

His True Color Chapter 2701-2710

Chapter 2701

"Exactly." She nodded her head slightly.

As soon as the words fell, her hands suddenly glowed with a path of white light, and immediately afterwards, the dragon plate in Han Qianqian's hands slowly flew into her hands.

"This thing" Han Qianqian really wanted to say that, not to mention relying on this thing he found here, he now did not even know what exactly this thing was and how exactly it worked.

However, the words came out of his mouth, but he didn't know how to say it.

As far as he was concerned, it was indeed a bit humiliating.

Picking up the dragon plate, she just took a glance at it before smiling slightly, "It seems that the emperor has not opened it yet."

Han Qianqian nodded and did not deny it, "Indeed, I have tried several times since I got it, but each time I have failed to do anything, and I always felt that I was far from powerful enough to open it."

She nodded without speaking, and then, a faint golden light rose in her hand, and at once, the whole dragon plate began to turn slightly and faster and faster

As the dragon plate spun rapidly, its surroundings also glowed faintly with a burst of green light.

"Emperors, help me." She shouted softly.

Han Qianqian nodded and had just taken a step when, over there, the woman had already gently waved her hand and lifted Han Qianqian's hand with a burst of energy, and immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian felt a powerful force pushing his power to keep swimming up his arm.

Without further ado, Han Qianqian, between concentrating, sent his power directly from his arm towards the dragon plate.

"Buzz!"

The dragon disc made a fierce crunching sound, and then, the Pan Gu mark on the inner disc of the dragon disc faintly appeared.

Subsequently, the outer disc of the green dragon quickly coalesced and finally transformed into a gently running out of the disc, bending and filling the air above, turning into a green barrier!

Han Qianqian was immediately a little excited, after all, the last time he had exerted his full strength, it was only the outer disc of green qi gradually becoming a green dragon, and it simply could not reach this step in front of him.

As the green barrier rose, the woman slightly raised her fingers and chanted under her breath, and after a mouthful of golden blood spurted out, she gritted her teeth and fiercely pointed her fingers at the green barrier.

As soon as her energy reached the cyan barrier, it was like a drop of milk in the cyan ink, instantly melting away at the point of contact and, subsequently, forming a small natural dot.

And almost as soon as the dot stabilised, a light extended from the dot above the cyan barrier, slowly extending outwards until it was about the length of her middle finger, when it suddenly came to a halt.

"Poof!" Almost simultaneously, the woman's mouth spurted with blood and her entire body fell to the ground in pain.

The green barrier transformed into a green dragon and returned to the dragon plate once more, and the Pan Gu Seal dimmed.

"Seniors!" As soon as Han Qianqian retrieved the dragon plate, he hurriedly leaned down to help the woman.

"Emperor, it's not a problem." She gave a bitter smile and shook her hand at Han Qianqian to indicate that she was fine, "It is not something I can touch, and I cannot make it last long."

Han Qianqian looked at the dragon plate and hesitated, even this profound senior couldn't open it completely?

Then, who else in this world could open it?!

"The emperor need not be discouraged, the Dragon Plate belongs to you, so naturally you can open it." She smiled gently and lay on the ground, looking at Han Qianqian.

"Belongs to me?" Han Qianqian said, "I'm not going to lie to you, this thing, it was given to me by my friend."

"All things in the world are natural, and if it is yours, it is naturally yours." She laughed.

"But I really don't know when I will be able to open it." Han Qianqian said with some disappointment.

In fact, his current cultivation basically considered himself to have reached a kind of bottleneck, but unfortunately, this bottleneck was simply unable to effectively drive the Dragon Plate.

"It's true that you can't open it, but the one who can really end up opening it has to be you." She chuckled softly.

"What does that mean?" Han Qianqian didn't quite understand.

She both said that the thing was her own and that only she could open it, but then she said that she couldn't open it, a huge contradiction back and forth, and if it were anyone else, Han Qianqian wouldn't even want to talk to him.

She smiled, "Emperor, do you know what this dragon plate is?"

Han Qianqian shook his head, "I've only heard that it contains some kind of sovereign power?"

"What is sovereign power again?" She asked with a smile.

Han Qianqian shook her head again, "I would also ask senior to clarify!"

She gently waved her hand, gesturing for Han Qianqian to come closer, who nodded and brought his body closer

Chapter 2702

"Emperors, in this world, is there anything stronger than the power of chaos?" Seeing Han Qianqian come forward, she said softly.

The power of chaos was the ancestor of all qi, so naturally the strongest was the power of chaos.

"Senior, do you mean that the so-called sovereign power is the power of Chaos?"

She nodded heavily.

"That's almost roughly what it means, but it contains more than just that simple, all sorts of mysteries, or the emperor will take his time to peer and enjoy it when he opens the dragon plate."

"I can only tell you that the fundamental reason that ultimately led to the collapse of the Ancient Era was because of this tiny dragon disc in the hands of the emperor."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's entire jaw dropped and his eyes stared in astonishment as wide as a copper tomb.

This tiny dragon plate could be the fundamental cause of the ancient era bursting apart and the outbreak of the God-Devil Armageddon, this was simply unbelievable.

"Some disbelief?" She said softly.

Han Qianqian did not deny this point.

"That's because it seems flat and unexceptional today." She said softly.

"For those of you in the post-True God era, its existence would not attract anyone's attention at all, and even if it did, they would not even know of its wonders, and even if they did, what could they do about it?"

Han Qianqian nodded, even Han Qianqian himself had never thought of the Dragon Plate as any kind of existence, and if it hadn't been for the seal within its plate that made Han Qianqian recognise it, Han Qianqian wouldn't even have thought of it as an important thing.

"In the Dragon Plate, it takes six people to open it." She said softly.

"Six people?"

"That's right, you, and the people of the five clans." She nodded, "In order to protect it, the chiefs of the five clans jointly sealed it in the first place, so in order to unlock the outer layer of protection, one would need the chiefs of the five clans to unseal it, and thereafter, only then could the person with the Pan Gu seal open it."

"It was on behalf of the Xuan Yuan clan that I unsealed my clan."

"When the five stars are connected and the Green Dragon breaks, the outer disc will dissipate, and you, the emperor, will be able to unlock the inner disc and obtain the purest, most dominating power in this world as well as some very magical things." She said softly and softly.

"Emperor, why aren't you excited?" She asked curiously.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "I'm not very interested in all that, what I want most is just to have my wife and daughter by my side."

"Emperor, everything is arranged, everything is predetermined, sometimes it is precisely because you are so obsessed that it becomes predetermined in the underworld instead." She laughed softly.

What did she mean by that?

Han Qianqian's entire brow was furrowed, there were obviously words in these words, and, they were directed at himself and Su Yingxia, only, he didn't quite understand what she meant.

"You'll understand later." She laughed softly, "It's already late, so you should almost leave."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the golden palace around her dissipated, leaving only pale yellow earth and thatched huts, while the horse-headed woman beside Han Qianqian also gradually became transparent, eventually turning into a stream of light, lightly rising into the air and merging with heaven and earth.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian and the mountain beetle to reflect, they opened their eyes and looked around again, but at some point, they were already standing inside the stone house again.

Han Qianqian bowed slightly towards the stone statue to show his gratitude, and the small door of the stone house opened slightly.

Rumble!

Suddenly, almost as soon as the two of them stepped out of the stone hut, the whole grotto shook violently, the rocks above it even shattered and fell, the stone tiles above the ground were also crumbling, and the stone door of the entrance slowly opened with a rumbling sound.

"Now is not the time to talk, this place is about to collapse, get out of here." Han Qianqian glanced at everyone and shouted softly, leading the crowd to quickly run towards the entrance.

As the group flew out of the large stone door, the entrance also spewed out a large amount of mud and rocks, completely collapsing!

"Holy shit, that was close, I almost got buried alive." Knife Twelve looked behind him and couldn't help but say in shock and fear.

"Is everyone okay?" Han Qianqian swept a glance and saw that everyone had safely run out, before he let out a long breath, "Let's go back to the village first."

And almost at the same time, inside the shattered grotto, in the yellow thatched hut, the figure of the horse-headed woman suddenly reappeared, and a man, slowly walked out of the inner room.

"You're here?" Seeing the man, the horse-headed woman lowered herself slightly.

Chapter 2703

"The emperor he, gone?" The man was tall and majestic, and there was even a faint golden glow in his body.

"Yes." The head horse woman nodded, "Why don't you come out to meet him?"

"We will see each other, why the rush." He smiled gently, "How did he pass this test?"

"The vertical-eyed stone man is no match for him, basically he will be defeated in less than three moves."

He nodded in satisfaction, "What about the Linglong Organ?"

"Although he did follow a few silly moves, however, he soon found out what the problem was." Speaking of this, the horse-headed woman laughed softly, "When you get into all this, aren't you afraid that the Emperor won't be able to get in at the end?"

The man laughed, "Those two old men blew the Imperials out of the water, I had to see if our Imperials were really that godly."

"However, he has pleased me, he has the courage of a man and the ingenuity of all beings, not bad."

"You are good, but in the future, when he fully awakens, will he blame us then." The woman sighed helplessly.

"As long as Su Yingxia doesn't die, he will never blame us." The man said.

"What about if Su Yingxia wants to take revenge?" The horse-headed woman laughed.

"Why would she want to take revenge? It is her Su Yingxia's proper duty, who made her identity not as simple as the daughter of the Fu family?"

"I'm afraid that the only person who can use the Xuan Maiden in such a way is you, Emperor Xuanyuan." The woman shook her head with a bitter smile.

Xuanyuan Emperor!

This man was actually the patriarch of the Xuan Yuan clan, one of the former human emperors, Xuan Yuan the Great.

"Those two old men, how could they not be full of strange tricks?" Xuanyuan the Great smiled gently, "The good thing is that the Emperor he has finally arrived in this barren land."

"I suppose that when the Emperor walks onto this land of the dead, the spirits who died in that duel between the gods and demons will also rest in peace."

The horse-headed woman nodded: "There is nothing more inspiring than the re-entry of a former emperor, and I think that it will indeed be as you say."

Emperor Xuanyuan nodded heavily, "Who would have thought that this so-called scorched earth on earth, the forbidden land of the demons, was not actually what they thought it was?"

"Everything will be revealed!"

"I am also very much looking forward to that day."

And at that moment

Han Qianqian and the others also climbed up from the stone stairs to the ground and walked out of the ancestral hall.

When Han Qianqian and the others came out, the old village chief was already leading the whole village, standing outside the ancestral hall en masse.

Seeing the old village chief, Han Qianqian was a little sorry that the yellow sand monster had not been cleared away and the real culprit had not been apprehended at all, but he had completely ruined someone's cave.

Now, it seemed reasonable for the old village chief to bring the entire villagers under siege.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian deliberately glanced at all of them, signalling for them not to make a mess.

Then, with a slight rise, Han Qianqian had just lifted his feet to go over and make amends in person, but the old village chief's group at that end had suddenly and violently knelt down.

"Greetings to the ancestor grandfather."

As the old village chief shouted loudly, the group of villagers behind him also shouted in unison.

With such a scene, even Han Qianqian was stunned.

In the next second, Han Qianqian hurriedly greeted him, "Old Village Chief, what are you doing?"

"Ancestor grandfather, it is because we are old and dizzy, we have eyes that do not recognize Mount Tai, mistaking you for and also asking you to help us to fight the demons" The old village chief was full of remorse, so anxious that he did not even know how to speak.

"The Silkworm Goddess has shown up to tell us all about it, hey, I, I'm guilty."

When the old village chief finished, as if that wasn't enough, he was ready to slap himself hard, but luckily, Han Qianqian hurriedly pulled him back.

"Old Village Chief, there's no need for that." Han Qianqian waved his head.

"Thank you for your ancestor grandfather's forgiveness, by the way, Lei Gong, what are you still standing there for, why don't you hurry up and bring out the stuff?" The old village chief suddenly remembered.

"Stuff?" Han Qianqian frowned.

Lei Gong lowered his head, "It's the Silkworm Goddess, who asked us to give it to you." After saying that, he took out something from his bosom

Chapter 2704

It was a small, alabaster-coloured bead, about the size of a thumb.

"What is this?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

Even though he hadn't held it yet, Han Qianqian could already feel the burst of coldness emanating from it, and there was a faint white blanket on the bead.

"The Silkworm Goddess said that it was a jade ice pearl, and that it only needed a tiny bit of power to make the temperature plummet." Lui Gong said softly.

After speaking, Lei Gong slightly raised his hands and very respectfully offered the bead.

Han Qianqian glanced at the crowd, nodded and accepted the bead, and sure enough, as soon as she touched it, Han Qianqian immediately felt the temperature of her entire body drop quite a bit.

But what did she give herself this for?

"There is also a scented capsule that can be opened when the situation is critical." The old village chief said, also offering a white scented capsule with both hands.

When he received it, it had a very ordinary appearance, but the texture was very fine, and it seemed to have a note hidden inside.

"Get up all." Han Qianqian really did not want so many people kneeling in front of him, he felt he could not afford it, so he said towards the crowd.

"Thank you, ancestor grandfather." Although the group rose, they still did not forget to thank Han Qianqian in unison.

Han Qianqian's face is full of helplessness, he is a young young man, topsy-turvy is considered the ranks of middle-aged people, directly by people called uncle are forgettable, what ancestor grandfather this all

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

The old village chief also does not care about that, clapped his hands, at once, several people carrying several wooden boxes came over: "Ancestor grandfather, this is some of everyone's feelings, are some dry food for the road, you should accept."

"Yes, after we leave this village, within a thousand miles, there will be sandy soil and no one else will be around. Lei Gong also said softly.

Han Qianqian waved his hand, the conditions in the village were limited, how could he be willing to take the villagers' rations.

"With your cultivation level, even if you don't eat or drink for months, you will have no problem, but what about your men?" The old village chief advised.

"Three thousand, since it's a token of everyone's appreciation, you can accept it." Ning Yue took a few steps up and advised in a soft voice.

Han Qianqian was quite helpless, and with a long sigh, he looked at the old village chief and said, "Actually, I am more worried about you than you are about us."

"I know what the ancestor grandfather is worried about, but you don't need to worry, the Silkworm Goddess she has already made some arrangements." The old village chief laughed gently.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian let out a long breath, he had always been very worried that if he left then, once this Pei Hu returned to take revenge, the people of this village would see the end of the world. If there were arrangements to be made by the Serpent Goddess, then Han Qianqian would be much more at ease.

"Good, in that case, we'll take the things." Han Qianqian nodded and then ordered, "Ning Yue."

"Yes." Ning Yue nodded, and with a light wave of her hand, she collected several boxes directly into her storage space.

Then, with a slight shake of Han Qianqian's hand, a batch of gold and silver jewels scattered out of the spatial ring.

"You have given me something, I will also return some gifts to you, although I don't know if this is of any use to you." Han Qianqian said in a faint voice.

In terms of value, a pile of jewellery was obviously higher than these boxes of dried food, but in some special circumstances, such as a remote area like this, where there was no village in front and no land at the back, treasures became worthless.

Therefore, not only did Han Qianqian not think he had lost out, but he also felt a little guilty.

From the eyes of the old village chief and the group of villagers, Han Qianqian was also sure of this suspicion. Although, they acted delighted, Han Qianqian understood that their joy came from the fact that they had given it to themselves.

They just took it as a gift from their superiors, and were just happy with it.

"Many thanks to the ancestor grandfather." The old village headman represented the villagers as a token of appreciation.

"The village chief is very kind." Han Qianqian smiled gently, then, glancing at everyone, "It is almost dawn, so we won't be bothering you any more, so goodbye, we still need to catch up with our journey."

"Grandfather Ancestor, this is goodbye." The old village chief bowed slightly.

Behind him, the villagers also bowed slightly in salute, while Han Qianqian's side, led by Han Qianqian, also returned the salute one by one, and headed towards the outside of the village after rejoining the large group of people in the village.

And almost shortly after the group of them left the village, magical things happened

Chapter 2705

With a flash of golden light, the entire village suddenly disappeared without a trace, leaving only a desolate area in place.

Han Qianqian and the others, too, had already set off incessantly towards the northernmost end, stepping into the vast expanse of yellow sand.

Qin Shuang did not say a word after she knew that Han Qianqian had returned. The yellow sand monster's initial illusion made her blush every time she remembered it, and she only followed closely behind Han Qianqian.

Wang Simin, on the other hand, was very active and pestered Han Qianqian, asking him what treasures he had taken from the stone house.

Han Qianqian was helpless, how could he tell her? She didn't understand even if she did, so she picked up the jade ice pearl that Lei Gong had given her and said, "Isn't this the one?"

"Cut, how is it possible, do you think I'm a three-year-old child?" Wang Simin muttered, this was something that others might believe, but there was absolutely no way she would believe it.

Because grandpa had said that finding this place would make Han Qianqian as good as a tiger, and as a result, this!

"As a matter of fact you can see, that's the problem ah, oh yes, there are still a few boxes of dry food at Ning Yue, does that count?" Han Qianqian goaded his shoulders and said indifferently.

Wang Simin gave Han Qianqian a blank look, not wanting to pay attention to this guy.

"But honestly, what's the point of giving us a mobile air conditioner for a good reason?" Knife Twelve said doubtfully.

Hearing this question, Han Qianqian raised his eyes and gently let them look out, in front of him, there was almost a wasteland where the sand was connected to the sky, and he couldn't see the edge or the end, Han Qianqian dumbly laughed and said, "Maybe, afraid that we would die of heat."

"Shit, how hot can it be, we're not mortals." Knife Twelve muttered.

"This desert is so big that it has no boundaries, not a single blade of grass grows in it, nothing exists, it is indeed a bit scary, maybe, this little mobile air conditioner might really come in handy at critical moments." Mo Yang said softly.

Han Qianqian nodded, he agreed with Mo Yang's viewpoint. The horse-headed woman naturally knew her own abilities, yet she had to send herself the Jade Ice Pearl on her way out, so obviously, there was bound to be an extremely hot environment waiting for her ahead.

Although Han Qianqian had been joking, in reality, his heart had long been vaguely calculating the potentially very terrifying environment he would face next in the future.

"Let's go." With a big wave of his hand, Han Qianqian led the troops and took the lead towards further in.

The further they went, the more the group realised that the desert was so big that it was boundless, and the blazing sun overhead was getting closer and closer to the group, not to mention the painful sunburn on their exposed skin, and even the outer clothes were hot to the touch.

It was a good thing that the group were all immortal cultivators, so their endurance was not comparable to anyone else's. Otherwise, if it had been anyone else, they would have died of dehydration several hours earlier.

However, even so, by the end of the day's journey, by the end of the day, the group had fallen down from exhaustion.

"No more walking no more walking, what the fuck is this place? It's hot and sunny, shit!" As soon as the words left his mouth, Blade Twelve went soft on his ass directly onto the sand.

Only, as soon as this bastard sat down, he immediately jumped up, "Ouch, I'll be damned."

Touching his buttocks, the bastard roared in pain.

Han Qianqian squatted down slightly and grabbed a few grains of sand in his hands, and when he felt them carefully, they were actually as hot as iron yarn in a pot.

"Three thousand, this place is so weirdly hot." Ning Yue frowned, by now she had long been drenched in fragrant sweat, the sweat not only wetting her hair, but also making the clothes on her body half wet and half soaked.

If it wasn't for the energy circles each of them had put up long ago to protect their bodies and lock in their moisture, I'm afraid even they, too, wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"This is by no means an ordinary desert." Qin Shuang was considered to be in relatively good condition inside, thanks to her cultivation level of quite a body, and she was frowning at the moment, looking around lightly.

"Even after nightfall, this temperature remains high, according to common sense, the desert is polarised by hot white and cold night." Han Qianqian nodded gently.

"Moreover, although there is no life in the desert, it is not devoid of greenery and some small animals, but we have been walking for a whole day, not to mention small animals, even greenery does not exist." Mo Yang echoed.

This desert seemed normal, but in reality, it was not as simple as one might think.

Just at this moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng slowly stood out, looked at the crowd, and then looked at Han Qian Qian, and said, "I think we have entered the City of Fire!"

Chapter 2706

"The City of Fire?"

Hearing this, the crowd collectively looked towards Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng.

"That is a legend that has slowly been largely lost long ago because it is not very credible." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Legend has it that from the time the Eight Directions world opened, there was a place that was always in a burning state, its fire was strange and fierce, so much so that hundreds of miles around it were under the scorching fire."

"The fire burns day and night, hard to extinguish by stormy winds and unquenchable by torrential rain."

"It is said that it was originally a tree, a thousand miles long and ten thousand miles high, but for some reason it finally collapsed and, thereafter, broke off and burned at the bottom of the ground, and burned all the way down to the rhizomes hidden in the ground."

"Because the rhizome was all over the ground, after it burned, it was like a scorch for a thousand miles nearby, and the land in this area was turned into a desert because of the scorch."

"However, most of these legends are considered nonsense, and the circulation in the jianghu is extremely low."

"In this world, even if there is an unusual fire, it is unlikely that it has become unusual because of burning trees."

After hearing Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng's words, Han Qianqian however frowned and stared at the Mountain Piercing Armour strangely.

The Mountain Piercing Armour also frowned slightly and seemed to be in deep thought.

When the Qilin clan chief had spoken to himself about witch, he had mentioned that there were originally four trees in the world, located in the four directions, and the one in the extreme north was the Seeking Wood.

Could it be that the legend of the Hundred Hippias of Jianghu was true.

The tree that was burning was the so-called Seeking Wood.

In terms of time, this is highly likely, and in terms of the size of the tree, even more so.

As for the size of the tree, it was an ancient sacred tree that could reach the heavens and the earth, so naturally, its roots and stems were extremely extensive.

As for the fire, it was most likely related to the final battle between the gods and the demons.

Obviously, not only did Han Qianqian think so, but the mountain-penetrator's side was also frowning tightly, his whole body in deep thought.

"The heat in this place is bizarre, perhaps, it's not possible to say that this is a real thing." Neng Yue frowned while saying.

"If that's the case, a bunch of us wouldn't be roasted to death alive here?" Knife Twelve got depressed.

"We have to leave this place as soon as possible." Qin Shannon said softly.

But the problem was, this desert was so big and boundless, how could we leave?

"Three thousand, why don't we rush through the night?" Qin Shannon took a few steps to Han Qianqian's side and said softly.

"Everyone has been walking for a whole day, many disciples have even collapsed from exhaustion, we can't move forward." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head, "We must take a rest for the night."

"If we rest for the night, this means that tomorrow we will have to travel again under the scorching sun, which will only add to our woes then." Qin Frost refused.

"Alright, don't argue." Han Qianqian frowned slightly and glanced back at the crowd of disciples behind him, each one looking back at him with eyes that were almost on the verge of collapse from exhaustion.

If they continued, they wouldn't need the sun to kill them, they would already die of exhaustion themselves.

But if they didn't go, Qin Frost's words made sense. Even though the temperature here was just as hot at night, it would only increase during the day with the blazing sun, and then it would become even more difficult.

It seemed to be a dilemma whether to go or not.

"Is it hard to say that we really have to be trapped here?" Knife Twelve frowned, somewhat pessimistic.

Han Qianqian glared at Knife Twelve, saying such morose things at this time was clearly something that should not be done.

However, with such sweltering heat and an irritable mood, Han Qianqian could understand.

"Three thousand, there's movement!" Suddenly, just at that moment, the piercing beetle jerked its head up and looked at Han Qianqian and said nervously.

The people heard the words and hurriedly looked around, but although the sky was not completely dark, the naked eye could see nothing but layers of yellow sand around.

"This blah blah blah armour, you're not hallucinating, are you?" Knife Twelve said strangely.

"No way!" Han Qianqian responded in a cold voice, his entire brow furrowed, "If he says there is, there is."

How could he be wrong in sensing the matter of the ground when the piercing armour was an earth spirit pearl?

"Follow me." Piercing Mountain Armor shouted, the whole figure leapt out violently

Chapter 2707

Han Qianqian was just about to rush out when suddenly, Qin Shuang spoke out, "Qianqian."

"What's wrong, senior sister?" Han Qianqian said.

"I have an idea, I wonder if it's feasible?" Qin Shuang faintly said.

"Please speak, senior sister."

"Since it's so hot here, why don't you take us into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books?" Qin Shrost asked.

At these words, Han Qianqian was suddenly as if he had suddenly been dunked on top of his head, not slapping his head, "Holy shit, why did I forget about this?"

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian hurriedly moved his hands, and in the next second, a circle of light was transformed in his hands.

"Three thousand, this is for you." Fu Li stepped forward and handed the Jade Ice Pearl to Han Qianqian's hand.

Soon after coming out of the village, Han Qianqian handed the Jade Ice Pearl to Fu Li and asked her to place it next to Fu Mang's corpse, and because of the protection of the Jade Ice Pearl, even in such a hot season, Fu Mang's corpse did not show any obvious changes.

Han Qianqian nodded, placed the Jade Ice Pearl on his body, and then with a single effort, everyone instantly entered the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

At this moment, Han Qianqian no longer cared about that much, and the Tai Xu Divine Steps immediately ran, followed by a fierce pursuit towards the piercing mountain armor.

The two of them, one underground like a drill, the other in the sky like a meteor, rushed towards the northern mouth of the desert with great speed, one after the other.

About ten minutes later, the two stopped in the air and underground respectively.

A long, deep row of traces was faintly visible in the huge desert land, all the way from far away, up to the darkness ahead.

The traces were about two metres wide, spreading in the same distance all the way forward, and on top of each trace, they seemed to be made up of many, many footprints.

"What passed through here?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed?

Odd.

It didn't look like a rut, but it wasn't even the footprints of some animal.

Judging from the expression on the abrupt pangolin's head on the ground, it was obvious that this answer, too, he didn't know.

"What's up ahead?"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian jerked his head up, but he vaguely saw a faint flash of light in the dark end ahead.

The two men looked at each other almost simultaneously, and in the next second, they rushed over with fire.

As the two got closer, the light in the darkness became more and more massive, more and more exuberant.

It was like a giant boat in the middle of the sea, slowly moving forward in the sand. On the boat, lanterns were hung with colours, and the sound of singing and dancing in the silence of the night was like a heavenly music.

Along with the singing and dancing, there were bursts of laughter.

Even Han Qianqian, at this moment, looking at this scene, considering that he was now deep in the desert heat, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered the poem of an ancient great man on Earth: "The merchant girl does not know the hatred of the dead country, and the other side of the river is still singing the flowers in the back garden.

At this moment, this scene and this colour perfectly expressed the mood of Han Qianqian's heart.

"Fuck, we're as tired as dead dogs, but these guys are happy in here." The mountain beetle also looked furious, depressed and said.

"With all the singing and dancing, they don't seem to feel the heat here?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly and said.

"Old me has thick skin and thick flesh, and I'm an earth spirit, this will already mess with my balls, and they're actually more capable than old me!" The pierced beetle nodded, depressed.

"How did they do it?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly, yeah, even an earth spirit like the earth spirit pearl would actually feel the sweltering heat in a place like this, these people, how did they do it?!

Look at those dancing singers and girls, brightly dressed as if they were in a normal environment.

"Go up and have a look?" The mountain-penetrator said.

The next second, the body qi energy a movement, the whole person again into a light shadow, hidden in the darkness, quickly run towards the distant "flower boat".

And that search flower boat

Chapter 2708

"On top of the flower boat, a pipa is playing and strings are slowly playing, singing like heavenly music.

In the middle of the boat, several women were dancing to the music, just like fairies coming down to earth.

At the side, dozens of men are sitting at the table, with a wide range of food and wine, dressed in luxurious clothes, bright and shiny, young and pretty, with a distinguished temperament, considered to be young talents. Behind them, a dozen elite guards each guarded their posts with dedication.

Behind the curtain, a woman in green stands at the end of the room, and beside her, a woman in white sits slowly.

Although the beaded curtain is in the way, the two women's white skin, graceful bodies and fairy-like appearance can be seen through the gap.

"The desert is as strong as the north, a carriage is like a lonely sail, a woman sits on the stage, all the sons hold the moon!" At this moment, a man stood slowly with a glass of wine, and then, behind the beaded curtain, he raised his glass and recited a poem.

As soon as the words were spoken, another man gave him a disdainful glance, then, respectfully bowing his body behind the curtain, he said, "The song of Yin Yin, three beams around the ears, the sound of a gentle voice, like a fairy, compared to a hundred foot man, only my moon is like a heart."

When he said this, the crowd was displeased. It was fine to recite poetry, but to make a direct personal attack, comparing them to a hundred-foot man, was outrageous.

"Wei, what do you mean by that?"

"To hurt someone with such a move, aren't you being too mean."

Just as a group of people were indignant, a man dressed in golden clothes, looking gorgeous and dazzling slowly stood up, he was in a position quite close to the bead curtain, at this moment, he opened his hand and shook his fan, fluttering and said: "Dressing without a person, drawing a tiger like a dog, should be like a talented son, only not shaking a cup of wine, if you ask who is affectionate, will heart illuminate the moon. "

Once this poem was released, the man from the party suddenly blushed like red.

"A good counter-attack, a wonderful counter-attack."

"Such a line can be called a masterpiece, worthy of Yuan Gongzi."

"If you ask who is affectionate, you will illuminate the moon with your heart, good line, good line."

Hearing the praise of the crowd, the man called Yuan Gongzi, slightly complacent, withdrew his fan, and his eagle-like eyes swept a disdainful glance at the man.

The man downed the wine in his cup in one gulp and sat back in his seat in depression.

In the beaded curtain, the woman in green nodded gently, a faint smile on her pretty face.

Mr. Yuan turned around slightly and looked inside the curtain, just as he was about to speak, but at that moment, the whole "ship" suddenly shook violently, so much so that everyone swayed slightly.

"There are assassins!"

At that moment, someone shouted, and at once, many guards poured out from the hull, holding long spears, and rushed out.

In a flash, the hull was surrounded by elite soldiers.

And almost at the same time, the boat came to a slow halt.

In the next second, hundreds of elite soldiers jumped off the hull and rushed towards the back of the ship at a fast pace.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian was sweating profusely, wishing he could find a crack in the ground.

Obviously, that muffled sound was definitely the work of the mountain piercing beetle.

Over there

A group of elite soldiers quickly caught the culprit, a certain person whose body was hidden in the earth, leaving only a head, and was depressedly rubbing his sore head and screaming in place.

With a group of elite soldiers heavily surrounding this watermelon-like head, he smiled sarcastically: "Ha, ha that just now I ran a little too fast, a moment of inattention, overtook your car, and then then when I looked up, your boat just happened to hit me on the head."

"I say this you guys, do you believe me?" After saying that, the bastard looked bleakly at a group of serious looking elite soldiers.

"Stupid bastard!" Han three thousand speechlessly covered his eyes.

"Su family snow carriage, will you be able to stop it? Come men!"

"Present!"

"Those with unknown intentions, take them down for me."

"Yes!"

With a shout from the leading general, a group of soldiers instantly walked towards the encircled pierced mountain beetle.

"Shit!" The pangolin cursed lowly, and with a scowl of its head, it burrowed into the earth and tried to run.

"Demon, where are you running." The leading general shouted coldly, and his feet immediately stomped on the ground, and at once, an extremely strong energy spread violently throughout the ground.

And almost at the same time, an object leapt straight out of the earth and flew.

"It's fucking flying again!"

Han Qianqian sighed helplessly as his figure turned into electricity and rushed over

Chapter 2709

The general gave another stomp and his figure flew violently towards the pangolin.

The poor pangolin was like a rabbit thrown in the air, staring dumbly at the general who was swooping down on him like a sharp eagle.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, at that moment, with a muffled sound, the general, who was charging towards the pangolin and was already less than two metres away from it, was bounced away by a strange force and retreated several metres.

At this moment, there was a man standing slightly in front of the body of the piercing beetle.

"Holy shit, it's a good thing you showed up in time." The mountain piercing armor said glumly, adding energy to stabilize his form.

"It's only a matter of bumping into your car, is there a need to be so aggressive?" Han Qianqian looked at the general indifferently and said softly.

"You are his sinful party?" The general's flying eyebrows furrowed as he said in a cold voice.

"Your mouth, it really stinks." Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and in the next second, his figure abruptly transformed, leaving only a residual shadow.

The general was startled, but before he could make any reaction, Han Qianqian's figure had suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Slap!"

A heavy slap hit his face, and the tremendous gravity caused him to spin several times in the air on the spot and retreat several steps.

"Beautiful!" The pangolin shouted excitedly, like a lapdog, "Damn, they're so big, they hit my head, I haven't even asked them to pay for it yet, but they're taking it out on me, beat it, beat this bastard to death."

Han Qianqian did not make a move, but stood calmly in the air, looking at the general.

The general forced himself to endure the severe pain on the left side of his face, and although his face was still firm, his slightly retreating footsteps had already proved that he was a little bit cowed at this moment.

Obviously, he was not stupid.

The man in front of him, despite his young age, had long surpassed him by a lot in terms of cultivation, and acting rashly would only lead to another dark loss.

"Your Excellency is very familiar, dare I ask your name?" He said in a cold voice.

"Me? My name is Piercing Mountain Armor." Han Qianqian said casually.

"Shit, your name is Piercing Mountain Armour? Then what's my name?" The Mountain Piercing Armor said with a dumbfounded expression, and in the next second, he suddenly thought of something and said loudly, "Shit, then I'm called the Yellow Sand Monster!"

"Pangolin, Yellow Sand Monster?" The general frowned, unheard of and unheard of, "Whoever you are, you know the crime of death for stopping my Su family flower boat?"

"I told you, it was a misunderstanding, you were in a hurry, I was in a hurry too, just running faster than you, then I just wanted to stop for a while, and your flower boat crashed into it, if you don't believe me, I still have a big bump on my head." The pangolin said, and really showed the back of his head.

There was indeed a big round bun on it.

At that moment, a window on top of the flower boat opened gently, with a white veil covering it, only to see the shadow of a woman mapped out.

Seeing this, the general, without further ado, flew down quickly and said something at the window.

Within a few moments, the general flew back again, swept a glance at the piercing armour and looked at Han Qianqian: "My lady said, since this is a misunderstanding, then please have a cup of watery wine on the flower boat to make up for the sin of our flower boat bumping into you."

"That's still like a human word." The mountain-penetrator nodded.

Han Qianqian frowned lightly and looked at the shadow of the woman at the window above the flower boat, and for a moment fell into deep thought.

"Please!" The general seemed to have noticed Han Qianqian's gaze, but he was used to it, so he bellowed and made a gesture of invitation with one hand.

Han Qianqian returned to his senses, gave a slight glance at the mountain-wearing armour, nodded, and flew gently towards the desert flower boat.

As Han Qianqian and the others landed on the boat, all the guards also returned to the boat, and as the general shouted out to start the boat, the whole boat once again started slightly.

Han Qianqian stood on the deck and looked around carefully.

Miraculously, once he entered the ship, it was incomparably cool, and the dry heat outside disappeared without a trace.

Almost at the same time as Han Qianqian was observing his surroundings, the group of gentry and young masters on the flower boat were pointing and talking because of Han Qianqian's arrival.

However, it was clear that the pointing was not positive but derogatory, and in a way, the goods that rolled in the mud and sand were naturally not clean.

Han Qianqian had also followed the trail for nearly a day, and it was no better in this desert area.

At that moment, a bell suddenly rang above the flower boat

Chapter 2710

The bell was very loud and the two were first-timers, Han Qianqian had even been staring around closely, pondering why the ship was so cold, and both were startled in the face of this sudden loud bang.

But unexpectedly, this action made a group of young masters, laughing back and forth.

"Shit, did I lose face again?" The pangolin oddly touched his head, the whole person looked dumbfounded to his home.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything and looked indifferently at the group of gentry, however, no one looked at him again, because at this moment, the group of gentry young masters were already in groups of three or five, slowly heading towards the hall.

"Gentlemen, the bell has rung, and since the order of my Miss Hua Zhou of the Su family, I invite you all to the hall." The general finished and made another gesture of invitation.

The two men looked at each other, and only then did they understand the meaning of the bell, nodded their heads and walked in.

By the time the two men re-entered the hall, the others in the hall had long since settled down.

As the two walked into the hall, the chatter resumed and all sorts of smiles were heard.

The pierced beetle got a little depressed, but it was Han Qianqian, who walked peacefully and comfortably to the very centre and made a slight curtsy towards the back of the beaded curtain.

"Gentlemen, lift."

Inside the beaded curtain, a soft shout came out.

Then, one by one, the people around them stood up in a slightly pompous and helpless manner, and then raised their glasses in a pretentious manner, while almost at the same time, two waitresses slowly came up with the wine.

Taking the wine from the waitresses' hands, Han Qianqian did not hesitate to give a slight toast and drank it down on the spot.

When the toast was finished, a beautiful female voice could be heard from the bead curtain: "The trip to the flower boat was all thanks to Tianmou, but Tianmou is small and has limited vision, so she accidentally bumped into you two, my lady is ashamed of herself, so I hope you two will be more understanding."

Han Qianqian was just about to speak, but at that moment, there was a sudden burst of acidic words, and a cold voice came out, "Mistakenly bumping into you, I think, is obviously a deliberate bumper sticker, right?"

"The desert dunes are as big as the sea, and trying to hit something is like looking for a needle in a haystack. If someone hadn't deliberately approached the boat, how would it have hit it?"

"Who doesn't know about the Su family's flower boat? I see that some people came, obviously not for the little money Miss Su compensated, but to get mixed up in this, right?"

"That's right, Sima Zhao's heart is known to everyone."

"Hmph, look at him, he doesn't even dare to speak, it's obvious that he's been torn down by us."

A group of people were verbally abusive, if the eyes could kill Han Qianqian, then at this point, Han Qianqian must have been riddled with holes.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and shook his head helplessly, he had let you all finish your words, what else did he have to say?

"What can we do if we blend in?" Duke Yuan laughed softly, his face full of disdain, "Do you really think you can become a phoenix just by flying up to the branch?"

After saying that, he swept a disdainful glance at Han Qianqian.

"What Duke Yuan said is also true, this crow is a crow and a phoenix is a phoenix, wherever a crow flies, it is still a crow, even if it blends into the phoenix flock, it will not change this fact, rather it will clam up and make people laugh."

"Villager, if I were you, I would hurry up and take some medical fees and get lost, what are you doing here? All right, I'll pay for the medical expenses, here's 10,000 purple crystals, take the stuff and get lost."

As soon as the words fell, with a few crisp sounds, several large purple crystals rolled directly to Han Qianqian's feet.

Han Qianqian looked at the amethysts and sighed, then, in full view of everyone, seemed to have something on his mind.

"Han Qianqian, what the hell are you thinking? They're cursing us, calling us hicks and saying we've come to scam money, you're not going to pick them up, are you?" The mountain-people hastily pulled Han Qianqian and said in a sharp voice.

"Also, you are so generous in giving out to the villagers, this amount of money, you don't want to bend over, do you?"

But at that moment, Han Qianqian did something else that surprised people.