

His True Color Chapter 2611-2620

Chapter 2611

The sound of the suona is incessant, interlacing and accompanying each other!

But what was unbelievable was that the sound of the suona was not all harmonies, there were other tunes in between.

"Three thousand, what the hell is this suona, it's obviously happy music, but why is it creepy?" Knife Twelve's brow furrowed.

It wasn't just Blade Twelve who felt this way, everyone actually felt the same way at this point.

Although it was joyful, it was creepy and chilling to the spine.

"Because although the tune is a song of joy, there is also a song of lamentation interspersed within it." Ning Yue replied with a frown.

"It's not a tune from our Central Plains." Qin Frost also said.

Hearing the conversation of several people, Zhong Beihai and the others silently brought their swords up, fully armed and ready to deal with all kinds of dangers.

"We're there to borrow lodgings, be a little polite and put down your swords." Han Qianqian frowned intensely.

At the same time, his divine sense was wide open, spreading all around.

What was strange was that there wasn't any powerful internal breath around.

Seeing everyone put down their swords, Han Qianqian then withdrew his divine sense, while slightly returning to himself, "There's still some time left, go over and take a look."

"Three-thousand, it's dry here anyway, so why don't we, for safety's sake, not go there?" Wang Simin said.

"There's nothing but wasteland here, and it's not far from that village, so if there's danger, what's the difference between being there and here?" Han Qianqian said, "We've come, let's go."

"Yes, Miss Wang, there are so many of us, what are we afraid of him." Someone said.

At that moment, Chen Shimin came up and smiled, "If you're afraid, I can protect you."

"Who the fuck are you!" Wang Simin glared at Chen Shimin in displeasure and took a few steps to catch up with the large group that was already moving forward.

Only Chen Shimin, who was left in a mess in the wind,.....

"This girl is so hot?" Chen Shimin was dumbfounded.

Obviously just now he was like a soft little girl in front of Han Qianqian, how come in the blink of an eye he was

Just fucking outrageous!

A few minutes later

Passing through a mountain peak that wasn't very high, the view in front of him soon became unusually open, and looking down from above, it was a green state relative to a dry expanse of land.

On top of the green state, a village, not too big, not too small, sat on it, surrounded by no walls but still with a number of hedges set up with wooden sticks to erect a simple fence.

"Shit, what the fuck is that?" Knife Twelve's pupils widened as he looked incredulously at the village in the distance.

At the gate of the village, a group of people were walking in place around the entrance of the village, each dressed in red, each striding and dancing with joy under the sound of oboes.

In the centre of the crowd, a bright red palanquin is being carried by the crowd, and as the bearer walks and dances with the others, the palanquin rises and falls with joy.

But what was unbelievable, even numbing, was the

The sound of the suona is a mournful song, incomparably sad and bleak.

"Three thousand, look at that!"

As Mo Yang shouted, Han Qianqian raised his eyes and looked, at the back of the village, there was also a group of people walking with their heads down, only these people, dressed in plain clothes, with long black hats on their heads and sackcloths around their waists, as the suona sounded, it was plutonic paper flying across the ground.

In the midst of the crowd, a coffin was carried by the crowd, its body black, with a large word for "Dien" at its mouth.

However, what is also unbelievable is that the sound of the suona in the front row is not the mournful music that should be born, but the most loud and joyful of the two suona songs that Han Qianqian and others heard before.

"This"

"Hiss!"

Seeing this scene, everyone, including Han Qianqian, couldn't help but be sucking in cool air backwards and sending chills down their spines.

The seemingly ordinary funeral and welcoming, but because of the strange pairing of fun, it had turned no longer ordinary, and even caused people to feel panic.

Even in the middle of the day, one could not help but feel the gusts of gloomy wind!

"Three thousand, this is too evil, isn't it?"

"Yes...how could this be..."

Han Qianqian's gaze slightly gathered, and the next moment

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The next moment, Han Qianqian slightly raised his hand, and then, leading everyone, he was about to pass.

A living man's body could not be scared by a dead body or a bride? Besides, from the route Han Qianqian and the others had planned before, this village was the place to go, otherwise they would have to go through the mountains and forests, wasting several days of time.

The most important thing was that everyone needed to rest.

"Three thousand, do we really have to go there?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said in an urgent voice.

He was quite knowledgeable, but he had never heard or seen such a strange rite of joy and mourning.

"Go!" Han Qianqian nodded, "Maybe it's just someone else's custom, it's a bit strange but there's no need to make a fuss. Besides, do we have a choice?"

"Let's go, there's so many of us that we can't be afraid of them? If we don't even dare a village anymore, what's the point of talking about the City of Burning Bones?" Wang Simin said atmospherically.

"That's right! Our destination is far more terrifying than these."

As soon as Wang Simin spoke, the others also responded.

"The key thing is, this village, it doesn't seem to have any weird aura." Lin Long said softly.

Yes, this was one of the fundamental reasons why Han Qianqian felt oozing, yet still had to choose to go there without hesitation.

Han Qianqian led the way, and the group followed behind, quickly descending the hill and making their way towards the village.

Within a few moments, as the sound of suona became more and more shrill in their ears, the group reached the entrance of the village.

Red clothes were draped around them, red shadows danced, and sad songs were sung.

As they looked around, everyone was smiling, but the smiles were frozen and mute, and amidst the extreme joy, there was an endless sadness.

As Han Qianqian's group of hundreds of people arrived, the red-clad people in front of the entire village did not have the slightest intention of stopping, but remained at the entrance of the village, dancing to the mourning music and marching to the rhythm.

The flaming red pride swayed violently as the crowd danced up and down, and the slightly open door of the palanquin showed a few glimpses of the palanquin, and one could vaguely see a bride in a phoenix dress inside.

Han Qianqian glanced at all the people behind him and told them to follow him, bypassing the crowd in front of the doorway to welcome the bride and going around the side into the village.

Just as the group of people were cautiously going around the side, at that moment, as the suona suddenly rose to a high pitch, the bridal party danced more happily and their pace grew larger.

At one point, it even closed in on Han Qianqian and the others.

Even though Han Qianqian had ordered them to avoid the procession long ago, and even when they themselves saw the procession, they did so in time.

However, no one expected that the procession would suddenly increase its pace and rush towards them, so they were unable to dodge and both sides collided with each other.

Almost immediately, Dagger Twelve and the others were carried by the chaotic flow of people and were knocked backwards and forwards, stumbling a few times and suddenly bringing down something.

"Bang!"

A few people with quick eyes and quick hands tried to pull it, but it was obviously too late when they realised it, and with a loud bang, the palanquin ruthlessly smashed into the front of Blade Twelve and the others.

"Pah!"

The bride in the palanquin fell out of the palanquin and landed within inches of Dagger Twelve.

The big red cover covered the top of her head, and a festive phoenix dress was beautiful and unusual.

"Oh no." Dagger Twelve's heart was instantly anxious.

On the day of the wedding, he and the others had inadvertently ruined the bridal procession, but what was even more annoying was that they had knocked over the bride's sedan chair, causing the bride to fall out of the sedan chair, whether intentionally or not, this was very sorry.

Han Qianqian's side also turned back in time, and Wang Simin's brow was furrowed sharply.

Because at this moment, the bride lying in front of Dagger Twelve, not only did not let out even a single cry of pain, even up to this moment, she did not even move a little.

"My god, it won't knock the bride" Wang Simin didn't dare to say any more.

Ning Yue and the others obviously also found this, and one was instantly nervous and guilty!

Knife twelve naturally saw it too, and with the crowd gesturing, he shouted softly, but the bride did not reflect anything.

In the next second, he hurriedly reached out and gently pulled the bride's cover away to see how she was doing, but as soon as he did, his pupils snapped wide open

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Immediately afterwards, cold sweat fiercely broke out between Blade Twelve's forehead, and his entire tension turned into fear.

"Ah!" Knife twelve violently dropped the corner of the cover that he was grasping in his hand, then his body subconsciously rubbed back violently.

"Corpse Corpse" Knife Twelve shouted in horror.

And almost also at this time, condensing moon and other people look at knife twelve side of the situation is not right, listen to his words, at once one can not help but frown greatly.

It was hard to believe that the bride had fallen to her death!

Thinking of this, several people, led by Ning Yue, hurriedly rushed over, and then, in the midst of Dagger Twelve's terrified eyes, checked on the bride.

As soon as she placed her hand on the New Year's pulse, she was shocked.

Wang Simin, on the other hand, hurriedly pillowed the bride's head in her arms, but when she took a look at Nings Yue's eyes, she suddenly noticed something as well

At this time, I don't know when, suddenly there is a breeze gently blowing by.

The breeze is a carry, the cover head slightly raised.

A strange smell, too, suddenly reached everyone's nostrils

The scent of rouge, mixed with something rotten!

The nearest to her, Ning Yue almost subconsciously looked down with the source of the stench, the cover lifted, and a face that was incomparably white and had even begun to decay instantly appeared straight in front of her.

Seeing Ning Yue like this, Wang Simin's entire body froze, and when she looked down, she threw the bride in front of her in an instant of shock!

It was a corpse that had basically turned white and smelly, and despite all the rouge dressing on it, not only did it not cover up the body parts that had almost decayed in the slightest, but it also made the corpse's face look unusually hideous.

It seemed that because of a fall and a slight hug by Wang Simin, the body was squeezed by pressure and maggots kept gushing out from its mouth

"Mmm!"

Wang Simin violently covered her mouth and turned sideways to one side, vomiting.

Ning Yue and Blade Twelve were no better, their faces extremely ugly, their bodies subconsciously backing up.

Not only them, but also Han Qianqian's side, who was both shocked and disgusted at the same time!

Who would have thought that the beautiful bride, who was supposed to be dressed up, would be a rotten and smelly corpse underneath that beautiful phoenix crown

"How could this happen?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng almost felt his stomach churning, the whole person shocked beyond measure muttered.

Han Qianqian also frowned tightly, a chill ran down his back, and as the suona pounded higher, he felt even more eerie for a while.

But at that moment, a joyful, high-pitched oboe sounded, and the smell of burning incense and wax wafted through the air!

Immediately afterwards, several pieces of torn paper floated past.

At some point, a funeral procession from the back of the village suddenly appeared above the village entrance.

With the arrival of this group of people dressed in white and sackcloth, wearing long black hats, scattering paper and carrying coffins, the joyful sound of suona in their procession became louder and louder.

And with the appearance of joyous music, the white-clad, black-hatted mourning party slowly approached at this point and soon entered the procession to welcome the bride.

For a time, mournful music and joyful songs played in unison, and those welcoming the bride and those mourning mourners mingled together.

Coffins, happy pride!

Red paper, red flowers!

Red clothes, white linen!

The two, strongly contrasting with each other, come together at this moment.

I cannot tell you how strange or uncomfortable it is!

It is also indescribably eerie!

"What the hell is going on here?" Even Mo Yang, at this time, took a big step back and looked at the two waves mixed together at the entrance of the village with fear and anxiety.

Not only him, but even the crowd behind Han Qianqian could not help but squeeze a little closer to each other out of fear.

Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed and his eyes were fixed on the crowd in front of him without saying a word.

The extremely strange and bizarre situation made even a strong person like Han Qianqian feel puzzled, and his heavenly eyes were already open for observation.

But these people were oh-so-normal people, the only difference was that

"There's someone in the coffin." Han Qianqian was shocked and said softly.

"There's someone in the coffin?" Zhong Beihai was stunned, isn't this normal? What is not normal should be no one is right ah.

Han Qianqian's frown tightened and he whispered softly, "I'm not talking about dead people, I'm talking about living people."

"Of course the coffin contains a dead Wait, what do you mean? What is contained in the coffin is not a corpse, but a living person?" After Zhong Beihai reflected, his eyes immediately went wide with shock and horror!

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That's right!

Inside the coffin, it was not a dead body, but a living person!

Not only were Zhong Beihai and the others shocked, but even Han Qianqian, who had seen it with his heavenly eyes, was shocked beyond words.

The bride in the palanquin was a corpse, which was already shocking enough, but then a living person appeared in the coffin.

One happy and one mourning, yet the opposite of each other, this is no longer simply strange, to be precise, it is perverse and horrifying.

"Hoo!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, the suona suddenly rang out, the two sides of the shawm sounding in unison, incomparably high, the sound so shrill that it seemed to tear through the sky.

Everyone could not help but cover their ears in discomfort!

But in a flash, the high-pitched sound of the suona suddenly shifted again to a relatively calm rhythm, and only then did the crowd release their hands.

"Where are the corpses"? Knife twelve hastily back in the eyes, but no longer in front of the bride lying on the ground, a time to look around in some panic.

Knife twelve so, condensing moon and Wang Simin more so, because apparently the two are even closer to the corpse.

But how could anyone not feel horror and panic when almost the instant they had just covered their ears, the corpse in front of them had disappeared?!

On Han Qianqian's side, he also noticed that the corpse on the ground was missing, and looked back, but suddenly one was dismayed beyond belief.

On top of the thick black coffin, the bride was sitting with her legs crossed, wearing a red cover and a red phoenix dress, which was out of place in the black wood of the coffin, making people feel intimidated.

Mo Yang wanted to chase after the bride on the spot, but at that moment, as the bride sat on the coffin, the two funeral processions, too, suddenly formed a procession, between red and black, led by the two processions' suona players, jumping and walking all the way, slowly marching towards the village.

"Shit, have you seen a ghost? Fuck!" Knife Twelve stood up from the ground and looked at the fading mourning procession, Knife Twelve couldn't help but spit, depressed.

Han Qianqian and the others also converged, muttering as they looked at the group's distant procession.

"Mourning and happiness have never been taboo, as the saying goes, happiness does not clash with mourning and mourning does not coincide with happiness, this has been a tradition throughout the ages, and even a consensus among all humans, but this village"

"Not only are the front and back happy and mourning at the same time, the weird thing is that the two teams of happy and mourning end up converging together."

"That's just creepy."

"Yes, the coffin with a living person in it, but the bride in the bridal sedan is a dead person, the joy is playing funeral music, but the mourning is singing a joyful song, this can no longer even be expressed in the words of Zhengcai, we can only say that this group of people is simply abnormal!"

The crowd kept speaking up one by one at this point!

At this point, Han Qianqian couldn't understand it either, as each of them said, this joyful funeral ritual was really strange, and even outrageous.

"Three thousand, this village is already weird before we even go inside, so this alone is already weird and panicky, Four Dragons is right, this place is really weird."

"Yes, do we really still have to go in? And, do we still have to stay?"

Next to them, Mo Yang and the others asked in a soft voice.

It wasn't that they were afraid, it was just that people were out in the world, unfamiliar with the place, and such a place was so weird, so they had to be careful and wary.

Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed as he thought about everything, and was obviously seriously considering all the pros and cons for a while.

However, almost as Han Qianqian was pondering, the village was suddenly filled with singing and dancing, and the laughter of the people could be heard.

But the village had been so quiet, how could it have changed in a moment!

Obviously, not only did Han Qianqian hear this, but so did everyone else at the scene, and panic suddenly appeared on their faces.

Afterwards, when they looked at each other, Dagger Twelve took a few steps up to Han Qianqian and said softly, "Holy shit, Qianqian, we're not walking into hell, are we?"

"This village that appears out of nowhere in front of us doesn't rule out this possibility."

Knife Twelve's words were not without merit, but there was one thing that Han Qianqian dared not agree with: "The sun is almost setting, but it hasn't set at all?"

"No!"

"If it's a ghost, how could it come out before the yang energy has dissipated?" After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he looked at everyone: "Enter the village!"

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At the sound of Han Qianqian's words, he was already the first to walk towards the village, and even though the others had their own thoughts, they could only obediently follow Han Qianqian inside.

Although the village was simple, it was not small at all. Almost everywhere in the village were thatched houses made of earth, the outermost layer of which was covered with something like cow dung to stabilise the walls, while the unique colours made the simple houses look extremely distinctive.

Because they are so humble, the houses naturally have little in the way of so-called decoration.

They are both largely the same as in the Middle Kingdom, but with some details that are not quite the same.

The villages are full of roads, but they are also not roads, so it is easy to get lost in them.

However, as the place was not particularly large, and there were noisy voices leading the way, as well as coins scattered on the ground from the previous funeral processions, the group arrived at the centre of the village within a few moments after a few backward turns.

In the centre, there is a relatively large house.

The decoration was not very different from the other thatched huts, except that it was much larger, and there were some strange carvings on the door strings.

These carvings, with textures clearly not seen in the Middle Kingdom, are somewhat beautiful and at the same time somewhat bizarre.

In front of the door of the big house was an incomparably huge clearing, which was at that moment almost full of people, sitting on the ground, laughing and talking to each other, or dancing in a strange way.

And in the middle of the crowd, the coffin on which the corpse bride was riding, was placed directly there, and on either side, red and white people stood on either side.

As the breeze blew, the paper flew on the ground, adding a bit of eeriness to the already somewhat desolate village.

In contrast to the shock of Han Qianqian and the others, the people in the village seemed unconcerned about it, still laughing and singing and dancing.

"Fuck, is it possible that the living man in the coffin is having sex with the woman in the palanquin?" Knife Twelve stopped beside Han Qianqian at this point and asked in a soft voice.

"No way?" Mo Yang frowned.

"Some things are indeed unbelievable, and this is not without merit, what Knife Twelve said." Liu Fang nodded.

"That's impossible." Han Qianqian softly uttered, "It is not strange that the bride is a dead corpse, but a living person in a coffin, what should we say about this?"

Han Qianqian's words instantly left Dagger Twelve and Liu Fang speechless.

"Can it be that the groom refuses to do it? So, these people came hard and put them inside the coffin?" Wang Simin said.

As soon as she said this, she suddenly and inexplicably blushed.

She suddenly remembered that when she first met Han Qianqian, didn't her father use this kind of tactic to forcefully kidnap Han Qianqian? The only difference was that she was alive.

"If you refuse to do it, just tie it up, what is the point of putting it in a coffin more than once?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head and said.

"Yes, and to go to the trouble of carrying the coffin out for a round, and scattering meditation paper, and what for, do they think the groom is not dying fast enough?" Zhong Beihai also nodded.

"Then maybe they just want the groom to die, and bury him early." Knife Twelve still felt that although his opinion was faulty, it could also be right.

"If you want the groom to die, it's only right that it's at least after the event, and obviously not at this point, when the person is tossed to death." Du Shengsheng also looked at Han Qianqian at this point and expressed his opinion.

Han Qianqian nodded, yes, while it was true that the views of Dagger Twelve and Liu Fang were the most likely, the details denied the existence of these in every way.

However, almost at that moment, an old man suddenly stepped out of the house.

He was followed by dozens of old men who were not luxuriously dressed, but who were already neat and clean and generous in atmosphere compared to the villagers.

"The auspicious time has arrived!"

The old man in the lead slightly drank, and then, with a slight lift of his hand, a strange scene occurred

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With a lift in the old man's hand, and then, in a leading voice, he bellowed, "The auspicious day has arrived, I declare, begin."

"The bride has arrived, the bridegroom welcomes the bride, kick the palanquin door!"

As soon as the old man's words fell, the suona once again sounded in unison, breaking the sky in unison!

And almost at the same time, behind a group of old men, above the gate, an old woman assisted a young man with a ceremonial crown on his head to walk out.

Although his skin was relatively dark and rough, and his dress was not exactly luxurious, and he could not even hide the slightest hint of earthiness between his clothes, he was young and quite handsome.

"Shit, what do you mean? This is the real groom? The living man in that coffin" Dagger Twelve was completely dumbfounded.

According to his reasoning, the one in the coffin should only be the groom who was tied up, but this time a real master suddenly appeared, which could not help but make people confused at once.

"Could it be the barbaric tribe, the person in the coffin is used for live sacrifice at the stay, right?" Liu Fang frowned.

There were some backward ancient tribes that kept some higgledy-piggledy, cruel customs, and this was indeed highly likely to exist.

But to Han Qianqian, he still did not agree with this statement.

If it was a living sacrifice, why would there be a need for a coffin to contain a human being, which was superfluous?

"I can't understand it, it's completely unintelligible." Du Shengsheng was also greatly puzzled and shook his head one after another.

For him, even though he was old and had seen a lot, he still had trouble understanding this.

At that moment, the old man who was leading the group and the others also seemed to have noticed the arrival of Han Qianqian and the others, and the young man was obviously stunned, and a trace of panic appeared on his face.

The other villagers also glanced back at the crowd, their eyes alert for a moment.

The old man in the lead gently swept a glance at Han Qianqian and the others, and then, placing his eyes on the groom, he gently shouted, "What are you doing? Why don't you go kick the coffin?"

Only after being scolded by the old man did the young man come to his senses, and in a hurry, under the leadership of the old woman, he soon arrived at the coffin.

Looking at the stiff corpse sitting on the coffin, the man couldn't help but swallow. Immediately afterwards, the old woman gently picked up one of the young man's legs and yelled out.

"Bang!"

The foot followed, kicking gently at the coffin, which suddenly made a muffled sound.

"Enter the hall!" The old crone yelled again, followed by a very disgusted wave even from herself.

Inside the red and white line, a total of four people, both red and white, walked out at once.

Without further ado, the four men stood on either side of the coffin, and then, together, they slowly lifted the body off the coffin.

The old woman's quick eyes and quick hands struck the young man next to her in the stomach, who subconsciously bent over because of the pain. But almost as soon as he bent over, the four red and white men, too, placed the corpse on his back.

"Ugh!" Wang Simin instantly covered his mouth with his hand and wanted to vomit on the spot.

To them, such a disgusting decomposing corpse was not only dressed up in a sedan chair, but was now being carried on the back of a living person, which made people vomit.

Not only the women, but also the men in the room, all of them were disgusted, both with the young man, and at the same time, disgusted by the act.

"Disperse, strangers!"

The young man was also disgusted, but with a loud shout from the old woman, the group of old men at the front door backed out of the way, and the young man could only walk towards the main house with his head and teeth clenched, carrying the corpse on his back.

As he moved inside, it was also clear that the corpse was being subjected to bumps and pressure on his back.

Ta-da-da!

Affected by the pressure, under the lid, as almost before, the corpse's mouth once again dripped with a strange and disgusting liquid, as well as active writhing maggots!

It landed on his body, or from it, on the floor

"That's fucking disgusting." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng turned his face away, not wanting to look on since.

It was Han Qianqian who was also frowning at this point, a hint of discomfort flashing through his eyes.

As the man slowly walked into the inner hall with the corpse on his back, the old man who was leading the group, at this time, placed his gaze on Han Qianqian and the others

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As soon as the old man looked at Han Qianqian, those old men beside him also looked over, and all the villagers at the scene also turned back silently, then they stood up and kept leaning towards Han Qianqian and the others.

Looking at the crowd, Wang Simin, a savage girl, was about to draw her sword on the spot, but Han Qianqian directly held her hand in his.

She froze, and then, suddenly blushed!

"Back off!" Han Qianqian barked softly, not even looking at Wang Simin, just alertly leading everyone backwards in slow steps, trying to keep a safe distance from the villagers.

"Who are you?"

Almost at that moment, the old man led a group of old men out of the crowd with quick steps, looking at Han Qianqian and the others, his eyes alert and cold.

"My name is Han Qianqian, I was passing by here, and seeing that it was getting late, I wanted to take a rest." Han Qianqian hurriedly explained, "We don't mean any harm."

The old man frowned slightly, looked Han Qianqian up and down, and then, gently swept a sideways glance at the densely packed crowd behind Han Qianqian.

"Borrowing a place to stay?" The old man doubted with discontent.

"They're all disciples under me." Han Qianqian explained in a sincere manner.

"We're the Mystics' Alliance." Wang Simin added.

"Don't know each other!" The old man said with a mercilessly cold face, "The village is too small to accommodate other people, so the borrowing of lodgings will be excused, and please leave."

After saying this, the old man reached out his hand in an inviting gesture.

Wang Simin was about to say something, but seeing the old man's strong attitude and cold expression, Han Qianqian stopped her with a hand, then, with a slight fist clasp, "Good, then I won't bother you much."

After saying that, Han Qianqian turned around and led the people out.

Even though Zhong Beihai and the others felt a little reluctant to leave without fighting for more, they could only obediently follow behind Han Qianqian as they walked towards the outside of the village, seeing that Han Qianqian was determined to go.

In just a few moments, a group of people walked out of the village.

Although it was already getting dark, they could still see a little.

There was a mountain range ahead, not too high, and without trees or green grass, but just a poor patch of land. But as the village would not allow us to stay there, we had no choice but to go up there and rest for a while.

"Travel at night, be more careful." With a word of command, Han Qianqian led his troops forward.

However, the group had just taken a few steps when suddenly, they heard a rush of scattered footsteps behind them. When the crowd looked back, they saw that in the darkness, several figures were coming after them.

"Brush brush brush brush!" At the end of the group were Lu Yuan and the others from the top of the Blue Mountain, and when they saw someone coming, they instantly lit up their long swords between them.

Under the moonlight, the long swords faintly appeared with cold light!

"I want to see your leader."

Stopped by the long swords, several figures stopped in front of Lu Yuan and the others, panting and shouting.

Lu Yuan frowned and was hesitating when Han Qianqian had already walked over.

Seeing the visitors, Han Qianqian's brow could not help but frown, even though he did not know these people himself, from the way they were dressed, it was obvious that these people were all villagers from that village in Fang.

"I am!" Han Qianqian said back strangely.

"The village chief has an invitation." The man in the lead gave Han Qianqian a slight fist bump and said in a soft voice.

The village chief has an invitation?

Han Qianqian frowned, what did this mean?

"Shit, you just kicked us out and now you want to invite us over, what the hell are you doing?" Knife Twelve said glumly on the spot.

The visitor didn't say anything, just lowered his head slightly and waited for Han Qianqian's reply.

"Three thousand, they just kicked us out, and now they want to invite us back, this village chief must have other plans if he's not shit in the head. Mo Yang also gently came up to Han Qianqian and said softly in a wary voice.

"Yes, Sanqian, there must be a reason for the oddities." Liu Fang also echoed softly.

"It's getting late and it's getting dark, so if there's any ambush, it's extremely bad for us." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also said.

Han Qianqian nodded, the crowd's worries were not unreasonable.

This behaviour of the village chief was indeed quite odd.

However, it was Han Qianqian himself who needed to grasp and judge how to weigh up the situation.

A moment later, Han Qianqian nodded and suddenly smiled, "Good, then I'll trouble you all to lead the way."

Faced with Han Qianqian's decision, everyone looked at each other worriedly

Chapter 2618

"Please." The villager in the lead said and turned around to lead the way for Han Qianqian.

"Three thousand!" Several people hurried to follow Han Qianqian, and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said anxiously, "Aren't you really afraid that they have an ambush? Earlier it was bright, so we were rushed away, but now that it is slowly getting dark, it is the best time for an ambush. As you saw earlier, the gang looks like people should not be approached, and with such a strange wedding, this village, I think it's better not to return."

"Yes, these strange people are likely to be a nuisance, instead of that, we should go to that hillside and rest."

"Three thousand"

Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng a few people sharply advised.

But Han Qianqian only smiled faintly, all this, it's not that Han Qianqian hadn't considered it, but the question is, what choice did he have?!

"If this group of people really wants to deal with us, is it safe on the hillside?" Han Qianqian chuckled softly.

"On the hillside we are at least at a high level, we can do exactly what we want, although they have many villagers, but we also have a lot of people, rituals and terrain, even if it is dark what can they do to us." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"You are right, however, you have overlooked one fact." Han Qianqian laughed softly, seeing that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng did not understand, Han Qianqian said, "The terrain!"

"We are completely unfamiliar with the surrounding terrain, but they are no different between night and day for this surrounding. Although we can defend ourselves according to the heights, who of you can guarantee that they won't climb up by other means?"

"This is their territory!"

"Once they rush up to the heights, it's actually not much different from us entering the village."

When Han Qianqian's words fell, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others were speechless.

Yes, defending from high ground was a solution, but in their territory, who knew from which place they could feel their way up!

Once the advantage was instantly wiped out, it would even turn into a disadvantage for them.

The army would then inevitably be in turmoil!

As it was not far from the village, only a few minutes away, they had reached the entrance of the village just as the crowd was hesitating.

"Please!"

Another invitation from the leading villager!

By now, darkness had fallen completely and a bright moon was hanging in the sky!

Han Qianqian nodded and followed the villagers into the village.

In a few moments, the group once again returned to the front of the main house.

In front of the main house, there was hardly any difference from before, except that there were a few faintly lit lanterns hanging in front of the house and in the courtyard.

However, the lanterns did not look the least bit festive to everyone's eyes, but rather like the bloodshot eyes of some monster in the darkness of the night.

"The guests have arrived!"

As someone shouted, the shrill sound of the suona sounded again. The villager in the lead gestured for Han Qianqian to enter.

There were so many people that Han Qianqian could only lead a dozen or so backbone people through the crowd and towards the main house. With the sound of suona, the appearance was evil to the extreme.

Inside the main room, the guests were seated separately, with the corpse and the young man standing in front of the hall, while the old man from before was sitting in the centre of the hall, with a white candle burning in the centre and the word Dien in the middle.

After introducing Han Qianqian and the others to the guest seats, the villager who had led the way hurriedly whispered a few words in the old man's ear, and then obediently retreated.

The old man lost his previous icy coldness and glanced at Han Qianqian as a sort of mutual greeting, then he nodded at the old woman next to him.

"Enter the room!"

With a shout from the old crone, several young men of red and white and corpses were sent away.

None of them, including Ning Yue and Qin Shuang, were shocked by the scene and they all looked away, and their hearts even vaguely sweated for the miserable groom.

And almost at that moment, that old man slowly got up, then, slowly walked towards Han Qianqian
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Chapter 2619

"The village lives outside the world and few people come, so it is difficult to distinguish between good and bad when you suddenly appear. That is why I asked you to leave the village, but it was just a test for you. Since you were able to leave peacefully, it means that you are not bad people, so I asked someone to catch up with you and invite you back to the village." Once the old man reached Han Qianqian, he smiled faintly.

If a normal person had explained in this way, Qin Shang and the others would naturally not have thought much of it, but after seeing such a strange and eccentric wedding in this village, it was obvious that several people were full of ill-will towards the old man.

Only Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "So that's how it is!"

After saying this, he rose slightly and gave a salute.

"Second Uncle Zhang!"

"Present!" An old man hurriedly stood up from his seat.

"The young warrior has many men, and although the village is simple, you should do your part as a landlord. You should settle down the young warrior's entourage, so that they have some place to rest after eating and drinking." The old man said in a soft voice.

"Yes, I'll go and do that." The old man called Zhang Er Shu said, got up and was about to go out.

"Uncle Niu, the guests have arrived, arrange for someone to serve some food." The old man said again.

"Yes!" The old man who was called Uncle Niu also hurriedly got up and retreated.

In just a few moments, a few villagers came in carrying the table, and after that, several pots of dishes were brought onto the table. At the old man's invitation, Han Qianqian and the others were seated, but no one had any appetite.

What they had seen today was already enough to turn their stomachs, and the strange dishes on the table made them even less appetising.

Almost all of them were black and oozy, and there were a few dishes that you could say were the offal from the corpse, and no one would doubt that they were not.

"Chopsticks, everyone!" The old man didn't look the least bit unusual, he just smiled slightly, and then, he picked up a piece of something himself and ate it first.

Just by looking at what the old man had chucked, Ning Yue and the others instantly associated the shape of the dish with some strange internal organs or other disgusting things, and then when they saw the old man eating happily, they all almost vomited out on the spot.

"Several people, the dish is not to your liking?" Seeing that no one from Han Qianqian and the others had put down their chopsticks, the old man only took notice at this moment, and immediately looked at everyone with some embarrassment.

However, even though the old man was still smiling now, an imperceptible sense of despondency and inferiority was clearly present in his eyes.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "No."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he was about to start his chopsticks on the spot.

Almost at that moment, Wang Simin hurriedly reached out to stop Han Qianqian and said sharply, "What are you doing, Qianqian?"

"How can you go and eat these things"?

Wang Simin's anxiety was simply unbearable, and her features were all a little twisted.

"Yes, three thousand, let's just forget about the accommodation, let's not eat the things, right?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also hurriedly said.

Looking at everyone's anxious looks, Han Qianqian frowned slightly, "Not eating is disrespectful to others, right?"

"Respect? What kind of respect are you talking about with this kind of people?" Wang Simin said in an urgent voice.

Probably also because of the excessive emotion, the words were a bit loud, causing the old man and several other old men present to faintly hear them.

The old man immediately frowned and was quite dissatisfied, "This young lady, what do you mean by that?"

Seeing that the words had accidentally slipped out, Wang Simin was also stunned, so she simply broke the pot, "What do I mean, don't you guys understand?"

Then, she muttered, "It's obvious that you're pretending to be confused."

Han Qianqian hurriedly glared at Wang Simin, signalling that she must not be so rude.

When the old man heard this, he finally couldn't help himself and angrily slapped his voice dead on the table, rising slightly: "Girl, you are simply rude!"

"Hmph, I'm rude?" Wang Simin's temper was also ignited, and she stood up on the spot, saying in a cold voice, "Do I need to be rude to someone like you? That young man was so miserable because of you, you disgusting person, and you are still talking to me about manners in front of me?"

Hearing Wang Simin's tirade, the old man faintly stared, "Forced by me?"

"That young man in the square?!"

"Could you still be sophomoric?" Wang Simin said in a cold voice.

"Ridiculous!" The old man slammed the table, "That young man is the son of the old man, so what's the point of sophistry?"

At these words, everyone, including Wang Simin, was suddenly dumbfounded

"Your son?"

Chapter 2620

It's just mind boggling.

I have seen these things done for one's dead son or daughter, and although the behaviour is very bad, at least those who are parents can have the heart to worry about their children although to some extent it is incomprehensible, but it can be thought of from the affection level.

But to toss one's own son, with a dead body, is very difficult to accept.

That is one's own flesh and blood, how can a parent harm his own child?

After all, this is something that is only good for the dead and not for the living.

The first reaction of Wang Simin and the others was disbelief, but Han Qianqian was carefully recalling the appearance of the young man, and on closer examination, he had to admit the fact that the old man in front of him and the young man did have some resemblance, so it was very possible that they were father and son.

"I am the headman of my village. Although I am not considered to be in a high position of authority, I am quite well known in the village! If you don't believe me, you can ask the people of the village." When the old man saw the expression on Wang Simin's face, he said with some indignation.

Wang Simin subconsciously wanted to retort in disbelief, but at that moment, Han Qianqian hurriedly stepped forward and apologised with a slight bow, "Please calm your anger, Village Chief."

"My friend was young and reckless for a moment, so please bear with me if I have offended him."

Han Qianqian stood up and apologised, which made Wang Simin somewhat unconvinced, but he could not say anything more, and could only depressingly put his head aside.

It was the old village chief who heard Han Qianqian's sincere apology, and only then did his anger subside and nodded slightly, accepting Han Qianqian's apology.

Han Qianqian also hurriedly lifted the wine on the table and gestured for his men to raise their glasses before he toasted the old village chief and the others.

Once the wine was finished, the grudge was temporarily dispelled.

The old village headman put down his glass before he slowly said, "In fact, you have many misunderstandings, and you may not all be to blame."

After saying this, the old village chief placed his gaze on the other old men present, and the group of old men nodded in unison, expressing their understanding.

"After all, when all is said and done, it is still too strange for us to do this on our own."

"That's natural, the mystery you guys are getting into, or simply saying it's complete chaos, any sane person would think you're not normal!" Wang Simin immediately underestimated.

Although Simin's words peaked a bit sharply, this time Han Qianqian did not stop her from speaking further; after all, this was indeed a very big point of doubt and the biggest confusion in the minds of everyone present.

The old village chief nodded, obviously he understood this as well, and sighed, "This is also a hopeless cause."

"Young warrior, you are also a parent, so naturally all you want to see is for them to grow up happily. Be it the commoners, or the elders, or the village chief." With that, the old village chief frowned bitterly, and drank his cup of mulled wine in one go.

Han Qianqian nodded and hugged Han Nian, not denying it.

Those who were parents were willing to see their children happy, even at the expense of everything they had.

"With your position as village chief, how hard would it be to get a daughter-in-law then?" Ning Yue frowned softly.

If even the village chief's son needed to get a dead body, then I'm afraid the whole village could dig up the mass grave.

"It's even harder than climbing to heaven." The old village chief gave a bitter laugh.

"Although we are first-time visitors, we can see that the village is still prosperous, and there are not a few women, so why would it be harder than climbing to heaven?" Han Qianqian asked curiously.

"It is true that there are not a few women in the village, but the difficulty of getting a wife is not related to the number of people." The old village chief let out a bitter laugh.

"What does this mean?"

"Young warrior, you only know one thing, but not the other." The old village elder said softly.

"I would like to hear more about it." Han Qianqian said.

The old village chief looked at Han Qianqian and then at the old men around him, all shaking their heads and sighing bitterly in unison, then the old village chief laughed bitterly and said, "Since you are a guest, you should eat and rest for the night and leave early.

"The village chief is very hospitable and has given us convenience. If the village chief has something to do, he might as well say so, and perhaps we can help." Han Qianqian said in disbelief.

"Yes, Village Chief, if you have any difficulties, you might as well say so." Mo Yang also said.

The old village chief looked at Han Qianqian and Mo Yang and the others with great enthusiasm, and for a moment did not know what to do: "This"