, but after listening carefully to Lu Yuan's words and understanding the reason for the zombies, Han Qianqian was also clear that Lu Yuan's words were right.

Although these zombies are abominable, they have no choice, and they are even the victims

The real behind-the-scenes is what Han Qianqian should take revenge on.

After sweeping his eyes back at the densely packed zombies behind him, Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment and finally nodded.

"The real murderers are the group of demonic monks and the people behind the manipulation!" Lu Yuan also finally let out a long breath.

With Han Qianqian's power, if he was willing, the city's zombies would have been slaughtered cleanly, Lu Yuan would never have the slightest doubt.

"Besides, you have just recovered from your injuries, what price will you pay for dealing with so many zombies? Even if you don't die, I'm afraid it would be difficult to return in one piece, aren't these what that group of demon monks would like to see?"

"You don't need to say more, I understand." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"I would like to ask you to do me a favour." Han Qianqian suddenly looked at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan nodded, "Go ahead."

"Help me find three people." After saying that, Han Qianqian glanced at the swarm of zombies, "The Three Monsters of Jiangbei!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian's hands moved, and instantly an energy appeared in the air in front of him, and when the energy was illusory, it appeared in the form of the three brothers of Big Biscuit Heaven.

"They are your friends?" Lu Yuan said.

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, his heart clearly defining the position of the three brothers in his heart, and finally he nodded: "Sort of."

Lu Yuan smiled faintly, "Since you are your friend, I think you feel even more empathetic, and I guess I really don't need to say much."

Han Qianqian nodded without speaking, and with a reverse movement, a wave of invisible energy was immediately released from his body, and the zombies behind those Blue Mountain Pavilion disciples were directly shaken back several metres in time, but what pleased Lu Yuan was that despite being shaken back, these zombies did not show any injury or damage.

This was enough to show that Han Qianqian had left a backhand.

When he looked back again, Han Qianqian had already turned into a shadow of light, weaving through the air and flying directly into the inn in the next second.

After sweeping a glance at the energy portrait in the air, which had already begun to fade away, Lu Yuan smiled gently and shouted at everyone, "Everyone, listen to the order."

"Yes!"

"Follow the phases of these three to find someone."

As soon as the words fell, Lu Yuan's body moved and took the lead in flying out.

After that, the other disciples also flew out in all directions with fire.

And at this time, in that mysterious cave cries and cries, the smell of blood was even drifting, but in stark contrast to it, a languid and beautiful figure like a fairy, fell from the sky