

His True Color Chapter 2531-2540

Chapter 2531

"I'm going out for a while." Han Qianqian said.

When they heard Han Qianqian's words, the crowd froze, and Dagger Twelve wanted to ask Han Qianqian where he was going at this late hour, but he was stopped by Mo Yang.

When one is a brother, one shouldn't ask this and that, silent support, that would be right.

"Is it to the top of the Blue Mountain over there?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng picked up the map, stood up and walked to Han Qianqian's side.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Lu Ruoxin asked me out and had to go."

"Understood."

"I've seen the map, and when we travel to the Forbidden Land of the Dead, we will pass through Immortal Spirit Island, so when you set off, we will also set off and wait for you at Immortal Spirit Island." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Han Qianqian nodded, after a long time together, the tacit understanding was already complete, and he hardly needed to say much himself, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's arrangement was already what he had in mind.

With a movement of his hand, Han Qianqian gently lowered the corpse of Fu Mang on his back, then wrapped him in a faint layer of energy: "It's a long journey, so be careful. If nothing happens, I will catch up with you as soon as possible."

"There is a road map of our route on it, you can always follow the route way to find us if you are free." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said, handing the map into Han Qian Qian's hands, then smiled gently, "Don't worry, it's fine, there are disciples from Tian Gui Palace on the road with us."

Han Qianqian nodded, the people from the Tianguai Palace might not be able to fight against the people from the Blue Mountain Pavilion, but for the most part, with their ability to deal with the others, they would have little problem.

"Lin Long!"

"Three thousand."

"Protect everyone, it's been hard on you for such a long time." Han Qianqian smiled faintly at Lin Long.

"Fuck off, don't give me that melodramatic speech!" Lin Long scolded with a soft laugh.

Han Qianqian nodded, glanced at Mo Yang and the others, and then at all his brothers, turned around and walked out of the cave and into the forest where darkness was beginning to envelop.

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The tent at the top of the Blue Mountain was lit up with lights, especially in the main tent, where all sorts of maids were constantly coming and going, carrying in their hands all kinds of exotic fruits or colourful delicacies from the mountains and the sea.

Inside the tent, Lu Ruoxin is dressed up, her already stunning face in green gauze, both immortal and cold, but with a bit more playfulness and cuteness, really fascinating to look at and dumbfounding to see.

Next to her, Fang Kun is on the right with a few of his cronies, while the Seventh Elder and a few elite disciples are on the left, but the first position on Lu Ruoxin's left hand is empty.

And to her right, Han Nian was sitting very well behaved, eating something.

Gently taking a sip of the small wine, Lu Ruoxin's moving eyes lifted slightly and looked out of the tent.

The seventh elder shook his head with a helpless bitter smile, his own young lady was also counted as having grown up under his own watch, and she, who had always been high and cold, turned out to be like a girl from an ordinary family, who would also be eagerly waiting for her lover.

"It's already the forty-fourth time." The Seventh Elder laughed gently and said quietly.

Hearing the Seventh Elder's jibe, Lu Ruoxin did not have any expression on her face and said blandly, "Can't you see that Nian'er misses her father? I am not a cold-blooded and heartless person!"

The Seventh Elder gently took a sip of wine and smiled as he said no more.

"Young warrior Han has arrived."

At this moment, the voice of a servant outside the tent suddenly announced, although being stared at by the Seventh Elder, Lu Ruoxin hurriedly tidied up her appearance, and then felt that it was almost time, before sitting down.

Soon, as the curtain was pulled aside, Han Qianqian's handsome figure walked in.

Although her face was unperturbed, the moment she saw Han Qianqian appear, Lu Ruoxin knew that her heart was still very happy.

"Hmph, those of us who wipe other people's asses for them are back, but some of us are late to the party, the rack is really not small." As soon as he saw Han Qianqian, Fang Kun immediately said in a cold and dissatisfied voice.

Han Qianqian swept a glance at him, but didn't take a general view of him, he was here because of Lu Ruoxin's order, and only wanted to know what Lu Ruoxin wanted, as for people like Fang Kun he had little interest.

Besides, when Han Nian saw Han Qianqian coming, she was already jumping up and down from her seat and jumping into Han Qianqian's arms, so he didn't have the heart to care about anyone else.

The two fathers and daughters embraced each other, and immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian hugged Nian'er in his own arms.

"Sit!" Lu Ruoxin glanced at the seat next to her and said in a soft voice.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, and silently came to the seat she pointed out, then sat down.

Lu Ruoxin raised her glass and said, "This thousand-mile expedition, although there were changes in the plan, but overall, the result was good, I would like to toast everyone, all of you have worked hard."

The crowd hurriedly raised their glasses in return, and then waited for Lu Ruoxin to drink before they tilted their heads and drank their own wine one by one.

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment before also tilting his head and drinking his own wine.

"Why are you so sullen? Still upset about me scolding you this afternoon?" Lu Ruoxin, this fickle woman, seemed to be in a good mood at the moment, smiling mysteriously, followed by, "I'll give you a gift that you'll be very happy about."

After saying that, she clapped her hands

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As she clapped her hands, the curtain was soon pulled back and two people, led by several Blue Mountain Lu Family disciples, arrived at the door of the tent.

Seeing those two people, Han Qianqian immediately stood up with emotion.

These two people were no other than the already corpse-forming Big Cake Sky and the oldest of the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei.

However, the two of them had already lost their previous appearance of corpses, except for their ugly faces and weak bodies, they were generally no different from ordinary people.

Seeing them like this, Han Qianqian was naturally very excited, and Big Cake Tian and the three monsters were also incomparably excited to see Han Qianqian shortly after they had awakened.

"Great Warrior Han!"

The two sides immediately each greeted each other, delighted with each other.

"Come on people, give your seats." Lu Ruoxin said in a soft and smiling voice.

"Yes!" The maids outside the tent answered softly and quickly retreated afterwards.

Within a few moments, four maids carried two luxurious and beautiful chairs and slowly walked in, then gently placed the seats opposite to Lu Ruoxin, which was also the most outward place in the whole table.

With the maid's invitation, the two monsters had to come to the table and sit down, while Han Qianqian also returned to his seat.

Lu Ruoxin picked up the wine jug and gently filled Han Qianqian's glass, then smiled and said, "Your two friends are fine, so this is a toast to Young Master Fang."

"It was he, who brought the people from his Desert City to detoxify the zombies in your entire town, including, of course, your two friends." Lu Ruoxin finished speaking and flashed a sweet smile at Han Qianqian.

Despite the faint smile, it was a beautiful smile.

Han Qianqian nodded, took the wine glass and slowly stood up, followed by a slight toast to Fang Kun.

Only, in the face of Han Qianqian's toast, Fang Kun smiled grimly, and then placed his gaze on a group of his cronies.

The group of cronies looked suspiciously elsewhere, leaving Han Qianqian alone for a while, with his glass raised in his hand, quite embarrassed for a while.

"There's no need for that, I'm a small Fang family member, how can I be qualified to bear the toast from Grand Warrior Han?" Fang Kun said in a cold voice without turning his head.

Han Qianqian did not get angry in the face of his gloomy tone; at least, he had saved the entire town, and for that alone, Han Qianqian thought that he was naturally worthy of this toast, rather than obeying Lu Ruoxin's command.

Looking at Han Qianqian still holding up his glass, and his face not humbled, Fang Kun himself was a little embarrassed: "If you want me to drink, you can, kneel down and apologize to me."

As soon as he heard this, Han Qianqian's face immediately showed his displeasure, and as soon as he put his glass down on the table, he was about to sit down directly.

If it wasn't for the many lives in the border town, Han Qianqian wouldn't have bothered with him.

Lu Ruoxin hurriedly grabbed Han Qianqian's hand to put down the wine glass, glanced at Fang Kun and said indifferently: "Young master Fang, there are many things that you should know how to stop when appropriate, right? If you have a step to take, you should know how to go along with it, otherwise, the only one who will lose face is yourself."

When he heard Lu Ruoxin's words, Fang Kun's anger stuck in his throat, he didn't want to drink it, but if he didn't, Lu Ruoxin would be upset.

When he was in a dilemma, the man next to him smiled gently and said, "Young master, I think you should drink it, after all, you and Han Qianqian have some destiny, consider it as a toast to you."

Hearing these words, Fang Kun's face instantly showed a trace of pleasure as he stood up fiercely and raised his own cup, "Good, this cup of wine, then I will drink it."

Han Qianqian didn't say anything and tilted his head to drink the wine, however, he didn't withdraw his gaze because Fang Kun had been staring at him with a kind of meaningful smile while drinking.

"Not only will I drink your wine, I'll also sleep with your wife, you son of a bitch." Mentally cursing Han Qianqian once more, Fang Kun then tilted his head in relief and drank his own wine.

Seeing that both sides had downed their wine, Lu Ruoxin nodded in satisfaction, and the Seventh Elder at this time also opened up for everyone to start drinking and eating.

Big Biscuit Sky and his own third brother had more or less never experienced such a scene, and there was little attention paid to them at the table, so the two of them ate very restrainedly, which was quite different from the lively atmosphere of the Seventh Elder and Fang Kun's group.

Han Qianqian was also eating, but it was obvious that he was eating like chewing wax, bland and tasteless.

Naturally he had no interest in the food, all he wanted to know was what Lu Ruoxin was up to.

Lu Ruoxin, on the other hand, only smiled faintly the whole time. With her status, she naturally did not care to sit and eat with this group of people, but only because Han Qianqian had come and she was willing to eat with them.

Apart from the opening drink, the only action she took was to move her chopsticks, and she gave Han Qianqian a piece of meat.

Watching Han Qianqian eat with a heavy heart, Lu Ruoxin smiled gently: "It seems that you were not very satisfied with the gift just now.

"It's good to give you another gift." After saying that, she gently clapped her hands.

At this moment, the tent was lifted once again and a figure slowly walked in, upon seeing this person, Han Qianqian stood up violently!

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Qin Shuang!

Surprisingly, it was Qin Shuang!

Han Qianqian's eyes were incomparably shocked and delighted at the same time.

A clear dress that moved gracefully, like a cold and haughty fairy descending to earth, that perfect face that was almost so stunning that it took one's breath away, made one feel stunningly familiar at the same time.

Her appearance did not only cause Han Qianqian to stand on the spot and be amazed, but also caused everyone present to be stunned.

If we say that Lu Ruoxin's beauty is stunning and untouchable, then Qin Shuang's beauty is one of the most stunning, but her aura is even more aloof, a unique aura that is almost as cold as an iceberg without being cold, but at the same time, she is someone who can be touched.

In other words, Lu Ruoxin is more like someone in a mirage, far away, while Qin Shuang is the dreamy goddess you meet in a sea of people.

She seems to satisfy all your fantasies, yet she really exists beside you.

The wine glass in Fang Kun's hand was tilting and spilling out, but he didn't even notice it, and his eyes were staring deadily at Qin Shuang, and the blood in his body was even stirring as a result.

Fang Kun was like this, not to mention the few cronies under him, as if a thousand-year-old dog had suddenly met the most delicious bone in the world, their mouths were unconsciously watering, and their eyes were full of desire.

Even the disciples at the top of Blue Mountain, who were well educated, could not help but be shocked at the sight of Qin Shuang, despite the fact that they had never been exposed to the beauty of their own young lady.

There was someone in the world who was not inferior to their own young lady!

However, even though all of them were eager to see, Qin Shannon's eyes had been fixed on Han Qianqian from the moment she entered until now.

Those soul-stirring eyes were filled with excitement, excitement, and sadness at this time, filled with crystal tears swirling around.

For how many days and months had her soul been dreaming of Han Qianqian, even Qin Shannon's heart had already thought about the possibility of never seeing him again in this life.

She knew that if she hadn't been so bent on having her own way in the first place, she wouldn't have been like this, and neither would Su Yingxia.

It was all her own doing, so she accepted these punishments of fate with trust and openness.

She just buried her love for Han Sanchuan, her guilt for Han Sanchuan and her guilt for Su Yingxia deep in the bottom of her heart.

She waited for a taste of repayment, perhaps not in this life, but she could in the next, and the next.

Only, what she could never have imagined was that at this very moment she had met Han Qianqian.

In an instant, all the pent-up emotions inside her burst out, and she could no longer think of anything else as she cried out, "Three thousand."

Then, she recklessly jumped into Han Qianqian's arms.

"I thought I'd never see you again in this life."

"Three-thousand, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm the one who lost Yingxia."

"Three thousand, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oooh"

Han Qianqian's hand was raised in the air behind her back, listening to her heartbreaking sobs, Han Qianqian was a little overwhelmed for a moment.

This is the saddest time she has cried since Han Qianqian met her, I'm afraid.

After thinking about it, Han Qianqian's hands still did not choose to hold her, but only gently patted her back and comforted her.

She wasn't a lover, so Han Qianqian couldn't give her a hug, but she wasn't an outsider either; that was a senior sister who had almost protected herself with her life, and in a way, she was Han Qianqian's family in the Eightfold World.

At least, in Han Qianqian's heart, that was how he saw it.

Without her, Han Qianqian might have been killed and eaten by beasts in the Eightfold World.

"It's alright, it's not your fault." Han Qianqian patted her back and softly comforted her.

The loss of Su Yingxia and Han Nian and the others did, in a way, have Qin Shant's cause, but Han Qianqian didn't think that was the main cause.

Since Lu Ruoxin had already had this intention, there would be a next time without Qin Shant to return that day.

Moreover, the roadmap was designed by Han Qianqian himself, and if he really had to blame it, he could only blame himself for the faulty route he had designed.

Or perhaps it was his own carelessness that had allowed a traitor to mix in with the team, and that was the core, and most deadly, part of it.

"You scolded me, even even hit me, I didn't mean to, I wanted to put my best foot forward when it happened, but" Qin Frost lifted her head slightly from Han Qianqian's arms, her eyes The eyes were full of tears.

The first time I saw her crying, I couldn't help but feel bitterness in my heart.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly reached out and grabbed her hand, which was clutching Han Qianqian's chest.

The jade hand was like white jade, but there was a shocking wound at the wrist.

Although the wound was not large and had already been scarred, it was as if she had slashed her own wrist, which still made Han Qianqian notice it.

Seeing Han Qianqian grab her hand and seeing her wound, Qin Shannon instantly panicked and pulled her hand back quickly from Han Qianqian's hand before hiding it behind her back: "No..... nothing!"

Han Qianqian looked at her quietly, he knew that something must have happened.

The first time he thought of this, he suddenly remembered Su Yingxia, who was also caught by Lu Ruoxin, and suddenly his eyes were filled with anger as he looked back at Lu Ruoxin.

Lu Ruoxin's face was just as cold at this time. He was so nice to Su Yingxia, so she put up with it, but he was also nicer to Qin Shant than she was.

She, Lu Ruoxin, was not better than these two women in any way.

But this damn Han Qianqian!

Not only did she treat herself badly, she was even looking at herself with such a look in her eyes.

Why? Why?

How could she know how much these two women had given to Han Qianqian?

In Lu Ruoxin's mind, there were only shoulds, not these. She shot back at Han Qianqian with the same cold, angry eyes, but after a moment, she chose to concede defeat once again, taking a deep breath: "Don't worry, Su Yingxia's treatment is naturally not comparable to this woman's."

"She's had a good time, unharmed. However, you understand." Speaking of this, Lu Ruoxin's voice turned extremely cold, and a cold smile flashed in her heart.

Of course she was doing very well, so good that it was unbelievable!

Han Qianqian teeth clenched, he knew that Lu Ruoxin's so-called you understand, is to ask himself to be obedient, otherwise

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

"Sit down and eat." The actual fact is that you can't be a lot of people.

Han Qianqian no longer said much, pulling up Nian'er and taking Qin Shant directly to sit beside the big cake day.

This made Lu Ruoxin, who had an empty seat to her left and right, feel as if she had been isolated, so angry that Lu Ruoxin rolled her eyes on the spot.

But what made Lu Ruoxin even more furious was obviously still to come, when Han Qianqian sat down with his daughter and Qin Shuang.

The scene that almost made him suffocate with anger appeared

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Han Qianqian moved his chopsticks, but a piece was given to Han Nian, which could not be faulted, after all, father and daughter.

One piece, he gave to the two brothers, which could be justified.

However, he gave the last piece to Qin Shushiang, and that damn Qin Shushiang was really very good at eating it.

This scene was so harmonious, so harmonious like a family.

The chopsticks in Lu Ruoxin's hand could not help but grip them tighter.

"Pop!"

With a crisp sound, the chopsticks in Lu Ruoxin's hand broke off, and the eyes of Han Qianqian and the others were almost completely filled with anger.

Everyone raised their heads in surprise at the sound, but only Han Qianqian, who was still silently holding the dishes for Han Nian, for Dabai Tian, and for Qin Shannon

"Bang!"

Lu Ruoxin finally couldn't take it anymore and slammed her palm on the table, and at once all the plates and bowls on the table all lifted slightly and then landed on the table.

The crowd was collectively shocked, and at this moment, Han Qianqian, also slightly frowned and raised his head.

Crazy bitch!

In truth, it seemed more than normal for one to take care of one's own daughter, brother, and senior sister.

His own daughter was naturally the first, it didn't need to be said, what was the point of pinching a dish when they had given something for themselves in the big cake days? Qin Shuang is a senior sister, a relative, and now that we have seen each other again after a long time, and she seems to be a bit weak, what is the point of having a dish?

Seeing such a situation, the Seventh Elder hurriedly stood up to round up the situation and said to Lu Ruoxin with a smile, "Princess, calm down, if the dish is not satisfactory, I will have someone change it immediately."

Hearing the Seventh Elder's rounding up, Lu Ruoxin's anger then subsided a little.

"Haha, something interesting." But at this moment, Fang Kun slowly laughed out loud, shook his head, picked up the wine glass on the table and played with it in his hands, saying, "I'm not sure if the dishes are good or not, I haven't eaten every dish, but how about the people, so many pairs of eyes are watching."

"The future son-in-law of the Lu family, in front of the Lu family's young lady, hugging and holding another woman's food, interesting, really interesting."

"He's not even married yet, and he's so arrogant."

"That's right, and there are so many of us here, so this is like not giving face to Miss Lu and the Lu family."

"If this were to get out, I'm afraid everyone in the world would die of laughter."

"Ai, it's a pity that Miss Lu's national beauty has to be treated in such a way, it's simply a bad trend in the world."

With Fang Kun's words fanning the flames, his gang of cronies soon started to add fuel directly to the fire. Lu Ruoxin, whose anger had subsided somewhat, was obviously hit by them again with the deepest scars in her heart, and her anger suddenly reignited.

As they watched Lu Ruoxin glaring at Han Qianqian, Fang Kun and the others were overjoyed, as they usually could not find a chance to torment Han Qianqian, but now they had finally caught it.

The Seventh Elder could also clearly see the intention of Fang Kun and the others, and his eyes glared, "Young Master Fang, you've had too much to drink, haven't you?"

"You bitch." As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Ruoxin suddenly had a cold look in her eyes.

"Ah!" In the next second, Qin Shannon's entire body suddenly cried out in pain straight away, and her delicate body violently fell to the ground, as she painfully supported her arms and looked at the wounds on her two wrists with difficulty.

Han Qianqian instantly understood that the injuries on Qin Shushi's wrists were extraordinary and hurriedly knelt down to her side, but the incident was so sudden that he was not sure of Qin Shushi's specific condition and could only tap his true energy on her shoulders.

But as soon as Han Qianqian's true energy hit her shoulder, he felt an extremely strong backlash that directly shook Han Qianqian away.

"Poof!"

Qin Shannon also violently spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood directly.

"What exactly have you done to her?" Seeing this situation, Han Qianqian rose in a cold voice and looked angrily at Lu Ruoxin.

"What, are you heartbroken?" Lu Ruoxin said in an equally cold questioning voice.

Fang Kun and the others sneered and stopped speaking at this point, choosing to watch the show.

"What does it matter to you if I'm heartbroken or not? Do I have to answer you?" Han Qianqian shot back in a cold voice.

He really thought this woman was funny, she liked someone, and whether the other person liked her or not, she took the liberty of making any decision for someone else.

A woman like this, and men all over the world would still be attracted to her?

If that was the case, Han Qianqian would rather never be a man in her life!

"Is it unnecessary?" Lu Ruoxin gave a cold laugh.

In the next second, Qin Shannon behind her was in even more pain, and even though she was forcing herself not to cause Han Qianqian any worry, the immense pain still made her roll around on the ground in a way that was worse than death.

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched and his entire body was furious, too much, just too much.

"Brush, brush, brush!"

Steeply, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel appeared, and Han Qianqian's jade sword was suddenly held horizontally in her hand.

"What? Want to go on a killing spree again?" Faced with this, Lu Ruoxin was extremely disdainful, "Make your move."

"But I'm afraid that your anger isn't strong enough, today it's her Qin Shannon's turn, after you do it, it's another woman."

Han Qianqian knew that she was talking about Su Yingxia, at this moment, the corners of his mouth, however, curled up into a cold smile, and in the next second, he made a move that made everyone's jaws drop.

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"Poof!"

A sword plunged directly into his own leg, even though blood flowed instantly, but Han Qianqian's face did not show the slightest bit of pain, instead, he looked at Lu Ruoxin very blandly.

His hand rose and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel mixed into a blue and red ball, aiming at his chest.

The anger and disdain on Lu Ruoxin's face turned into surprise at this moment, and a trace of worry inexplicably appeared in her heart.

The Seventh Elder hurriedly stopped it, "Don't."

Fang Kun and the others also obviously did not expect Han Qianqian to suddenly hurt himself in such a way, and each one was shocked and did not know what to do, let alone what to say.

Big Biscuit Sky and the Three Monsters tried to stop them, but they were met with Han Qianqian's other hand, reaching out to indicate not to come over.

Helplessly, they could only take the panicked and crying Han Nian.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, and with a fierce movement in his hand, he slapped down directly.

"Bang!"

A cold light flew out from Lu Ruoxin's hand, directly striking the blue and red ball transformed by the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel and sending it flying out.

A grim smile immediately appeared on Han Qianqian's face, obviously, this was expected by him.

Lu Ruoxin's face was slightly embarrassed, and his aura had obviously lowered considerably.

Clearly, she had already lost in this contest.

She could use all sorts of methods to torture, or destroy Han Qianqian's heart as well as his self-esteem, or she could use all sorts of methods to control and threaten Han Qianqian, but in the end, the goal was to make Han Qianqian obediently submit to herself.

But if Han Qianqian is no longer with us, then all of this will be meaningless.

Han Qianqian's suicidal act, on the other hand, was the very thing that captured this lifeline.

She would have to make compromises and concessions if conditions permitted.

She needed Han Qianqian's fighting strength, and injury or death would make him much less valuable.

With a cold snort, Lu Ruoxin sat back down on the table and the pain behind Han Qianqian stopped, although her head was covered in cold sweat, but at least she was able to ease the pain for now.

Han Qianqian helped her up and then sat back down again.

Fang Kun was naturally unwilling to let the matter go, but was about to say something when he was stiffly glared back by Lu Ruoxin's eyes.

"Three-thousand, are you alright." Even when being supported by Han Qianqian, Qin Shannon did not forget to look at the wound on Han Qianqian's leg with pain and asked with concern.

Han Qianqian smiled and shook his head, but his eyes were fixed on the wound on Qin Shannon's wrist the whole time.

He was wondering what was going on with these wounds, just two small cuts, but they would cause such great damage to Qin Shannon, whose cultivation level was not bad.

And from the beginning to the end, Lu Ruoxin hadn't even made a single move.

Seeing that Han Qianqian kept looking at her hand, Qin Shannon hurriedly put her hand behind her back once again.

For the person she liked, she didn't want him to see her unattractive parts.

Han Qianqian withdrew her gaze and raised her eyes to look at Lu Ruoxin, saying in a cold voice, "The meal is sort of finished, so it should be time to serve some pastries as well, right?"

Before Lu Ruoxin could say anything, Fang Kun interjected, "What's wrong? You want to hurry up and finish eating, and then go back to worrying about the pretty girl next to you, don't you?"

Just now, Lu Ruoxin glared back at him, but now, Han Qianqian's words made Fang Kun unable to hold back any longer.

He said that Han Qianqian's words would obviously allow him to regain his grip and attack Lu Ruoxin's heart, and when Lu Ruoxin became angry, he, Han Qianqian, would naturally have no good consequences.

As a matter of fact, once Lu Ruoxin heard this, her face was obviously unhappy, and she coldly glanced at Fang Kun and said, "Although I have almost eaten today, I am very much not full, I am waiting for your wedding wine."

Fang Kun instantly smiled, "It was supposed to be held two months later, since Miss Lu wants to drink it earlier, I will go home and make preparations immediately."

"This meal is your farewell meal." Lu Ruoxin returned her gaze and looked at Han Qianqian.

"I want you to go to a place."

"Three thousand don't promise her." Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Qin Shannon hurriedly rushed to Han Qianqian in a soft voice.

She knew clearly how vicious this woman Lu Ruoxin really was, just like her beauty, how charming she was, how vicious she was.

"It's really the love of a man and a concubine, one can't help but envy that." Just as Lu Ruoxin wanted to speak, Fang Kun, who had only just tasted the sweetness from the provocative sarcasm, could not help but tease once again at this time.

But this time

"Slap!"

The sound of a crisp slap, together with the sound of dishes falling around him, and the creaking of his chair moving.

Fang Kun was knocked to the ground, dazed for a moment!

"Is this ever going to end?" Rubbing his sore face, Fang Kun raised his eyes and saw Lu Ruoxin glaring at him in a fury.

In that moment, Fang Kun was depressed to the extreme.

But what did he dare to do in the face of Lu Ruoxin? He could only admit to himself that he was unlucky, that he had met a ghost after walking around too much at night!

"I want you to go to the City of Burning Bones." Lu Ruoxin didn't bother to pay any attention to him, and looked back at Han Qianqian and said in a proper voice.

"The City of Burning Bones?"

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

Why did everyone tell him to go to the City of Burning Bones?

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Almost at the same time, several events all pointed to the same place, which was obviously no longer a coincidence.

However, the more this happened, the more Han Qianqian's curiosity was aroused, and besides, this place was something he had to visit.

"What do you need?" Lu Ruoxin asked.

In her eyes, Han Qianqian would naturally not refuse her, and she did not need to consult Han Qianqian.

"Take Qin Shant with you." She said blandly.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's brows furrowed, what did Lu Ruoxin mean by this?

With her Heaven and Earth network, there was no way she didn't know about Qin Shant's relationship with herself, and after letting Han Nian go, she successively handed Qin Shant back to herself.

She kept throwing chips at herself, what kind of game was she playing?

Is she really sure that Su Yingxia will be like the letter, again or has been tightly threatening Su Yingxia.

The former, even Su Yingxia has changed her heart, the biggest threat to her own bargaining chip is gone, so the other bargaining chips naturally do not matter anymore, instead let them collect their own hearts?

This also seems to be a possibility.

And the latter, to control Su Yingxia even to the point where she could do things as she was in the mood, even though Han Qianqian wasn't sure what she could threaten Su Yingxia with to reach this point, but since she could do it, it naturally meant that she had enough ways to control Han Qianqian's biggest lifeline, and the rest would seem like chicken feed.

"Lu Yuan should go too." Without waiting for Han Qianqian to answer, Lu Ruoxin smiled blandly, "Seeing as you two get along quite well, and Lu Yuan is very fond of you as a person, the City of Burning Bones might be able to help you out."

The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth twitched up in a cold smile, help?

It was spying that was right, wasn't it?

"Is there any other arrangement?" Han Qianqian said with disdain.

Rather than saying that Han Qianqian had any requests, it was more like Lu Ruoxin had any arrangements. After all, if her request didn't touch on Han Qianqian's principles, Han Qianqian wasn't likely to refuse it.

"No more, I wish you peace." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, obviously very satisfied with Han Qianqian's answer.

Han Qianqian got up, took Han Nian in his arms, took Qin Shantou and Big Biscuit Sky and Three Monsters with him, and walked towards the outside of the tent without even a greeting.

"Wait." Fang Kun, who had eaten the slap, stood up violently at this moment, watching Han Qianqian leave like that, with his own reluctance in his heart, looked at Lu Ruoxin and said softly, "You let that woman follow Han Qianqian like that?"

"Is there a problem?" Lu Ruoxin asked with a soft frown.

Not only is there a problem, it's simply a big problem, okay?

"That woman is so beautiful, she's like a fairy coming down to earth, letting her follow Han Qianqian out alone? Are you really not worried that he won't be able to handle it?"

"I'm a man too, and I know men better than you do. You may be pretty, but that woman is no less beautiful."

In a way, Lu Ruoxin had her charm, but Qin Frost also had her deadly allure.

Anyway, if it was Fang Kun, he could 100% guarantee that he would have flipped.

Faced with Fang Kun's anxiety, Lu Ruoxin was unusually calm and just smiled blandly, "So what? I believe in Han Qianqian, don't you think? Han Qianqian."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian paused for a moment, turned around and went out.

When he arrived outside the tent, Lu Yuan had already brought the previous disciples outside to wait in full gear, so obviously, Han Qianqian's guess was not false.

She had indeed made arrangements long ago!

On the way out of the tent, Han Qianqian did not speak, her brows locked in a frown, as if she was thinking about something.

Obviously, judging from the treachery of a woman like Lu Ruoxin and her distrust of anyone, would she trust herself and Qin Shannon?

Not really!

If she could do so, she must have her certainty, and that certainty, Han Qianqian's guess, was Qin Shou.

The two strange scars on her hands must be hiding some kind of mystery, and Qin Shant's sudden death at the dinner table had said it all, even that there was something bigger and more dangerous hidden inside, because Han Qianqian's energy could not enter.

When they arrived at the cave, the group of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had already left, so Han Qian Qian could only lead a group of people to follow the first map and chase them all the way.

And inside the tent.

After Han Qianqian left, Lu Ruoxin also left, and only Fang Kun was left inside the tent with a few people drinking mulled wine.

And in the main tent next to them.

"Have they all set off?" Lu Ruoxin spoke indifferently.

"Departed." Chi Meng knelt on the ground and said with immense respect, "Han Qianqian's men set off early after Han Qianqian left, Han Qianqian has currently arrived at the cave they stayed in and is chasing after them, it is estimated that they will meet up with his men before dawn."

"Keep following." Lu Ruoxin nodded, "However, don't follow too close, although you are special and it will be hard for Han Qianqian to find you, but if you get too close, the scent on you will reveal you."

"Yes, then where is Qin Frost?" Chi Meng asked in a soft voice.

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, "Just follow my plan."

"However, slave servant really has a matter that is very unclear!"

"Speak." Lu Ruoxin smiled grimly.

Chapter 2537

"This woman, Qin Shuang, is indeed beautiful, and it can also be seen that her love for Han Qianqian is strong and intense. I am not exaggerating when I say that she would not even hesitate to die for Han Qianqian. And Miss, as the saying goes, a man chasing a woman is separated by a wall, but a woman chasing a man is just a veil."

"I believe that even if something happens to them, Qin Shoushang is still willing to word to be that woman who is silently behind him without any positive conflict with Su Yingxia, they have a saying on Earth that the red flag at home does not fall, while the colourful flag flutters outside. This kind of temptation, can he really resist it?"

Chi Meng said sharply.

But Lu Ruoxin only smiled lightly, "You have a point, so that is the reason why I handed Qin Frost over to Han Qianqian. The subtleties of this will become clear to you later, and you must learn to trust me, as well as Luo Xi."

"Hardly do you want them to"

"They had better have something meticulous, it would be excellent for me. But if they can't, that's to be expected, Han Qianqian is a man who is extremely serious about his feelings, but it's good that nothing happens. To the left is death, to the right is worse than death, he, is just a grasshopper in my hands."

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Chi Meng was in the clouds, for a moment wondering what exactly she wanted!

What did she want to happen to them? And then she wanted them not to have something?

Such inconsistency is really hard to understand.

However, as Lu Ruoxin was working, Chi Meng did not dare to ask more questions.

"By the way, Miss, there is a person who wants to see you."

"You should be clear that I don't really like to see anyone, right?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"But" Chi Meng said, not daring to speak.

"What's wrong?"

"But he has already arrived at the Blood Pond, and Ghost Elder is also held hostage by him." Chi Meng finished and lowered his head.

"What did you say?" Lu Ruoxin suddenly frowned.

Chi Meng did not dare to speak, his head lowered very low.

"How outrageous! Even my Lu Ruoxin's territory dares to intrude, I would like to see who is so daring." As soon as the words left his mouth, a figure flew all the way out from outside the tent in fast vegetation.

At the other end, Han Qianqian and the others, after several hours of rushing, finally caught up with the group at the latter part of the night.

The mountain path was difficult to travel, but Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others had never stopped since they set out until now.

They were well aware of the possible dangers behind them and knew that their danger would be destined to slow down Han Qianqian, so all the way here, they never stopped.

Seeing Han Qianqian and the others coming, and then seeing Han Nian and Qin Shannon, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Mo Yang and the others were simply overjoyed.

Especially Mo Yang and Blade Twelve, they had watched Nian'er from birth until she grew up, and had long regarded her as their own daughter, so they were all overwhelmed with emotion.

The four monsters left in Jiangbei were also overjoyed after seeing the two brothers, but when they couldn't see the second one, there was a flash of sadness in their eyes.

And while Mo Yang and the others were happy, they were equally vaguely worried.

Obviously, it was not a good thing for the people from the top of the Blue Mountain to appear here.

"Three thousand, how did they" asked Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng in a soft voice.

"I'll explain this matter to you later, let everyone rest for now. I have some matters that I need to take care of." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he attached himself to Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's ear and whispered a few words.

"Yes." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, after which, with a big wave of his hand, he told everyone to stop.

While Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was leading the men to set up the tent, Han Qian Qian reached the side of Big Cake Tian and the others, and he was very sorry for the death of the two monsters in Jiang Bei.

Han Qianqian told them all about what had happened on the city wall.

"This matter, you are not to blame, if it wasn't for your help, I'm afraid that none of my Jiangbei Seven Monsters would have been left. We just hope that Master Han can take us along to the City of Burning Bones, so that we can have the chance to kill those demonic monks ourselves in the future and avenge Old Two." After hearing the whole story, Big Cake Sky looked at Han Qianqian and said seriously.

"Yes, I also ask Warrior Han to fulfill us." As soon as Da Cai Tian spoke, the remaining monsters spoke in unison.

Even Ziyou, who had never spoken much, looked at Han Qianqian with determination.

After a moment of hesitation, Han Qianqian nodded his head.

At this moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng walked over, "Three thousand, according to your instructions, the tents have all been set up."

"Where is Lu Yuan's group?"

"They've been arranged to stay inside the tents."

Han Qianqian nodded and glanced at the dozen or so tents that had been erected in a short period of time but were in the right position for the purpose.

"Go and rest, all of you." Han Qianqian said, and with a slight rise, walked into one of the tents.

Within a few moments, the others also returned to the camp, and the entire area around the tent fell into a dead silence for a while.

It was not until half an hour later that there was a sudden sound of delicate footsteps and a flurry of figures leaping about.

Immediately after that, another half hour passed, the curtain of Han Qianqian's door, was suddenly lifted

Chapter 2538

Almost at the same time, Han Qianqian, who was sleeping on the bed, also jerked a carp and jumped straight out of the bed.

"Well?" Han Qianqian poked his head out of the door curtain, his eyes reviewing the surroundings.

"They came by half an hour ago, but they're all asleep now." The figure that came in said softly, although his voice was like a mosquito, it still couldn't hide the fact that it was like heavenly music.

"Come in." After pushing her straight into the tent, Han Qianqian took another look around to make sure everything was normal before he let out a long breath.

"The injury on your hand, what's going on?" Han Qianqian frowned.

The person who came in was no other than Qin Shuang.

"You'd better not ask." Qin Shouyang shook her head.

"If you still consider me one of your own, tell me." Han Qianqian said.

Meeting at midnight was something Han Qianqian had intentionally asked Jianghu Baixiao Sheng to arrange, in order to hide from these ears of Lu Yuan.

"Su Yingxia!"

"Su Yingxia?" Hearing Qin Shannon's reply, Han Qianqian's entire brow furrowed.

How was this possible?!

"I don't know either!" As soon as the words fell, Qin Shannon lightly raised her hand and placed her fingers faintly at Han Qianqian's temple.

In an instant, a picture appeared in Han Qianqian's mind.

"Ever since I was captured, Su Yingxia and I have been held separately. However, three days ago"

The viewpoint of the image was entirely Qin Shushi, and when Qin Shushi opened her eyes slightly, what she saw was Su Yingxia, who rose slightly indifferently and coldly, and then, threw the dagger in her hand onto the ground.

On top of the dagger, blood was pooling!

After that, Su Yingxia coldly glanced at Qin Shannon, turned around and left.

At this moment, Qin Shannon looked down, but saw that above her wrist, two shocking blood marks appeared, and blood was dripping down the wounds.

"I don't know if it's Su Yingxia." Retracting her own hand, all images dissipated, Qin Shannon looked at Han Qianqian worriedly.

"I think, this isn't Su Yingxia, is someone impersonating her and deliberately stirring things up?" Qin Shannon doubted.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, through the images just now, Han Qianqian could basically be 100% sure that the person Qin Shou saw in her vision was not impersonated by anyone.

No one knew Su Yingxia better than Han Qianqian, so she could tell at a glance whether she was real or not.

She was really Su Yingxia!

Only, Han Qianqian really didn't understand why Yingxia would do this.

It was impossible for her to hurt Qin Shannon.

When she saw Han Qianqian's reaction, Qin Shannon blamed herself a little. She didn't believe that it was the real Su Yingxia, so she showed the image to Han Qianqian under his pressure.

But how could she have known that he would have such a reaction after watching it?

She didn't care if it was Su Yingxia who had hurt herself, what she was more worried about was whether or not there would be unpleasantness between Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, because of this.

"No matter, whether it is or not, the most important thing is to find out what is happening to you at the moment." Even if it was Su Yingxia's doing, Han Qianqian believed that she must have had a reason, then what his wife had done, he was naturally responsible for bearing the consequences.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian fiercely brought up the power of Chaos, and this time he made full preparation and gently struck Qin Shannon's back.

In an instant, an extremely strong force instantly formed a vortex within Qin Shannon's body with Han Qianqian's palm.

Bang!

Han Qianqian's entire body was violently shaken away by several meters, while at that moment, Qin Shannon's eyes suddenly lit up blood red

Chapter 2539

"Poof!"

Immediately after, a mouthful of blood spurted out from Qin Shannon's entire body, and when Han Qianqian hurriedly tried to come over to help her, she fiercely reached out her hand, "No, don't come over."

"Sister, you" Han Qianqian was puzzled and looked at her with worry.

Qin Shou didn't say anything, at this moment she only felt her body was incredibly hot, an inexplicable urge was even boiling with her blood.

It was uncomfortable, extremely uncomfortable, as if her whole body was crawling with ants.

Seeing how uncomfortable Qin Shushi was, Han Qianqian wanted to go forward again.

"Roar!"

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian's arm glowed, and Little White suddenly jumped in front of him, blocking Han Qianqian's path.

"You don't want me to go over?" Seeing Little White's stance, Han Qianqian frowned.

"If you go over there again, she'll burst into flames and die." Little White shook her head gently.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian did not take another step forward despite the doubts in his heart.

There was Beast King Little White's former golden body inside Qin Shushi's body, and it would naturally sense some of the changes within Qin Shushi's body extremely clearly.

"Her body, it's strange." Seeing Han Qianqian calmly, Little White's rabbit-like body jumped onto Han Qianqian's shoulder, "The meridians blocked themselves, but then became one on their own, like a closed closed loop."

Han Qianqian nodded, twice, when he tried to hit her body with his true qi, her body would suddenly explode with infinite power and bounce itself straight off.

This was strange to Han Qianqian, even though Qin Shannon's cultivation level wasn't considered low, it was definitely not high compared to Han Qianqian's.

Yet she could directly bounce Han Qianqian away!

And most importantly, Han Qianqian's powerful Chaos Qi actually had no way to enter her body either, just as Xiao Bai had said, at this moment, Qin Shoushang was completely like a closed loop.

It wouldn't enter, nor would it leave!

What the hell was Lu Ruoxin up to in her body? Why was Su Yingxia involved in this?

Han Qianqian's head was spinning, but he couldn't figure out what kind of a story was going on here.

Suddenly, when Han Qianqian couldn't understand, Qin Shannon suddenly raised her hand and slapped her chest with a palm.

"Poof!"

Another mouthful of blood spat out, and immediately afterwards, Qin Shannon's eyes faintly closed and he passed out.

Han Qianqian and Xiao Bai looked at each other, and without further ado, they hurriedly rushed to Qin Shannon's side, then Han Qianqian got up and prepared to pick her up.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Xiao Bai shouted urgently.

Han Qianqian was stunned and hurriedly stopped.

"Let go of your hand!"

"Hug again!"

Hearing Little White's command, Han Qianqian did as it said, despite his confusion.

Enduring intense incomprehension, Han Qianqian finally finished all the actions, he was not sure what Little White was up to and was waiting for his answer, but at that moment, Little White's eyes suddenly flashed and fell into silence for a moment.

Afterwards, no matter how much Han Qianqian asked, he only shook his head, and when he was pressed for an answer, he simply flickered into Han Qianqian's arm and went into a dormant state.

This confused Han Qianqian.

What the hell was going on here? Qin Shushi was already fucking strange enough here, but now Little White seemed to know something, yet he looked like this.

Looking at the unconscious Qin Shou, and looking at the black and white little white mark on his arm, for a moment, Han Qianqian was completely at a loss

Chapter 2540

But just as Han Qianqian was at a loss, at that moment, the sound of fighting suddenly reached his ears.

Judging from the sound, it was very close to his camp. Han Qianqian could not help but frown, and in the next second, with a glance at the unconscious Qin Shannon, Han Qianqian disappeared in the same place.

The night breeze was bleak and the bright moon was hanging at the end.

In the silence of the mountains and forests, the appearance of several wretched figures and their quick flight broke the peace that belonged to the night.

In the faint light of the moon, one can vaguely see that the leader is a beautiful figure, dressed in green and white, with a tall figure and a face of great beauty.

The beauty is that even though she is a beautiful woman, she is not in good shape and is in a very bad state. There are stains of blood on her green dress and white veil, and several wounds on her shoulders and arms.

Her jade teeth clenched slightly as she glanced behind herself, and in addition to the few people following her, dozens of figures, by now, were quickly falling and following at a great speed.

"Hmph, be a good boy and hand over the stuff, and for the sake of you being so pretty, I can at least let you enjoy a wonderful process of being a woman tonight. Otherwise, your first time in life is bound to be a nightmare you will never forget."

Dozens of figures fell, and the leader even showed his teeth and laughed coldly.

Despite being dressed in white, his body emanated an extremely bizarre blood-black colour, and his face was covered with a black cloth, so that no one could see his face clearly, but only the scarlet that permeated his sword eyes, and the hideousness and terror carried within the scarlet.

Behind him, almost all of them were dressed in black robes, and each one looked quite bizarre.

"Who the hell are you people?" The green-clad, white-veiled woman stopped fiercely, her long sword in her hand, apparently, unable to retreat.

"This is not your place to know, so I'll ask you lastly, will you hand over the stuff or not?" The leader of the group said in a cold voice.

"I told you, I don't have it." She said in a cold voice.

"Not here?" The leader laughed coldly, "Then let me pluck you naked and take a good look!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the leader suddenly disappeared from his place, and when he reappeared, he was already about to close in on the woman in green.

"Miss, be careful."

The group of people following behind the woman in green rushed up at once and tried to fend them off.

"With you guys?"

The man in black laughed coldly, and without any nonsense, he turned around and dove straight into the pile of people who rushed forward.

Its speed was so fast that it leapt in like a black shadow.

"Crap."

A woman's men did not even reflect what was going on, but their throats were suddenly caught by a hand like a sharp claw, and with just one pull, blood spurted out of their throats, and their lives were lost.

"Kakakakak!"

Immediately afterwards, several more people had their throats crushed and they fell to the ground, instantly and tragically dead.

The woman in green was panicked and enraged, raising her sword for a moment, unable to kill or retreat.

Almost at the moment she was dazed, the leader of the group had a greedy look in his eyes and smiled grimly.

"Take off your clothes first."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the black shadow once again disappeared in place.

"Zip!"

With a crisp cloth sound, the woman in green scrambled to parry with her sword in haste, only to find that she had merely slashed an empty space, retreating to guard only to return her eyes for a moment in shame and anger.

Her beautiful dress was almost torn to pieces, her jade-like shoulders were exposed, and even the snowy whiteness of her breasts was beginning to appear.

She was in a state of desperation and anger, but she was like a helpless chick facing a gang of eagles.

Seeing this, the ten or so men in black behind the leader at this time also let out a faint grim smile, and one by one they put their swords in their arms and put their hands on their chests, watching the good show.

"Little beauty, there is only one pair of hands, and you have to hold the sword and the dress, are you busy?"

"Now, take off your skirt, do you have a third hand to protect it?"

As soon as the words fell, the leader laughed coldly, and in the next second, had attacked the woman's legs straight away.

"Clang!"

Suddenly, just as the black shadow had already reached the woman's legs at a great speed, a sword suddenly came across the sky and blocked the demonic claw.

The claw was just a fraction of a second away from the woman's feet, but the sword stopped between them at an extremely tricky and precise angle.

What was even more terrifying was the strength of the sword-wielder. In the face of the raging attack of the leader, who was equally fast and powerful, the sword did not move at all, but the leader only felt as if he had hit some big mountain, and his whole figure retreated rapidly by several metres before he could stabilise himself.

He looked up in shock and saw that a man's figure had suddenly appeared next to the woman's, his jade sword in his hand, his posture dashing and indifferent.

"You won't be able to get out of your dress, sword, I do have one." Even though he was only sideways and could not see his face clearly, from his words, it was something that almost took one's breath away.