

His True Color Chapter 2541-2550

Chapter 2541

The smugness on the leader's face was completely replaced by shock as he snapped his eyes, desperately trying to get a good look at the man who had the audacity to spoil his good deed.

"Well? Interested?" The man finished softly and turned back to look over.

"Han Han Qianqian!"

Behind him, someone soon recognised the face he would never forget, his voice filled with shock, anger, but also endless fear.

"It seems that we are acquaintances." Han Qianqian's eyes swept over everyone present, all of whom were masked and could not see their faces clearly.

"Bitch really has a hard life, being surrounded by a group of monks and you didn't die through." The leader was also gnashing his teeth at this point, and his eyes were filled with anger as he looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian looked at him coldly as he was trying desperately to bring these people's voices and eyes into his head for comparison.

But the stunning woman behind him was completely nonchalant, her eyes full of shock, looking at the familiar back in front of her, she was completely frozen in place for a moment, and her delicate body trembled slightly

Impossible, impossible.

How could he possibly still be alive?

But the figure in front of her, even without looking at the front, she already felt exceptionally familiar and affectionate just from a back.

"It seems that you guys are quite familiar with me." Han Qianqian said softly, "But, sorry, I don't remember you guys."

"Arrogant!" As soon as the words left his mouth, the black shadow suddenly disappeared.

"Playing this trick with me?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and in the next second, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly appeared as several stigmata.

But in reality, his body had already rushed out a few metres away, and aimed a direct punch at the onrushing black shadow.

Playing with speed and sneak attack, in front of Han Qianqian, was this not bullshit?

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Han Qianqian's big fist slammed into the leader, and the two energies were like a lion meeting a tiger.

"Han Qianqian, do you still think you're invincible?"

"Give me a break!"

Roar!

With a roar, he was followed by a black aura that burst into the sky behind him, and a huge monster emerged from the black aura, followed by trees breaking and rocks shattering amidst his roar!

Han Qianqian even felt an extremely strong force coming at him from the front.

But the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth twitched in disdain, and his hands moved.

Boom!

The next second, the hideous, fierce leader, who had not even been arrogant for a second, suddenly flew backwards several metres and then hit the ground heavily.

Although the surrounding landscape had not moved, the depth of his body on the ground was already more than ten centimetres deep.

"That's it?" Han Qianqian slightly withdrew his hand and looked down blandly at the leader lying on the ground, "If you want to act tough, you have to look at your own strength, don't you? Old acquaintance?"

"Fuck, you're looking for death!"

At this moment, dozens of black-clothed men in the distance shouted angrily, and with a movement in their hands, they copied their big swords and long knives and mixed them into one to attack the sky.

Han Qianqian's cold eyes stared, a hint of impatience flashing in his eyes.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

There were only three muffled sounds, and the three men at the forefront had not even reflected what was happening.

With tremendous inertia, the guy's body smashed over two of his accomplices who were following him, and then flew down onto a huge tree trunk tens of metres away, smashing hard.

For a while, the huge tree shook and leaves fell.

"What!"

The woman in green was practically dumbfounded, these dozen or so men in black, even though they were only that guy's henchmen, their individual cultivation levels were not low, and there were even more than a few experts of the Evil Punishing Realm among them.

However, these experts, who could almost roam the Eight Directions world without any fear, could barely even fight in front of Han Qianqian.

Killed in seconds!

Completely and utterly killed in seconds!

At this moment, I'm afraid that the most depressed person was the man in black who rushed in the front, who had spent his whole life cultivating, but was only a second-rate product to others.

Cultivating and cultivating, in the end, was only adding to the absurdity and ridiculousness of his own death.

"Simply abominable!" The few remaining men in black looked at their companions who had been knocked away and died instantly, and were furious.

"Damn you!"

"Set up a formation!"

As one of them shouted, the remaining nine men in black quickly rose in power, while blood energy raged and black energy appeared, like black dragons hiding around them!

Boom!!!

The ground shook and the rivers reversed their course.

The entire surrounding space was plunged into an oppressive pressure that was suffocating.

"Scaring me?" Han Qianqian's cold eyes swept the surroundings, and after a moment, he suddenly couldn't help but shake his head slightly and said in a bitter voice, "It's a bit interesting, a bit interesting, after all this, it turns out that you guys are really the so-called old acquaintances."

Chapter 2542

"In this world, people are doomed for life from the beginning, and a dog will always be a dog, even if it shows its teeth, but it can never be a tiger."

"Am I right?"

Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

From Han Qianqian's heart estimation, he already had a general idea of what the other party was from, only that there was a doubt that had been laying in his mind for a while without being straightened out too much.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the man in front of him stared at him angrily, and after a moment, he smiled fiercely: "Really? Then do you know that when an oolong meets water, it turns into a dragon!"

"Han Qianqian, I am no longer the same person now, do you think I will be afraid of you?" When he finished, his eyes were already bloodshot, leaking evil all the time.

"You will know if you are afraid or not. I was worried that I wouldn't have time to take care of you, but I never thought that I would meet you here. It seems that even the heavens want me to take you trash." Han Qianqian clenched his teeth and gripped the jade sword in his hand.

"Joke, it's not certain who will die."

"Execute me!"

As soon as the words fell, that guy also transformed in his hand, and a black demonic sword instantly appeared in his hand, directly piercing through the void in an instant and stabbing straight towards Han Qianqian's brow.

"You've really grown some skills." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, and when he raised his eyes, the nine people over there had by now also suddenly combined their efforts to produce a giant nine-sided censer.

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!" With a soft cry, the two-handed Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel fiercely wrapped around the body of the jade sword, and as Han Qianqian pointed his finger, the jade sword instantly flew across the room to face the giant tripod.

Buzz buzz buzz!

One sword and one cauldron were in a battle.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, facing the thunderous longsword of the leader, was faintly a side step, after which, his right hand reached out and directly held the magic sword in his hand.

At that moment, the entire sword continuously trembled, accompanied by a humming sound.

"Break!" The chaotic power in his hand pressed inwards violently, and instantly the sword quieted down, and with another shake in his hand, the demonic sword had been taken into Han Qianqian's storage ring.

The man's eyes went straight as he watched, there was still such a way to resist his own demonic sword attack?

Directly talking about taking the blade alone!

It was both a complete show, but it was also a great insult to himself.

"Han Qianqian, you damned thing, you're too wild." A cold voice stormed out in anger, followed by his body violently erupting with an extremely strong black Qi.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian smiled blandly, the hand that had grabbed the sword slightly behind his back.

Despite his extremely domineering posture, it wasn't without a price, the sword was extraordinary, and even with Han Qianqian's extremely strong body, there was blood on top of his palm at this point.

The demonic killing qi on the sword, up to this point, was actually still wandering slightly in his body.

Almost at that moment, the black Qi behind the leader also gathered to a peak state, and the whole man roared in anger, like a fierce tiger, and pounced directly towards Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian naturally would not show weakness, and like a lion, he directly tore through the void and charged up.

Bang, bang, bang!

There were explosions all over the place!

In just a fraction of a second, the two had already exchanged hundreds of rounds.

The man's moves were extremely sinister and evil, while Han Qianqian was fierce and fierce!

As Han Qianqian made a violent withdrawal, his hands suddenly moved and he ripped off his veil.

"It really is you," Han Qianqian frowned.

As Han Qianqian's words fell, the man finally turned around in haste, only to find that his veil had been ripped off by Han Qianqian.

His eyes shrank slightly, and his bloodshot eyes were filled with anger.

Underneath his handsome face, his skin was like snow and his mouth was like carbon, adding several points of evil.

Cool-Son Yeh!

Seeing the exposure of his true face, he smiled bloodthirstily and licked his lips.

Han Qianqian's brow also frowned slightly.

Sure enough, it really was him.

Although Han Qianqian had already suspected those men in black the moment they made their move to set up the formation, after all, as a former disciple of the Voidless Sect, Han Qianqian's status was nothing more than that of a slave, and he was naturally not qualified to learn the spells of the Voidless Sect. But he had eyes and a good senior sister, so he had naturally seen a lot of the Voidless Sect's spells.

Although these people had a demonic aura, the most primitive path of the spells they used was that of the Voidless Sect, especially when they cooperated in fighting formations later.

However, Han Qianqian had always had a question nagging at the back of his mind, that is, how did these scum of the Voidless Sect fall into the demonic path.

Han Qianqian could not understand this point, but in any case, after the veil was lifted, there could be no doubt about the truth.

Looking at the wound on the back of his hand, left by his sharp claws as he grabbed his veil, Han Qianqian had to admit that today's Cool-Son Yeh was not really the same as the original Cool-Son Yeh.

"Although I guessed it was you, I would never have imagined that you, Cool-Son Yeh, would also fall into the demonic path." Han Qianqian slightly withdrew his injured hand and said in a cold voice.

"As long as I can kill you, devil or god, does it matter?" Cool-Son Yeh shouted coldly, "In this world, strength is superior, do you understand?"

"It seems like that's not what you said when you thought I was a demon." Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

"You are you, I am me, between you and me, are you qualified to compare? What kind of trash are you? En?" Ye Gucheng smiled hideously, like a bloodthirsty man.

"Yes, how can someone like me be compared to a double standard dog like you." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, "Not to mention that you have become a demon, even if you become a god, I, Han Qianqian, am bound to make your divine palace cave in."

Boom!

Han Qianqian's true energy opened up and both black and gold auras erupted from his body at the same time, and he directly pounced on him.

Ye Gucheng was not willing to show any weakness either, and the two sides once again went directly against each other.

And in mid-air, the Jade Sword, with the help of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, and the giant censer gathered by the ten or so men in black, also fought frantically in mid-air.

For a while, the light of the heavenly fire and the purple light from the giant tripod intersected with each other.

Han Qianqian and Ye Qucheng were like two divine dragons, their bodies staggering wildly as they swept around the valley. Wherever they passed, explosions erupted and rocks were destroyed!

Rumble!

The woman in green was dumbfounded, despite having seen a lot of the world, this scene of one person fighting dozens of great experts today still caused her to be visually shocked, and inwardly shocked.

Was this something that a human being could do?

Was this still the same man she knew?

He was so unfamiliar, yet his dashing stance in the midst of the bloody battle twitched her throbbing heartstrings all the time.

She had heard of him as a dragon, but had never seen him as a dragon.

"A dragon among men in the world is nothing more than that." Looking at Han Qianqian in the sky, she couldn't help but murmur

And at that moment, the scales of victory began to show...

Chapter 2544

As Ye Lucheng continued to shout hisses out of his mouth, his entire body began to retreat in a wretched manner, facing Han Qianqian's increasingly fierce attacks, he began to become somewhat powerless.

He hissed in anger and resignation, resisting!

"Support!"

As one of the dozens of men in black shouted softly, three of them instantly left behind to support the Nine Cauldrons in the sky, while the rest of them quickly rushed to Cool-Son Yeh's side.

However, the speed of those two fighting was so fast that a group of people tossed and turned for a long time before they could barely join in.

"Poof!!!"

"Giggle!"

As soon as they joined in, within a hundred rounds, only a few sounds were heard, and two heads were instantly thrown straight out of the crowd, followed by two headless bodies falling straight from above and smashing to the ground with a loud bang.

Immediately afterwards, between the backhand, four more heads flew into the sky like four watermelons.

"Grylls!"

With a cold voice, Han Qianqian's hands moved once again, his hands slightly opened, and two more people were instantly sucked directly into his palms.

"Bang!"

The two watermelons directly exploded, and the bright red "fruit pulp" immediately sprayed out like mist in mid-air.

Immediately afterwards, there was another movement in his hand.

"Bang!"

The few remaining men in black were instantly turned into a bloody mist with an explosion.

Looking from afar, the place where the battle was taking place looked as if a rain of red had just arrived.

But the bright red colour was a constant reminder of the bloodshed underneath the dream.

Ye Lucheng couldn't help but swallow in his throat, and his body couldn't help but take a few steps backwards, all of them were good fighters of his own followers, but in a matter of moments

Compared to last time, this guy seems to have improved a lot more.

Especially the power in his hands is so pure that he feels terrifying.

"Impossible, this is impossible, your power, " Ye Gucheng looked at Han Qianqian unwillingly, on what grounds?

He had worshipped the devil clan and even acknowledged his master, and only now did he have this kind of power, he also thought he could match Han Qianqian, but on the contrary, once he exchanged blows, he found that Han Qianqian's power had steeply increased by a few more notches.

This was not right.

Only he, Cool-Son Yeh, was supremely gifted and qualified to greatly improve himself in a very short period of time, what made him Han Qianqian?

He was nothing but a waste!

He was not qualified to compete with himself!

Thinking of this, Ye Gucheng's entire being turned hysterical, his extreme inner resentment sending his entire being into a complete frenzy.

With a roar of rage, Ye Gu cheng directly pounced on Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, facing the raging Ye Gucheng, but at this moment, he did not choose to make a hard attack, instead, he gently gave way, after perfectly avoiding his attack, his hands suddenly exerted a force, and at once, Ye Gucheng's body violently lost its weight.

"Bang!"

The figure slammed into the foot of the distant mountain, and with a loud bang, the foot of the mountain exploded with flowing rocks, and dust and smoke rolled around.

The woman in green's eyes looked straight, the two had fought earlier, their movements were too fast for her to see clearly, but underneath the square she could see their back and forth.

Ye Kucheng's attack was extremely fierce, and his speed was so fast that it would be hard to describe him as a bolt of lightning. However, with such a fast speed, Han Qianqian seemed to be like a turtle walking!

In order to use his strength to the limit, or perhaps to intentionally humiliate Ye Qucheng, Han Qianqian obviously waited for Ye Qucheng to rush in front of him, his fists and feet less than a millimetre away from his body, before suddenly turning sideways and completely dodging his attack!

There was only one possibility for such an extreme manoeuvre.

That was that Han Qianqian had reached a level of confidence in himself and in his control of the battle. And obviously, the confidence stemmed from his own ability.

Cool-Son Yeh was not an ordinary expert, but a top-notch one, she had fought him and she knew it better than anyone.

But Han Qianqian could remain so calm, and she really did not know to what terrifying degree Han Qianqian's strength had reached.

Staggering and struggling, she crawled out of the mound of earth, and Ye Qucheng's eyes were all filled with anger and disbelief.

Why?

Why?

Why was this?

Looking at Cool-Son Yeh's wretched appearance, the three men operating the Purple Cauldron glanced at each other in fear, followed by a violent withdrawal of energy from their hands, allowing the Purple Cauldron to make a last stand against the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel, and then fleeing with great speed towards the outside of the mountain.

Bang!

As the three withdrew their power, the Purple Cauldron barely clashed with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel jade sword for but a few moments before it was completely reduced to pieces in the air with a booming explosion.

"Brush!"

The jade sword spun across the air and changed its direction before attacking directly towards the three black-clothed men who had escaped.

Seeing this, one of the men in black immediately moved his hand and directly slapped the chest of a man in black next to him, causing his body to fly backwards and directly meet the incoming jade sword, before speeding up and fleeing outwards.

"Pfft!"

The poor man in black, with his eyes wide with disbelief even to his death, looked at the two figures already far away with resignation and disbelief, swallowing his last breath.

At this moment, Han Qianqian moved slightly

Chapter 2545

As Han Qianqian moved, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel and the Jade Sword, in an instant, folded back and obediently flew back into Han Qianqian's hands.

"Your men, those who died, those who ran away, you are left alone again." With a slight turn back, Han Qianqian looked coldly at Ye Gucheng in front of him.

Like a dog that has lost its home!

"Very unhappy and very puzzled? Why did you lose again?" Han Qianqian gave a soft smile.

Even though those two men had run away, to Han Qianqian, that didn't matter.

Anyway, it would be enough for Cool-Son Yeh to leave his dog's life behind.

"Yes, I am not convinced, I am puzzled, why is God so unfair, giving you this bitch unknown shit luck, allowing you to practice what kind of evil method and flaunt your power in front of me?" Speaking of this, Cool-Son Yeh's heart was incomparably angry and aggrieved.

He was the one who should be the Chosen One, not this worthless dead piece of shit in front of him.

"If you didn't have that bit of shit luck, with you Han Qianqian, a punk, you would only ever be trampled on the ground by me, do you understand?" Ye Gucheng roared at the top of his lungs.

"Only incompetent people will always blame God for all their failures." Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly; up to now, Cool-Son Yeh still looked like he was stubborn.

The so-called genius was not just limited to a certain aspect of genius. From the point of view of his special physical conditions, he was indeed superior to Han Qianqian.

But heart quality, intelligence, emotions and so on, were actually a kind of talent. In this regard, not to mention that Cool-Son Yeh could not compare with Han Qianqian, even compared to most ordinary people, he seemed too narrow-minded and full of flaws.

Genius?

In Han Qianqian's eyes, this kind of person was not even qualified to join the Mystic Alliance, so what kind of genius was he talking about?

"Don't bullshit me about this, Han Qianqian, you're just a small slave of the Voidless Clan, what qualifications do you have to preach in front of me?"

"I am the main disciple of the Voidless Sect, the candidate for the future Sect Leader, what secret techniques am I not more proficient in than you?" At Han Qianqian's words, Ye Gucheng rebuked angrily and bitterly.

"I never intended to lecture you." Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, "Do you want to know why you can't beat me?"

Cool-Son Yeh did not speak, but those eyes like those of a hunting dog were staring deadly at Han Qianqian.

Of course he wanted to know, even to the point of going crazy at this point.

"If the devil is high, naturally the path is one foot high, remember, your father will always be your father, and definitely not your father just because you have a son." Han Qianqian laughed blandly.

Hearing these words, Ye Gucheng, who had been extremely serious, froze for a moment, and then became furious.

He wanted to hear the reason why Han Qianqian was still getting stronger, so that he could blame his failure on it, but after waiting for half a day, he only got this sentence, so he was naturally furious.

"Fuck, you humiliated me!?" Ye Gucheng said angrily.

At this moment, the woman in green next to him could not help but snort a laugh.

In such a tense atmosphere, she shouldn't have done so, but she just couldn't help it.

Like Cool-Son Yeh, she had been jealous and serious about hearing the reason for it, but she had heard Han Qianqian's serious nonsense, taking advantage of people in the process.

Seeing that woman laughing, the fire of jealousy in Cool-Son Yeh's heart made the anger burn even more wildly!

"Humiliate you? It's your good fortune to recognize me as your father, I don't even care to have a bastard son like you." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, and in the next second, had already rushed directly towards Ye Gucheng.

Ye Gucheng had also long been furious, and his demonic Qi directly coalesced on his body, but

"Bang!"

The body violently and heavily smashed directly onto the stone mountain behind him, the huge impact even caused the whole mountain to tremble slightly, a large number of falling rocks came down from above and smashed onto Ye Lucheng's body, as well as Han Qianqian who had his neck stuck in one hand.

With their cultivation levels, the falling rocks naturally did not cause any damage to their bodies, but they did not let this change the way they looked at each other.

One was full of anger and resentment, while the other was full of cold contempt!

Ye Gucheng struggled for a moment, but did not break free, and simply chose to give up.

"For the sake of fellow disciples, I have given you countless chances, but Cool-Son Yeh, you have absolutely no idea what it means to cherish." Shaking his head gently, in the next second, Han Qianqian's hostile aura suddenly radiated from his eyes.

"Now, use your dog's life to atone for those sins that you can't atone for at all." With a cold cry, his hands were violently pressed!

"Ka-rub!"

Blood spurted out of Cool-Son Yeh's mouth, but at this moment, Cool-Son Yeh was suddenly laughing loudly, "Haha, hahaha, Han Qianqian, you want to kill me? Just by you? Hahahaha, hahahaha!"

Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to him, his teeth clenched slightly, and his hand was stuck in a deadly position, giving Cool-Son Yeh the final fatal blow!

But what confused Han Qianqian happened, his hand suddenly as if squeezed on air, and before his eyes, Ye Gucheng also turned into a cloud of black gas, floating in the air

Chapter 2546

Han Qianqian's eyebrows flashed with a hint of alarm!

A phantom shadow?!

Only a phantom would choose to go up in smoke at a time like this.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but be a little surprised, if it was a phantom, and Ye Gucheng could actually manage to be so fake in front of himself that he didn't even notice it in the slightest, then this fellow's cultivation nowadays had clearly reached a state that had never been seen before.

"Demon!"

Han Qianqian murmured softly, that guy had become a demon and had learned some kind of secret technique that allowed him to transform into an avatar phantom that was almost like his real body.

And an incarnation phantom or something like that could fight hard against himself for such a long time, what exactly had the current Ye Gucheng gone through?

And almost at the same time when Ye Gucheng transformed into a black shadow, a thousand miles away, in a certain cave not far from the top of Qishan Mountain, in a pool of blood that emitted a foul stench, a human figure suddenly and violently moved its body.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of black blood spurted out violently from his mouth!

"Fuck." Immediately afterwards, he jerked his hand out of the pool of blood and slammed his fist heavily on the edge of the pool!

As the pool of blood swirled, the slightest hint of light coming in from outside the mapped cave illuminated his handsome yet eerie face.

At this moment, his teeth were clenched in anger.

Hearing the commotion inside, outside the cave entrance, a man hurriedly ran in.

If there were people from the Voidless Clan at this moment, they would have seen that the inhuman and demonic fellow in the blood pool was none other than Cool-Son Yeh, while the man who came in was Wu Yan.

"Cool-Son, what's wrong?" Wu Yan said hurriedly, his eyes instantly locked on a shivering old man in the corner of the cave.

"It's not his business, it was close, just close." Cool-Son Yeh gritted his teeth and spoke angrily.

"I didn't get the stuff, I didn't get a taste of that woman, and that damned Han Qianqian, not only did he stop me, but he also broke my doppelganger." Thinking of this, Ye Lucheng spurted out another mouthful of blood, not knowing whether he was badly injured or just so angry.

"Huh? Han Qianqian?" Wu Yan was stunned, "That kid is still alive?"

"I guess those vultures have failed. I told him a long time ago that those monks can't be relied upon at all!" Ye Kucheng clenched his teeth and said angrily.

The next second, he pushed Wu Yan away from him, and then his body flew up from the pool of blood.

Almost as soon as he flew up, an explosion rang out from where he was!

In an instant, the water inside the pool of blood exploded all over the cave.

"The First Miss of the Lu Family is indeed a great-looking person, and her cultivation is also unbelievably powerful." Ye Lucheng had a slight body and looked faintly in the direction of the cave entrance.

A faint fragrance came in from outside the cave, which was hard to conceal even in such a fetid blood pool cave.

"I thought who had given birth to the dog's guts to barge in here, but it turns out, it's the new aunt of the Eternal Life Sea." As the words fell, Lu Ruoxin, dressed in white, like a fairy, slowly walked in.

"I didn't expect that Mister Ye could also make Miss Lu remember."

"Oh, how could I not remember when I was cuckolded in public on Sleepy Dragon Mountain that day? If you don't have enough reasons to find this miss, here, you probably won't be able to get out, now, you can say it!" Lu Ruoxin coldly snorted.

Chapter 2547

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Cool-Son Yeh was so angry that he was about to explode.

Being able to marry the Eldest Miss of the Eternal Sea had been what he, Cool-Son Yeh, considered to be the high moment of his life, and he thought he would be in the limelight. But what he could never have imagined was the eternal snicker that would come in return.

Gu You had almost shamelessly pushed herself in front of Han Qianqian on the Sleepy Dragon Mountain, causing her both public disgrace later on and making it even more difficult for Cool-Son Yeh, who was her man, to hold his head up.

Being cuckolded is already a scourge for any man, but his cuckold was still worn in front of so many people. Not to mention a man like him with a strong sense of self-respect, it would be difficult for any ordinary man to endure.

"Cuckold, just by virtue of her Gu You? Is she also worthy of me, Cool-Son Yeh?" Cool-Son Yeh said with cold disdain.

"Gu You is still good looking and the daughter of the Eternal Sea, she is not worthy of you? Cool-Son Yeh, who do you think is worthy of you?" Lu Ruoxin said sarcastically in a soft voice.

"The only person who is worthy of me, Cool-Son Yeh, is you, Miss Lu, but all the others are just clouds in the past." Cool-Son Yeh said indifferently.

Hearing these words, even Lu Ruoxin, who had always managed her expressions well, could not help but smile, "Then don't I have to thank Mr. Ye for his kindness?"

"What? Miss Lu looks down on me, Cool-Son Yeh?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed softly.

"A clear man does not speak in secret, exactly." Lu Ruoxin was honest and straightforward: "One should have self-knowledge, Mr. Ye, but unfortunately, you don't."

"I don't have self-knowledge?" Ye Guocheng was immediately offended and shot back in a cold voice, "Miss Lu, I'm afraid you only have eyes for Han Qianqian, right? You naturally can't see the abilities of others, just like me standing in front of you now!"

"You?"

"Today's Cool-Son Yeh is no longer the same as yesterday's Cool-Son Yeh." Cool-Son Yeh smiled softly with confidence.

"Is that so?" Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, but her eyes were full of disdain.

"Naturally." Cool-Son Yeh finished categorically and glanced around, "Today, I rashly barged into Miss Lu's territory just to prove this fact."

"However, you don't need to be angry, Miss Lu, this is just a throwaway statement from someone like Ye."

Lu Ruoxin did not say anything, but her expression was willing to hear the details.

After all, the guards at the Blood Pond were not considered to be very strict, but the one who could defeat the ghostly man was obviously already very human.

"What Miss Lu likes is only Han Sanchi's high level of skill, but unfortunately, Miss Lu doesn't know that Han Sanchi is just a vulgar waste. People, momentary shit luck will always run out, only real ability can persist, Han Sanchuan is the former, while I, Cool-Son Yeh, am the latter."

"Miss Lu, make a deal, what do you think?" Cool-Son Yeh finished and looked at Lu Ruoxin with great confidence.

Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly, but her eyes were full of disdain as she said, "What qualifications do you have to make a deal with me?"

"Qualifications?" Ye Gucheng laughed, then, with a few steps, he walked in front of Lu Ruoxin and whispered softly.

Hearing his words, Lu Ruoxin originally had a very disdainful expression, but more and more, she started to turn a little more serious, after which, her entire person was slightly shocked.

Seeing such an expression on Lu Ruoxin's face, Ye Gu cheng smiled coldly and looked extremely confident: "How is it, Miss Lu?"

Beside him, Wu Yan also laughed coldly.

Lu Ruoxin did not speak, her willow eyebrows tightly wrinkled together, obviously, she was thinking whether Ye Gucheng's words were true or not, looking at him, "Han Qianqian's head?"

Chapter 2548

"Cool-Son Yeh, are you sure you're not joking with me?" Lu Ruoxin was both a little shocked and felt a little amused.

"For you, the blood pool is just sitting around for you, temporarily lending it to me for a while doesn't seem to mean anything to you at all, right? However, your gain is enormous."

"In the words of that trash Han Qianqian, this is called taking a chance and turning a bicycle into a motorbike!" Cool-Son Yeh said in a soft and proud voice.

"Borrowing my place and then killing my people is also called taking a chance?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly, "Cool-Son Yeh, you're too bold, aren't you?"

Hearing Lu Ruoxin's angry shout, Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently, calmly, and said, "What Miss Lu wants, I naturally know in my heart, Han Qianqian is indeed the most important person to you at the moment, this is true. However, Miss Lu should not mind that there is a stronger person to replace him, right?"

"A stronger person?" Lu Ruoxin's cold smile was tinged with a hint of doubt.

Hearing these words, Cool-Son Yeh was instantly filled with confidence and drank in a cold voice, "My name of Cool-Son Yeh as a genius youth, I think Miss Lu should have heard of it, right? Yes, it is true that my situation today is not particularly good, but that is only because I let the shit luck of Han Qianqian, a punk, block my halo. Now, I also have a different doorway, and in time, I will definitely not be comparable to him, Han Qianqian."

Hearing Cool-Son Yeh's grand words, Lu Ruoxin admitted that she was shaken.

To have someone stronger to replace her, she naturally begged for it, if it was someone else who wanted to replace Han Qianqian, she really would have slapped him across the face.

But Cool-Son Yeh was different, or at least, he was different today.

The demonic and hostile aura in his body had almost exploded, and the fact that he could defeat Ghost Elder was also strong evidence of his steep rise in strength.

At least from the looks of things, there does seem to be potential for attraction.

Crucially, this bargaining chip that Cool-Son Yeh was asking for was small and simple.

It made it difficult to even refuse.

"Han Qianqian doesn't like you, but I, Cool-Son Yeh, am desperate for Miss Lu. With me, you don't need to disobey you as much as you worry about Han Qianqian, am I right?" Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently and looked into Lu Ruoxin's eyes without concealing his desire in the slightest.

"Miss Lu, you think about it." After saying that, Ye Gucheng glanced at Wu Yan, turned around and was about to leave.

"No need to think about it, your conditions, I promise." Almost at the moment when Cool-Son Yeh lifted his foot, at that moment, Lu Ruoxin opened her mouth.

Ye Lucheng immediately stopped in his tracks, and a faint smile spread across his face.

"In a month's time, I will come here, I hope that by then, you fulfill your promise, otherwise, Cool-Son Yeh, I want you to eat your words." Lu Ruoxin looked back at Cool-Son Yeh with her eyes and said.

"Haha, don't worry, Miss Lu, in a month's time, even if I, Cool-Son Yeh, have to walk away, it will definitely not be in this blood pond, but in Miss Lu's bedchamber." Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice.

When she heard these words of molestation, Lu Ruoxin did not become furious as she had imagined, she just glared at Ye Gucheng and turned to leave.

To her, although she was offended, it was not necessarily a good thing, as she was able to use her beauty to control men, which was something she was best at.

It was just that she had been at the mercy of Han Qianqian. At least, the fact that Ye Qucheng was such a tiger and wolf had given Lu Ruoxin back the confidence she should have had.

After sending Lu Ruoxin away, Cool-Son Yeh looked smugly at Wu Yan, who had a very low posture and lowered his head with a grim smile in response to Cool-Son Yeh.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, depressed, looked at Cool-Son Yeh, who had turned into a shadow, and for a time gritted his teeth and usurped his fists.

"Sick sick chicken!"

Behind him, that green-clothed stunning woman, looking at his back, gritted her teeth, or asked.

Han Qianqian fiercely a turn back, but hard scared that woman backed up.

Wang Simin!

Although at this moment, she was already completely different from back then, without that bone savage aura, a daughter's outfit and slightly applied powder, making her whole person completely changed.

Han Qianqian did know that this girl was pretty, but what she didn't expect was that this girl could be this beautiful when she was dressed up.

"Sick chicken!"

After seeing Han Qianqian confirm that it was her, the fierce light in her eyes softened, and Wang Simin's entire being completely snapped out of her shock and slight fear.

The tears in her eyes couldn't help but well up in her eyes, and all the pent up emotions rushed to her heart at this moment, and in the next second, she directly jumped into Han Qianqian's arms.

Wang Simin lost her voice and wept bitterly.

For her, she had already thought of the worst possible situation.

"I thought, I won't see you for the rest of my life, I thought woo!"

"Dead sick chicken, I thought you were dead too, I was thinking of going down there to find you and accompany you on the road."

"Still alive, you're still alive"

She desperately hammered his chest with her own jade hand in Han Qianqian's arms, while Han Qianqian just suffered in silence, knowing that he had harmed the Wang family.

After a long time, when Wang Simin's mood stabilized a little, Han Qianqian helped her sit down: "By the way, what's going on here?"

Chapter 2549

"The Wang family has been exterminated." With red eyes, Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian and said in a pitiful manner.

"What?!" Han Qianqian was violently shocked.

Although he had already been deeply disturbed by what had happened to the Wang family after knowing the nasty things the two Fu Ye families had done, when he actually heard the news, he was equally shocked from his body and grieved from his heart for a while.

"Shortly after we left the city, the two Fu Ye families stormed into my house with their men and horses, killing people on sight." At this point, although Wang Simin could no longer speak, from her terrified eyes, Han Qianqian could read the bloodshed and violence at that time.

That scene must have been like purgatory.

"The two Fu Ye families, I want you all to die a good death." Han Qianqian gritted his teeth as he bellowed angrily.

The blood feud of the Mystic's disciples and the lives of the Wang family, the two Fu Ye families would definitely retaliate with blood.

Of course, as for himself, Han Qianqian was equally annoyed. If he had not wanted to include them in the Mystics' alliance, the Wang family would not have suffered this calamity at all.

The family hadn't even enjoyed the slightest blessing by following him, but had paid the most painful price.

The strong guilt made Han Qianqian's clenched fists creak with bones.

"Sick chicken, don't be like this. With or without you, the Wang family would have been wiped out." Seeing Han Qianqian's emotion, his nails even set into his palm from too much force, Wang Simin hurriedly grabbed his hand and kept shaking his head.

Han Qianqian frowned and looked at her sadly.

"The two Fu Ye families are just accomplices, the ones who really want to kill us are the Four Evil Kings!" Wang Simin said.

"The four evil kings?"

"The Corpse King, the Blood God, the Bone Demon as well as the Evil Demon!" Wang Simin replied.

Han Qianqian had not heard of such characters, but just by hearing the evil name, he knew that they were not good people at all.

How could the Wang family get involved with these people?

After all, Wang Dong was a man with a flamboyant but very easy-going personality, the kind of person who tended to get by in the jianghu, but it was rare to say that he offended anyone.

"They killed to find something, but Grandpa did not give it to him." Wang Simin said.

"Looking for something?"

"If my guess is good, it should be to find the dragon plate."

"The Dragon Plate?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"It's also the wooden box that grandpa gave you earlier." Wang Simin said with a straight face.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian immediately frowned and took out the wooden box from the storage ring between his raised hands.

At the beginning, after Master Wang gave it to himself, Han Qianqian did study it, and Ying Xia was even very clever in pointing it through himself, but because he knew it needed to be opened with a key, the matter had been struck.

It was in Han Qianqian's spatial storage ring and was even on the verge of being forgotten.

But what Han Qianqian never expected was that this little thing, which he had almost forgotten, was the real element behind the destruction of the Wang family.

"After that group of people broke in, grandfather sent someone to escort me out the back door, and before he left, he instructed me that even if I die, I must never tell anyone the secret of the Dragon Plate." Saying this, she glanced at the wooden box in Han Qianqian's hand.

"Soon after I left, the Wang family's mansion burnt up in a huge fire, and everything, was annihilated in that fire, and this wooden box, too, became the last thing we had in the Wang family, so, sick chicken, you must keep it safe, understand?" Speaking of these painful memories, Wang Simin couldn't help but weep once again.

Han Qianqian gritted her teeth, gripped the wooden box tightly and nodded heavily, "Don't worry, I will definitely not fail Old Master Wang with what she has given me."

"The Four Evil Kings, is it?" Han Qianqian raised his eyes coldly, having already made a mental note of these four people.

However, the sad Han Qianqian quickly discovered a fact that wasn't quite right: "Wait a minute, you just said it was the Four Evil Kings who came to your house to kill people to find something"

"But why was it Cool-Son Yeh who was after you all?"

Since the Four Evil Kings were united with the two Fu Ye families, it made no sense that they would be tied to Cool-Son Yeh again. However, it was Cool-Son Yeh who was responsible for the chase.

The fact is, if you can go to a person's home and kill them, then you must be extremely vicious, and even if you are an ally, you can't take it away with the help of others, right?

This can't even be described as strange, it's simply unbelievable!

Speaking of this, Wang Simin also seemed to have noticed something wrong for a moment: "When you put it like that, it seems like something really isn't right."

All the way out from the Wang family, there were the Four Evil Kings with people from the two Fu Ye families chasing after them all the way, but in the last few days, the Four Evil Kings were rarely seen, but a group of masked men in black suddenly appeared.

Because it has been in the panic of fleeing, Wang Simin did not pay too much attention to what is suddenly different about these people, but at this time

"They they are two waves of people?" Wang Simin looked up at Han Qianqian.

"I have thought of a possibility!" At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly frowned between himself!

Chapter 2550

The Dragon Disc!

Pancake Axe!

Little Peach!

The Mystic!

The City of Burning Bones!

Everything seems to be unrelated, but upon closer examination one can find that they seem to be somehow terribly and wonderfully connected to each other!

The mysterious man had taken control of Little Peach, so he knew some of the secrets of the Pan Gu Axe, and sent someone to snatch it.

And the Dragon Disc, although Han Qianqian still didn't understand what kind of thing it was, it had the Pan Gu mark on it, so that group's eyes were also set on the Dragon Disc.

And Cool-Son Yeh, then, could be one of their fighters?

In connection with Cool-Son Yeh's eccentricity nowadays, this speculation is possible.

As for the Four Evil Kings, it was also possible that they knew the secret, but they were not in league with Cool-Son Yeh, or even, were cut off by him halfway.

In other words, Cool-Son Yeh was a Demon, and the Four Evil Kings were also Demons, and there were two major Demon clans that were both on the move at the same time, and perhaps to a lesser or greater extent, they were all related to this Dragon Plate!

So what secrets are hidden in this Dragon Plate?

"This City of Burning Bones, it seems that I must go there." Han Qianqian muttered.

Everything pointed to this forbidden place of the demon race.

What kind of secrets are hidden in this Dragon Plate?

Looking at Han Qianqian's thoughtful appearance, Wang Simin did not say anything and quietly accompanied him.

The people inside the tent had already been woken up by the sound of fighting in the distance and were trying to go over one by one to take a look, but they only found that Han Qianqian was not in the room.

Just as the crowd was panicking, Han Qianqian had already slowly walked back with Wang Simin in tow.

When they saw Wang Simin, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Fu Li and the others were naturally startled. Although they had only met her hastily a few times at first, they were naturally not unfamiliar with her because she was one of their own and was a thousand-year-old daughter of the Wang family.

"Miss Wang." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng hurriedly greeted her, and Yuan Hong greeted her with a very gentle manner.

They were naturally aware of the events in Tianhu City, and now that they saw Wang Simin alone again, they could already guess what had happened to the Wang family.

Han Qianqian swept a glance at Lu Yuan and the others in the distance and thought for a moment, "Let's set off."

Lu Yuan nodded.

A few moments later, this strange procession with unconscious personnel and weak children in front and coffins with corpses in the back set off towards the City of Burning Bones.

And with them set off the dark currents of the whole Eight Wastelands world!

If a True God were to look down on the Eight Wastelands from the top of the sky at this moment, he would see that most of the cities in the Eight Wastelands have been haunted by black gas and screams, like a purgatory on earth.

In the city lord's mansion in Heavenly Lake City, the lights were on, and a gasp was coming from Fu Mei's room, but at that moment, someone came and gently clicked the door.

A moment later, Fu Mei opened the door in disarray and panic, and when she saw that it was only a servant, she was furious, her face was extremely fierce, and she slapped the visitor's face heavily.

"Can't you see that I'm on business?" At the same time as he shouted angrily, a handsome looking man but quite similar to Han Qianqian, hurriedly ran out of the room from the side.

The man hurriedly knelt down on the ground, "City Lord, my subordinate does not dare to disturb you, but I do have something urgent to report."

"What is it?" Once Fu Mei heard this, she was slightly less enraged.