

## His True Color Chapter 2621-2630

### Chapter 2621

But it only lasted for a moment before the old village chief suddenly said, "Have some food. Although these don't look good, but I assure you that they are all normal dishes, just the village ....."

"Ai!" The village chief let out a long sigh and softly rushed to the side and said, "Lei Gong!"

"Yes!" The man who was called Lei Gong answered softly.

"Accompany the guests to dinner, and if they do not wish to, you can lead them forward to rest." After saying that, the old village chief slowly rose and rushed towards Han Qianqian and the others, arching his hand and saying, "I am not feeling well and want to rest, so I won't be much of a company."

As soon as the words left his mouth, without waiting for Han Qianqian and the others to agree, the old village elder already turned around and walked towards the inner room.

Han Qianqian wanted to get up and call out to the old village chief, but in the end, he did not do so.

"Gentlemen, let's eat the food." Lei Gong said softly.

The old village chief's bland departure from the table turned the already inactive atmosphere even colder, and compared to the old village chief, those old men even kept their mouths shut.

Even if there was nothing wrong with the food, the meal was obviously unpalatable, so Han Qianqian politely asked Lei Gong to take him and the others to a resting place to rest.

The resting place was in fact just a couple of private houses that had been vacated that night.

Apart from being bigger, they were just four walls with a roof.

Ning Yue and Qin Shuang had spread some blankets on the floor and wanted Han Qianqian and the others to rest, but Han Qianqian and the others chose to rest in the living room by hanging ropes, and the blankets in the inner room were given to the girls to rest on.

"Hey, I say, let's rest early, and then we'll hurry to leave this hellhole once it's light." Wang Simin said to Han Qianqian and the others in the living room from the inner room while lying down.

"Yes, this village is really too strange, even if we stay for one more second, we will feel horrible." Liu Fang also said with some trepidation.

"That's right, the village chief is also. He said he had no choice, but when we asked him about it, he wouldn't say much. Liu Sa also said.

"The good thing is that he left early so we didn't have to suffer at the banquet table. I still feel sick to my stomach thinking about all those dishes." Wang Simin echoed, nodding her head.

"Shit, when it comes to those dishes, it's really disgusting, it's like some kind of internal organs have been rotting for weeks and become a puddle of sludge." Knife Twelve couldn't help but spit out.

"Maybe, it's not as bad as you guys think it is." Violet Emotion said weakly.

But the next second, she might have felt the gaze of Liu Sa and a few other women in the darkness and closed her mouth slightly, not speaking.

"Rest." Han Qianqian said, then with a movement of energy in his hand, he directly when the door to the inner room closed, and closed his own eyes.

Although it was odd, but Han Qianqian felt that it was always staying in someone's. Therefore, not to mention that others are not.

Maybe the customs are different, maybe there are really unspeakable, Mo through his personnel, not blame others line.

After closing his eyes and gently patting Nian'er in his arms, waiting for the little girl to fall asleep peacefully in his arms, Han Qianqian then slightly began to fall asleep.

Suddenly, not long after Han Qianqian had fallen asleep, a strange sound was heard in the darkness of the village.

Although the sound was as subtle as a cockroach crawling past, Han Qianqian, with his alertness, opened his eyes in the darkness almost instantly.

"Ah!"

Immediately afterwards, the peace of the long night was suddenly shattered by a scream!

Ning Yue, Qin Shannon and the others, as well as Mo Yang, were also awakened by this scream and hurriedly ran out from the inner room, thinking of calling out to Han Qianqian at this moment, but at this moment, above the doorway, Han Qianqian had already stood there with Han Nian in his arms.

A pair of cold eyes were like eagle's eyes in the darkness, staring deadly at the direction of the village.

"What's going on?" Qin Shannon looked around coldly, already holding the Demon Subduing Divine Sword and taking a defensive stance.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but at that moment, in the middle of the village, torches were already lit up and countless footsteps were rushing towards that side.

"Is that the village chief's house?" Qin Shannon said in a suspicious voice.

Han Qianqian nodded, his eyes filled with confusion. A midnight raid, if the target was himself, the range should be on his side, how could it suddenly appear near the village head's house?

What was the meaning of this?!

"How could this happen!?" Obviously, Qin Frost, like Han Qianqian, was also very confused .....

## **Chapter 2622**

Han Qianqian shook his head, he didn't know either!

"Aren't they looking for trouble with us? How could ....." Wang Simin was also dumbfounded.

Even if they were assembling in secret, they should be acting quietly. But these footsteps were so hurried and unrestrained, plus the village was ablaze with fire .....

As long as one's brain is not broken, it is impossible to assemble like this.

"Could it be that something has happened in the village?" Mo Yang wondered and said.

This remark, reminded Han Qianqian, was also affirming Han Qianqian's guess, Han Qianqian nodded, "Ning Yue, Sect Leader Du, Senior Sister."

"Present!" The three of them immediately answered.

"You guys go to the disciples' side first, do your security, and never leave half a step without my orders."

"Yes!" The three nodded and without further ado, they immediately retreated with their swords in hand, heading towards the place where the disciples were resting.

"The others, follow me and go over there to take a look." As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian took the lead and rushed in the direction of the village centre.

When Han Qianqian's group arrived, the village was already crowded with people and torches.

The village chief's house was almost surrounded by a crowd of people.

Han Qianqian flew in a single bound, and in the next instant, he was in the air and looking down on the ground.

On the ground, the crowd was in a side house next to the village chief's house, and inside the house, there was even the sound of bawling and crying.

When he saw Mo Yang and the others rushing through the crowd and heading in, Han Qianqian accelerated and swooped down directly, rushing towards the house.

"Wow!"

Han Qianqian landed violently, scaring the group of old men who were gathered in front of the door of the side room.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows were locked and his gaze was fixed on the inside of the side room.

Beside the dark coffin, the old village chief and the young man he had seen earlier were lying beside it, heartbroken and crying out in pain.

Beside the coffin, the wooden hard coffin had broken out into a large hole with a jagged opening, and there were stains of blood beside the hole and on the ground.

This confused Han Qianqian, what was the blood on the ground and the hole in the coffin?

The coffin had arrived at home before evening, so why was he not crying before, but now he was sad.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered that there was a living person in the coffin earlier, and now there was blood on the ground, could it be .....

The person in the coffin had an accident?

But the person in the coffin had an accident, two father and son so sad, this means that this person should be very important to the two of them, then in this case Han Qianqian again is not understand, since such an important person, and how to put inside the coffin?

As they wondered, Mo Yang and the others broke through the crowd and arrived at the side of the house, standing beside Han Qianqian.

When they saw the situation in the house, each of them could not help but frown, obviously in the same state of confusion as Han Qianqian.

At this moment, an old man walked in quickly, followed by saying something in the village chief's ear, who then raised his head and noticed that Han Qianqian and the others had come.

With a light wipe of tears, the old village chief stood up and walked towards Han Qianqian: "Young warrior, may I have a word with you?"

Han Qianqian nodded and followed the old village chief all the way to the main house.

Inside the main house, the old village chief did not sit down, but looked at the sky and said, "It's getting late, so young warrior and your friends should go back to the house and rest, and as soon as it's light, you don't need to greet us and leave here.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian was stunned and had a vague feeling that something was going on.

"This is all the village's business, it has nothing to do with you, go back and rest."

"Village Chief, you married a corpse as your daughter-in-law, and now, the living person in the coffin has disappeared, if you don't explain clearly, I'm afraid it will be difficult to convince the public, right?" Wang Simin said nonchalantly.

"How do you know that the one in the coffin is ....., " the village headman smiled and immediately frowned, and his whole person turned unusually alert.

Almost at the same time, outside the main house also instantly rushed in a number of villagers, each one no longer the previous relatively moderate attitude, but turned aggressive!

Han Qianqian frowned, knowing that the coffin contained a living person, why did these people react so strongly?

What is the meaning of this?

Chapter 2623

"Brush brush brush brush!"

On this side, Wang Simin and the others also knew that the villagers were coming from a bad place, and without waiting for Han Qianqian to say more, they had already drawn their swords collectively.

The situation was critical as both sides drew their swords at once.

"Stop, put all your weapons away." Han Qianqian shouted coldly, although Wang Simin and the others did not understand, but the look in Han Qianqian's eyes did not allow anyone to argue, so they could only stiffen their heads and put away the weapons in their hands in a depressed manner.

At this point, Han Qianqian bowed slightly and hurriedly explained, "Village Chief, what do you mean by that? Do you know why the living person in the coffin has caused you such a burst of anger?"

"Don't pretend in front of me, if you are not one of its people, how would you know that the coffin contains a living person? I was wrong to believe you, you are obviously its accomplices! Come, men." The village chief shouted angrily, and in the next second, a group of villagers immediately attacked towards Han Qianqian and the others.

Outside the house, more villagers also chased in with fury.



"No one must be hurt." Han Qianqian shouted angrily at Wang Simin and the others, and the Qi of Chaos in his hand opened wide directly!

"Break!"

Boom!

An extremely strong Qi was instantly released from Han Qianqian's body!

Almost all of the villagers, all of them, were rushed by the Qi energy, and before they could reflect at all, all of the people in the house had been blown dead against the wall by the Qi energy and were unable to move.

And the villagers who rushed in from outside were suddenly all blown backwards!

"That's enough." Han Qianqian shouted, and all of a sudden, no one dared to move again, inside or outside the entire house.

"Haha, hahahahaha!"

At that moment, the old village chief suddenly laughed and looked at Han Qianqian and cursed angrily, "If you want to kill me, just come straight to me, as the village chief, I have trusted you wrongly, I have wronged my son and daughter-in-law, and I have wronged the whole village people.

Han Qianqian frowned and slightly withdrew the breath that had trapped the village chief: "Village chief, we have stayed here, we are more than grateful, how could we kill you? I don't quite understand the meaning of your words."

"What? Are you still acting in front of us now?" The old village chief snorted disdainfully, "I don't think you need to do that, the people of my village and you demons are inseparable!"

"Acting?" Han Qianqian could hardly understand, "You are all nothing more than ants in my hands, wouldn't it be easy to kill you? Do I need to put on a show in front of you?"

"There must be some misunderstanding here."

"Three thousand people don't need to pay attention to them, they are the ones who are being weird and strange, but now they are backtracking on us, we will see the real thing under the knife, let's fight them." As soon as Wang Simin's words fell, he was about to charge against the raised sword on the spot.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound, Wang Simin just started, but the sword in his hand was suddenly sent flying by a strange force, the whole person also wrist a pain.

When he looked back, the sword had been ruthlessly thrust into the wall next to him.

"Three thousand!" Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian in disbelief.

"They are not thieves, nor are they bad people, just unarmed ordinary people." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian was naturally powerful enough to trap so many villagers in one breath, but it also reflected the abilities of most of the people in the village.

After saying this, Han Qianqian looked back at the village chief and withdrew his hold on the other villagers: "Village chief, we may not be good people, but we are not bad people by any means. What is the connection between my knowing that the coffin is alive and what happened tonight that caused all of you to change your attitudes?"

Looking at Han Qianqian's actions just now, and the sincerity in Han Qianqian's eyes now, the old village chief's anger gradually subsided somewhat: "Are you really not one of it?"

"Village Chief, who is this it?" Han Qianqian was puzzled.

"Three thousand is our ally, always only we are his people, who is qualified to make him a human subordinate?" Mo Yang explained.

"That's right."

"That's right!"

The crowd that followed also nodded their heads in unison.

Seeing this, the old village frowned, "Could it be that I have misunderstood you all?"

"Village Chief, what exactly has happened?" Han Qianqian asked.

Chapter 2624

"Yes, village chief, you might as well say what you have, not only can we clear up the misunderstanding between each other, but perhaps, we can also help you."

"You've seen what three thousand can do."

Mo Yang and the others also agreed at this time.

The old village chief raised his eyes and glanced at the few old men next to him.

Several of the old men also nodded, obviously, Mo Yang and the others' words were not without reason.

"Good." The old village chief nodded gently, then rose slightly, looked towards Han Qianqian and said, "The person you saw in the coffin is called Yin'er!"

"She is twenty years old and is my daughter-in-law!"

"Daughter-in-law?" Once they heard this, everyone, including Han Qianqian, was incomparably surprised, and one could not help but utter a curious voice.

Obviously, the old village chief's words were almost like a nightmare from heaven to everyone.

They knew that the village chief's son and the corpse had been witnessed by everyone.

But now, a living person in a coffin had become his daughter-in-law, how could this not surprise people?

Wang Simin suddenly frowned, dissatisfied and said, "You mean, your son has a daughter-in-law, but you guys locked her up in a coffin and then with that corpse ..... Holy shit, you guys are too disgusting, right?"

"So your daughter-in-law objected and was put in a coffin by you guys? Not only restricting her freedom, but also humiliating him in this way?"

Being a woman as well, and with Wang Simin's love of fighting for justice, she was quite angry on the spot.

Han Qianqian faintly glanced at Wang Simin, indicating that she should not get too emotional, if there was such a thing, naturally, people and gods would be outraged, but looking at the expressions of the old village head and other villagers, Han Qianqian felt that things were by no means that simple.

"Actually ..... my daughter-in-law, Yin'er, is passing through the door today." The old village headman said slowly.

"Over the door?" Han Qianqian frowned, what does this mean?

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one.

What kind of person would lie in a coffin to marry someone?

How ominous must this be?

How unlucky it must be!

No one in their right mind would want to get married in such an inauspicious way, right?

"Hardly, buy one, get one free?" Mo Yang was beside Han Qianqian and said in a soft voice.

Buy one, get one free?!

"You mean, someone forced the village chief's family to settle that corpse and additionally attached the living woman in the coffin?" Liu Fang said curiously.

Mo Yang nodded slightly, and this, in turn, could explain why the village chief would send his own son under such a pitiful situation.

The situation at hand seemed to be the best explanation, and even Han Qianqian himself, vaguely agreed with this view.

Only the old village chief, faintly shook his head, "My Jiang family, there is only one daughter-in-law, and that is Yin'er, the one in the coffin."

"Then that corpse?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"The body double." The old village chief said softly.

"A body double?" Han Qianqian frowned, he had seen the living scapegoat the dead, but this was the first time he had heard of the dead scapegoating the living.

"Old Village Chief, what do you mean by that?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also frowned.

"Yin'er is going to pass through the door, but it absolutely must not be known. So, I used the corpse as a stand-in, while placing Yin'er in the coffin for the funeral, playing a trick of stealing the dragon and turning it into a phoenix. In the past, this trick was almost unfailingly tried, but I never thought this would be the second time ....." Speaking of this, the old village elder had tears in his eyes, and his whole person was sad and remorseful.

Stealing a dragon to turn a phoenix?

Again, a hundred times tried and true!

Han Qianqian could not help but frown more tightly, the whole person also more puzzled: "Village chief, again it? You've mentioned this it many times, what exactly is it?"

"Yes!" Mo Yang also nodded, "From what I can see, you guys seem to fear it and hate it, yet you even engage in some kind of double for it?"

"It?" The old village chief slowly raised his head, his eyes murmuring as he looked out into the dark sky outside the house, the corners of his mouth tugging slightly, unable to tell whether he was crying or laughing, only that his eyes were filled with bitterness.

"It is the god of our place." The man who had been called Lei Gong before opened his mouth in a dull voice.

"God?" Han Qianqian did not understand.

One that was worshipped as a god by the place, shouldn't it be sheltering the locality? How could it make the villagers afraid? How could he make such a scene that would make people's backs chill when they looked at him?

The village chief slowly stood up at this time and opened his mouth .....

Chapter 2625

"It ..... started seven years ago."

The village was originally the only village in the area of the desert and the rainforest, although the conditions were relatively poor, but after all, one side of the water and one side of the people, relying on the only piece of grass on the border line between the desert and the rainforest, although not rich and powerful, but at least can be self-sufficient, life is also considered peaceful and quiet.

But fifteen years ago, a flood shattered the village's tranquillity.

"The flood was a hundred-year event, although as you can see, the rainforest behind us absorbed most of the flooding, and the desert ahead helped us to digest the water. But that flood, it still struck us!" The old village elder sighed.

The old man called Lei Gong nodded, "The flood came over the rainforest and raged on, and even though we raised the whole village to build a dam, it was a drop in the bucket against the huge flood."

"The flood reached a depth of dozens of metres and the dykes could not stop it at all. And once it breaks through the dykes, it will be a disaster for all of us in the village. It will completely engulf our village, and people and livestock will be completely killed in the middle of the flood."

But just as the villagers were desperate, a miracle occurred.

The whole village suddenly shook the ground and countless people panicked. But it was at this point that the relatively daring villagers noticed something incomparable.

In the distance, several large mountains were moving rapidly, like giants with life, and their destination was the village!

"Many people were in deep despair at that moment. There was a flood in front of them and giant mountains moving across behind them. I'm afraid it's not too much to say that it was a disaster of annihilation." Lei Gong said.



The old village chief nodded steadily, "That's right."

As the huge mountains got closer and closer, even right around the villagers, everyone closed their eyes in despair and waited for death, but by chance a miracle appeared.

"When those big mountains moved near us, we thought they would crush us to death, but strangely enough, they quickly spread out around all of us." The village chief said.

"It held back the flood for us." Lui Gung chimed in.

"You mean that the mountains that now surround the village were not originally nearby? Rather, they were moved over from far away?" Han Qianqian was really surprised and couldn't help but interject and ask.

The old village chief nodded steadily, "Exactly!"

Hearing the Old Village Chief's affirmative answer, Han Qianqian's group looked at each other in disbelief.

This was truly shocking.

"If I guessed correctly, this mountain, as you call it, moved over, didn't it?" Han Qianqian said.

"That's right, at that time, when the flood was gone, everyone was very excited, we knelt down and thanked the gods for their blessing, but we didn't expect that a god really appeared." The old village headman nodded his head.

Among the surrounding mountains, there was a small pile of three mountains forming a continuous hill, and a yellow light lit up as it appeared.

"It calls itself the Yellow Sand Immortal, it can burst the earth and move mountains with the wave of its hand, it is the king of the earth immortals. When it passed through this place, it found that we were being trapped by the flood, so it performed a small magic and moved the big mountain a hundred miles away to shield us from the natural disaster." The old village chief said.

"Since it saved you from the flood, it should have been kind to you and you should be grateful to it, why did it turn out to be like this? What about fearing it?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said strangely.

The old village chief nodded, after being saved, the villagers were indeed very grateful to it. To ward off the flood, it had also always kept the great mountain back from the village, and the villagers, from nine to five, almost always fastened three times and prayed with incense.

"But one day, the Yellow Sand Daisy gathered us all together." There was even the slightest hint of fear and sadness in Lei Gong's eyes as he spoke.

Clearly, from that day onwards, it was the beginning of a nightmare for him and for all the villagers.

Outside the house, the breeze was blowing and the already dark sky was even darker, with no bright moon in sight.

It seemed that even the sky was reflecting the scene, or perhaps, following their memories back to the old days, they could not help but feel sad for them.

All the villagers also lowered their heads one by one at this time, and what surfaced on their faces, although there was a lot of sadness, was very faint, and the reason for the faintness, came from their own numbness.

"That day ....." Lei Gong slowly opened his mouth .....

Chapter 2626

"That day, as usual, the weather had been gloomy for several days before the flood hit, only, for some reason, that day was even more suffocating."

Wong Sha Tai Sin gathered everyone at the entrance to the village.

"He said that the weather was still the same, the rainstorm was still constant, and even though there were several low mountains to protect us, we could not keep using the mountains to stop the floods for long."

Besides, the yellow sand daisy controlling the mountain was entering a period of exhaustion.

It would not be long before the mountain would crumble and the floods would pour in like an ocean, inundating hundreds of miles around this place.

When the villagers heard these words, they were terrified and desperate.

"Unless, the flood is completely removed or the water is completely suppressed under the land, then, once and for all!" Lui Gung spoke out, what Huang Sha Daxian had demanded that day.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, so, is this the fundamental reason for the formation of the rainforest, outside this wasteland?!

"That's right, for the safety of the village, we agreed." The village chief nodded, seeming to see the doubts of Han Qianqian and the others, "The rainforest outside the high mountains outside the village is the result."

Huang Sha Daxian's method was to suppress the flood there, and then he would still use the mountain to guard the villagers and protect everyone's safety.

"But this is all good in the end, suppressing the flood into the ground again and using the mountains to form a protection for the village." Wang Simin puzzled.

Hearing Wang Simin's words, the old village chief and Lei Gong looked at each other with bitterness.

"There is a price for this is there?" Han Qianqian instantly understood in seconds and asked in a soft voice.

The old village chief nodded heavily, "That's right."

"Huang Sha Daxian told us that moving the mountain had already cost him a lot of energy, and if he was to channel the water and suppress it, it would require even more powerful energy, and he was out of options. Unless ....." Lei Gong said this and looked at the old village head, not wanting to mention the painful past for a while.

"Unless what?" Mo Yang said softly.

"Unless, unless the village wants to sacrifice to it." The old village chief said with a heavy heart, "It needs three young girls who have just become young and untouched by the world."

"Bastard!" At these words, the journeyman rose in anger: "If it is a great treasure, why is it sacrificed to a living person? I see that it is clearly an evil demon."

"You are not agreeing to this, are you?" Wang Simin said in a cold voice.

"We do not want to promise, but do we have a choice?" The old village chief said bitterly.

If he did not hand over the people, Huang Sha Daxian would also have to watch the tragedy happen because of his own lack of energy.

In other words, the mountain would move away, the unabated flood would strike again, and everyone would perish in it.

A group of people, both those who had experienced it and Han Qianqian and others who were listening to them, all lowered their heads helplessly when they heard this, and the atmosphere turned depressing for a while.

After that, the torrents disappeared, were suppressed on the ground, and soon bred the patch of rainforest behind them.

The villagers' nightmare, however, had only just begun.

Wong Sha Tai Sin told everyone that although the flood had receded, it was all thanks to his power to suppress it, so although the villagers had a peaceful life to lead, it was all under his blessing, so he wanted all of us in the village to continue to repay him!"

"Every year it chooses four young girls in the village and then makes us sacrifice them to it."

"It's simply perverted, seven years, four per year, how many people are there in this village in total?" Wang Simin said angrily.

The village chief nodded heavily, "Since it is true, so the village is in fear. After a few years of suffering, more than a dozen young girls in the village lost their fragrance and we thought of running away, but once we left the surrounding hillside, there would be no bones left. We also thought about refusing, but we would only invite more people to die in vain."

Just one refusal to hand over a maiden a few years ago was the cause of more than 30 deaths in the village overnight.

"When we left, it lashed out at us for being ungrateful!" The old village headman said bitterly, "When we refused to hand over the people, it said we had broken our promise. But ..... but there's really nothing we can do about it."

"What kind of love and commitment does this evil creature talk to it about? Does it deserve it? Fuck, if Grandpa Blade meets it, I'll have to slash it to death." Knife Twelve said angrily.

"For so many years, any family that had a daughter would almost try to hide it, and even when they were old enough to get married, they would prefer not to marry. Until this girl Yin'er understood ....." Speaking of the girl in the coffin, the old village chief was quite relieved.

Everything had changed!

Chapter 2627

"She's very clever and brave!" The old village elder did not mince words in praise.

"She is indeed ice-cold smart!" Han Qianqian slowly spoke out at this point, for this unseen girl but could not help but praise: "If you simply tell Huang Sha Daxian that there are no more young girls in the village, with Huang Sha Daxian's skills, I am afraid that those girls hidden by you will most likely be found out."

"So, having people marry corpses is actually telling that whatever so-called Huang Sha Daxian in practical terms that the village has been handed over to the point where there are no more people, so much so that the men have been left to marry corpses as wives." Han Qianqian said softly.

The old village chief nodded, "Exactly."

"Knowing how to use silent protest to make the strongest defence, this girl is indeed extraordinary." Han Qianqian said softly, "But what is more clever is hiding people in coffins, right?"

"I told you, how could someone be happy to be mourning and not avoid it, but it turns out, the play is clever." Han Qianqian now finally understood.

More than that, he knew what a so-called double was.

The corpse being married was done for Huang Sha Daxian to see, and how oozy it was riding on the coffin was also done for it to see.

The purpose, was to convince Wong Sha Tai Sin that it was a fact that there were no more maidens in the village and how miserable and absurd the village males were as a result.

But in reality, the person in the coffin is the real bride.

By stealing the dragon and turning the phoenix, the Wong Sha Tai Sin was deceived and the girl could be successfully married.

Thereafter, the marriage was consummated and the maiden could be exempted from being sacrificed because of the change of status.

To say that she was clever was indeed not an overstatement.

After hearing Han Qianqian's explanation, the old village chief and Lei Gong and the others clearly had quite proud faces, while Wang Simin and the others were completely dumbfounded and frozen in place, completely impressed by the girl's meticulous mind and extremely high intelligence.

"Wonderful, so even if Huang Sha Daxian doesn't believe in it and really wants to catch a bride to go, then at a glance it will be a corpse and naturally believe even more in what they see before them." Wang Simin could not help but applaud.

"Indeed." The old village chief nodded, "Huang Sha Daxian did have a few times, taking away brides before weddings."

"However, the maiden did not, but rather disgusted those stinking corpses." Wang Simin couldn't help but laugh with excitement.

The old village chief nodded again, "Exactly."

"Since then, Huang Sha Daxian has also rarely come back, and in this way, we have secretly sent a few girls to marry into their husbands' families."

The crowd smiled and was relieved that there were some things that looked that way to you, but in reality were a different story.

The strange fascination of small villages is completely strange.

They were not monsters, they were just adapting to their existence in a strange way.

Wang Simin couldn't help but be happy, this girl was simply brilliant, but then, when she looked excitedly at the old village chief, she saw the grief on his face, and it suddenly occurred to her that such a smart girl had now disappeared .....

"Succeeded so many times, helped so many girls, but why, in the end, can't help myself?" Lei Gong murmured rather sadly.



Yes, it was really humbling to see that the ferryman was unable to ferry himself in the end.

"So, after Yin'er's accident, when I perceived that the person in the coffin was a living person, you think that it was Huang Sha Daxian who sent us here, or even the person who reported to it after finding out the truth." Han Qianqian now finally understood everything that was involved.

"She knew that the method couldn't be used too many times, and she could have kept the best chance to herself." The old village elder nodded, helplessly.

"You don't have to be too pessimistic, Village Chief, it's only just happened, Yin'er might just be taken away and not yet killed, maybe it's still too late to chase after her." Han Qianqian suddenly said.

"Chase now?" The old village chief was stunned, obviously not expecting Han Qianqian to say this, but how was it supposed to chase?

No one was a match for it, and going after it would be tantamount to sending it to its death.

"I'll go after it!" Han Qianqian, at this point, smiled gently.

Chapter 2628

"You're going after it?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the old village chief and a group of old men, as well as some of the villagers, were stunned.

Obviously, they had not expected that Han Qianqian would take the initiative to ask for help.

"No." Lei Gong hurriedly waved his hand, then looked anxiously at the old village chief, "Village chief, that yellow sand monster is incredibly dangerous, how can we let the young warrior go after it? Besides, they are our guests after all, how can we allow them to risk their lives, let alone repeat the same mistakes we have made over the years!"

"Yes, village chief, this is a matter for our village, how can we bother others?"

To the people of the village, that Huang Sha Daxian was so powerful that chasing him was tantamount to sending them to their deaths.

It was good that Han Qianqian was willing to help them, but they couldn't just stand by and watch good people die for nothing.

The old village chief nodded and looked at Han Qianqian, saying, "Young warrior, the whole village is grateful that you have this heart."

"However, Huang Sha Daxian is far from being as simple as you think."

"What does the village chief mean by that? Is it that you don't trust our family of three thousand?" Wang Simin chuckled softly.

The old village chief let out a long sigh, "Young warrior is still young, wouldn't it be a pity to get killed in vain? Over the years, although my village has been extremely secluded, it is not that no high ranking people have ventured past. They have also tried to help us with good intentions, but in the end, they have all gone without return and have been buried in the yellow sand."

Speaking of this, the group of old men and villagers present bowed their heads in regret, mourning for the souls of those who had passed away.

Han Qianqian smiled softly, "You guys stay."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he turned around and walked towards the outside of the house.

In the next second, without waiting for the old village chief and the others to say anything to stop them, Han Qianqian had already accelerated and disappeared into the dark night.

"This ....." The old village chief had a flash of panic and looked behind him at the equally shocked old man and the villagers.

In the next second, the old village chief bellowed loudly, and on the spot, he led his people to rush outside, at this point in time, since he could not stop Han Qianqian anymore, he naturally had no choice but to go and help.

Only, as soon as he moved, he was stopped by Wang Simin.

"What are you doing?" The old village chief looked at Wang Simin in disbelief.

"To protect the lives of all of you." Wang Simin said indifferently.

"You're just being ridiculous! Get out of my way!" After saying that, the old village chief turned back to all the villagers and the old man and said, "Never mind this girl, hurry up and gather the men, get your weapons and get ready to go."

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted in unison and made to leave at once.

"Scuff!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, a cold light flashed, and a long sword was directly in front of everyone, at which time Wang Simin shouted coldly, "I see who dares to move one step?"

"Miss!" The old village headman was so anxious that he jumped to his feet, "You are simply fooling around!"

"Do you know what kind of power that Wong Sha Tai Sin has? And do you know who that Wong Sha Tai Sin is? No one knows him better than we do." The old village headman was furious and spinning around in a frenzy.

One minute later would mean one more minute of danger, and then not only would Yin'er die, but the young warrior, Han Qianqian, would also have to die.

However, as a friend of Han Qianqian, this Miss Wang was so obstructive that the old village chief was really incomprehensible.

"Huang Sha Daxian?" Wang Simin thought gently, and a moment later, the corners of her mouth faintly curled up into a smile, "I don't know who he is, but it seems that I don't need to consider what he is, but rather he should consider, what Han Qianqian is!"

As soon as the words fell, Mo Yang and the others could not help but all smile slightly at once.

Out of the corner of their eyes, atmospheric, and unbeatable.

This was the old village chief's first perception.

He was somewhat shaken, but at the same time what he fell into was a deeper concern.

Blind confidence, not knowing the sky is high, this is the common problem of all young people. Sooner or later they have to pay for their youthful indiscretion, only, some can do so many times, but others, only once in life.

Han Qianqian, on the other hand, is undoubtedly the latter.

Unfortunately, he was full of enthusiasm and justice, but in the end .....

"Hey, you guys ....., " the old village chief was quite helpless.

But for Wang Simin and the others, it was as easy as can be at this point.

"Old village chief, how about a bet?" Wang Simin saw the appearance of the old village chief and the others and could not help but laugh.

"A bet? Little girl, what do you want to bet on?" The old village chief said in confusion.

"I bet that Han Qianqian will catch and bring back Huang Sha Daxian, if he fails to return, then it will be my loss, how about that?" Wang Simin laughed lightly.

The old village chief was stunned, "The bet is?"

#### **Chapter 2629**

"If I lose, you can tell me to do whatever you want, even if I have to work as a cow in the village, but if I win ....., " Wang Simin smiled cunningly.

"If you win? How?" The old village chief said.

"This, let's wait until we win." Wang Simin smiled mysteriously.

"The young warrior is righteous for the sake of our village's safety, although it is quite impulsive, but the love is deep and righteous, how can we bet their lives, this is absurd and really childish." The old village chief shook his head and flatly refused.

"Three thousand is our leader, moreover our friend, we care more about his safety than you do, I'll ask you to gamble or not to gamble." Wang Simin laughed softly.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng wanted to say something to persuade Wang Simin, after all, this fact had nothing to do with betting or not betting, but then he didn't know what the girl was selling.

Ning Yue also wanted to say something to stop it, but at that moment, Wang Simin gently came up next to Ning Yue and whispered a few words, Ning Yue frowned for a moment and turned to look at Wang Simin strangely.

A moment later, she nodded and looked over at the old village head.

"I ..... I ....." the old village chief was speechless, save people, help not to toss, here toss what bet, a crazy even if, each followed together crazy.

"What do you want to bet on then bet on what!" The old village chief dropped a sentence in anger and frustration, and was about to go out.

Seeing Wang Simin's sword, he shouted helplessly, "I'll go to the side room to see my son."

Only then did Wang Simin smile and put away his sword, leaving only the depressed old village chief to walk towards the side room.

As soon as the old village chief left, the villagers also dispersed, and the old men followed in his footsteps.

In the house, only Wang Simin and a few other mysterious people were soon left in the main body.

However, although everyone was in the same group, at this moment Mo Yang and the others were also looking at Wang Simin and Ning Yue with a confused look on their faces.

After spending a few days together, although they knew that Wang Simin's personality was on the impulsive side, her brain was very bright, and stopping the villagers from helping Han Qianqian was indeed for the sake of the villagers' safety.

After all, with Han Qianqian's personal ability, even if he encountered a top expert, he would have every chance of getting away, but if these villagers went, it would just be a drag on his back.

But to engage in some irrelevant bet at a time like this was just mind-boggling.

The point was that even Ning Yue, the right commander, actually didn't know what kind of enchantment she had put into her at this point, and actually accompanied her in her madness.

"Wait a minute, where is senior sister Qin ..... Qin Frost?"

Suddenly, just at this moment, Mo Yang saw Ginseng Wa lying on the bench next to him whirring and sleeping, but Qin Frost, who had been almost inseparable from Ginseng Wa, was nowhere to be seen.

"Oh no!" Ning Yue frowned and rushed out of the house with a few steps.

Relying on the little bit of the special fragrance belonging to Qin Shou in the air that remained, Ning Yue suddenly frowned lightly and slowly looked up at the dark sky above her head.

"She should be going after Han Qianqian."

Ning Yue knew that although Qin Shrost was Han Qianqian's senior sister and Han Qianqian loved Su Yingxia deeply without any second thoughts, Qin Shrost still loved him, his senior brother, with all her heart.

Therefore, when Han Qianqian was alone in danger, she sneaked out when no one was looking.

She cared more about Han Qianqian's safety than the ginseng wares, and even more than her own life.

"Everyone go back first, then gather the disciples to come around here, and with three thousand away, the village will be guarded by us, in case that what's-his-name Huang Sha Daxian suddenly kills back." Ning Yue regrouped and ordered in a soft voice.

"Yes!"

The crowd received their orders and hurried back to where the disciples were.

Soon after, under Ning Yue's distribution, the crowd, who had come to borrow a place to stay, quickly changed their roles and defended the village in an orderly manner.



"Nging Yue didn't say where Qin Shuang had gone, so it seems that Qin Shuang should have gone out with three thousand." To the west, Mo Yang and Blade Twelve led dozens of disciples, while inspecting the surroundings, they could not help but say.

"Anyone with eyes that aren't blind can see that that superb beauty likes our three thousand." Faced with Dagger Twelve's question, Mo Yang laughed softly, "This kid is really blessed too, big beauties are piling up on him."

"Shit, that's a must, if I were a female, I'd marry my family's three thousand too."

"Just you?" Mo Yang looked at Blade Twelve as if he was a dog.

"Shit, what's wrong with me, isn't it beautiful to become a female?"

And at this time, Han three thousand at .....

### **Chapter 2630**

As a light flashed in the darkness, the next instant there was a low group of hills a dozen miles away from the village.

One mountain was the strangest of all, it was made up of three mountains, arranged in an orderly fashion as if they were one, like a true condensed mountain character.

When Han Qianqian's figure settled for just a moment, another light shadow quickly landed behind him.

Naturally, it was none other than Qin Shuang.

Han Qianqian glanced at her and didn't say much; what more could Han Qianqian say now that he was here?

Qin Shrost did not need to explain, and looked blandly at the strange mountain shape in front of him, frowning gently, "This mountain, how strange."

This is also what Han Qianqian felt.

"It's one of the mountains in the group, but it feels out of place!" Qin Shuang frowned lightly at the willow.

Han Qianqian's gaze was profound, staring intently at the three linked mountains in front of him, as if he had seen right through the entire mountain for a moment.

"Be careful!" Suddenly, Han Qianqian shouted fiercely, and in the next second directly grabbed Qin Shannon's hand and flew violently.

Almost simultaneously, with a loud rumble, the earth cracked open beneath the feet where the two of them were, large gaps continuously expending small ones and spreading rapidly in all directions.

The earth shook wildly, and the surrounding mountains began to shake!

"Roar!"

Beneath the ground column seam, countless corpse bones grimaced and roared as they frantically opened their teeth and claws, seemingly trying to pull down Han Qianqian and Qin Shannon who were already flying up.

"What ..... is this?" Qin Shouyang's face was pale, and she was obviously taken aback.

Han Qianqian was about to speak, when a huge Yin spirit rose up violently from among the cracks in the ground.

Its body was as tall as several mountains piled up, and its nether mist lingered around it as it opened its blood-spouting mouth.

"A sword breaks the sky!"

Even if it was bluffing in looks, what was a Yin spirit in front of Han Qianqian? Directly with Qin Shang, a sword pierced through the Yin Spirit's brow bone.

With the Yin Spirit's incomparably distorted and furious roar, Han Qianqian also brought Qin Shannon through its head.

"Roar!"

With an unwilling roar, the next second, the spirit was reduced to nothing!

But even so, the earth cracked beneath its feet was still filled with countless corpses wailing and roaring madly, making this place, at this moment, like a hell.

"How could there be so many Yin Spirits?" Qin Frost couldn't help but wonder after he had stabilised his mind.

"If I guessed correctly, these people are all sacrificial offerings." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"But there aren't that many people in a village, are there?"

"Who can be sure that this village here, ours, was the first victim?" Han Qianqian faintly and said.

Looking at the corpses that had even begun to crawl out of the cracks in the ground, Qin Shang's face showed fear while more was anger.

What Yellow Sand Daxian was nothing more than a demon that had wrecked the lives of the living.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, the sides of the three large mountains with strange bodies moved violently.

Immediately afterwards, the mountains on both sides each transformed into a heavenly giant that rose up from the ground, hammering its chest and roaring on the spot with a tremendous sound!

These giants were all made of clay and stone, and their mere appearance made them look as solid as a rock, making them intimidating.

"Shall I deal with two of them?" Han Qianqian said softly.

"Do you really think I'm here to hold you back? Male left, female right." Qin Shou shouted coldly, and in the next second, the Demon Subduing Divine Sword in his hand was raised and he charged directly towards the right stone man.

Han Qianqian naturally didn't give way either, and with a grip of his jade sword, he lifted his body up!

Boom!

The two swords struck the giant's stone head almost simultaneously, sending flashes of fire everywhere.

Almost simultaneously, Han Qianqian and Qin Shannon were directly shaken back several steps by the repercussions of the power.

"Neck!" Both of them blurted out almost simultaneously, and in the next second, like two phantom shadows.

"Brush!"

The light flashed by the stream of light, flying past the two huge bodies.

In the next second, only two loud sounds were heard as the incomparably large heads on the two giants smashed onto the ground with a loud bang, sending dust and smoke rolling.

The two shadows of light, Han Qianqian and Qin Frost, reunited, shoulder to shoulder, back to back.

Boom!

Losing their heads, the two giants collapsed and annihilated, and the bones in the crevices of the earth began to turn to pieces.

The mountains shook and everything turned to dust and smoke.

The only thing that remained unchanged beside Han Qianqian, or beside Qin Shannon, was each other beside them.

The two of them turned slightly sideways, Han Qianqian frowned, and Qin Shannon's eyebrows were also slightly frequent: "An illusion?"