

His True Color Chapter 2511-2520

Chapter 2511

The few fierce and fierce people guarding the entrance of the cave suddenly changed their faces to a fierce aura and turned extremely humble: "Greetings, Miss."

The fairy-like figure did not even look at them as she slowly walked into the cave.

Even before she entered the cave, she could smell the smell of blood inside, and once she entered the cave, the smell of blood was even more disgusting, and even she could not help but frown slightly.

In the cave, a woman of similarly good looks was sitting gently in the centre, none other than Luo Xi.

Beside her, a few maids were gently shaking her fan and throwing her food.

When she saw the visitor, Luo Xi hurriedly got down from her seat in a panic and, together with a few maids, lowered herself to her knees: "Greetings, Miss."

The Fairy Maiden was whispering an encomium, her gaze sweeping over the centre of the cave, and she could not help but frown more tightly.

In stark contrast to Luo Xi and the others, in the centre of the cave at this moment, a huge stone was made in it, and a man was placed on it in a large shape, with his limbs and head chained by thick iron chains!

However, the chains had been loosened around his left hand and right foot, which were also missing, and the boulder was covered in blood, with what appeared to be a murder weapon and a small, uncanny-looking saw lying next to it.

The man was so dishevelled at this point that he could not see clearly, and the man was in a coma from the pain of the torture.

Above the corner, the two women were unkempt, their loose hair almost obscuring their original appearance, but still clearly visible even between the gaps in their hair was their fair skin, seemingly blown out, and their legs were clothed in blood.

The fairy swept a cold glance and started to sit back on top of her seat, bright-eyed and stunningly beautiful, the heavenly fragrance of none other than Lu Ruoxin.

"Did you have a good time?" Lu Ruoxin said indifferently.

Luo Xie knelt low, and did not dare to get up, said: "Already in accordance with the lady's instructions, last night dispatched more than eighty strong men" finished, Luo Xie smiled grimly.

Then, Luo Xi looked at the man on the boulder again, "However, he doesn't seem to be too cooperative."

"Is that so? He even still has his eyes open and doesn't pit a sound!"

"For him to witness it, he kept his eyes closed the whole time, so the slave servant cut off his eyelids! Although the person is unconscious, his eyes are naturally not closed!"

Hearing this, even Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

"It only ended at dawn and the strong men went to rest, so the slave servant broke his legs today after cutting off his arms yesterday." Luo Xi chuckled softly.

"You did a good job!" Lu Ruoxin nodded gently.

"Thank you for the praise, it is the slave servant's duty and obligation to help Miss out, and the slave servant is obliged to do so." Luo Xi was naturally in a good mood when she was praised.

"Since you are here, I assume Han Qianqian has already entered the city?" Luo Xi asked in a soft voice.

Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, "No one has ever dared to sell speculation in front of me, Luo Xi you are the exception. However, as before, I never punish you."

"You're right, he's gone into the city."

Luo Xi smiled gently, "Naturally, the slave servant does not dare to speculate on Miss's actions, only that she knows that Miss is tired and does not want Miss to waste more words on Luo Xi's body, so she shares the Lord's worries."

Lu Ruoxin smiled disdainfully, not intending to take up the topic, and said in a cold voice: "Since Han Qianqian is entering the city, have you prepared for the things I have arranged for you?"

Luo Xie nodded: "Miss's intention, Luo Xie naturally does not dare to be negligent."

"Very well!" Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly.

And at this moment, in the border town.

In the hall of the tavern, the crowd was gathered at this time, but the whole room was silent, everyone's face was written with endless sorrow, one kneeling on the ground, or secretly in tears, or bowing their heads in silence.

In the centre of the crowd, Han Qianqian stood kneeling, his eyes full of sorrow and remorse, and in front of him, Fu Mang's body lay silently.

This process had been going on for a full half hour.

"Fu Mang, I, Han Qianqian, swear that if I cannot kill Hei Yu and those demonic monks with my bare hands, I will never be a human being." Clenching his teeth, Han Qianqian slowly raised his hand and swore.

"If we don't kill Heiyu and the demonic monks, we will never be human either!"

This was followed by the angry shouts of everyone in the room.

But after the shouting, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and the others froze, the devil monk naturally did not need to say much, but Heiyu

But just when Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng got up and wanted to ask Han Qian Qian, at this time, but suddenly heard the sound of the zombies outside suddenly became vicious and agitated.

At the same time, the roar of the zombies can be heard in the sound of hurried footsteps and shouts.

This caused Han Qianqian to frown.

"Three thousand, could it be those people who came with you?" Mo Yang asked.

Han Qianqian shook his head, this was absolutely impossible!

Lu Yuan and the others' style of action, he basically had a very clear picture of them now, they were agile and cooperative, not to mention that it wasn't a big deal for them to help themselves clear the obstacles in the first place, even when they used a hundred-man squad to stop themselves, they didn't let the zombies do much damage to them, a mere finder, what a fart, how could they possibly be such a commotion!

Just then, suddenly, the restaurant building was tapped with a thud, followed by a shout: "Holy shit, open the door, open the door!"

Chapter 2512

The sudden banging on the door that startled everyone was followed by the shout that almost tore at their throats and made everyone freeze at the same time.

What was the situation?

At this moment, the only living people in the city were in the restaurant and the people from the Blue Mountain Pavilion brought by Han Qianqian, excluding the Blue Mountain Pavilion, could it be one of their own?

But Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng inspected the surroundings and counted all the people, and there didn't seem to be the slightest difference from the number of people after closing the first floor.

"Strange, who could it be?" Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng looked at Han Qianqian and the others, his face puzzled at this point.

Even Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was puzzled, so Han Qian Qian, who had only recently returned, was even more puzzled.

"Could it be that there are some brothers who didn't die?" Mo Yang guessed softly at this point.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng thought for a moment at his words, but finally shook his head.

Not everyone was Han Qianqian, who had the superb skills to wander through the herd of zombies, nor was everyone from the Blue Mountain Pavilion, who could be well trained, chapter and verse, and have leaves pass by without touching their bodies.

Given the abilities of everyone present, if they were to fall into a swarm of zombies, there is no way they would be able to break free from their attacks!

And it is unlikely that the group of zombies would be soft-hearted enough to spare anyone, so

This possibility did not exist.

But just as the group of people were speculating, at that moment the door of the restaurant was once again rapped with a bang.

"My God, a few brothers, a few masters ah, you opened the door ah, do not fucking hide inside silent ah." The voice was very urgent, and there was even a bit of pleading and helplessness in the urgency.

When they heard this voice, the group looked at each other again. Did they know they were hiding in the restaurant?

"Although it is true that there are many brothers in the tavern and I were not very familiar with them before, but after a few days of living together, I can count on recognizing everyone's voice, but this voice" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head, he had not heard it before.

Han Qianqian nodded, he naturally would not doubt the ability of the Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng, after all, those who can hold this position in the Jianghu, the eyes see, the ears hear, as many as cattle hair, listening to the sound to identify things, smell the phase to know people, these are his basic skills to walk in the Jianghu.

"But I feel that this voice seems to be déjà vu!" Suddenly, Purple Emotion, who had not spoken much, suddenly spoke softly and boldly at this moment.

"I feel it too." Liu Sa also said.

If Purple Emotion alone felt so, perhaps she might have misremembered it, but when Liu Sa also came forward and said it seemed like she knew it, the matter changed to a different level.

Even

"When you guys say that, even I feel as if it's very familiar!" Han Qianqian also frowned and said.

Immediately afterwards, with a glance at the two women, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered, and they both seemed to remember as well.

"Holy crap, no....."

Three people almost at the same time, in the same breath.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others were immediately confused, completely unaware of what the hell they were doing!

"That can't be right, the whole city has been turned into zombies since the first day of the zombie attack, there can't be any survivors at all." Liusa frowned.

"Even if we had a place to stay, but we almost died from starvation after a few days, how could they have any survivors?"

At this moment, the five monsters suddenly remembered something and looked at the three of them, frowning, "You are not talking about"

"Chen Shimin!"

Han Qianqian's three men said in almost the same breath once again.

Because they had contact with this guy, they naturally had more or less an impression of this guy's voice.

"Chen Shimin?" Upon hearing this name, the four monsters also frowned widely.

"Open the door, open the door, grandfathers, grandmothers, I was wrong, I was wrong, hurry up, the zombies are killing us, oops, I know you're in there!"

Just then, the knocking outside the door came once again, and compared to the previous two times, this time it was even more urgent and harder, even Han Qianqian was a bit suspicious that if he kept knocking like this, the door would be slapped down by this grandson outside.

"I'll see to it." As soon as Knife Twelve's words fell, he got up with a start, and with cat hands and feet, he arrived at the door.

Subsequently, he came to a very hidden corner, and through the silky cracks on it, he looked for a moment, after which he quietly returned.

"It's really that son of a bitch!" Knife Twelve said.

"....." Han Qianqian was speechless, and for a moment it was difficult to express his inner feelings.

"And there are quite a few people following behind him." Knife Twelve added.

"It should be someone from whatever Tiangui Palace they have." Four Monsters said.

"Three thousand, what now?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Let them in!" Han Three-thousand's face was stony as he stood up at that moment.

"Holy shit, why did those shameless people save them? Earlier they tried to cheat our family's seventh sister and even beat up our big brother, and in the end they even clashed with you, the alliance master, if you ask me, it's better to let them fend for themselves." As soon as the four monsters saw this, they became discontented and said.

"That's right, whether these bitches die or live is none of our business!" Liu Sa also said in a cold voice.

"I also agree, the bad guys will be punished by the heavens." The Five Monsters also spoke out.

"Although Chen Shimin is a bad person, his crime does not lead to death, right?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly and said indifferently, "Secondly, the others around him are innocent, if we watch them being killed by the zombies, what is the difference between us and the bad guys?"

"Mo Yang!"

"Yes!"

"There's too much commotion in front, so you take some people and open the back door, and close it when I get out to ensure everyone's safety." After saying that, Han Qianqian nodded, "I will come in through the back door after I ensure safety, and then open the door again on my command. Otherwise, no one is allowed to open it without permission."

"Understood." Mo Yang nodded, and with a wave of his hand, he led Blade Twelve and the others to quickly move towards the back door.

Han Qianqian followed closely behind.

And at this time, outside the house, after several violent knocking in vain, Chen Shimin's face was written with sadness, despair, glancing at the dense zombies behind him, although the master and uncles desperately resisted, but what was helpless was that the swarm of corpses was too huge, and they were forced to almost have difficulty pulling themselves out

"Master, they don't open the door!" At this moment, Chen Shimin turned back and helplessly shouted sharply at a white-bearded old Taoist.

The white bearded old Taoist body of the immortal wind, quite imposing, at this time whisk together, as a few zombies fell to the ground, frowned and said: "Why?"

"I I had a little trouble with the people inside earlier, which knew which knew that their gang was actually fucking villainous and taking revenge on us." Chen Shimin concealed his fault and rushed back to his master.

Only, as soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly heard a cry, "Are you calling us villainous?"

In turn, in the midst of everyone's shocked gaze, a shadow of light violently flew out from the direction of the tavern!

Chapter 2513

"Swish!"

The light was extremely fast, and in the next second, it had fiercely appeared above the heads of the Tian Gui Palace crowd, and with a movement in his hand, a golden-black energy instantly came off from his hand.

"Boom!"

The huge energy fiercely exploded less than a millimetre below Old Dao Bai Hu's feet!

And a few at the same time, the almost wall-like group of zombies in front of Bai Hu Lao Dao was directly shaken by this explosion for several meters.

But what puzzled Bai Hu Lao Dao was that, despite the fierce explosion and energy, the zombies were only sent flying a few metres without any injuries on their bodies.

According to common sense, these zombies would be crippled if not killed by this move, but why would this be the case?

There were only two results: either this guy overhead was a strong man, and he was only looking at something that was useless, or he had shown mercy and did not intend to kill these zombies.

Obviously, unaware of the situation, the old man with the white beard chose the former, which was consistent with the age of the person who made the move.

"What are you still standing there for? Retreat!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian landed violently, and with another movement in his hand, the earth fire rose violently.

Boom!

There was a sea of fire in all directions, burning more than ever.

At the same time, Han Qianqian's hands rose again, and a huge wall of energy fiercely rose beneath his feet.

"Roar!"

As the sea of fire rose, the unconscious zombies seemed to be enraged, one by one, roaring coldly and lunging madly at the crowd, but even if they lunged fiercely, they were all blocked by the energy wall that Han Qianqian had put up.

When the white-bearded old Taoist saw this, he was even more sure of his suspicions.

The seemingly fierce sea of fire had not caused any visible damage to the zombies, so they were really strong from the outside.

"These boundaries can only last for two minutes, at most! If you plan to continue playing with these zombies for a while, please help yourselves!"

Han Qianqian dropped a sentence and moved his body, quickly heading towards the back of the tavern.

When the old man with the white beard and the others heard this, they didn't want to think too much, so a group of about two dozen people quickly followed Han Qianqian's pace and rushed towards the back door of the restaurant.

When they arrived at the back door, as Han Qianqian called for the door to be opened, there was soon movement from inside, and within a few moments, the door was quickly opened, after which everyone quickly entered the restaurant.

Once inside, Chen Shimin couldn't help but frown, his hands even directly pinched his nose: "Holy shit, is this restaurant a black shop, the back kitchen actually stinks, I was eating here earlier."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Shimin thought he would receive a response from someone, but he never expected to face Han Qianqian's cold eyes that were so cold that his back was chilled.

"If you don't want to be kicked out, you'd better keep your asshole in check." Mo Yang, who had opened the door, immediately shouted coldly, and after he finished, he and Han Qianqian and the others, leaving the group of them alone, turned around and went straight back to the hall.

The smell here was all due to Fu Mang's sacrifice, and in Han Qianqian's mind as well as everyone else's, the stench was not a stench, but the smell of a hero.

"Shit, senior uncle, look at this, look at this, it's not that your senior nephew as a person isn't low enough, it's clearly that others are too arrogant." Chen Shibao grumbled as he looked at the backs of Han Qianqian and the others.

Fatty Zhong Beihai stiffly didn't dare to pit a sound, after all, that was Han Qianqian, how could he have the guts to judge one or two?!

"Shimin, you had a dispute with them earlier? This matter, although I have heard you mention it, I have not heard you talk about it in detail." At this moment, the old white bearded Taoist spoke softly.

Chen Shimin was stunned and shook his head, "Oh, it's just that I said a few more words and people didn't like me, and you saw how unbearable that guy was. Forget it, Master always taught me that adults don't care about small people, I don't want to mention the past."

Hearing Chen Shimin's shameless words, Zhong Beihai really wanted to find a crack in the ground.

"Good, Shimin, you have grown up." The old white bearded Taoist smiled faintly, and with a flick of the dust in his hand, he led the men towards the hall as well.

The group soon arrived at the hall on the ground floor as well. Standing before the crowd, the white-bearded old Taoist swept a glance at all the people present, all of them were in a mess, but they, on the contrary, were relatively clean and decent at this time.

The group of them came, naturally, also attracted Han Qianqian side of the people have looked up, see that to the white bearded old Tao did not have anything, but see Chen Shimin, many people naturally not shame.

Chen Shimin quietly glanced at his master and saw that he was only looking at Han Qianqian indifferently, and then he turned his face towards the crowd, looking like a very draggy dog.

That look, as if he had just taken a beating and then returned with his backer, that eerily puzzled posture

Only Zhong Beihai was full of Han, at this time, seeing that the eyes of the senior brother of the sect had been fixed on Han Qianqian, he immediately noticed that the situation seemed to be somewhat unpleasant.

For this senior brother of his, Zhong Beihai naturally knows his nature and character better than anyone else, at this time, he hurriedly wanted to give a hand to pull his senior brother, but unexpectedly, Daoist Master Bai Hu had already preceded him by one step, one step forward, then smiled slightly and said something that made him simply hate to spin in place on the spot and then drill a pit to bury himself

Chapter 2514

"Young man, you are impatient, you need to know that there are people outside of you, and there is a heaven outside of you. I should have taught you a lesson, but for the sake of the return of the prodigal son, I will spare you." The old white bearded Taoist said solemnly, waved his hand slightly, and was about to take his disciples to sit next to him.

Zhong Beihai wanted to bury himself in a f*cking hole! Normally, it wouldn't have been a problem for the elder brother to be so preachy, as he loved to do this and was indeed the head of Tiangui Palace, so it was no problem for him to say a few words.

But when he targeted Han Qianqian, it was as awkward as it could be.

The key senior brother he now also looks like I'm not embarrassed then it's your turn to be embarrassed posture, that look, he is almost as if he is about to go to heaven.

Brother, there are people outside of people, there is heaven outside of heaven, this saying

The words were originally meant to call for modesty, but when it came to you, the mixture became such a big brag!

The only thing that Zhong Beihai can do is to take advantage of his senior brother's inattention and hurry up to keep nodding and begging Han Qianqian not to see eye to eye with his senior brother.

Han Qianqian did look a little upset, he didn't care about that, but it was just that it was a little annoying that the evil one was suing first, but thinking that they were all trapped here now, Han Qianqian didn't bother to behave in a normal way with them.

When Han Qianqian didn't get angry, the other disgruntled disciples didn't dare to make a scene, especially when Jianghu Baixiao Sheng used his eyes to signal everyone not to take it personally and let them be.

Both sides had nothing more to say, so Old Daoist Bai Hu found a relatively empty place in the hall, greeted the disciples and sat them down, then started to make them sit cross-legged.

As he was checking, Mo Yang and Blade Twelve walked over, dropped some ropes and said, "Were any of you scratched by zombies?"

"Yes!" The old white bearded Taoist nodded, and at that moment happened to check on a disciple whose arm was already stained and bleeding across his hand, and turned back and said blandly.

"If you are scratched or bitten by a zombie, it is extremely easy to contract the corpse poison and thus become corpse. Therefore, it is best for you to tie up the injured disciples with ropes as well, so that the corpse does not suddenly attack normal people." Mo Yang said with a straight face.

But as soon as Mo Yang's words fell, he could not help but elicit a cold snort of disdain from the white-bearded old Taoist, who did not even bring back a single word as he continued to drum gently on the disciple's wound.

When he saw how he was ignoring people, he became a little angry and was about to speak out, but he heard Chen Shimin say in a cold and mocking voice, "Our affairs do not need your attention, I think you should mind your own people."

Not to mention that Dagger Twelve was furious at these words, even Mo Yang, who had always been stable, could not help but have an ice-cold face at this moment.

First he was lecturing Han Qianqian, and now he was making sour remarks, so Mo Yang said in a cold voice, "You'd better watch what you say, or don't blame us for being rude."

"But what the hell, you saved their lives and didn't say a word, instead you're here biting people, are you dogs?" Knife Twelve didn't have Mo Yang's patience, so he cursed out directly.

Hearing Knife Twelve's words, Chen Shimin, who had forgotten his scars, stood up in anger, "Thank you? If it wasn't for you guys messing around, would we have been in danger just now? It's already quite good that we didn't blame you guys."

He was about to say something else when, at that moment, Old Daoist Bai Hu gently tugged on Chen Shimin's arm and shook his head, signalling him not to be impulsive.

"This young chief, inevitably, is impatient, so naturally there are many mistakes, Shimin, we should be lenient with him, do you understand?" The old white bearded Taoist laughed gently.

Although he seemed to be educating Chen Shimin, his eyes did not even look at Mo Yang and the others, that kind of high-mindedness and arrogance coupled with the words he said, the mockery already needed no further explanation.

"Master said in the end, also means that young people, no hair on the mouth, do not do things firmly." Chen Shimin glanced at Mo Yang and the others out of the corner of his eye and laughed coldly in a sinister voice.

"That's enough."

Just the moment Old Dao Baihu's words fell, an angry shout also rang out violently in the hall.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's face was ice-cold at this moment, and he fiercely rose up, his eyes full of anger, "I didn't want to make more trouble, after all, in this situation, we are all the remaining lucky ones, and we were supposed to hug each other for warmth, but what you guys said is just too much, even I can't stand it anymore."

"And who are you? Since when are dwarfs allowed to talk? However, it doesn't matter how loud a dwarf roars; have you ever seen an elephant being afraid of an ant that roars at it?" Chen Shimin shot straight back in a cold voice.

Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng was just about to speak when a hand rested on his shoulder, then slowly stood up, "Do you mean that we are ants and you are an elephant?"

The voice was faint, but the aura directly caused the temperature of the scene to drop a few degrees directly.

Seeing this, Zhong Beihai covered his head with his hand, and all his thoughts burned.

The person who stood up was naturally Han Qianqian!

Chapter 2515

As Han Qianqian stood up, hand over forehead Zhong Beihai hand over forehead, through the gap in his hand to see this scene, suddenly the heart is like being fed shit by the senior brother and nephew, depressed, disgusted to the extreme.

You guys pretend that I don't care, don't fucking take me into the water, huh?

With a slight movement, Zhong Beihai directly borrowed the form of a few disciples and hid at the end.

Then he lowered his head and closed his eyes, acting as if everything had nothing to do with Laozi and that Laozi was sleeping.

Chen Shimin wanted to respond as a matter of course, but as soon as he saw that it was Han Qianqian who stood up, his words were stuck directly in his throat, and his arrogant eyes did not dare to look at Han Qianqian in any way.

After all, the lesson he had been taught by Han Qianqian was still fresh in his mind, not to mention the fact that he knew Han Qianqian's identity, so he naturally did not dare to make a fuss.

However, the white-bearded old Taoist did not know that most of the trouble Chen Shimin had caused outside was settled by Zhong Beihai, and the white-bearded old Taoist, the master, had no idea what was going on inside.

When he saw that Chen Shimin had lost his nerve, the white-bearded old Taoist gave him a displeased glare.

When Chen Shimin saw this, he thought to himself that he had the backing of his master, even if the other party was Han Qianqian, so what? The moment he heard Han Qianqian, his uncle Zhong Beihai pissed himself, that was because he was incapable and timid.

But now it was different, he had not only his senior uncle, but also his senior uncle, and even more so his own master, the entire elite of Tiangui Palace was all here.

Thinking of this, Chen Shimin lifted his head and met Han Qianqian's icy stare with direct disdain in return.

Old Daoist Bai Hu nodded, a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

Only such a person was a disciple of his Tiangui Palace.

At this moment, the white-bearded old dao laughed gently and spoke out, "Since you are an elephant, why would you think like an ant? Shimin, my master has taught you many times that the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility should be, not to bully others with power, do you know that you are wrong?"

Although they were words of education for Chen Shimin, anyone could hear how high they were holding their position, and at the same time there was a deep sense of dark sarcasm towards Han Qianqian and the others.

"Yes, Master is right, how would an elephant be able to see eye to eye with an ant, if that were the case, then I, too, would not be that so-called impulsive and good, impetuous and impatient chief of young people that you speak of." After glancing triumphantly at Han Qianqian, Chen Shimin sat down with a buttock after he said in an eerie manner.

"The poor thing is those who follow him, they always have to pay for his impetuosity, although this is what every young chief must go through, but taking their own lives to pay for him, that is too much of a loss."

At these words, the few brothers of the division next to Chen Shimin burst into laughter.

"Shameless!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng gritted his teeth in anger, but almost in an instant, the hand on his shoulder suddenly disappeared, and when he raised his eyes again, a boom had come from the group of Tian Gui Palace's camp, which was a few metres away.

"Bang!"

A loud boom sounded from one of the walls of the tavern, after which the entire wall defence Buddha could not help but tremble slightly.

And at this moment, Chen Shimin, with a smile still on his face, but his body was already almost half set in the wall

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

With a boom, only then did the crowd see clearly what had happened!

And only then did Chen Shimin see clearly that the one who was holding his neck with one hand at that moment was actually him!

Han Qianqian!

The wall, which was close to thirty centimetres thick, had been crushed by his body, and I am afraid that he did not need any words to describe the impact he had received.

His eyes began to reveal panic and fear, and he tried to struggle to get up, but found that not only was he embedded inside the wall, but his body had almost broken countless bones, and he simply did not listen to his own commands.

At this moment, Han Qianqian frowned slightly and said softly but, "Elephant?"

It was just a short word, a question, but to Chen Shimin, it was simply an endless mockery.

Zhong Beihai heard the sound and opened half of his eyes to look over, without looking, he hurriedly closed his eyes again to play dead and pretend to sleep.

If Han Qianqian's speed and his ability to make a huge hole in an extremely thick wall with just one hand stuck around Chen Shimin's neck was considered a great skill.

If Han Qianqian's speed and the fact that he was able to make a huge hole in an extremely thick wall by simply jamming his hand around Chen Shimin's neck was considered a great skill, then the fact that the wall was dented by 20 centimetres and still made the wall only retreat outwards without forming a hole was a great skill.

To be able to hit a man against a wall at such an almost imperceptible speed and still cause enough damage to the wall without damaging the wall as a whole can only mean that the man's control of power has clearly reached the pinnacle.

As Zhong Beihai played dead, the rest of the Tiangui Palace were no better, staring at each other with their jaws agape, clearly confused as to how so much had happened in an instant.

How could the people have been taken away right under their noses

The old daoist with white beard saw this scene and immediately felt disgraceful, angrily shouted: "Young kid, I have given you enough opportunities, but you dare to hurt my disciple, really wanton, today, I want you to taste the dust of the old man."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the white bearded old dao moved his body, followed by a fling of the dust, the seemingly half-soft dust was as strong as a lance in an instant.

Han Qianqian dodged sideways, and the whisk suddenly passed through his waist.

There was a thud.

After a muffled sound, the whisk pierced through the wall and made a huge hole in it.

"This old man is so strong." Knife Twelve was closer and watched more lightly, at this point he could not help but say to Mo Yang in a shocked voice.

Mo Yang did not say anything, but just stared at Han Qianqian nervously, his heart was also vaguely a bit worried for him, it was obvious that even Mo Yang understood that this old man with a white beard was by no means a good type, but a real top expert.

Even Mo Yang could see it, how could Han Qianqian not?

How could a soft duster be so powerful if it was not an expert?

At once, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed and he let go of Chen Shimin, then stood up and stood slowly, facing the white-bearded old daoist directly.

The two masters were facing each other and the air pressure around them moved slightly as a result.

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled faintly, "Do you think that I have given you less chance again?"

As soon as the words fell, the jade sword fiercely appeared in Han Qianqian's hand, while the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel also arrived quietly

Chapter 2516

"Fancy, unbearable!"

Seeing Han Qianqian's Heavenly Flame and Moon Wheel, Old Daoist Baihu coldly snorted in disdain.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian laughed grimly and coldly as his hands moved, and in the next second, his figure had already faded away, and when he reappeared, he was already carrying his sword and appeared less than ten centimetres in front of the white-bearded old dao.

The white bearded old Taoist frowned and shouted sharply, his duster in his hand hastily turned into a sword directly against Han Qianqian's sword tip, and his feet also retreated several steps to defuse Han Qianqian's attack.

"What is the point of attacking fiercely but not defending?" The white-bearded old Taoist sneered, and with a flip of his other hand, he slapped Han Qianqian with a palm directly from the dark ground.

However, when this palm was slapped, the white bearded old Taoist's cold smile instantly froze on his face.

Han Qianqian's body suddenly transformed into eight golden bodies, and then shrank back to its original body again, and the power of the jade sword stabbing once again steeply increased.

"What?" The white-bearded old Daoist's face was instantly slightly shocked.

He was naturally very confident in developing the loopholes created by Han Qianqian's attack, and that was why he was so proud to mock Han Qianqian, but when he slapped his palm, nothing happened to him except for the eight phantoms?

How could this be possible?

"Old thing, you're too outdated." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, "That's right, those with archaic minds are all frogs at the bottom of the well, so naturally they like to preach."

"You are the one who only attacks and has no defence, give me a break!"

With a roar of anger, the jade sword fiercely emitted an extremely strong light from its tip, and in the next second, the whisk that had turned into a sword was instantly opened directly by the tip of the sword, which stabbed directly at the throat of the white-bearded old Taoist!

The white-bearded old Taoist panicked and ran up his Qi, directly giving up on the exchange of blows and flying back several metres in one long stride, the shocked man wiped his throat, his fingers actually had a trace of fresh blood!

"You!" The white bearded old Taoist was furious, having lived for over two thousand years, what storms had he not seen, what dangers had he not encountered, but today he was almost killed by a young boy.

It was no longer a question of pain or not, but of dignity.

It was not only his dignity of being more than two thousand years old, but also the dignity of the whole Tiangui Palace.

Han Qianqian merely looked at him indifferently, and despite not saying a word, from the ease he carried in his eyes, the white-bearded old dao knew clearly that he was being looked down upon and disdained by the young man in front of him!

"It seems that there is no need for me to hold back my hand. Kid, you have successfully angered me." The old white-bearded dao's words fell, but his hands had already mobilised the energy of his entire body.

Seeing this, Zhong Beihai, who was pretending to be asleep and dead, could no longer pretend and shouted urgently, "Senior brother, no."

"Young warrior Han, the Tiangui Palace Sect's techniques are infinitely powerful, if we fight, this small restaurant will collapse in an instant, and then all of us will have no place to stay." After Zhong Beihai called out to his senior brother, he hurriedly explained towards Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, he hadn't intended to cause any trouble, but it was because these people had gone too far, not only did they not appreciate the kindness of saving their lives, but they even hurt people.

However, considering the safety of everyone, Han Qianqian nodded slightly.

"What? Afraid?" Seeing that Han Qianqian's side intended to call it quits, the white-bearded old dao at this moment also not only did not show the slightest restraint, but became even more arrogant.

Without speaking, Han Qianqian glanced at Mo Yang and the others, nodded, and greeted the crowd as they returned to the territory that belonged to them.

But just as Han Qianqian lifted his foot, at that moment, the white-bearded old dao was speaking out coldly and sarcastically, saying, "I have seen many arrogant and ignorant young men, but shameless and gutless young men like you, I have really seen few of them."

"That's enough, you're not finished." Knife Twelve, with his temper, could not bear to be provoked again and again, so he shouted angrily and rushed forward with his sword.

"Seeking death!" The white-bearded old Taoist snorted coldly and flung the whisk in his hand again.

Han Qianqian had just made him suffer a stifling defeat and lost face in front of everyone, so now he naturally wanted to get it back from Han Qianqian's men, so he immediately turned on his energy and faced the onrushing Blade Twelve, and directly hit his body with the dust whisk.

"Pah!"

With Dagger Twelve's cultivation, not to mention facing an expert like Old Dao with a white beard, he was no match for any of the nameless and unnamed Jianghu people present.

If it wasn't used to blackmail Han Qianqian, relying on their cultivation, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to enter this place, let alone fight with the people here.

With the fling of the whisk, Blade Twelve's arm was instantly slapped with countless fine marks, and his body was even staggered back several metres.

At this moment, the Tiangui Palace crowd suddenly clenched their fists, at this moment they could finally express their anger.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian was just staring at the situation indifferently.

A hint of joy appeared on the old white bearded dao's face, and in the next second, his hands rose again, and another piece of floating dust was thrown towards Blade Twelve.

But this time, he suddenly found that the floating dust suddenly seemed to be hanging on to something, and could not be tugged

Chapter 2517

The old white bearded dao's joy at finding pleasure in the abuse of vegetables was frozen on his face, and at that moment, a hand was holding its tip steadily above the floating dust, and the owner of this hand was no other than Han Qianqian.

What the fuck, he was obviously just watching from across the room, how come he was suddenly behind him?

Moreover, the most important thing was that, with a cultivation level as high as his own, he hadn't noticed it at all?

However, no matter what, since his weapon had been taken away from him, he had to get it back no matter what, so the white-bearded old daoist gritted his teeth and pulled desperately towards himself.

But no matter how hard he tried, even though the old face under the white beard and white eyebrows was red, the duster that was pulled by Han Qianqian did not move even a little bit.

"Let go, let go of me, you despicable child, have the guts to let go and fight." People always have silly words that pop up when they are annoyed, and this has nothing to do with age.

You can't even rip your own weapon out of someone else's hand, yet you want to fight them loose, isn't that bullshit?

"Good." Han Qianqian suddenly laughed, followed by a loosening of his hand, releasing his duster.

The white-bearded old daoist who was exerting himself frantically would not have expected Han Qianqian to let go so painfully and suddenly, and the effect of inertia directly caused him to roll around on the ground at once.

"Hahahahahahaha!"

Almost at the same time, the crowd in the hall erupted in thunderous mockery, while the Tiangui Palace disciples looked embarrassed, and Zhong Beihai even put his head away, not having the face to look at all.

"What use are you if you want it and you can't hold it?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly and dropped down from the ground, then took a few steps to Dagger Twelve's front and examined the wound on his arm.

Knife Twelve lowered his head in a moment of guilt, "Three thousand, I'm sorry for embarrassing you."

"I'm the one who didn't take care of you." Han Qianqian smiled gently, then, patted Dagger Twelve's shoulder, "Wait for some time, I'll teach you!"

As soon as Knife Twelve heard this, he nodded his head happily, "Good."

"It doesn't have to be much use, at least if you see an old man like this fall down in the future, you can still help up." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he looked at the white-bearded old dao on the ground and said blandly.

Once they heard Han Qianqian's words, there was another burst of laughter from the Mystic Alliance. It was true that they were teaching Blade Twelve, but it was also true that they were making fun of the old man at the same time.

The white-bearded old Taoist struggled to get up from the ground, covered in dust and weeds, and blew his beard and glared in anger, pointing at Han Qianqian and cursing angrily, "You shameless child, how dare you use underhanded tricks?"

"You asked me to give you the stuff, so how can I call it a dirty trick?" Han Qianqian said disdainfully, while sweeping a glance at the white-bearded old Taoist, disdainfully saying, "Don't you want to let go of the fight? Come on."

"You think I'm afraid of you?" The white-bearded old Daoist shouted angrily, his body instantly opened up again with Qi energy, and a green aura faintly flashed on his entire body.

"That's it?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly, his qi opened at the same time, and an extremely strong black qi and golden light suddenly mixed and gushed out from his body!

Without comparison there is no harm, if you simply look at the green blanket on the white bearded old dao's body, it is indeed scary enough, but compared to Han Qianqian's one

"It's simply fucking weak." Zhong Beihai covered his face, the expression on his face both wanted to fucking laugh, but then again that was his own senior brother, couldn't laugh at all.

The white-bearded old dao also saw this, and a large part of his momentary aura was gone, but soon he steadied himself again, false, all fucking false.

It was just like when he helped them fight those zombies, this guy was all this and that, but the result was all fucking thunder but little rain.

But what he's doing is just bluffing, fooling people outside is fine, trying to fool an expert like him, isn't that pure bullshit?

"An expert of the Eight Desolate Realm, that's a bit interesting." Han Qianqian smiled gently, still recognising the strength of this shameless old man.

"Kid, a little bit of eyesight, but it's too late to find out now. Because of you kid, you have angered me." As soon as the words fell, a green stream of light flashed above the whisk, and then fiercely attacked towards Han Qianqian.

As the dust was thrown, the air around him was slightly moved by the huge force on it, and the ground was even filled with flying sand and rocks.

The Eight Wastelands experts were really something else, the moment they struck was extremely powerful.

"Fuck, beat him to death."

The Tiangui Palace disciples' confidence burned anew at the white bearded old dao's outburst.

But

"Snap!"

Suddenly, just as they were about to raise their arms and shout, the whisk also instantly slapped down on Han Qianqian's arm.

Only, after the slap went down, Han Qianqian did not appear to be in the same situation as Blade Twelve, instead he stood in place and with his other hand he also gently pressed the head of the duster against his struck arm.

"It's my turn." Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully.

"Snap!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian grabbed the duster and flung it violently, the white-bearded Daoist who was holding the end then just felt as if his hand had been stirred up, and then the stick of the duster also came straight out of his hand

With a muffled sound

The old white-bearded Taoist's nose instantly turned red

But that was just the beginning

Chapter 2518

Just as the white-bearded old man's nose was bruised red from the pain, the wooden handle on the end of the floating dust was still moving in the air, and White-bearded hastily tried to grab it.

"Snap!"

Suddenly, there was another hard blow to the head from the wooden stick of the floating dust.

"Ouch." Whitebeard's head cried out in pain, and his hands subconsciously went straight to clutch his head.

"Slap!"

Suddenly, there was another slap!

As he hastily shielded it, it was again on the shoulder

On the head

On the face

On the nose

Looking from afar, the white-bearded old Taoist at this moment was like dancing to an elderly disco song, wildly twisting his body to an inexplicable rhythm.

Up and down, left and right.

At the same time, the old man with the white beard was also screaming in different colours and styles, such as ouch, fuck me, fuck me, pain, ah, yah.

In a way, it was even more magical than the magical moving times.

And the twisting of the old white-bearded dao's body was an incomparably beautiful and incomparably weird sight.

The people of the Mystic Alliance were laughing out loud, and Mo Yang and Blade Twelve and Liu Fang, the three people from Earth, were laughing their heads off and doubled over.

The disciples of Tiangui Palace were all red with anger, wanting to help but everyone understood that rushing up there would just be sending them to their deaths and acting as sandbags, but watching their master being so

This is not even a beating, it is a complete humiliation

Can only be in place filled with embarrassment helpless!

Zhong Beihai did not know when, long ago, has buried his head even lower, his head almost put into his trousers.

However, unlike the other disciples, Zhong Beihai did not have the slightest bit of anger, in his words, this was called senior brother having nothing better to do than to fucking find nails to play with himself.

That's fucking Han Qianqian, who doesn't mess with you to mess with him

Suddenly, Han Qianqian stopped, holding a duster in his hand, and handed it to the white-bearded old Taoist in a proper manner.

At this time, the white bearded old dao had already been paralyzed by the beating, his body mechanically still kept blocking the east, the west, crazy and "happy" to continue the "dance".

It was only after a long time that he suddenly noticed that the pain of the blows on his body had disappeared, and when he raised his eyes again, he saw that the end of the duster was still aimed at him, and subconsciously moved a little more, before he completely reflected with even more embarrassment.

The white bearded old Taoist is afraid and angry with an extremely contradictory look at Han Qianqian, angry naturally is Han Qianqian this play monkey play himself, afraid naturally is this is not finished after all it, in case he wants to suddenly come again, then he can only continue to jump up and down.

"You" angrily to curse, but completely and dare not curse out, no matter so much, a direct from Han three thousand to take his own duster, and then re-set the stance.

If it was earlier, with his immortal appearance, the duster was flung and he did have the appearance of a worldly man.

But now

"Poof!"

"Hahahahahaha!"

The entire Mystics Union burst into laughter.

The white bearded old daoist with a bruised nose and a swollen face and a wretched mess was not only without the slightest bit of aura, but because of his unique shape coupled with his exaggerated posture and the aura of being completely unaware that he was still invincible in the world, he looked like a fallen chicken who was following the example of a phoenix spreading its wings and looking out over the world.

"Look at him and see if he looks like a plucked chicken with no feathers! Hahahahaha!" Knife Twelve shouted loudly and burst into laughter.

When he shouted, the people underneath laughed even harder.

When the old white bearded Taoist heard this, he was so angry that he simply blew his beard and stared at them, and when he looked back at the many people laughing back and forth he was even more angry that his old blood was about to spurt out.

"Shut up, shut up, all of you shut up." The white bearded old Taoist shouted angrily at all of them, and turned around and stared at Han Qianqian with a deadly glare.

That's right, it was all because of this impetuous young man in front of him who had gotten himself into this mess.

What kind of person was he? He was the head of the Tiangui Palace, and had always been a towering, majestic presence in front of everyone.

But now

The image of these two thousand years had collapsed in an instant.

Yes, it was all because of this brat in front of me, if it wasn't for him messing around here, how would he

"You little child, shameless, despicable, old man vowed to endure you!"

"Come again?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

"Qi Break!!!"

Boom!

As soon as the white-bearded old dao's words fell, the green qi on his body spread violently, blowing as much as it could to the point that people very close to him were pushed back by the strength of the wind.

"You break your mother!"

A furious shout, and in the next second, a figure turned into a stream of light.

Boom!

The seemingly extremely potent white-bearded Old Daoist had a ferocious release of qi in place, but didn't have time to pretend for a second, as Han Qianqian's figure turned into a stream of light, the next second, the white-bearded Old Daoist had already disappeared in place.

By the time it was reflected again, there was already a muffled sound from the wall.

The body of the white-bearded old daoist was almost exactly the same as that of Chen Shimin in the square, and was directly pushed into the wall to play a mosaic

The whole pandemonium was over before it had even begun to play.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

How could Han Qianqian stand by and watch as everyone was left without protection and in complete danger from the zombie hordes?

Therefore, Han Qianqian barely gave the white-bearded old man any chance before he made his move.

"You, you, you!" His body was embedded in the wall, but the white-bearded old Taoist's eyes looked deadly at Han Qianqian, shock there, panic there, and anger naturally more.

"You you do not speak of martial virtue, young man, you are vile." You for a good half day, the white bearded old dao finally found a reasonable reason for himself, angrily spouted.

The old bearded man didn't know what kind of broken law he was practicing, just a gathering of qi and convergence of power had to take so long, this can still blame others for being fast?

"That's right, shameless, if you have the guts, let go and fight." An unknown disciple at the bottom then echoed, but as soon as he shouted out, this guy regretted it. When everyone looked at him, he glanced at Zhong Beihai, who was playing dead, and chose to "die!"

"Old man, for the sake of the innocence of so many of your disciples, I don't want to talk nonsense with you, but if you dare to push endlessly or use great energy in the house again, I will definitely throw you out and feed you to the zombies, I, Han Qianqian, will keep my word."

After saying that, Han Qianqian got up and was about to leave.

"Wait, you what did you just say?"

Chapter 2519

"If you dare to push any more or use any more energy in the house, I will definitely throw you out and feed you to the zombies, do you understand?" When he shouted at him, Han Qianqian turned back slightly and said in a cold voice.

The old white bearded Taoist frowned greatly: "No, no, I am not talking about this, the next next sentence, you said you are"

"You are Han three thousand?"

"Is there a problem?" Han Qianqian raised an eyebrow.

Hearing these words, the anger in the white bearded old dao's eyes was instantly replaced by shock, and the whole person was even ahhh, followed by a weak body, directly soft in the hole in the wall that inlaid itself.

"Han Han Qianqian, you, you are the Han Qianqian who has shaken the eight worlds?"

"As fake!" Knife twelve saw the white bearded old dao's scared pissed expression, couldn't help but coldly hum.

The white-bearded old dao's eyes struggled to lift, but unintentionally swept over Zhong Beihai who was slightly raising his head to look at him at this moment. After seeing him nod at him in acknowledgement, the white-bearded old dao's eyes suddenly lost their concentration: "This"

"Go back." Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to him, patted Mo Yang and Blade Twelve on the shoulder, and led them, back to the side that belonged to him.

Seeing that Han Qianqian had returned, the Mystic's crowd of disciples also glared one by one at the Tiangui Palace crowd of disciples who didn't know any better on the opposite side, then each gathered together, forming a circle of people three layers inside and three layers outside.

Nodding at Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, they were about to do their unfinished business.

Jianghu Baixiao Sheng stepped aside to reveal the corpse of Fu Mang, who was hidden behind him in protection. As Han Qianqian closed his eyes in silence, all the others also hurriedly closed their eyes and reverently performed a moment of silence for Fu Mang.

Only, while Han Qianqian's side fell into peace, the people over there made a commotion after a moment of peace.

After a moment's froth, the people of Tiangui Palace quietly rushed to drag the old white-bearded Taoist and Chen Shimin, who were encased in the wall, out of the wall.

There are times when it is easy to get in, but hard to get out. Especially after the bones of the body have almost adapted to the shape of the hole in the wall, and then to come out of it, the soreness

Not to mention Chen Shimin, even the white-bearded old Taoist, when he was taken out of it, that was also a painful wail.

"Yo yo, hiss!"

"My dear aunt too, it hurts, it hurts, be gentle, be gentle!"

Even though both of them were trying not to make too much noise, the surrounding area was so quiet that they couldn't suppress their pig-like voices even if they wanted to.

"Ouch, my face hurts, my face hurts, ouch, my fucking nose hurts too, lighter, lighter, you sinners, lighter."

"Holy shit, don't touch me, don't touch me, my back hurts too, my hand hurts too!"

Han Qianqian's blow was naturally not fatal to the white-bearded old Taoist, but he was also unprepared, he was concentrating on gathering Qi, but he didn't know that he would be hit by such a blow

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

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into, and if it wasn't for a few of your uncles pouring in some real Qi to heal him, you'd probably still be counting ducks in your head.

The painful expression on Chen Shimin's face gradually turned into a comfortable one, and the corners of his mouth even smiled because the treatment was too good.

The white-bearded old Daoist was instantly furious: "Sinner, come here."

Originally, when the white-bearded Old Daoist group was outside the door, he heard Chen Shimin say that the people inside were there because they had some minor quarrel with him, and he was quite upset with the people inside then.

It was necessary for a small sect like theirs to protect their shortcomings.

After all, there were not many people in the sect and not many disciples, they were not qualified to be like the big sects, so they could only love their disciples more, plus the fact that the sect was small and the disciples were all their own personal disciples made the relationship better.

When he saw Han Qianqian come out to help them, the tricks he used were all bluffing tricks, but in reality they had no power whatsoever, so that's why he thought of giving Han Qianqian a bit of a show.

The first thing you need to do is to make it clear to everyone that the people of his Tiangui Palace are not something you can just mess around with.

But where did he know that he

He actually fucking capsized.

You say who the fuck are you not going to mess with, why are you messing with that Han Qianqian?

I am an expert of the Eight Desolate Realm, who can I play with? Who can't I play to get back on my feet?

But you don't want to mess with me, but you've messed with such a tough guy!

"Damn you, I'll kill you!"

"You're a fucking asshole!"

"Fuck, fuck!"

As Chen Shimin walked over, soon, the sound of the white-bearded old Taoist cursing in a low voice while beating people up came from over there.

A few moments later, while Han Qianqian's crowd was still silently mourning for Fu Mang, at that moment, there was movement in the Tiangui Palace next door, and the white-bearded old dao, with a few people, slowly walked over

Chapter 2520

When he was almost at the front, the old white-bearded Taoist stopped, then looked at Han Qianqian and coughed.

Han Qianqian closed his eyes and mourned silently, not even paying the slightest attention.

The white-bearded old Taoist was unusually embarrassed for a while, and put his face away, and when he turned his head again, he was already full of a smile that sold his art, not his body: "That young warrior Han."

When he shouted, Han Qianqian opened his eyes from his grief and gave him a glare without speaking.

But the old white-bearded dao was visibly shivering with fear, and after re-stabilizing himself, he hedged and smiled, "That what, the sin just now, it was really my foolishness, you see"

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

At this moment, his face was bruised and swollen, which was more like a pig's head than the appearance of a partial son.

Han Qianqian swept a glance at Chen Shimin, did not say anything and withdrew his gaze.

As far as he was concerned, he had no interest in what Chen Shimin was like, a mere minion, so how could Han Qianqian care about it?

"This sinful disciple, moving right and wrong in front of me, that's why I was fooled by him for a moment, and that's why I had a conflict with you, young warrior Han."

After saying that, he hurriedly scowled towards the group of disciples, "You guys say that, don't you."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

"It's all because of Senior Brother Chen, ah, misbehaving and having improper moral character, messing with you, Young Warrior Han, outside, and trying to move things around in front of Master."

The group of disciples, who dared to disobey their master's orders, nodded their heads.

"Yes, Young Warrior Han, my Tiangui Palace has always been a lover of peace, and I, Du Sheng Sheng, am even a man of pure desire and reluctance. Earlier, I sensed that something was wrong, so I have only been saving my strength to fight in my encounters with you, Young Warrior." The white bearded old daoist Du Sheng Sheng said with an embarrassed smile.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian really couldn't help but roll his eyes, this Du Shengsheng, he couldn't help but pretend to be a pussy even when apologizing, he was really speechless to the extreme.

"If you have nothing else to do, go back to your place and stay there." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, not wanting to have one more word with this old guy, it really was a complete waste of breath.

Seeing Han Qianqian's direct and merciless expulsion order, Du Shengsheng's smile was instantly frozen on his face in embarrassment, and he wanted to say more, but Han Qianqian had already closed his eyes again, so he could only nod resentfully and go back with his men and horses.

However, before he left, he took one more look, but his footsteps stopped again.

For it was only then, in the midst of the crowd, that he noticed that there was a man lying still, and almost at a glance he could see that the man lying motionless on the ground seemed to be dead.

Looking at all of them with their eyes closed in what appeared to be silent mourning, Du Sheng was even more certain of this suspicion.

He waved his hand, gesturing to all the disciples to wait for him in place, and then slowly approached Han Qianqian with a frown.

Only when he came to the periphery of the crowd and then leaned towards the inside did he get a full view of Fu Mang's corpse, which had been somewhat deliberately concealed, from other angles.

However, once he saw the corpse, Du Sheng frowned at once.

Strange, really strange.

Then he gently walked towards the centre of the mansphere.

When he was about to reach out to check it out, as soon as he did, Han Qianqian's hand had already grabbed his hand and his eyes widened as he said in a cold voice, "What are you doing?"

And almost at the same time, the other Mystic disciples also opened their eyes.

However, Du Shengsheng only panicked for a moment, glanced at the corpse on the ground, and said, "He"

"Nothing to do with you." As soon as Han Qianqian let go of his hand, he drank nonchalantly.

The corpse of his own brother, how could he tolerate others touching it at will.

With Han Qianqian's cold shout, Mo Yang and the others stood up directly and blocked directly in front of Du Shengsheng, then made an invitation gesture, signaling him to leave the place immediately.

"No, what I mean is that he might still be saved!" Du Shengsheng was blocked from going, so he could only retreat helplessly outwards while speaking sharply.

"Wait a minute!"

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian inside spoke out.

Mo Yang and the others also immediately side-stepped to make way for a pathway where the two could meet, but could not pass.

Looking at Du Qiancheng, Han Qiancheng frowned, "What did you just say?"

Du Changsheng hurriedly said, "I meant that he might still be saved."

"But the problem is that he's already dead, you're not lying to us, are you?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned.

Du Shengsheng glanced at Han Qianqian and saw him looking at him with the same suspicion and nervousness, he nodded and shook his head again, "I'm not sure, but I see that his blood has not yet dried and his corpse is not yet purple and hard, so he should not have been dead for long, I need to see it to know exactly."

"Get out of the way!" Han Qianqian hurriedly shouted at all the disciples, and everyone hurriedly made way for a passage at once.

And at this time, Du Sheng Sheng also no longer nonsense, hurriedly towards Han Qianqian side Fu Mang's corpse