

His True Color Chapter 2521-2530

Chapter 2521

"This"

A group of people looked at Du Shengsheng towards Han Qianqian side, time is face to face.

Fu Mang has died, even if the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi came, he can raise the dead, but, this is also a prerequisite ah.

To achieve this condition of the person, there is a very must have is that the person can not be too long dead.

But Fu Mang's current situation is, although the death is not long, but definitely not short.

Before and after adding up, there are several hours, more terrible Fu Mang's death and ordinary death is not the same, he is completely because of the body without flesh, while blood loss caused by the death.

In other words, this kind of death is basically irreversible death.

Even if there is a great divine immortal to come, so what?

Unless, he can have a super golden body like Han Qianqian and all kinds of strange locations.

But the problem is, even Han three thousand himself, but also every time in the moment of death or self-help, or by others to save, never like Fu Mang so serious, so long.

"This this are white bones, the meat is not a few pieces, what else to save?" Some people at once some helpless aggrieved, as far as they are concerned, since the deceased has been carried away, then he should be allowed to rest in peace, now all other actions are nothing but to the deceased poor toss.

What's more, this person is still the old man Du Sheng.

This old man although the appearance of the fairy bones, quite righteous, but the party's misbehavior is also a deep insight into this old man hidden under the skin of the kind of bastard.

Let this kind of person to save Fu Mang, this is not clearly an opportunity to mess up, and even communiqué personal revenge it!

"It is clearly intentional revenge on us."

"Although the alliance is capable, people are also smart, but the Fu Mang commander feelings by in, so a time of emotion, by people with ulterior motives to take advantage of ah."

"Yes, yes."

Many disciples whispered privately, in fact, not only them, even Fu Mang and knife twelve and other people, Han Qianqian's decision are all very confused and incomprehensible.

Fu Mang has died is a fact, not to mention Du Sheng, even if Wang Juzhi came, it is also a waste of time.

But they are also clear, Fu Mang's death to everyone's heart caused great sorrow, Han Qianqian's heart is also naturally not good, the dead horse as a living horse move and more or less let some people understand.

In addition, Han Qianqian has already said, who dares to violate it again?

At the other end, Du Shengsheng has very seriously and quickly come to the side of Fu Mang, his pulse in his hand after a frown, and then, he quickly looked at the corpse of Fu Mang.

Even if it is a person who has lived for two thousand years, even if it is eating more salt than most people eat rice, but, in seeing the tragic scene of Fu Mang at this time still can not help but suck a few mouths of cold air.

Heavy, it is too heavy.

Say it is put in the wild by jackals eaten for days also absolutely no one will object.

Thinking of this, he slightly turned around and looked at Han Qianqian next to him, shaking his head apologetically: "He was really injured too badly, almost his whole body on the fright has been completely without the presence of flesh, only the capped white bones remain."

"The lack of flesh means that the meridian is broken, moreover, it means that the other body structures are completely without supply and protection, even if it is a great divine immortal, there is nothing that can be done."

Hearing Du Shengsheng's words, Han Qianqian's eyes flashed with a trace of anger, but soon, the anger disappeared in a flash, and he looked sadly and fondly at the peacefully returned Fu Mang, unable to release his feelings for a long time.

"You fucking bitch, you play us, right?"

"I already said you have a personal vendetta, grass, insulting our commander, I will fight with you."

"Brothers, beat him up."

Almost at that moment, many people in the Mystic Alliance stood up in anger, one by one, they were about to rush towards Du Changsheng.

Du Changsheng saw a group of people aggressive, if it was before, would have been ungracious to them, but after knowing Han Qianqian's identity, he did not dare to resist, but only subconsciously used his hands to protect his head.

"That's enough!"

Just when a group of people surrounded Du Shengsheng ready to vent their anger, Han Qianqian fiercely shouted.

The people present were all startled and dumbfounded in place.

"Can you save people, all save people, what are you doing? When I'm dead?" Han Qianqian cold voice angrily said.

A group of disciples looked at each other for a while, one immediately lowered his head and did not dare to speak, knife twelve endured half a day, said: "We also just do not want to Fu Mang was wantonly insulted."

"People come to save people, and this attitude is not good enough to save? I think if Fu Mang hadn't died, you would have lost all your face, right?" Han Qianqian cursed, and then, gathering his emotions, he looked at Du Shengsheng: "Good, thank you for your trouble."

"Bai Xiaosheng, send the guest away." After Han Qianqian finished, he suddenly remembered something else: "If anyone dares to find trouble with Tiangui Palace privately, deal with it according to the gang rules."

"Yes!"

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded and politely came to Du Sheng's side and made an invitation gesture.

Han Qianqian turned back and looked sadly at Fu Mang.

Fu Mang's situation, as long as a normal person can judge, and Han Qianqian naturally more clear.

If there is a rescue, Han Qianqian where would have been sitting here sullenly, even if all his energy is exhausted, he definitely will not have the slightest hesitation to save people.

But the problem is, already like white bones, only remnants of flesh and head of the Fu Mang simply do not have this opportunity to him, he died, died completely!

Du lifetime, Han three thousand but from the mouth of Zhong Beihai and Chen Shimin know what they come from the so-called Tiangui Palace, so the dead horse as a living horse.

In case there is a secret method is naturally good, even if not, Han Qianqian will never have any dissatisfaction.

"Why are you in such a hurry to send off your guests? Afraid to eat your meal or drink your wine." Du Shengsheng glanced at the Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng who posed for an invitation, suddenly lost his tongue and laughed.

The disciples were suddenly a little more angry, but Han Qianqian, a frown, a hard glare at everyone, after which, placed his gaze on Du Shengyi: "Taoist master, what do you mean by that?"

"Has young warrior Han ever heard of the Double Heaven Supreme?"

Han Qianqian frowned and shook his head.

"One day to degree the souls of the dead, suppressing all the evil, one day white bones and reverse, universal invocation of the residual body!" Speaking of this, the white bearded old Taoist's face regained its previous confidence: "Therefore, also known as double heaven supreme!"

"I I shit!" Also suddenly, almost at the same time is, a side of the jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng opened his mouth wide in horror, as if in a sudden remembered what.

Seeing two people so appearance, at this time Han three thousand's brow frown deeper

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See Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng so surprised, at this time, the white bearded old Taoist face of happiness and confidence, overflowing more obvious.

"Double heaven supreme, one day is the heavenly sound temple, the Buddha's voice universal, all souls peaceful, one day is the heavenly guilloche palace, rise from the dead, white bones into jade, so, double heaven and stand, the supreme among people." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng a pat on the head, at this time to Han Qianqian mentioned.

"Only, the temple are some monks, preaching everything as it happens, extremely low-key, and not known to the world, Tiangui Palace is anonymous, long living in the mountains and not out, double day supreme fame, but also in the sinking of the years gradually disappear, so, in recent centuries, the matter of double day supreme, almost forgotten. "

"You are the people of Tiangui Palace?" When the restaurant clashed with Chen Shimin and others, Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng and others had not yet come, not clear what had happened, and naturally did not know that this group of people was the people of Tiangui Palace.

And although there were many people on the scene who had seen the original incident in the restaurant, they only knew that they were from the Tiangui Palace, but did not know the old story of the Tiangui Palace hundreds of years ago.

Just know that this sect recently in the vicinity of a very arrogant, many experts

Now when Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng said these causes and consequences after, a group of people suddenly jaw dropped. The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are doing.

Only Han three thousand at this time among the eyes put out the silk light: "from the dead, white bones into jade, so say"

"Three thousand, Fu Mang Xing may really be saved!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, with a slightly happy face, hurriedly returned.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was overjoyed and hurriedly looked at the somewhat smug Du Shengsheng and said, "Daoist Master, can you really save my brother? If you can, just ask for whatever you want, I, Han Qianqian, will never say a word."

"Yes, if you can save our Commander Fu, we will definitely not begrudge any price."

The other disciples also hurriedly and said at this time.

Seeing this situation, the faces of the Tiangui Palace disciples also raised smug smiles just like Du Shengcheng.

After all, it was their sect that gave them back their faces.

Du Changsheng smiled with satisfaction and shook his head: "If saving people is a reward, then they are not disciples of our Tiangui Palace."

"I heard that the Tiangui Palace has a divine object called the Phoenix Golden Feather! As long as this golden feather is covered on a person's body, even if it is just a bone, it can regrow jade-like tender flesh and bring back to life." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"Phoenix golden feather?" Han Qianqian doubted.

"The so-called phoenix golden feather, then refers to a special phoenix grows out of the golden feather, the phoenix can nirvana and live, the golden feather is the essence of the phoenix, naturally the same can bring people back to life." At this time, Zhong Beihai walked over, while softly laughing and explained.

Among the phoenixes, the male is the phoenix, since the king of all phoenixes can produce a gold feather, the female is the phoenix, naturally, the king of all phoenixes can also produce a gold feather.

Two phoenix golden feathers combined into one, one to recruit the soul, two to restore the body, therefore, under the double feather, white bones can be like jade, people can be resurrected after death.

"There are such strange things in the world?" Mo Yang straight shake God, can not help but sigh and said.

Han three thousand frowned slightly, at this time stood up, then knees slightly sunk, one knee is about to kneel: "Han three thousand begged the Taoist master to help, today's great kindness will naturally always remember."

This, Han Qianqian said extremely pious, the king of ten thousand phoenixes and ten thousand phoenixes of the golden hair, naturally is one in ten thousand, can be described as the best thing, want people to take this kind of thing to save their brothers, Han Qianqian also understand how difficult.

However, as soon as he was about to kneel, Du Changsheng directly pulled Han Qianqian's arm, so that he could not kneel: "Young warrior Han and why so? Saving people and saving the world is the responsibility of my Tiangui Palace, not to mention Han's brother, even if it is the life of ordinary people, if we are destined to meet, we will never see death, just"

Speaking of which, Du Sheng Sheng but helplessly sighed and put his head to the side.

"Just what?" Han three thousand heart a cold, immediately nervous and said.

"Phoenix Golden Feather is not in my hands." Thought about it, Du Sheng shook his head sadly and said.

Once these words came out, the Tiangui Palace's disciples also lowered their heads collectively, each one gloomy and sad.

"Not in your hands, you are the head of Tiangui Palace" Han Qianqian frowned.

"This is also the fundamental reason why my Tiangui Palace has reemerged in the past few hundred years." Du Sheng Sheng smiled bitterly: "It is because the Phoenix Golden Feather was lost, so we went down to the mountain to look for it, and also met you here."

"Lost?" Han Qianqian's hope was instantly poured over like a pot of water, but it did not break his confidence: "Then is it true that if you find it, Fu Mang will be saved?"

Du Sheng nodded: "With the phoenix golden feather, naturally."

"Then have you guys found out anything?" Han Qianqian hurriedly looked at everyone.

"Find out, but" Zhong Beihai nodded, but the words fell, but for a time was looking at Han Qianqian want to say

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"If you have something to say, you might as well say it straight." Han Qianqian forced his patience and said softly.

"Can't get it back." Du Shengyi gave a long sigh, indicating that Zhong Beihai did not need to continue to say.

The first time the words came out, Zhong Beihai could only meekly shut up!

But this is anxious Han Qianqian, a pair of eyes deadly look at Du Shengyi!

"What difficulties you can say ah, this is not we are here? We can't, but there is still Han Qianqian?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng anxious voice and said.

"Brother, they are right, the phoenix golden feather not only to save people, but also our secret treasure, no matter what, we must get it back, now there is Han warrior here, what are you worried about?" Zhong Beihai also could not help but persuade.

Du Changsheng was silent for a moment: "Too dangerous, Beihai, how can you be so selfish?"

"It's not wrong to save people, but getting back the Phoenix Golden Feather is the responsibility of my disciples, but you want another person to pay the price that may be life, Beihai, Beihai, you are confused!" Du Sheng Sheng painful voice and said.

"If I can save my brother's life, even if it is the price of life, what's the harm?" Han Qianqian said coldly at this time, the attitude of the resolute, so that people simply do not allow the slightest refutation.

Du Shengsheng even had an indecisive illusion that if he refused him again, he would kill himself here without mercy.

"Good, since young warrior Han has said all the words here, then I will not be polite. We traced the whereabouts of the Phoenix Golden Feather all the way to this vicinity, after which we tracked down the person we were looking for and also knew where the Phoenix Golden Feather might currently be located. But that place may have death without life!" Speaking of this, Du Sheng Sheng looked at Han Qianqian very seriously.

"This place is?"

"The forbidden land of the dead spirits, the city of burning bones!"

"City of Burning Bones?" Hearing this name, Han Qianqian's eyebrows were instantly locked in a deadlock, and the whole person fell into a pensive mood for a while.

Seeing Han Qianqian reflecting like this, on the side, Du Shengcheng and the others did not have a trace of surprise, on the contrary, for them, this was really too normal.

Because when they first inquired about this place, and Han Qianqian's reflection is similar, and even more worried.

The Deadly Spirit Forbidden Land is full of demon soldiers, and the city of burning bones is the old nest of the demon race, no one knows what kind of vicious experts are hidden inside, or fierce demon

king, because humans to the Deadly Spirit Forbidden Land, there is no chance to walk into the core of the city of burning bones.

Just a bunch of clans and clan halls of small soldiers, it can already make anyone daunted, and pay the price of life!

Therefore, Han Qianqian's reflection was expected by Du Sheng, however, they were not qualified to laugh at Han Qianqian because even they themselves, upon hearing that the Phoenix Golden Feather had fallen in the City of Burning Bones, had directly given up the opportunity to retrieve the sect's holy relic.

"That City of Burning Bones is the central city of the devil race, the water is extremely deep, that's why I didn't let Beihai him say it just now." Du Sheng Sheng said softly.

"No!" Suddenly, at this time, Han Qianqian but gently shook his head: "I did not say not to go, just think how is it again?"

Speaking of this, the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth even surfaced a cold smile.

Little Peach inexplicably will appear there, master Guiyuanzi also let himself go there trip, from his original words seems to be quite anxious, because he replaced in saving Su Yingxia before it would be best to go.

Subsequently, the inexplicable appearance of the demon monk and the mysterious person who led, or the city of burning bones.

What is the mystery of this place? Is the enemy, is a friend, are mentioned this place.

Now, even the Phoenix Golden Feather is also the City of Burning Bones.

"It seems that this place I really must go." Han Qianqian suddenly loosened his brow, revealed a soft cold laugh, and swept a glance at Mo Yang and the others.

Mo Yang and knife twelve naturally clear in the void, returned to the son of those words, one by one nodded.

But Jiang Hu Bai Sheng at this time hurried to Han Qianqian's side: "three thousand, that place you must not go, the devil race has been oppressed, but existed for many years and not extinguished, naturally there is his reason, and the city of burning bones is the core of this reason. I am not doubting your strength, but the fact that even the true gods will never have the guts to go in and out of there."

"Yes, if the City of Burning Bones really does not have a few brushes, the true gods have long led people to annihilate there, why after the gods and demons war, the two sides are simply opposing each other." Others have also advised.

Han Qianqian smiled gently: "Even if it is a tiger's den, so what? The devils can survive, but I can't?" Han Qianqian finished, looked at the opposite Du Sheng: "Do not worry, the city of burning bones, I will go."

Listening to Han Qianqian's words, looking at the smile on his face, Du Shengyi simply wondered if his ears had heard wrong.

There are people who want to go to the City of Burning Bones?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes and heard it with his own ears, he wouldn't have believed to his dying day that someone would say such words.

This is not any different from looking for death.

Suddenly, just at this moment, outside the restaurant suddenly came a strange strange sound

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Han Qianqian raised his eyebrows slightly, and Shiyue hurriedly got up and quietly went forward to check.

"Good, since Young Warrior Han is so fearless, as the guardian of the Phoenix Golden Feather, I, Du Lifetime, should also be willing to sacrifice my life for the gentleman. All disciples." At this moment, Du Shengyi also clenched his teeth and said firmly.

"Yes!"

"Those of you who are not willing to go, return to the sect on your own once you are free of this place, and those who are willing to go, follow me."

"Article 13 of the Tiangui Zhi, if the Phoenix Golden Feather is here, the Tiangui Palace will be here, if the Phoenix Golden Feather dies, the Tiangui Palace will die, since we are Tiangui Palace disciples, we will naturally live and die with the Tiangui Palace, we will not go back, the City of Burning Bones is on me."

"We will not go back either, where Master is, we will be there, where the Phoenix Golden Feather is, we will also be there."

"We will live and die with the Phoenix Golden Feather!"

"Yes!" Hearing the unanimous response of the disciples, Du Sheng Sheng nodded his head repeatedly with great satisfaction and said, "As expected of the disciples of my Tian Gui Palace, all of you are hot-blooded men and women, I have not misjudged you."

After saying that, Du Sheng Sheng slightly turned back to face Han Qianqian, then bowed with an extremely low posture and said humbly, "Young warrior Han, from today onwards, I will formally place

my life and the lives of my 36 Tiangui Palace disciples into your hands, and until this is done, the Tiangui Palace disciples will all be completely at your command."

"Gentlemen, did you all hear that?" After saying this, Du Sheng asked the disciples under him in a soft voice.

The disciples shouted in unison, "We will listen to Young Master Han's orders!"

Han Qianqian shook his hand, "Daoist Master Du, there is no need to be so"

"Hey, young warrior Han you don't have to excuse yourself, Yu Cai, you are a great man among men and your reputation is far-reaching, Yu De, the phoenix golden feather was always the property of our sect, but you as an outsider helped us get it back together. So, among talents and virtues, you are convincing to all."

"The beast has a leading king and the tree has a central shaft, so you must not push back." Du Shengsheng laughed.

"Yes, if it was someone else who leapt over Master and wanted to lead us, we wouldn't do it yet, but you, Young Warrior Han, are different, you are a miracle worker that everyone in the jianghu has long admired, it would be an honour for us to be under your leadership."

"That's right, Young Warrior Han, just say yes."

One by one, the Tiangui Palace disciples were even more enthusiastic than the other, persuading each other.

Faced with such a multitude of feelings, Han Qianqian was a little hard to resist for a while, and was at a loss for what to do, when, instead, Mo Yang, who was next to him, stepped forward.

"Since you guys say you want to cooperate, then between cooperation, you should be open and honest, right?"

Mo Yang's words caused the people from Tian Gui Palace to freeze a little, however, they still nodded their heads.

"This brother, you might as well say something straight!" Du Sheng Sheng said gently.

"When the zombies were besieging the city, the inn was only protected from the demonic sounds because of the three thousand, thus we were safe and sound, how come you guys are fine?" Mo Yang frowned and said.

At these words, many of the Mystics disciples also frowned.

This was almost the same point that was more suspicious, including Han Qianqian.

Hearing this, the disciples of Tian Gui Palace were reluctant, some of them even stood up in direct anxiety, but they were all stopped by Du Sheng waving his hand.

"You guys suspect us?" Du Shengsheng instantly understood.

"There are some things that one has to suspect, right?" Mo Yang didn't deny it.

Being said by Mo Yang, Han Qianqian also frowned, putting aside everything else, that group of demonic monks and mysterious people were asking themselves to go to the City of Burning Bones, and this group of people were also asking themselves to go to the City of Burning Bones.

Is there a possibility that these people are actually in cahoots with the demonic monks?

When he saw that even Han Qianqian had frowned, Du Sheng did not get angry and directly got up, after which he did something that dazzled almost everyone.

He walked to the front door of the restaurant and then, to everyone's dismay, suddenly punched out from an extremely weak spot!

Almost as soon as his fist struck out, the corpses outside went into a frenzy.

Although it took less than a second for him to pull his hand back, his arm was already covered with several bloody cuts.

By doing so, he had thrown his hand into a herd of hungry beasts!

"If you are bitten by these zombies, you will just as easily be attacked by the demonic energy within the zombie's body, and thus corpse." Du Shengsheng laughed softly, then, with his other hand, he fiercely transported an energy to cover the wound, while reciting some weird and incomparable incantation in his hand.

Strange to say, the wound in his hand soon slowly healed under the green energy.

"This" Mo Yang's brow furrowed in shock.

"How about now?!" Du Sheng said.

"This doesn't seem to show that you and they are not in the same gang, does it? If you are in the same gang, it is natural that you may also know how to detoxify the poison." Mo Yang said.

"I believe him." Just at that moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng stood out, with a very resolute attitude.

Mo Yang immediately frowned and looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng in disbelief.

However, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled and looked at Mo Yang, "Even if you don't believe in Daoist Master Du, you should still believe in them."

Hearing these words, even Han Qianqian, at this moment, could not help but look at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, what is the interpretation of this statement?

"Although the technique in Daoist Master Du's hand just now is the Tiangui Technique of the Tiangui Palace, the words recited in his mouth are not the words of the Tiangui Palace, right?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said softly.

Du Shengsheng smiled gently and gave a very complimentary glance at Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng, nodded and smiled, "Brother, you have a good eye, I'm not going to lie, it is indeed not the language of my Tiangui Palace, by the way, this brother is"

"I am Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng!"

"It is rumoured that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng knows the world and knows the rivers and lakes, today I see that the name is indeed true." Du Shengsheng finished and slightly saluted with one hand.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled gently and returned the salute.

Looking at the two people here, you returned a salute and I returned a salute, Mo Yang was both helpless and very confused.

His eyes were staring straight at Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, almost as if he was putting a knife to this guy's neck and telling him to hurry up and talk.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian, who was at the side, no longer had the slightest doubt, but instead, a soft smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Obviously, although he was in the clouds about what Jianghu Baixiao Sheng was saying, but for Jianghu Baixiao Sheng's expertise in Jianghu and his trust in him, since he said there was no problem, then there was absolutely no problem.

Without further ado, with a movement in his hand, a wooden board flew directly into the air, then steadily and directly closed the gap that had just been broken by Du Sheng.

"If you don't say anything, I think Mo Yang's eyes are going to swallow you up." After blocking the gap, Han Qianqian laughed leisurely at this time.

Chapter 2525

"Heavenly Sound Buddhist Language." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled gently and looked at Du Sheng Sheng.

Du Sheng Sheng laughed and clapped his hands while applauding, "Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng is really true to his name, just one look and you can tell what kind of kung fu technique I am using."

"My cultivation is low, but it is just that the Buddhist sound of the Heavenly Sound Temple is so different that it is unforgettable." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed softly.

"Tian Yin Temple is an important place for the Buddhist sect, with many high monks, so their righteousness is in their bodies, they would never have any collusion with the demonic path, so they are indeed from Tian Gui Palace." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Then couldn't it be that the senior monks of Tian Yin Temple looked away for a moment and accidentally passed on the secret techniques to someone with ulterior motives?" Knife Twelve wondered.

"There is absolutely no possibility of the Heavenly Sound Temple's method being passed out, unless" said Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng with a soft smile.

"Unless it is the same Tiangui Palace of the Twin Heavenly Supremacy!" Han Qianqian said softly.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded heavily, "That's right, the Twin Heavenly Supremes, one main soul and one main body, were almost pillars of the heavens in the northeastern part of the Eightfold World back then, and the two great sects cooperated to save all beings. Therefore, the two sects were also familiar with each other due to their cooperation, and for the sake of mutual friendship and saving all beings, the two sects had exchanged the sect's method. Heavenly Sound Temple, on this occasion only, had also passed on its own sect's techniques to the outer sect."

"Pah pah pah!"

The words of Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng had just fallen, but at this moment, the applause of Du Sheng had already resounded.

"Those who can follow Young Warrior Han are indeed each absolutely extraordinary, as an outsider, yet they know about the events of our sect a thousand years ago, powerful, powerful." Du Shengsheng smiled gently and continued, "That's right, when our sect was at its peak, it did cooperate fully with the Heavenly Sound Temple, and was thus known as the Twin Heavenly Supremacy."

"Because of this, I had frequent dealings with Tian Yin Temple, and Master Yin Ruo, the head of Tian Yin Temple, also saw that our sect was dedicated to the world, so he made an exception and taught me

his sect's Tian Yin Buddhist language so that we could more easily save people, and in return, I also taught him the Tian Gui secret art. Only, this is a secret between sects, but I never thought it would be known by others. As expected of you, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, there are hardly any secrets to be found in the world with you."

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed: "It is just a small skill to make a living." Then, looking at Mo Yang, he said, "If you can gain such trust from the Heavenly Sound Temple, and can pass on the Buddhist teachings of this temple that are not passed on to outsiders, it is natural that you cannot be a bad person."

Hearing these words, Mo Yang nodded his head.

"In fact, on the day of the incident, we were originally staying at this restaurant as well. However, because Shimin had a conflict with you, we chose to rest at the ruined temple in the city under the broken excuse that Shimin and I were close to the gods and Buddhas. Because of our extremely close relationship with the Heavenly Sound Temple, we actually had a different insight into the Buddhist sounds, and that night when those fake Buddhist sounds came, we sensed that something was wrong." Zhong Beihai also explained at this point.

After that, a group of people, led by Du Shengsheng, used their true qi to resist the erosion of the demonic sounds.

Although the number of Tiangui Palace disciples was small, they were all superior in that their cultivation levels were not low, and with their defences in place, it was naturally difficult for the demonic sounds to have any effect on them.

"So after the zombie outbreak, a group of you, have been hiding in the broken temple?" Han Qianqian asked.

Zhong Beihai nodded, "That's right, although the broken temple is a very dilapidated place, the basic structure is still there, plus we can barely withstand it with our concerted efforts."

"I see, no wonder when the zombie outbreak occurred, although there were many zombies near the tavern, it did not draw a siege from the entire city, but a few days later!" Mo Yang nodded his head.

"There was a group of zombies sniping at us at that time. However, our resistance was minimal while your side was louder, and the hordes of zombies slowly all headed your way." Zhong Beihai said.

"Afterwards, we thought we would be safe and sound, but where did we know" Zhong Beihai was a little depressed when he said this.

With Han Qianqian back, there was more commotion on this side of the restaurant, but the problem was that it didn't take long for someone to lead a group of zombies to run east and west in the group.

This is not even bad, what is worse is that at the back, more and more people started to draw walkers in the city.

They drew the walkers away intentionally and spread them around the city as far as they could, they didn't know what the group was up to, all they knew was that the broken temple they were hiding in soon attracted another attack of walkers from the surrounding area.

In the end, the temple was broken and the people fled!

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian laughed bitterly, "No wonder he kept saying earlier that he owed it to you to save you guys too."

Thinking that it must be something done by Lu Yuan and the others, the first time was to help Han Qianqian open the way, so it attracted a group of zombies to go, and the second time was to help Han Qianqian find someone.

To find someone, scattering all the zombies was naturally the best way.

However, it was a good thing that some of the people who were living on the streets were unlucky enough to blow up the nests of some of them. No wonder Du Shengcheng's group of people would have this attitude once they came in.

"The past is all in the past. Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared up, what do you think about what I mentioned earlier, Young Warrior Han?" Du Shengsheng gently laughed.

Chapter 2526

Next to him, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed and said, "Three thousand, since they are indeed from Tian Gui Palace, and Daoist Master Du is also sincere, and everyone is even more generous, so why don't you just say yes, after all, the combined forces are all for the Phoenix Golden Feather."

"Yes, three thousand, how about agreeing to it, for one thing it is a force, and for another, in case you want to lead well, you can also incorporate them at that time." Mo Yang on the side also came over and said softly while.

Hearing this, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly smiled dumbly and bitterly, really not a family, not into a family!

Han Qianqian looked at Mo Yang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, and finally placed his gaze on Du Sheng Sheng and a group of Tian Gui Palace disciples, nodding, "Since that's the case, then we'll listen to you guys."

"Good!"

The group of Tiangui Palace disciples immediately leapt for joy, after all, when they heard that the Phoenix Golden Feather was in the City of Burning Bones, they were almost as desperate to get it back as Du Shengyi was.

But Han Qianqian's appearance had rekindled the fire of hope in them.

Moreover, with Han Qianqian's reputation and ability, this flame of hope was definitely not a starburst, and naturally they became very excited.

Almost at the same time as the crowd finished talking, at that moment, Shiyi quietly came down the stairs.

The stairs on the ground floor allowed one to stand higher and see more clearly what was going on in the city through the gaps in the walls.

"How did it go, Shiyue." Han Qianqian saw her return and asked hastily at this point.

"Lord, it came from the city walls."

"The city walls?" Hearing this, Han Qianqian's heart sank.

Above the city wall was obviously Lu Yuan and other disciples of the Blue Mountain Pavilion, it was hard to believe that something had happened to this group of people, even though they were from the Lu family, they had followed themselves out in the end and were now working for them.

If something happened to them, Han Qianqian's heart would naturally not feel good!

"It's not too clear to see, but someone seems to have hung a man on top of the city wall, and many zombies are desperately rushing over there." Shiyi said.

Hanging a person on the city wall?

That sounded both unbelievable and a little alarming at the same time.

What were they doing here?

"Are they trying to attract zombies with human bait?" Du Shengsheng said at this point.

Han Qianqian shook his head firmly, this possibility certainly existed, but it would definitely not be found in Lu Yuan and the others.

They came from the same family, so it was naturally impossible for them to kill each other and then use the flesh and blood of their companions to attract the attention of the zombies. Besides, there was no need for them to do so, the scattered zombies were only good for them to look at the appearance to find people, if they used human flesh to attract them, it would be more difficult to identify them under the crowd of zombies.

So, in all fairness, it seemed unlikely that they would have done that.

But if they hadn't done it, then who would it be?

And who could it be, the one hanging from the city wall!

The people of the Tiangui Palace had barely survived the disaster, that was due to the specialness of their sect and the coincidence of chance, but could there be a second Tiangui Palace?

"Three thousand, what then, should we go out and take a look?" Mo Yang asked in a soft voice.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned and said, "Could it be that those people with you have caused civil unrest, I think it's better to wait and see what happens before making any plans."

"No, go out and see, and, it's not just me, it's all of us." Han Qianqian said softly and in a soft voice.

"All of us go out?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng couldn't help but be a little nervous, because it was obvious that in case the situation changed, these people would be completely unprotected and become walking food in the eyes of the zombies.

"Yes, Young Warrior Han, should we be more cautious, once we go out, we may not have a way back." Du Shengsheng also agreed with this Jianghu Baixiao student.

"No, I've thought it over." Han Qianqian settled down a little and said seriously.

In any case, after hanging people on the city walls and attracting a large number of zombies, for Han Qianqian, that would be a perfect opportunity to escape!

"Everyone follow behind me and prepare to leave."

Said Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian quickly walked to the side of Fu Mang's corpse, took off his jacket and directly strapped his body to his back, no fishy smell, just brothers!

"What are you all standing around for? Have you forgotten what I just said? Before you get the Phoenix Golden Feather, follow Young Warrior Han's command!!! All of you, stand still and do as you are told!" When Du Shengsheng saw that his disciples were unmoved, he bellowed angrily, followed by a flourish in his hand, ready for battle and departure.

"Yes!" The disciples shouted softly in unison and hurriedly stood at attention.

The people of the Mystics' Alliance, needless to say, had already raised their swords and spears, waiting for Han Qianqian to give the order.

"I'll open the way ahead." After saying that, Han Qianqian glanced at Du Shengcheng, "Please ask Daoist Master Du to bring a few experts behind to break the back!"

"Yes!" Du Shengsheng nodded and gestured towards Zhong Beihai and the others with his eyes.

"Keep an eye on any of them, the brothers who follow me out, don't lose any of them." Han Qianqian finished speaking at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, got up and headed towards the back door.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back carrying Fu Mang's corpse, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, while the group of Mystic's disciples behind him were even more moved for a moment.

Following such a big brother who treated them like brothers and lost his mother's life, so what?

"Kill!"

Chapter 2527

Bang!

As Han Qianqian gently kicked the back door open, all the people in the tavern, after briefly adjusting to the light from the outside, followed closely behind Han Qianqian and rushed out.

There were still zombies at the back door, and there were even quite a few scattered zombies on the street.

However, to the highly motivated group, these zombies did not cause them any mental pressure or trouble at all.

With Han Qianqian leading the way, the group soon rushed out of the street without any danger and kept on approaching the city walls.

A few moments later, with a raise of Han Qianqian's hand, everyone stopped and took up temporary cover on the ground.

The city wall was just ahead, but the gathering of zombies was also ahead, so it was obvious that they could no longer move forward rashly.

"Ally, this is too cruel, isn't it?" Shih said intolerantly as she looked at the man hanging from the city wall.

Above the city wall, long ropes hung down from the wall, about four metres long, with the body of a man tied at the end, legs and feet gone from the corpse, like a small round winter melon, swinging from wall to wall!

With each swing, the wall would knock the blood from his limb wounds like a burst watermelon, spraying it all over the wall, and then slowly flowing down with the wall, causing the zombies below to leap like ants smelling honey, pushing each other and desperately climbing up.

And around the man's body, the walls were littered with jets of plasma because of the impact, which looked extremely fatal.

Han Qianqian was also frowning, now that he was closer, he could roughly see the man's appearance.

Definitely not recognisable, but it seemed like he had seen it somewhere before.

"Mo Yang, Blade Twelve, and Master Zhong."

"Present!"

"You three each take some good men and go to the other three gates in the city to see if there is a relatively safer way out of the city." Han Qianqian instructed.

"Yes!"

"Fu Li, Daoist Master Du, you two take two teams and roam in the two main off-going directions of the three lines at any time, so that if anything happens to any of their three teams, you can immediately back them up."

"Yes!"

After saying this, Han Qianqian glanced at the five men and said, "Pay attention to safety."

"If you really can't hold on, fire red mana into the air and I will come and help you. If you get out of the city safely, green energy will be the guide, and I will also arrange for the other brothers to get out of the city quickly."

The five men looked at each other, then nodded, and after waving away a few people each, they rushed towards Han Qianqian with a slight salute, "We'll go then, you guys be careful too."

As soon as the words left their mouths, the five men led the five squads to quickly withdraw.

"Lin Long, you protect Bai Xiaosheng. I'll go and check it out first."

"Understood."

After arranging everything, Han Qianqian took a flying leap and transformed into a shadow of light that directly skipped over countless houses as he flew towards the city walls.

But just as he landed on top of the last house and was about to fly towards the city walls, several figures slowly walked out on top of the city walls.

They dragged two women with them. The two women struggled desperately, but could not help but be brought to the city walls by force, step by step, by the strength of the few men next to them.

To their horror, one of the women was picked up by the two men dragging her and thrown over the wall without a second thought.

Although the border town was only a small town, the walls were at least 30 to 40 metres high in terms of the building specifications of the Eight Worlds.

The woman screamed in agony and her body fell from the height.

Even Han Qianqian couldn't help but feel a ripple of emotion as he watched this, feeling that it was too cruel.

"Boom!"

The zombies underground were like seeing food fall from the sky, frantically crowding in a pile, and afterwards, they kept gathering underneath.

By the time the woman fell, there were already three layers below her, like maggots writhing in a mass of zombies.

Fortunately, the height of 30 to 40 metres did not kill the woman, but unfortunately, countless zombies also climbed up her body, opened their bloody mouths and bit down raw.

All at once, only the woman's more miserable cries, shouts and screams could be heard

In this small town, which was almost as quiet as a ghost town, it was so sharp and so desolate.

The woman who was alive on the city wall, lying on the wall and looking down at the situation below, cried out in pain, and Han Qianqian, who was standing on the roof of the house, could not help but turn his head away slightly at this time.

It was tragic, it was too tragic.

But the leader on the city wall should be Lu Yuan, although the contact was not deep, he was also from the top of Blue Mountain, but Han Qianqian always felt that he should not be so cruel by nature.

Just as Han Qianqian was wondering, at that moment, several more figures slowly walked out.

When she saw the figure in the lead, the corners of Han Qianqian's eyes shrank slightly.

Lu Ruoxin!

Why had she come?

And who were the two women and one man on top of the city wall?

And what was Lu Ruoxin doing?

A series of questions flooded Han Qianqian's mind for a while.

"The roof is only a few metres high, can you see clearly how your brothers are doing?" Seemingly knowing that Han Qianqian was standing there, once he reached the top of the wall, Lu Ruoxin said indifferently.

Han Qianqian leapt and flew straight up to the city wall!

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, "Why are you looking at me with such eyes?" After saying that, she coldly swept a glance at the city.

As she looked, the entire city was almost at her fingertips. What reassured Han Qianqian slightly was that although there were still quite a few zombies in other parts of the city, most of them were rather sporadic, and the danger and difficulties encountered by the five teams were not too great, and coupled with Han Qianqian's relatively proper arrangements, everything seemed to be fine.

"The door to the west has the smallest number of zombies and the terrain is relatively low, so it's the best place for you to escape." Lu Ruoxin spoke blandly.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but didn't deny that it was true.

"Without these few decoys, you would all still be trapped in the tavern right now, right?" Lu Ruoxin laughed disdainfully and continued, "You Han Qianqian can naturally go in and out freely, but what about those so-called brothers of yours?"

"Or what about the innocent corpses, even if they were washed in blood?"

Lu Ruoxin's words were extremely condescending, but Han Qianqian could not argue with them at all. From a certain point of view, what Lu Ruoxin did was indeed the best thing to do.

"Now, you can put away your damn hateful gaze." Lu Ruoxin bellowed coldly.

Then, with a movement of her hand, the woman lying on the wall next to her was instantly ripped back.

"Look who she is!"

Chapter 2528

As soon as Lu Ruoxin's energy moved, the woman lying on the wall and crying in pain instantly felt as if her back was being pulled wildly, her body flew and her back landed directly on the ground, smashing heavily on the ground.

The intense pain caused her to shrink into a ball of pain, but lying on her back allowed Han Qianqian to see her clearly.

Although her hair was scattered, her beautiful face was still visible, and although her body was covered in scars and mud, her almost jade-like skin could not be hidden.

Although her face suggested that she was at least middle-aged, she gave Han Qianqian the impression that she was still very young.

What made Han Qianqian's brow furrow the most was that this woman looked almost the same as the man, whom Han Qianqian was sure he did not recognise, but seemed to have seen somewhere before.

Suddenly, a hint of shock flashed across Han Qianqian's eyes, and he looked at Lu Ruoxin almost incredulously, "They wouldn't be"

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, "That's right, that bitch's parents as well as her nanny."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian froze.

Hei Yu's parents and her nanny, this meant that this woman already knew about Hei Yu's betrayal of her?

He hadn't told Lu Ruoxin, and when Lu Ruoxin had rushed to her support, Hei Yu had indeed intentionally covered her face, so it was impossible for Lu Ruoxin to know that Hei Yu had betrayed her

But this woman, not only now knows, even as well as sense made the means of punishment.

Han Qianqian was shocked and at the same time could not help but be secretly shocked at the superb eyes that Lu Ruoxin had laid down.

I think, I am afraid that if there is any wind or movement, it will not be able to escape this woman's eyes.

"From the look in your eyes, it seems that you are not very honest with me. You know that anything that betrays me will not end well, and those who follow my orders, naturally I will keep him safe, and look, the man from the West Gate has already passed smoothly and is ready to give you the signal."

Looking with his eyes, over at the West Gate, Mo Yang had already arrived at the gates and, at that moment, opened them peacefully.

"But this betrayal of my people well." Lu Ruoxin finished with a smile, and suddenly her face turned cold, followed by a movement in her hand, and the woman on the ground was instantly lifted and flown directly above the city wall.

"It can only be death." After finishing her sentence coldly, the woman let out a miserable scream and fell straight down to the city with a loud bang.

Soon after, with another lifetime of muffled sounds and even more miserable screams, came a burst of frantic and contented munching from the walkers.

"They're ear-catchers, and you get to live." Lu Ruoxin said softly.

Han Qianqian gently stared at him, with Han Qianqian's intelligence how could he not understand what Lu Ruoxin meant? It was true that she had helped a group of her own people escape, but I'm afraid the most important thing was to kill the chicken and warn herself.

"The person you want, I have already found for you." As soon as the words fell, Lu Ruoxin nodded at the attendant next to her, who clapped her hands, and all at once, Lu Yuan in the tower of the city wall came out with a few men at a fast pace.

Behind him, several disciples escorted three zombies bound by iron chains. The mouths of these corpses were sealed with iron plates, making them almost non-existent in terms of aggression.

But Han Qianqian did not care about this, what he cared about was what the three zombies looked like.

It was the three brothers of the Big Biscuit Sky who had been stationed on the city wall for Han Qianqian to observe the situation of the Demon Monk's gang!

Seeing that it was them, Han Qianqian's heart was both a little sad, but also a little peaceful. The sad thing was that the three brothers had ended up in such a state in order to help themselves, and Han Qianqian knew that he had wronged them.

But what was peaceful was that even though they had turned into zombies, at least they hadn't been wiped out in the middle of the war, which meant they might still be saved.

"Big Cake Sky" Seeing the three of them, Han Qianqian couldn't help but feel a little excited.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, that's quite a fitting title." Lu Ruoxin gently surveyed the three zombies, can't help but coldly mock and said.

"However, compared to other zombies, there doesn't seem to be much difference." Lu Ruoxin suddenly asked Lu Yuan, "Have you been searching for a long time? It should be quite hard to find, right?"

Lu Yuan hastily bowed his head and replied, "The number of zombies is too complicated, and it's really hard to identify them after corpse transformation, although it's hard to find them, but my subordinates always lived up to their expectations and used the method of scattering zombies to conduct a thorough mapping."

"Lu Yuan, you have done this matter satisfactorily, doing it when ordered, worthy of being the elite of Blue Mountain Pavilion. Han Qianqian is my man, you did a good job for him, naturally it is a merit, I have my own reward." Lu Ruoxin said blandly.

"Many thanks, Princess." Lu Yuan was hastily grateful.

Lu Ruoxin nodded and looked towards Han Qianqian: "As for you, since you are my man, you can naturally exercise your rights, but"

At this point, Lu Ruoxin suddenly let out a cold laugh: "I'd like to see if it's really that easy to identify them when they blend into the crowd of zombies!" The words fell, followed by a sudden movement in her hand, and three zombie Shun pieces were flung directly under the city wall.

"What?!" Han Qianqian's face was instantly shocked as she fiercely glared at Lu Ruoxin.

Chapter 2529

This crazy b*tch!

But in the face of Han Qianqian's angry glare, Lu Ruoxin only smiled blandly, seemingly in a good mood.

Han Qianqian was furious, and with a grit of her teeth, she no longer had time to think more, and quickly flew towards the outside of the city walls.

"Han Qianqian, this is your punishment for not reporting what you know. As I said, those who are loyal to me will naturally have endless benefits, while those who betray me will never have a good end." Looking at Han Qianqian as he flew to the rescue, Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian only gritted his teeth and ignored him as he dashed towards the nearest zombie.

There was no possibility of being able to identify them after they fell, such a high distance, although they were zombies, but after all, unlike the two women who had more or less cultivation in their bodies, and secondly, Lu Ruoxin intentionally threw all three zombies separately, and intentionally avoided the swarm of zombies below, so once they fell, there was almost only one possibility.

They would be crushed to pieces!

Han Qianqian hugged the nearest corpse, without even looking at its appearance, and hurriedly flew to the second corpse.

However, when Han Qianqian flew to the second corpse, he already began to sense that something was wrong.

With his speed, he could easily retrieve all the corpses at a height of 30 to 40 meters, not to mention the three corpses, even if there were ten of them.

But this time, the speed at which the zombies landed was completely abnormal.

The speed was so fast that it was staggering.

Lu Ruoxin!!!

With a deep roar of anger, Han Qianqian had no time to get angry, he could only quickly rush towards the second zombie, but the speed of the fall was so fast that just as Han Qianqian grabbed the second zombie, he was already just a dozen centimetres away from the ground.

Some of the zombies' outstretched hands even touched Han Qianqian's bare feet.

Almost regardless of the danger he was already in, Han Qianqian's figure accelerated and flew towards the third corpse.

But the problem was that the distance was too far and it was falling so fast that time was running out

Energy!

The only way is to wrap him in energy

But the problem is that the bones of Fu Mang's corpse are already on his back, and the two zombies are pinned by Han Qianqian's hands, trying to make a move, but there is no way this zombie can move around wildly.

Just about to press them well when.

"Bang!"

And almost at the same time not far away, with a muffled sound, the third zombie had landed on the ground and fell into mush!

A trace of sadness and resignation flashed across Han Qianqian's eyes

Almost, just a little bit!

Just that little bit, she could have saved him

But

He had fallen completely into a pile of mush, life and death, and was really just that little bit away.

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

Looking at the lightly smiling Lu Ruoxin, Han Qianqian was full of anger, if it wasn't for her, how would the three monsters of Jiangbei

"What? You want to hit me?" Faced with Han Qianqian's almost murderous gaze, Lu Ruoxin was fearless: "Look at the brothers on your back, if it wasn't for these zombies, would they have ended up in such a state? Han Qianqian, I'm helping you take revenge."

"Or if you still want to hit me, that's fine, after all, you're Han Qianqian. I won't fight back either, I'll just be upset at best." Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly and leisurely glanced at the group of zombies below the city wall, "But if I'm upset, naturally I'm not in the mood to care about this group of zombies, or the innocent humans?"

"Han Qianqian, what do you think, how should I call them?"

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's body trembled with anger even more, but he had to forcefully suppress the anger inside him, because what was clear was that there were words in Lu Ruoxin's words.

Rather than saying that he was asking himself what to call these zombies, she was asking herself how to choose.

Either, everyone would die in vain, or everyone could be saved.

And it was all up to herself!

If one made a move, then the whole city would be buried with them!

Seeing that Han Qianqian did not dare to make a move, but was instead regulating his breathing and suppressing the anger in his body, Lu Ruoxin's face was even more filled with complacency.

It was obvious that she had not only won this battle, but she had won completely.

"Next time, remember to tell me earlier if you have any situation, otherwise, I am afraid that you will still be like today, with your anger burning and no place to vent it, which will hurt your liver." Lu Ruoxin finished and smiled gently.

"Now that you have made your choice, take your men and leave this place, someone will come to take care of the aftermath for you. However, you'd better behave and come to me at the tent at night, otherwise, these people will likely turn into half-human, half-corpse monsters." Lu Ruoxin finished speaking and tilted her head to the side.

"What do you want again?" Han Qianqian frowned and looked at her coldly.

"Are you blind? It's still early in the morning, it's not night yet, is it? Or are you deaf and can't hear what I'm saying?" Lu Ruoxin looked at Han Qianqian and shouted coldly without the slightest mercy.

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched, he didn't know, at night, what kind of madness would this woman have!

Chapter 2530

However, Han Qianqian knew very well that the woman in front of him was a combination of beauty, intelligence, insidiousness and viciousness, and no one knew what she would do next.

But for the sake of the whole city, for the sake of the unknown, and for the sake of Han Nian, who was still at the base camp, Han Qianqian had no choice.

Gritting his teeth, Han Qianqian turned around and was about to leave.

"Do you have a special fetish?"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian had just turned around, but Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian frowned, not knowing what she wanted to say again.

He looked at the two zombies in Han Qianqian's hands, "Ready to take them out for a ride?"

"That's right, it's not surprising that people who are carrying a corpse around on their backs would have any idea about zombies."

Straightforward language, a breezy tone, yet full of sarcasm!

If this were a normal person, I'm afraid they wouldn't know how many times they'd be beaten to death, but to Lu Ruoxin, it seemed to be nothing more than a normal way of speaking.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and put Big Cake Sky and the Three Monsters loosely in place, then gave Lu Ruoxin a fierce glare before turning around and leaving.

Lu Yuan lowered his head and did not dare to speak, his consciousness, Han Qianqian is the aunt of the Lu family, naturally, the relationship between the aunt and the young lady that should not dare to say like glue, but at least should be in harmony, right?

But this

The relationship between the two of them is like a feud.

"Very strange is it?" Lu Ruoxin was in a good mood, Lu Yuan did not dare to mention it, but she took the initiative to look at Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan lowered his head and did not dare to pit a sound.

"There are two types of men, one is the one you can't control, while the other is the one you don't need to control to be obedient." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently.

"Does the princess mean that the future aunt Han Qianqian is of the former type?"

"No, all men in the world belong to both. Controlled or not, it depends on nothing else but his heart." Lu Ruoxin said this with a hint of resignation in her eyes.

It was obvious that Han Qianqian's heart was with Su Yingxia, so Su Yingxia didn't even need to do anything for Han Qianqian to be honestly centered on her.

As for himself, Han Qianqian is always the man who is not in control.

It all stems from who this man loves!

The only thing that can change is responsibility.

Only if he is allowed to carry the responsibility, even if his heart is not willing, at least he is still controllable!

They had no emotional responsibility, nor did they have the responsibility of offspring. All Lu Ruoxin could do was to go through his friends, relatives, or whatever.

Therefore, what Lu Ruoxin wanted was to keep suppressing Han Qianqian, even to the extent that Han Qianqian would get used to being manipulated by himself, and over time, when he became numb, he would not resist.

"Cats and dogs are never human pets, but after they have been tamed more, they will become well-behaved, and this wild horse, Han Qianqian, is no different." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"My subordinate understands." Lu Yuan echoed softly.

"Taming pets, a slap on the wrist is a candy, go and arrange for someone to make the evening dinner somehow, although he may not appreciate it, however, the treatment of the aunt of the Lu family cannot be too bad." Lu Ruoxin said softly.

Lu Yuan nodded his head.

"Also, inform the people from the Desert City to come over!"

Hearing this, Lu Yuan had some difficulty, "But the Fang Family Young Master he"

If the young master of the Fang family hadn't been unwilling, the zombies on this side of the border town wouldn't have become much of a problem.

"Fang Kun refuses to help, but he just wants these zombies to trap Han Sanchi's people, now that Han Sanchi and the others have safely left the city, besides, Han Sanchi has already died one of his most important people, he should be satisfied and will not refuse." Lu Ruoxin said calmly.

"How would the princess know that the most important person on her future aunt's side has died?" Lu Yuan puzzled.

Lu Ruoxin had only arrived in the border town a short while ago, so it was logical that she should not know what was happening in this town, because even herself, having followed Han Qianqian all the way here, might not know much about the exact situation on Han Qianqian's side.

"Can't you see that he's carrying a corpse on his back? Like a fool, carrying something that stinks on his back." Lu Ruoxin felt a little nauseous just thinking about it, and couldn't help but speak coldly.

Lu Yuan instantly reflected, nodded his head and hurriedly retreated to do his work, but in his heart he could not help but marvel at Lu Ruoxin's sharp eyes and careful mind.

And at the other end was Han Qianqian.

When the green magic energy flared up at the West City Gate, Han Qianqian made sure that everyone was rushing in that direction, while he himself was responsible for breaking the back and rushing that way too.

Outside the West City Gate.

"Damn, it's been so many days in that shitty tavern, it's killing me." Once outside, Dagger Twelve couldn't help but breathe heavily and spit out a big gulp.

Han Qianqian was responsible for sealing up the West City Gate again, firstly to avoid the zombies from leaving the city and hurting people, and secondly to prevent them from getting help from Lu Ruoxin's side after they left.

"Does it feel like the air outside is all sweet now." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was also in a good mood and couldn't help but laugh.

Knife Twelve nodded his head like garlic and did not deny this, "That's why people often say that you don't know the value of freedom until you experience despair. Coming out of here, it really feels like I've lived again."

"To Fu Mang, thanks to Three Thousand, if it wasn't for the two of them, we wouldn't be here now." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded and looked over to Han Qian Qian, again as if he was looking at Fu Mang on his back, and also as if he was looking at Han Qian Qian, and piously patted his chest.

At that moment, the people also looked towards Han Qianqian, patted their chests and said in unison, "To Fu Mang, thank you, three thousand!"

"To Fu Mang, thank you, Lord!"

"To Fu Mang, thank you, Young Warrior Han!"

Hearing their voices, Han Qianqian also stopped and gently patted his chest, feeling the Fu Mang on his back, his eyes filled with nostalgia and tribute to Fu Mang.

"Alright, it's getting late, find a place to land first." Han Qianqian instructed and led the group towards the jungle in the distance.

Within a few moments, the group reached the forest and found a simple cave.

The cave was not too satisfactory to Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

It was too casual and not too secluded.

But for Han Qianqian, he could understand Jianghu Baixiao Sheng's consternation, the people from the top of the Blue Mountains were in the city, and it would be best to find a hidden place to hide their tracks.

However, Han Qianqian thought that just because it was someone from the top of Blue Mountain inside, it was Lu Ruoxin, so there was no need to hide his tracks under her nose, it wasn't like she couldn't find out.

It's not like she can't find out. Instead of that, it's better to save your breath and find a place where you can rest for a few more minutes.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was like this, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng didn't say anything more and took out the map and studied it with Du Sheng Sheng.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, looking out, it was already starting to get night