

His True Color Chapter 2641-2650

Chapter 2641

The water rises!

Trees move!

Stones shatter!

The huge wave of wind even directly shook a few women and mountain piercing beasts around them to the ground.

At this moment, some of the disciples who were at the main peak and the Peach Garden on the left were also surprised to find that a huge circle of energy spread out from the right peak directly where Yao Chi was.

"What's going on?"

On the main peak's hall, the two elders had just come out of the hall and were about to inspect the surrounding area as usual, but they were shocked to see the vision arising from the right peak where Yao Chi was located.

"What a strong aura explosion!" Another elder frowned and said.

"It's the little princess!" The first elder spotted the two battling above the Yao Chi: "Just who is that young man opposite her?"

"The little princess is the holy daughter of my qilin clan, although she has not yet opened her top, the spiritual energy within her own body is invincible to my qilin clan, how can anyone compete with her in spiritual energy?" The other elder also discovered this fact, but a greater doubt was born in his mind.

Within the Qilin clan, although the young princess had not yet fully opened her top and could not bring her strength into play, her inner breath was at the top of the Qilin hierarchy.

Someone could sneak up on the Little Princess in a million ways, but there would never be anyone who would dare to mess with her in a head-to-head competition of internal strength.

Because that was no different from seeking death.

"Third brother, that kid, he can't be a true god, right?" Another elder looked at the elder next to him in trembling alarm at this point.

"A true god?" The first elder clearly fell into silence.

It was almost impossible that someone that young was a True God, but then again, who else, other than a True God, could have the ability to confront the little princess with a straightforward confrontation using spiritual inner strength!

However, just when the two still had no answer, Han Qianqian and Xiao Xian'er over there, suddenly moved slightly.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and let out a long breath.

Little Fairy over there, too, returned to her senses, her eyes rippling with water, her expression slightly surprised.

It was a draw!

Despite her own powerful internal strength, against Han Qianqian, although he had a mixture of several energies, it was inconceivable that these extremely mixed energies were not only not in the slightest bit confused, but were completely mixed together, led by an extremely domineering force that was exceptionally fierce!

"Who the hell are you?" Looking at Han Qianqian, Little Fairy asked in a gruff voice.

"Han Qianqian." Han Qianqian replied indifferently.

"Han Qianqian?" Xiao Xian'er's brow furrowed, she had heard this name before.

"Fight, continue to fight, one does not want to be on, one wants to, then the strength to see the true ah." To the side, the wearer of mountains saw the two stop and couldn't help but add fuel to the fire beside them.

Both of them instantly glared at this guy in unison.

What Han Qianqian didn't understand was what the hell this guy was up to, clearly saying that he had brought himself here to solve the Five Elements Divine Stone and the real culprit behind it, but suddenly in front of this so-called Qilin Saintess, saying that he wanted to fuck her!

If they were in cahoots, there was no need to do so.

So it was obvious that this guy was intentionally starting a war.

But right now, although this woman's level of brutal internal strength was very shocking to even Han Qianqian, she basically just didn't have any other skills besides internal strength.

In other words, it would be really easy for Han Qianqian to avoid her and defeat her in other ways.

Moreover, although the woman had attacked herself just now, it was only out of anger, she had no killing energy.

How can a person who doesn't have a murderous aura when she uses force against others be a demon who wants to sacrifice the living?

Intuition and a lot of circumstantial evidence were telling Han Qianqian that the Qilin Sage in front of him and the piercing beetle were probably related in some way, but then again there was a slight involvement with the missing daughter of the village, but definitely not the mastermind behind it.

It was almost an open secret that the Wearing Mountain Armour liked herself, and he could even go to that kind of trouble for himself.

And how could he suddenly bring a man who had thoughts about himself here to flirt with him? And even, instead of helping, he's encouraging it from the sidelines?

But just as both of them were confused, at this moment, the piercing mountain beetle sighed helplessly, then took a few steps to the side of the qilin saint maiden Xiao Xian'er, looked at Han Qianqian and said quietly, "How do you think this man compares to Pei Hu, who is to be your husband?"

"What?!" Little Fairy was stunned, and her face couldn't help but blush scarlet!

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In terms of strength and looks, the man in front of her was handsome, and his internal strength was so exaggerated that he could fight with himself to a tie, not to mention compared to Pei Hu, even compared to himself, he was completely conquered.

But, how come it's so messed up to this?

"Don't talk nonsense." Xiao Xian'er gulped softly, but her eyes could not help but glance at Han Qianqian.

"If you can help the villagers out and seek revenge on me, you are naturally a righteous person. When he fought with you just now, he also had perfectly other ways to defeat you, but instead, he simply compared his internal strength with you, which shows that he is a righteous person and quite a gentleman. Plus this boy is indeed better looking than me too, and I am very relieved to place you in his hands." Faced with Xiao Xian'er's shy rebuke, Piercing Mountain Armour did not care at all and seriously analysed the situation for Xiao Xian'er.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Under a closer look, Xiao Xian'er did feel more and more that Han Qianqian was indeed good-looking, and that the Mountain Piercing Armor's words were also true in every sense.

Seeing Xiao Xian'er's expression, the mountain piercing armor pretended to be helpless and shook its head, "Hey, after only meeting someone for the first time and exchanging hands once, some people get all excited about spring, poor me, I've been chasing you for a whole decade, but you're not moved at all, it's really like licking a dog and licking a dog, licking until you end up with nothing, ah."

"Oops, yellow sand monster, I didn't mean that, I"

"You just think of me as a friend, don't you?" The pangolin rolled its eyes helplessly.

Little Fairy looked at him with some guilt, but finally bit her lip and nodded.

The piercing vest felt as if it heard the sound of its own heart breaking at that moment.

With a long sigh, Piercing Mountain Armour said helplessly, "It's alright, I've already thought of this result, otherwise, I wouldn't have brought him here. After the internal strength competition just now, do you think that you were angry when I said he wanted to fuck you just now, but now that I'm going to say something, you're suddenly not so angry anymore?"

Little Fairy's face instantly brushed a peachy red.

"Fine, since you're satisfied with how he's behaving, then it wasn't a waste of my time." After saying that, the piercing mountain beetle took a few steps to walk in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian looked back at him strangely, not knowing what this guy was up to.

"The first step has been completed for you, the next second step, which is also the most crucial, is up to you." As soon as the words left his mouth, the guy would look up at the sky.

"What first step and second step?"

"Naturally, it's the demon heart you care about as well as the real murderer." With a smile, the Mountain Piercer withdrew his gaze and looked towards Han Qianqian, "You will soon understand that I am not fooling around."

"Little Fairy, it's about time." He suddenly looked back at Little Fairy.

Little Fairy frowned, what time is almost up? But suddenly, she froze and seemed to remember something!

Almost at that moment, above the main hall, a rather loud drum sound boomed out. The sound was righteous and powerful, majestic and at the same time filled with a peaceful breath, making it sound different and comfortable.

Looking back, many disciples were already approaching the main hall of the main peak, while on the halfway point of the mountain, there was a group of people, also slowly heading towards the main hall.

What was going on here?

Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown slightly.

Seeming to see Han Qianqian's confusion, the Mountain Piercing Armour smiled gently, "This is a valuable guest coming to the door."

"A valued guest?" Han Qianqian doubted.

"It is indeed a valued guest." Little Fairy nodded, her face had long since lost the slight redness she had felt when she looked at Han Qianqian just now, there was just more coldness and indifference, and even, a slight hint of despair.

"Ever heard of the Demon Race?" The piercing beetle laughed gently.

"I've heard of the three palaces and four halls of the devil race." Han Qianqian said, in fact, not only with the heard, even one of the palace two halls and Han Qianqian also fought side by side.

"That's right, but in addition to the seven great clans of the three palaces and four halls, there are also four great clans, and this is the son of the most powerful clan in the south of the demon race, the Legendary Beast clan."

"Pei Hu!"

"The Legendary Beast clan?" Han Qianqian murmured softly.

"They boast of being the incarnation of the ferocious beast Legendary Beast, extremely brutal by nature and extremely warlike, and thus have quite a reputation among the Demon Race."

Having already met the Demon Race here, it seemed that the Land of the Far North, was getting closer and closer.

"This side is the second step?" The mountain-penetrator smiled gently.

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The second step?!

Almost as Han Qianqian froze, at that moment, an old man had already flown over.

As soon as he landed, he swept a somewhat bored glance at the Mountain Piercer, and then glanced discontentedly at Han Qianqian, obviously treating Han Qianqian as if he was all the way from the Mountain Piercer.

Then, he arrived in front of Little Fairy and gave a slight bow, his tone humble and proper, "Little Princess, the clan chief has ordered that the honoured guest has arrived, so I beg you to go to the main hall."

"Please ask the Seventh Elder to tell Father that Xian'er is not feeling well today, so she won't be going over." Little Fairy said with an unhappy expression on her face.

"Little princess don't be naughty, you also know that the legendary beast clan is originally a big clan and has a brutal personality, if you make that to Peihu displeased, I am afraid" said the elder, slightly anxious.

"Understood, I will go later." Sighing helplessly, Xiao Xian'er was quite helpless.

After glancing at Han Qianqian and then at the Mountain Piercing Armor, she followed the Seventh Elder and turned around and flew towards the main hall.

"What are you doing frozen? Not going to meet your second step?" With a smile, the Mountain Piercing Armour looked at Han Qianqian with a word, then also flew towards the main hall.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, he really didn't know what kind of medicine this guy was selling in his gourd, but, even though he had come, Han Qianqian could only stiffen his head and follow behind the Mountain Piercing Armor all the way.

In the main hall, there was already a banquet going on, with maids playing music in the corners of the hall, and the hall was full of people. Not only were there a group of beast clansmen, but also the so-called Qilin clan, from the top to the bottom, had almost come out in full force.

At the main table in the centre, several elders and patriarchs of the Qilin clan were sitting around a young man.

This young man is quite handsome and majestic.

He is the son of the Legend Clan, Pei Hu.

He has the appearance of a dragon and a phoenix among men. Not only is he stout and imposing, sitting there with an imposing presence, but, more importantly, he was born with a different appearance, so he is no ordinary person.

His eyes are like hooks, bursting with golden light, and his golden hair sways slightly, like a long golden waterfall.

The old man sitting next to him was none other than Little Fairy's father, the chief of the Qilin clan, Saint Burn!

Despite his outward smile, his smile was relatively stiff and he was clearly not truly happy.

The Qilin clan was not considered to be very powerful, but it was by no means a curse either, especially since his daughter, Little Fairy, had descended and was a true Chosen One, and the immensely powerful spiritual energy within her was the future of his Qilin clan.

However, this was also clearly targeted by the Legend clan, and from seven years ago, this Pei Hu had already brought someone to his door to propose marriage.

He is a good man, but unfortunately, he is a demon, and their nature is brutal, and his daughter does not like Pei Hu.

At that moment, Little Fairy also entered the room, causing Pei Hu's eyes to light up.

Such a woman should only be found in the sky, not on earth.

At the sight of her, Pei Hu even unconsciously swallowed his saliva.

She came to the main table, greeted the elders and her father, and then stood aside indifferently.

"The qilin has a daughter, it's simply a blessing from heaven." Next to him, Legend's fifth elder, Pei Hu's fifth uncle, softly complimented at this point.

"Hehe, the fifth elder is flattering." Sacred Burn returned in a soft voice.

Pei Hu had been staring at Little Fairy, however, Little Fairy had never looked at him even once, which made him a little upset, thinking who he was, Pei Hu was the male son of the Legend Beast clan, the future successor, his status was noble, how could he be so ignored?

It seemed that he could also see Pei Hu's discontent, and at this moment, the Fifth Elder spoke slightly: "This is not the first time that we have come here, so I will come straight to the point, the agreed deadline has passed, and we have come here specifically to propose a marriage."

"I don't think the Sacred Burning Clan Chief will object anymore, right?"

Just as Sacred Combustion smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to reply, a voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"I oppose!"

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The crowd looked for the sound, and at that moment, they only saw two people standing in the doorway.

One of them was, naturally, the pierced mountain beetle, while the other was undoubtedly Han Qianqian.

Seeing these two men, the guards at the entrance were a little embarrassed, either to stop them or not to stop them.

After all, the guests were here, how could they allow others to speak nonsense?

"Move your sword away from me, don't make me angry." The doorman was just about to stop, but at this end, the piercing beetle had already shouted coldly in an ungracious manner.

"The Holy Land of the Qilin Immortal Terrace does not allow others to fool around." The guard stiffened his head and shouted coldly.

"Let them in." Just then, a disdainful soft laugh came from the inner room, but it was not an order from the clan leader, Saint Burn, but Pei Hu, the male son of Legendary Beast.

As soon as he blocked the guards' weapons away, Piercing Mountain Armour took Han Qianqian with him and swaggered into the middle of the main hall in full view of everyone.

"I thought who was it, but it turned out, it was a rat." As soon as he entered the room, the fifth elder next to Pei Hu snorted coldly in disdain.

"No, I apologise for my earlier statement, I misspoke, not a rat generation, but a rat generation that has broken its trust in others."

As soon as the words fell, the people of the Legendary Beast clan burst into laughter.

When Saint Ignite's face turned cold, next to him, a Qilin clan elder got up in a flash and took a few steps towards the Wearing Mountain Beast's side, saying in a cold voice, "It's come to this, what are you still doing here?"

"What am I doing here?" Mountain Piercing Armour smiled, "Of course it's for Little Fairy's wedding."

"You still have the nerve to mention the fork?" The Qilin Clan elder said with dissatisfaction.

"What am I ashamed of?" The Mountain Piercing Armor sneered disdainfully, and there was even confidence in his tone.

"I really don't know where you get your infatuated confidence from? Look at what you're carrying, a man!" The Qilin clan elder shouted angrily.

"That's right, a man." The pangolin laughed.

As far as he was concerned, perhaps before he really did not have the capital to come here and run wild, and even had to keep his head down and behave.

But today, it was completely different.

Not for any other reason, just because of this man behind him!

Han Qianqian!

"You!" The elder of the Qilin Clan was instantly infuriated.

Ignoring that elder of the Qilin Clan, and ignoring the black faces of most of the people of the Qilin Clan, the piercing mountain beetle all but waddled over to the main table, uninvited and generally pushed the elder next to him out of the way with a slap, before sitting down on his own butt.

Drinking down a cup of wine, he let out a long, painful breath, "Good wine."

"I thought that you wouldn't dare to show up." Pei Hu chuckled softly.

"Yo, it's been a year since we've seen each other, it seems that Duke Pei's cultivation has risen quite a bit again." The Mountain Piercing Armour laughed disdainfully, "No wonder you're talking so tough."

"A dragon and phoenix among men is naturally not comparable to a rat like you who only knows how to fight in holes in the ground." Pei Kun, the fifth elder of the Legendary Beast Clan, sneered coldly.

At these words, there was another burst of laughter.

However, the Mountain Piercing Armour seemed to take these jeers lightly and laughed, "I wouldn't dare to compare myself with the male of the Legendary Beast Clan, but shouldn't you also give me credit for being here today? If it wasn't for helping you catch so many village maidens for you during these few years, could you have jumped the ranks so quickly?"

"Hahahahaha!" Pei Hu Lang laughed loudly, not avoiding it, "Apart from my son's outstanding talent, my cultivation has risen so quickly thanks to the many village maidens you have surrendered over the years. I will naturally reserve a place for you in the clan after Little Fairy marries into the Legend clan, so that you can raise Little Fairy's shoes day in and day out, what do you think?"

As soon as the words fell, the people of the Legendary Beast Clan laughed even more wildly.

It was at this point that the piercing beast's face really began to look a little bad.

As Han Qianqian stood behind him, he generally understood that the culprit for the loss of the village maiden was therefore Pei Hu, the male son of the Legendary Beast Clan, who was in front of him.

"Alright, Yellow Sand Monster, you need to stop fooling around." At this moment, Saint Burn, who had not spoken out, opened his mouth, glanced at the piercing mountain beetle, and helplessly closed his eyes slightly: "You go back."

"Go back?" Wearing Mountain Armour smiled softly, "Normally, I would obey orders. But today, I'm afraid I can't listen to the clan leader's words."

"What exactly do you want to do?" Hearing these words, the entire person of Sacred Combustion opened his eyes in slight anger and said.

"I don't want to do anything, and I don't dare to do anything, but I just want to oppose, by the way, to propose a marriage." The mountain pangolin laughed.

"Propose a marriage?"

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Everyone was stunned!

But then, Fifth Elder Pei Kun laughed, "Rat generation, just you? You are worthy?"

"You have already broken your promise with my son, do you still have the face to mention your objection?"

"Not to mention that I will not pursue you for breaking your promise last year, even if I count you as having delivered last year, but what about today, how should I explain this man behind you? I'm afraid there's no one else who can be as abusive as you are."

When the words fell, all the people of the Qilin clan bowed their heads and did not say anything.

"In fact, does it matter to you whether I bring back the maiden or not?" The piercing beast laughed bitterly, "Before, the Legendary Beast clan might have had an advantage over the Qilin clan, but it wasn't huge, and since the Qilin clan wasn't too willing, it wasn't good for you guys to do it the hard way. After all, once the two clans clash, it's bound to do no one any good."

"The people of that village must have some kind of special, right? Is that why you guys specified that village's maiden? However, you are a demon tribe, so you don't dare to openly step into the earth to catch that village maiden, and you don't want to get into trouble for it, so that's why you made a peace deal with me on paper. But today, Pei Hu has already jumped the ranks and his advantage has been infinitely magnified, even if I keep my previous agreement, I am afraid that you will no longer admit it, right?"

Pei Kun didn't care in the slightest and laughed softly, "Rat generation, is this the excuse you give for your inability to keep your promise?"

"Could it be, am I wrong?" Undaunted in the slightest, the Mountain Penetrator sneered and looked at Pei Kun and Pei Hu.

Both of them did not say anything, but just looked at each other and smiled. I have to say that this Yellow Sand Monster was actually quite smart, and had basically guessed the whole story.

"Success is defeat, a loss is a loss, Yellow Sand Monster, don't make any more excuses." The Holy Burner also understood that the piercing mountain beetle's words were not without merit.

But as he had said, the situation was now settled and there was no room for manoeuvre.

Then resting the matter would be the only option.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, and he understood the situation in general.

Pei Hu had asked for the marriage in the first place, but the Qilin clan was not particularly willing to do so, and in order to help Xiao Xian'er to resign from the marriage, the Wearing Mountain Armour, who had always liked Xiao Xian'er, came forward.

Although the Qilin clan did not see this Wearing Mountain Armour either, his delay was good for the Qilin clan after all, so they were naturally willing to go along with it. The legendary beast clan was not very powerful at that time and was not in a position to act savagely.

So the terms were neutralised and a strange agreement was made with the Wearing Mountain Armour.

As long as the Wearing Mountain Vest provided the village maiden of the village designated by Pei Hu on time every year, the wedding date could be postponed by one year.

So, for many years, the piercing vest blackmailed the villagers into providing maidens for sacrifice, for the purpose of handing them over to this Pei Hu.

However, as time went on, the villagers began to rebel, and even the emergence of Yin'er, a clever and clever girl, under whose schemes the pierced vest had failed to deliver anyone last year.

They had thought that would be difficult, but strangely enough, the Blockheads did not overreact when they learned last year that there was no one to hand over, so much so that the Wearers prepared a bunch of rhetoric that was useless.

This year, a new deadline was set for yesterday.

He knew that this time he had to pay, but with the situation in the village, there seemed to be no one to pay. He had no choice but to go to the village himself to take a peek.

This unexpectedly breaks Inle's plan and allows the pierced vampire to discover that something is wrong.

But what he could never have imagined was that when Yin'er found out that he had broken the coffin, she had chosen to kill herself first in order not to be insulted. He had wanted to inherit her corpse and return to muddle through, but unexpectedly, Han Qianqian appeared at that time

Now it seems that last year, the legendary beast clan did not reflect fiercely, the reason is that Pei Hu entered the critical juncture of seclusion breakthrough.

And this year, today is the day when he will come out!

So, the Legendary Beast Clan is pressing forward.

"Raising a tiger is a problem!" The Sand Piercing Beast laughed softly, then, looking up at the Holy Flame, "Clan Chief, you can rest assured that I, the Yellow Sand Monster, have always kept my word and kept my promises."

"I will not have any more thoughts about Princess Qilin."

Sacred Combustion smiled and nodded gently.

"Only, I still have to oppose this marriage, this marriage, I still have to propose it again." The pierced mountain beetle said this, his gaze confident and firm, not allowing others to refute it in the slightest.

"However, it is not me who will propose it, but for him." Having said that, he turned back and fixed his gaze on Han Qianqian's body!

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Han Qianqian must admit that he was confused at that moment.

What the fuck does this have to do with me?

If you want to drag me into this, that's fine, but what kind of shit is proposing a marriage?

"Yellow Sand Monster, since you have been quite affectionate to my Xian'er over the years, if you keep talking nonsense, don't blame me for turning my back on you." Saint Ignite shouted angrily.

Even though he did not like the Yellow Sand Monster, he had to admit that the Yellow Sand Monster had at least delayed the Legendary Beast Clan for them for seven whole years.

Although he had failed to change the final outcome, he had done his bitter work without merit, so by shutting his mouth in time, he could at least still keep him, the Yellow Sand Monster, from leaving alive.

"I'm not babbling, even if the Sacred Burning Clan Chief wants to kill me, I'll still say it." The Mountain Piercing Armor smiled unconcernedly, "Everything I said is true, he has his eyes on the Little Princess Qilin and has also stated that he wants to bang her, and this, the Little Princess also knows about it, right?"

After saying that, the piercing mountain beetle placed his gaze on Little Fairy's body.

Originally, when she was said so in public, Little Fairy should have been angry. But she only secretly glanced lightly at Han Qianqian, lowering her head and blushing slightly, not admitting it but not denying it either.

When they saw Xiao Xian'er's reaction, the people of the Qilin clan were dumbfounded.

What was this?

Wasn't this tantamount to acquiescence?

In a way, it even meant that Little Fairy's heart already belonged to her.

The people of the Qilin clan, including Saint Ignite, all looked at Han Qianqian in unison, trying to see Han Qianqian through to the end.

"Bastard!"

At the other end, Pei Hu, the Legendary Prince, didn't want to do it, and he thumped the table and rose up in anger.

How could he not be annoyed at the difference in treatment between Xiao Xian'er's attitude towards him, who didn't even say anything to him, and this kid in front of him, who didn't even refute such ridiculous words?

What's more, he already considered Little Fairy as his future wife, so to be molested like this in public was not a slap in his face?

"Who are you again?" Looking at Han Qianqian, Pei Hu's eyes were so hateful that he wanted to eat people.

Han Qianqian frowned and was about to state that he had no interest in some qilin princess, when the piercing mountain beetle sneered at him, "What kind of thing? Little Xian'er's future husband, can't you see her attitude?"

"Just this little Kongdong realm trash is worthy to compete with this young master for a woman?!" As soon as the words left his mouth, this Pei Hu slashed over directly.

"What are you waiting for? This is a murderer, the first thing in the second step, I have already finished it for you oh." At this moment, Piercing Mountain Armor finished speaking softly beside Han Qianqian, and then dodged and directly retreated away.

"Nimrod!" Han Qianqian inwardly greeted the whole family of the Mountain Piercing Armour once again, but he did not dare to be careless in the face of the raging Pei Hu.

With his body slightly to one side and his horse stance slightly tied up, he took his luck with one hand and directly blasted his palm at him.

Bang!

The palm of both sides collided with each other, and at once several metres of tables and chairs around him were directly bounced away.

The ground beneath Han Qianqian's feet also cracked violently!

"Damn, this Pei Hu Demonic Qi is really domineering." Several elders of the Qilin Clan were instantly shocked.

"The human race has several high stages such as True God, Eight Desolate, Evil Punishing, Kongdong, and Ethereal, and the devil race also has its counterpart stages such as Devil God, Devil Exalted, Devil King, Devil General, and Devil Warrior. However, the human race also has a little-known realm of the Scattered Immortals that lies between the Eight Desolations and the True Gods, while on the devil race's side, there is also the Devil Saint that lies between the Devil God and the Devil Sovereign. The great rank that this Pei Hu has jumped to is this Demon Saint, which is equivalent to a human Scattered Immortal! And how can it be underestimated?"

"Holy shit, wouldn't that be beyond mortal and almost invincible?"

"That human kid, it looks like he's going to die a horrible death."

"That's a given, otherwise, how could Pei Hu suddenly come to my Qilin clan with such confidence and arrogance to ask for a marriage?"

"Clan chief, what should we do? Should we help? I see that the little princess really seems to have some interest in this human boy." Someone asked.

Sacred Burn shook his head, "No need, one can never choose the one they like, and the might of the Demon Saint is no longer something my Qilin clan can shake at will."

Looking at the situation in the field, the piercing beetle lost the playfulness of his mind just now and just stared nervously at the two people facing each other.

And Little Fairy, too, could not help but clench her sweaty jade hands, her eyes covered with vague worry

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"Kid, it's a bit interesting, you can actually take a slap from me!" Pei Hu smiled coldly, his eyes filled with abject disdain and coldness.

"However, that won't change the fact that you're going to end up in the Yellow Spring."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Pei Hu lashed out, pushing straight at Han Qianqian.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian's face was slightly cold, while he also increased the Chaos Qi in his body.

Bang!

Both sides exploded violently!

Han Qianqian took a slight step back, and his foot, which had stabilised its weight, instantly stamped a few centimetres of deep crater into the ground.

Pei Hu, on the other hand, also violently rolled several times in the air and retreated several metres away.

"I've really underestimated you a bit." Pei Hu, however, was not angry, but instead just laughed coldly, a sneer filled with teasing.

This was good, how could one perfectly show one's own skills and might by hastily ending the fight?

The next second, he pushed his hands together, and a huge energy turned into a huge blade, thundering straight down, bound to cut Han Qianqian down.

Han Qianqian didn't say a word, his hands came out with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, and he directly faced it.

With a loud explosion!

The giant blade disappeared, and the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel was instantly shaken back.

Before the aftermath could subside, Pei Hu's fist was already coming at him.

Han Qianqian knew that there was no more room to dodge, so he frowned and his nerves pooled, and in the next second, he simply gave up defending himself and threw a direct punch!

Boom!

There was an explosion on the spot.

Almost in the nick of time, Pei Hu withdrew his fist and leaned down to whistle past.

Han Qianqian was not attacked, and the counter-attacking fist apparently hit empty.

"Kid, trying to use this method to get me to break my defence so that you don't lose so completely? I tell you, don't even think about it." Pei Hu laughed coldly, "I want you to lose cleanly and completely! If you have the guts, come out and fight with me, don't spoil my banquet."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Pei Hu flew straight out of the hall.

Han Qianqian frowned, and with a glare at his feet, his body turned into a stream of light as he fiercely chased after him.

A great battle was about to break out!

Above the sky, in just an instant, there were explosions in all directions.

All the people in the hall chased after them, looking up at the sky, all of them were shocked by the sight in the air.

In the void of the sky, the two were as invincible as the God of War, as the Devil God looked down on the world, fighting in a battle that left the sky dark, the sun and the moon without light.

The people on the ground, while sighing at Pei Hu's terrifying strength, secretly began to remove their disdain and prejudice towards Han Qianqian and were surprised that this seemingly ordinary young man had such a match.

With the sound of explosions, Pei Hu's killing strokes were sure to appear at this moment, showing no mercy at all.

But Han Qianqian was amazed at how calmly he faced it, not only without any stage fright, but with a calm expression.

It was more like a high rank against a higher rank.

"Yellow sand monster, where did you find this young man? Why is he so formidable?" Even Saint Ignite, at this point, could see the signs and frowned.

"If I were to say that I just met him on the roadside, would you believe me?" He had indeed intended to lure Han Qianqian here because he could tyrannise himself.

But he hadn't thought that Pei Hu would have jumped the ranks ah, and even more so, even if he had jumped the ranks, this Han Qianqian could actually handle it.

"This son looks ordinary, but in reality, he can actually be so amazing." Saint Burn said somewhat incredulously.

"Father, there's something that you may not know yet." On the side, Little Fairy, who was looking somewhat demented, also pitched in.

"What is it?" Sacred combustion does not understand.

"Fang just daughter and he have compared internal strength." Xiao Xian'er murmured.

"How much did he lose you?" Saint Ignite asked softly, from what he could see with his naked eyes, this kid's skills were extremely strong, if he lost his own daughter's internal strength by fifty percent, it was the most normal range.

"You may not believe me when I say it." Xiao Xian'er muttered.

"Your father has seen a lot of people, and he has seen a lot of people who are very good at what they do. Holy Burn said that, but inwardly he was faintly surprised.

But what he could never have imagined was that little Xian'er's answer would always be beyond his imagination.

"Father, it's a flat tie!"

At the sound of his voice, Saint Ignition suddenly stumbled

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His face felt so swollen and swollen, as if he had been slapped on it with a huge slap as thick as a man's thigh when he was eighteen years old and his skin was soft and almost brittle.

It hurt, it hurt like hell!

It was swollen, so swollen that it was almost fucking gone!

He had only bragged about it on his front foot, but how long had it been on his back foot? Not only had he been hit in the face, but he had been hit almost squarely in the centre.

But what really made him stagger, compared to the face crowd, was the incomparable shock inside!

Little Xian'er was his own daughter, the princess of the entire Qilin clan, but even more so the Qilin Saint Daughter and hope of the Qilin Saint Clan, who was rarely found in ten thousand years.

Although the Qilin clan was now a good size, it was far worse than when it was at its peak. The fundamental reason for this is that it has been a long time since the Qilin Clan has had a Qilin Saint Maiden, the patron saint of their own clan.

The Holy Maiden of the Qilin Clan is the most special being in the Qilin Clan, as she was born with an immense Qilin aura. Once she made a breakthrough, she would be able to break straight through the Eight Desolate Realms and step into the Realm of the Scattered Immortals, becoming the strongest king of the Qilin Clan.

And while such an outrageous jump in the flying stage would be almost impossible in the eyes of many, the Qilin Saintess can rely on her innate immense spiritual qi to accomplish it.

However, there are advantages and disadvantages, and although the Qilin Saint Maiden has an exaggerated jump in the flying stage, the process is exceptionally difficult, at least today the Qilin Saint Maiden is over twenty years old, but has not at all been enlightened.

But no matter what, the aura within the Qilin Sage's body is terrifying and terrifying.

Otherwise, how could the Beast clan have been coveting her, asking for her many times and being persistent for seven years?

The fundamental reason why the Qilin clan is not so willing is not only because the other party is a demon clan, but also because they want to keep the Qilin Saint Maiden in their own clan, so that if they become enlightened in the future, they can at least bring the Qilin clan back to glory.

But damn it, this is such a huge walking aura reservoir, a BUG level existence that doesn't come along in 10,000 years, yet

But someone can fight her to a tie in the internal power competition!

What does this mean?

It means that the foundation and pride of his Qilin clan is simply playing house in front of someone else, just like a child playing house!

"This can't be right?"

"Yes, the strongest existence of the Qilin clan, how could it be possible that he could fight to a draw with someone else?"

Equally overwhelmingly shocked, apart from Saint Burn, the clan chief, were several elders of the Qilin clan.

"Xian'er, are you exaggerating? You have an interest in that earthly boy, but you don't have to tell such a big lie just to help him, right? Do you really think that the several elders and your father are stupid?" One of the elders questioned at this point.

Although Little Fairy had been brought up by them, they knew better than anyone else what her character was like. However, when faced with the unacceptable truth, they still chose to question it.

"That's right, Xian'er, one must not lie."

"Everything Xian'er said is true, if you all don't believe me, you can ask the Yellow Sand Monster, and also, several of Xian'er's servant girls can testify." Little Fairy was not afraid at all and said with a straight face.

Several handmaidens nodded their heads at once.

Although I am not considered an expert, I think I will not be weaker than any of you if I fight with the elders alone.

The several elders looked at each other, and they basically agreed with what the Mountain Piercing Armour had said. After all, after Piercing Mountain Armour had first suggested that he was interested in Xian'er, the Qilin clan could not just give him permission to like him.

So they had sent their elders to test him.

Within a hundred moves, it was hard to tell the difference!

So it was true for the Wearing Mountain Armour to say that he was not weak to this.

"Since the several elders accept this as a fact, then I will also say it bluntly, this Han Qianqian against me, do you know how it will end?" The Mountain Penetrator laughed softly.

"Naturally, it would be superior to you."

"A small victory?"

"A hard-fought victory?"

Piercing Mountain Armor smiled softly, "Seconds!"

"Seconds"

"Seconds?!"

Hearing these words, the group of people collectively stared like bulls, and even Xiao Xian'er, who was at the side, was extremely stunned.

She knew that Han Qianqian's internal strength was strong, but she hadn't even thought that he would even be that strong in his other skills as well.

At this moment, even Saint Ignite frowned greatly and looked at the piercing mountain armour, asking almost in disbelief, "Yellow Sand Monster, are you serious?"

"If I say anything that is not true, I will be beaten to death by thunder and lightning. Besides, do you think it is funny for me to humiliate myself by making up a lie?" The Mountain Piercing said with a cold laugh.

Hearing these words, Saint Ignite and the others all turned back in unison to look at Han Qianqian in mid-air

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At this moment, Han Qianqian, with her graceful posture, was simply at ease in the face of Pei Hu's increasingly frequent and fierce attacks.

"This son, what kind of divinity is he?" Holy Flame frowned.

Inner strength that could withstand a Qilin Saintess, and external cultivation that could instantly kill a Mountain Piercer in seconds!

This kind of strength could be considered terrifying.

"Since you brought him here, do you know where he comes from?" Saint Burn asked.

The Mountain Piercing Armour scratched its head, "I don't know, he only said his name was Han Qianqian."

"Han Qianqian?" Saint Ignite frowned slightly.

On the side, several elders also looked at each other suspiciously.

"The Eight Wastelands world has never heard of this character."

The Qilin clan lived deep in the realm of the Earth and in a remote place in the Central Plains, so naturally they did not know much about the recent events in the Eight Wastelands World.

Their thinking and cognition was still stuck even a few decades ago.

"Could it be that it is a certain new expert that has recently risen in the Eight Wastelands World?"

Saint Burn did not answer positively, but merely looked at Han Qianqian and murmured, "This son, amazing."

But in just a moment, he suddenly laughed, and immediately afterwards, he laughed more and more happily, even making a ha-ha sound.

The crowd was puzzled, and one of the elders asked, "Why is the patriarch laughing so happily?"

Holy Flame smiled gently, "I don't know."

The elder was even more puzzled, "Then what is the patriarch laughing about?"

"I don't care if he is Zhang Qianqian or Li Qianqian, does that matter to me?" Sacred Burn laughed softly, "What is important is the purpose of his coming here."

Proposing marriage!

The several elders instantly understood in seconds.

"But, Clan Chief, you are willing to give up Xian'er?"

"If the sky wants to rain and the mother wants to marry, what's not to give up?" Holy Flame said softly.

In today's situation, no matter who won or lost, it was inevitable that Little Fairy would marry someone else. Since it was inevitable, from a father's point of view, he naturally hoped that Han Qianqian would win.

After all, even if his origins were unknown, he was still much better than a brutal demon by nature, right?

Most importantly, this son's inner strength was comparable to Xian'er's, which at least meant that she would not have any intentions towards her. In contrast, Pei Hu's intention was clearly to marry Xian'er in name, but in reality, he wanted to suck the spiritual energy from Xian'er's body through the union.

Compared to the two, the difference between the two is obvious!

Hearing this, the piercing beast smiled gently and murmured softly, "Han Qianqian, I have already helped you with most of it, the last step depends on whether you can do it."

Boom!

Suddenly, a few moments later, there was another explosion above the sky, and two figures then fell from the sky.

Immediately afterwards, they each stabilised themselves in mid-air, forming a confrontation.

Pei Hu's body was bruised and battered, sweat pouring down his face.

On the other hand, at the other end, Han Qianqian's breath was calm, standing proudly in mid-air, like a god of war, indifferently standing there.

However, despite this, Han Qianqian's right hand, which was behind his back, was still trembling slightly.

A Devil Saint cultivator, indeed, had a few brilliance!

"Kid, you really do have some skills." Pei Hu looked at Han Qianqian, not only did he not have the slightest fear, but his eyes revealed an extremely strong killing intent.

As far as the beast was concerned, when facing a strong enemy, there was never any fear, only a stronger will to fight.

"You're not bad either." Han Qianqian smiled softly.

"Oh, you're really crazy. But don't be happy so early, I haven't even used my full strength just now." As soon as the words left his mouth, this fellow bellowed coldly, his true qi surging wildly, his qi and blood converging and boiling in a second.

Under everyone's gaze, he raised his palm, carrying a destructive momentum, and pounced straight at Han Qianqian.

"Holy shit, this move of Pei Hu's is so strong!" A certain Qilin Clan elder could not help but exclaim at once!

Far away and nearby, the fifth elder of the Legendary Beast Clan also furrowed his brow, he was clear that his young master had used his true power!

"Han Qianqian is in danger." Holy Flame said in a soft voice.

"What's that guy doing?" Suddenly, some elders exclaimed.

Because at this moment, Han Qianqian, facing Pei Hu's attack that destroyed heaven and earth, was standing straight there like a fool!

Not moving, not shaking!

"Has he gone mad?" Holy Flame frowned and said urgently.

Piercing Armor, Little Fairy and the others were all tense at this point as well

But suddenly, Han Qianqian cracked his mouth and smiled faintly!

Chapter 2650

"He he's laughing!"

"He's laughing! He's laughing!"

There were several elders who, on the spot, grabbed their hair and felt their scalps tingle.

Is this madness? Was this madness?

In the face of such a powerful and destructive strike from the enemy, it was just as well not to dodge or dodge, but actually actually laughed?!

Even a true god would not dare to be so arrogant!

"Could it be that, under the confrontation just now, he had already been injured, only that had been pretending to be fine?" The Holy Flame also felt unbelievable.

However, at this moment, Pei Hu had already revealed a smug smile, because at this moment, he was already only three feet away from Han Qianqian.

If he wanted to dodge at this distance, it would be impossible!

Once he was hit by himself, Han Qianqian would be dead!

That's right, death, not even a crumb!

"You're still laughing now? Idiot!" With an angry shout, Pei Hu had already increased his strength.

But suddenly, just when he thought he had a sure victory, Han Qianqian, who was already getting closer and closer in front of him, suddenly disappeared.

"Tai Xu Divine Step!"

"North Underworld Four Souls Formation, open!"

Buzz!

"What?!"

Han Qianqian had not disappeared, or rather, he had disappeared, but the next second he had reappeared.

And the terrifying thing was that the joint appearance was not one Han Qianqian, but eight!

"This" Saint Burn's group was directly dumbfounded.

"How is it possible!" The five elders of the Legendary Beast Clan also fiercely sounded up.

Brush!

What was obvious was that Pei Hu had not collected any force at all with this slap, the powerful inertia and the psychology of the party had already made him relax lightly, and at this moment, when he realized that something was wrong, it was already difficult to retract.

His back was tantamount to being completely exposed to Han Qianqian.

"Break!"

With a cold cry from Han Qianqian, the eight golden bodies surrounding Pei Hu directly raised their palms and struck.

He was unable to defend against the attack with almost no retraction, but the Demon Saint was always a Demon Saint, and he gathered his entire body's Qi into his back, blocking the attacks of seven true bodies in a row.

But with the eighth one, Han Qianqian hit him straight in the back.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of golden blood immediately spurting out, and his magnificent body fell straight down!

Boom!

As an explosion rang out, Pei Hu's body fell from the sky and smashed heavily onto a certain mountainside on the Immortal Mountain.

"What, this is even possible?" Saint Burn was all but frozen.

At the time of the party, he could no longer even bear to see that Han Qianqian would be killed alive, but the situation had changed again in an instant!

Han Qianqian stood proudly in the air, looking coldly at Pei Hu, who had been slapped to the ground.

He was strong, but too aggressive and therefore impetuous, and as this man was strong in attack and weak in defence, Han Qianqian decided that he would repeat the same technique.

Compared to earlier when he thought he was fighting him hard, he was trying to fight for his life and sacrifice himself while leaving him hanging.

Now that he was coming back, he would already be thinking relatively reactive, and at the same time, he had already been thoroughly angered by himself in the battle of attrition earlier and hated himself for wanting to kill him.

So at this point, he wouldn't think too much about it, he would just go all out and kill without leaving any room for error!

And it was this that he, himself, saw and then used his speed to kill him by surprise.

"Kill!"

Crawling up from the ground, Pei Hu's eyes were already bloodshot.

In the next second, he flew again with his head cloaked and facing hideously directly.

He was the son of the legendary beast clan, the future ruler, he was so high up in the world, had he ever suffered such a great loss before? Had he ever been bullied by anyone before? At this moment, his killing intent towards Han Qianqian had reached the extreme.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, and he knew that Pei Hu had been completely ignited with anger.

"Qi Breaks the Eight Wastelands!"

Boom!

As he continued to fly towards Han Qianqian, the black Qi around him continued to spread, and finally, with a violent burst, an incomparably huge Legendary Beast appeared in the air above him, opening its blood-spewing mouth at Han Qianqian and roaring in anger.

"Legendary beast bloodline!" Saint Burn shouted sharply, his eyes fearful.

"This fellow Pei Hu"

"He actually inherited the will of the Legendary Beast, this"

"Now Han Qianqian is in trouble." Several elders also had the same horrified look on their faces.

The eight golden bodies flashed with golden light, ready to defend against the enemy!

"Roar!"

The legendary beast suddenly attacked, and its figure also became bigger.

"Oh no." Han Qianqian's heart sank.

Almost at the same time, the legendary beast had become the size of a heaven-devouring beast, and with a roar, extremely strong qi spurted out directly