

His True Color Chapter 2711-2720

Chapter 2711

I saw Han Qianqian gently open the hand of the Mountain Piercer, then slightly bend down and pick up the purple crystal on the ground.

With this action of Han Qianqian, many people let out a laugh on the spot, and even those who were somewhat polite were all hiding their mouths and snickering at this point.

The atmosphere entered an extremely awkward situation for a while.

"What are you guys laughing at? What's so funny, he's rich, he casually gives out a bunch of purple crystals to others, if not ten million at least a few million." The piercing beetle was really depressed to death in this atmosphere and forced himself to explain to everyone.

However, the more he explained, the more people around him laughed, until the man in the pierced mountain armor couldn't help but blush scarlet and get very depressed.

And Han Qianqian got up and slowly stood up, and then, took the purple crystal directly to the mountain wearing armor.

"It is indeed true that you were hit, and isn't it only natural to compensate for medical expenses?" Han Qianqian said softly.

"You..." the Mountain Piercing Armor was furious, this was not a matter of medical fees, in this case, even if he was crushed from his body a hundred times, he was almost waiting for money to save his life, he would never accept even a single penny from these people.

Because this is a complete humiliation and trampling on dignity.

"All right, since you've taken the money, get lost." The one who gave the money said in a soft disdainful voice.

"That's not true, don't you still want to stay for our banquet?"

"Brother Zhang, that's not right, people have already been cheated out of their money, so why stay? Do you want to make a fool of yourself?"

"Oh, what if people think they can that or something?"

"Just him? I can crush him with one hand."

"I'm laughing my ass off, Brother Ma, you're simply striking a descending blow."

"Oh, it's some fun going all the way north, that's a good thing."

Going north?

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, he himself was also going north, what these people said, Han Qianqian might not be able to listen to them, but it was this last paragraph that successfully aroused Han Qianqian's interest.

Go north and have some fun!

When he thought about it, Han Qianqian really smiled, he could save a lot of energy, settle down in this place for a while, and have some fun, the best of both worlds.

"I'm a man of few words, so since you think I can bring you some fun, why don't I stay and give you some fun, what do you think?" Han Qianqian said with a soft smile.

Han Qianqian's sudden change of attitude immediately made everyone freeze, but only for a moment, followed by loud laughter.

"Hahahahaha, did any of you just hear what this idiot said?"

"I think I fucking heard a fly or a stink bug say something about him staying?" One male pulled his ears out and said sarcastically.

"Bastard, get lost if you know what you're doing, don't hold up our reception here, get lost."

There were jeers and threats, and for a while the scene was extremely confusing.

"That's enough." At this moment, Yuan Gongzi at the side suddenly spoke out, and as he shouted, the whole scene suddenly quietened down: "In front of Miss Su, how can you all behave like this?"

Then he swept a glance at Han Qianqian and said, "It's just a country bumpkin, does it matter whether you keep him or not?"

"Just because he is a stinker, a bumpkin, that's why he is not qualified to be at this reception." Someone said disdainfully.

"Why not?" Just then, behind the beaded curtain, a female voice rang out, "Miss has a message, since the two gentlemen were hit by my family's flower boat, Miss feels deeply guilty, since the gentlemen are willing to stay."

"Someone come."

As soon as the words fell, two maids stepped out, "Servants are here."

"Give me a seat."

"Yes!"

As soon as the two maids finished speaking, they quickly brought two sets of small tables and two futon cushions, but as soon as the seats were set down.

The few gentry sitting next to them were instantly filled with incomparable disgust and with anger, holding their own tables and futon cushions and moving away directly.

At once, the two were completely isolated in their seats, and no one seemed willing to sit with them.

Han Qianqian did not care, and as the song started, the dancers came on again, and the reception, which had been interrupted just now, began once again

Chapter 2712

The song was melodious and the dance was slow.

Although Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armor were sitting on one side of the room, they looked as if they were sitting in a corner because of their isolation.

However, these two didn't care about this at all.

As the wine and food came up, the mountain goat, who was still more or less uncomfortable, watched Han Qianqian eat and drink, and the mountain goat also put his heart into it, the whole day of the desert trip, who is still thirsty and hungry?

With these two goods crazy sweep, with the corresponding elegant singing and dancing, the two a comparison, not can be said to be out of place, can simply be said to be a great scenery

The two goods look like this, a bunch of male young masters have disdain shaking their heads, there are exaggerated some, but also directly reveal the disgust of the table.

The two of them are really the same.

As the dance finished, the singers slowly retired, and the song was as slow and melodious as a small stream.

The whole hall was relatively peaceful, relaxed and cosy.

"The poem has already been written, and Mr. Yuan has clearly won.

"My young lady will give the questions, and all the young masters will be able to do the same."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the woman slowly spoke out again, "The floating clouds wandering son's intention."

"The sunset returns to Zi Yi." A certain gentleman smiled easily.

"Good!" The crowd shouted in unison.

"The green hills are not old, but they are white for the snow."

"The green water has no ripples, but it swings for the wind."

"Bravo!"

There was another roar of approval, and immediately afterwards, the woman began to ask questions again, and the gentlemen responded in turn.

"Have you ever had the feeling of visiting that kind of courtyard?" The pangolin asked while stuffing his mouth with a clay chicken and grunting his mouth.

"You guy, so many things can't stop your mouth." Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "It's not bad, there's food to eat, wine to drink, music to listen to, and occasionally you can even listen to someone recite poetry and pair off."

"Hey, then again, Han Qianqian, when it comes to force, you are an absolute bully and one of the people I admire, but when it comes to literary combat, you are definitely no good, right?" The pangolin laughed heatedly, and after he finished he seemed to still feel that his idea was bullish, and couldn't help but snicker, "Otherwise, he wouldn't be sitting here with me eating and drinking at the lake, like a two-bit fool."

Han Qianqian smiled gently before taking a faint drink of wine.

And at that moment, the pair of lines in the middle of the hall changed from the simple title at the beginning, to all the way towards the absolute lines.

"The moon is full, the moon is short, the moon is full, year after year, twilight after twilight, the sun is seen at the end of the night!"

As soon as this line was uttered, a group of literati, all of a sudden, looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

A few seconds earlier, many of them had already been holding their breath for half a day, and now, the more difficult the pair became, the more sweaty they were, so how could they still have the same leisurely mood as earlier?

"This line, it's so difficult." The man in the pierced mountain vest stroked his chin, and could not help but frown and whisper.

Han Qianqian nodded, it was indeed a bit difficult.

"You can't get it right either, can you?" The mountain piercing armor looked at Han Qianqian's appearance and couldn't help but say, "That's why I said, you can completely suppress me in force, but when it comes to literature, hey, you and I are half a catty and half a catty."

"Is eating so much chicken what makes you so confident?" Han Qianqian chuckled softly.

"Shit, don't be a pussy, just this kind of pair, can you get it right? Che, you and I, that's what, crows laughing at pigs black, don't think so yourself." The pangolin muttered disdainfully.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and after confirming that no one was around, he put his chopsticks down slightly, "Don't say I'm blowing you away, listen carefully, flowers bloom and fall, flowers fall and bloom, summer, summer, autumn, summer and cool, after a harsh winter comes spring."

"The moon is full flowers bloom" This douche bag, while counting on his fingers, while reciting the words, after a long, long time, he jerked his head up and looked at Han Qianqian, simply as if he had seen a ghost: "Holy shit, Han Qianqian, you fucking"

The neatness and perfection of the pairing can only be described in one word, perfect.

The woman sitting behind the bead curtain suddenly froze slightly and looked through the bead curtain at Han Qianqian who was eating and drinking outside the curtain

Chapter 2713

Han Qianqian did not know that he had made sure that there was no one around, that he had made sure that the surrounding area was peaceful, and that he had therefore dared to chat with the mountain beetle in private.

But what he didn't know was that behind the curtain, the woman in white had already taken in what he had said.

She beckoned slightly, and in a moment, the woman in green next to her gently lowered herself, listened to her whisper and nodded.

"Gentlemen, the lady has an order to change the question."

Change the question?

At these words, the crowd was shocked, but soon, some people's minds raced.

"Oops, how come we have to change the question for good reason? I was that close to remembering the answer."

"Me too."

"That's no reason to change the question."

I don't know which one of the little "wise guys" found an excuse for themselves, but the next group of people licked their faces and kept talking.

"The lady said that the first sentence was not as good as she had hoped, so she wished to change the question." Behind the beaded curtain, the voice rang out softly again.

"There is indeed something wrong with this question, otherwise, I would have answered it long ago." A man said softly and without the slightest shame.

As soon as he said it, the others nodded and responded.

Within the beaded curtain, the woman in green could not help but shake her head gently, but it was the woman in white, who nodded at her.

"Listen to the rain, rain live, live listen to the rain building also live listen to the sound of rain, sound drip, listen, listen, listen!"

"If you bull, you pick up again." Wearing a mountain beetle stuffed a chicken leg, full of care.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Watch the tide, the tide comes, come to the Tide Watching Pavilion to watch the tide waves, the waves are heaving, watch, watch, watch!"

The pierced beetle frowned and looked at Han Qianqian oddly, "Shit, that's okay."

"Bowmaster Zhang Zhang bow, Zhang bowman open bow and shoot arrows, all arrows hit."

"Muzi Li Li Muzi, Li Muzi Li carves the bow, the bow is difficult to open."

"Flowering armour reopens, plus three seven years!"

"Ancient double celebration, an extra spring and autumn within."

"Qiu Qiu Qiu, you still have an autumn head, this is really going to autumn your old mother." The pangolin said in a depressed voice, then got up and hugged his small table, gently moved out of the way.

Following the bastard's eyes, Han Qianqian realised that he was cold.

At this moment, two waitresses with a smile on their faces slowly walked over, while a group of gentry young masters who had long ago been dumbfounded by the question out, could not help but strangely follow the waitress's gaze and slowly look over.

"My lord, the young lady has instructed that her daughter's syrup be specially sent for you to taste."

"This is brewed by the young lady's own hands, ordinary people are not qualified to taste it."

After the two maids finished speaking, they smiled softly at Han Qianqian and were about to pour the wine.

At this moment, a group of gentry and young masters exploded.

The Su family's daughter's pulp, that is an unparalleled treasure, ordinary people even hope to break their eyes, but definitely can not taste this little bit.

But now

But now the Su family's lady has poured this fine wine to this country bumpkin!

"Stop it for me." A gentleman shouted angrily, then rushed over with a few steps, facing the two maids and said angrily: "Are you crazy? You're giving your daughter's milk to this trash?"

The other followed suit and said angrily, "How can a bumpkin be qualified to drink daughter's milk?"

"Ridiculous, should a country bumpkin learn to drink good wine from others? This watery wine is already enough for him to drink." Another man rushed over with a few gentry.

A group of people were furious and wanted to eat Han Qianqian alive.

Although Yuan Gongzi and the others were not so childish as to rush over, the eyes they looked at Han Qianqian at this time were full of malice, and their hands were tightly clenched into fists, obviously furious beyond belief.

As for Han Qianqian, at this moment, he was sweeping a glance at the group of angry people surrounding him, and then, suddenly, he smiled dumbly, "Yes, country bumpkins naturally don't drink and can't taste anything."

"It is indeed quite a waste to drink these good things."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the group of gentry were then slightly relieved, at least, this kid still knew what was good for him.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly put the cup down on the table, "But I like to see you guys not being able to drink it at all, but you have to see me, a country bumpkin, using it to waste it."

"Pour!"

Chapter 2714

"Fill me up!"

Han Qianqian smiled gently, and in the next second, faced a smile and looked at them blandly.

"No pouring!"

The group of gentry turned blue with anger, some even clenched their fists so deep that their nails sank into their flesh.

It was already outrageous that such a superb wine had to be drunk by such trash, trash and country bumpkins, and the most abominable thing was that such lowly characters dared to publicly humiliate and mock them.

"This trash is not qualified to drink."

"That's right, absolutely no wine should be poured for this bumpkin."

The gang's eyes glared like two barrels, and could even spit out fire if they could.

The two waitresses looked at each other, then, nodding to each other, looked back at the crowd of gentry and said, "Excuse me, gentlemen."

As soon as the words left her mouth, one woman slightly half-kneeled to the ground and lifted Han Qianqian's cup of wine, while the other picked up the wine altar and slowly poured the wine.

"You two slave girls, you're mad, mad, you want to listen to a country bumpkin, don't you? You won't listen to us, will you? Fine, wait, wait for me, I'll tell your lady to go." One man threatened angrily.

But, at this moment, this guy was obviously overwhelmed by anger, the daughter's syrup was such a superb wine, if there was no order from the lady, how dare their two waitresses bring it out?

As expected, in the face of the threat, the two girls barely changed their faces and said coldly, "Be my guest, my lord."

Hearing this reply, the guy's whole body twitched with anger.

But what drove him even more crazy was Han Qianqian at that moment.

The cup was already in the wine, and the sound of the water was so clear that people were going crazy, but that wasn't all.

"The wine's aroma is so strong that one can already get drunk at the first sniff, good wine." Han Qianqian smiled gently, and although the action was unconscious, his eyes kept looking straight at the crowd.

Clearly, to everyone, this was a barefaced provocation.

"Aiya!"

Suddenly, this fellow let out an ouch, and then, the cup fell to the ground, and the wine was spilled all over the place.

This action directly caused the people present to instantly become even more furious.

A few people couldn't stand it and turned around and walked into the hall, saying glumly to the curtain, "Miss Su, take a look, what is this bumpkin doing?"

"How dare he knock his daughter's pulp to the ground, he's a waste.

"That's right, as soon as you give the order, I will take his dog's life for you, Miss Su."

"You want to take his dog's life?" As soon as he heard this, the piercing beetle that had moved away from him soon became interested, "Hey, hey, are you serious?"

I'm afraid this was the only joke that could really get Han Qianqian's spirits up all night.

Fighting Han Qianqian?

What the hell is that if not funny?

But just as the pangolin majestically stepped forward to speak, at that moment Han Qianqian also stood up, slightly tugging at the guy and laughing, "Why are you moving your sword? You've got a point to make."

Han Qianqian had never been the kind of person to bully others, so naturally he would not use knives and guns with others just because of this matter. However, Han Qianqian's behaviour made the group of gentry, who had been somewhat fazed by the roar of the mountain beetle earlier, instantly put their minds at ease.

It was just a greedy goon who was afraid of death, but had to find some reason not to admit it.

But even if you pretend, what's the harm in that?

"Reason? Well, tell me then, what is your crime for knocking your precious daughter's pulp to the ground?"

"That's right, you knocked over such a thing, you bumpkin, you have no choice but to die for your crime."

"Today, you must pay a heavy price."

A group of people pointed angrily, and if they had been less courageous, they would have been scared to death on the spot.

But apparently, there was no one who was timid, Han Qianqian had one, and there was no fear on his face at all, instead he looked at everyone like a fool.

"Daughter syrup is naturally good wine, and it is indeed damnable to waste this." Han Qianqian nodded thoughtfully and then, suddenly, looked up with a smile, "But, is it any of your business?"

Chapter 2715

In one sentence, the lake disliked everyone present hard.

"Difficult people come out of poor mountains, you diabolical people, you simply conceal unreasonableness."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "If I'm a spiteful people, then what are you guys?"

"A bunch of stinky insects with nothing better to do?"

"Or maybe an old hag with three tongues?"

"Or a long-legged woman with nine ears?"

Han Qianqian's smile was light and his voice was soft, however, his tone was full of teasing. All the people in the room were surprised for a moment.

Who could have known that just a moment ago, this guy would not say anything back, but all of a sudden, his teeth were sharp and his mouth was stern.

"What's wrong with my daughter's pulp being expensive?" Han Qianqian finished, turned back a few steps, directly took the wine jug in the waitress's hand, and suddenly, with a snap, directly shattered it on the ground.

"The wine, it was given to me by Miss Su, what I do with it is none of your business?" Han Qianqian asked with a frown.

"You"

"You"

The group of people were simply angry and anxious, they could barely even speak for a while.

"You bitch, strong words, this wine bullshit is only yours, this this is simply Miss Su see you pity, only only" one of them wanted to say, but hard himself to say half, all feel justified nor strong, can only dry stare, embarrassed by yelling loud to strengthen the momentum.

"Look at me pity or whatever, that is also sent to me." Han Qianqian said coldly, however.

"That is a valid point. If the lady gave it to me with true love, naturally, it is the son's. It is his right and freedom to do what he wants with it." Within the curtain, the woman in green said in a soft voice.

With the voice coming from within the curtain, the people in the hall were speechless, and even if they had words, they were stuck in their throats, unable to speak.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly and swept a glance at all the people, smiled coldly and then, he was about to raise his step and go back.

But almost as soon as he had taken a step, several gentlemen suddenly stopped in front of Han Qianqian and the others.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and looked gently at the group of guys.

"Even if it's your wine, so what? This flower boat is a place of elegance, and the people are even more excited, but you have soiled this place first, and now you have even broken the wine pot on the ground, so you have hurt the customs and elegance, this account, it seems, should still be settled, right?" The leader of the group was none other than Yuan Gongzi.

It was obvious that the group was hesitant to take Han Qianqian's case, and when he was unable to do anything, he came forward and used his own power to make things difficult for Han Qianqian again.

However, to Han Qianqian, this was to be expected. From their point of view, they were the strong, and the strong would only give respect to the strong, not pity to the weak.

"The wine was accidentally knocked over by me, it was not my intention. As for the matter of dropping the wine jug, do you still have the nerve to mention it?" Han Qianqian said, "If it weren't for you guys, I'm afraid that the wine would have gone down long ago."

"Yellow sand monster, let's go." After saying that, Han Qianqian led the piercing mountain beetle and was about to walk forward.

"Just like that and you want to let it go?" Yuan Gongzi said in a cold voice.

"Then what do you want?" Han Qianqian asked.

The pangolin stretched its hands helplessly, "Big deal, we'll clean up our own place, you guys clean up the living room, and each of us will take a step back."

"Just clean it up? Oh, then I give you a slash and then help you mend the wound, is that even?" Yuan Shao said in a cold voice.

"If you guys really want to clean up, you can, don't say we don't give you a chance, how about you go and lick it clean, and this will be even?" After saying that, the gang looked at each other and smiled.

"Good." Han Qianqian smiled and nodded his head.

The gang burst into laughter.

Han Qianqian also followed and laughed softly.

The gang instantly laughed even more wildly as they laughed at the fact that Han Qianqian, a silly than, was laughing along at this time.

Only, I'm afraid they didn't know that Han Qianqian was actually laughing, but he was also laughing at them

Chapter 2716

"Haha, look at this fool, he's still laughing."

"Villager, since you're laughing so happily, today, you'll be licking this land."

A group of people were leering at Han Qianqian, and Han Qianqian's laughing made them have obvious anger in their eyes.

One of them even rushed over directly, and rushed directly towards Han Qianqian with one hand.

Han Qianqian did not resist, smiling lightly and letting him grab him. However, when the guy grabbed Han Qianqian with a little effort, he found that Han Qianqian's body was as motionless as a big mountain.

He glanced at Han Qianqian in embarrassment, then hurriedly gritted his teeth and exerted more force.

But the problem was that even though this guy's face was red from the force he used, Han Qianqian still stood motionless.

"Fuck, this hick."

With this guy's cultivation skills, he has done a lot of things to show off his power, so when faced with such a situation, he would not wait to be the first to rush out, thus wanting to show off himself.

But

Even though he exerted his full strength, Han Qianqian's body, however, seemed to be embedded in the ground, not to say that it did not reflect, but simply did not move at all.

Embarrassed

He was in a deadly embarrassment for a while

"Fuck, you country bumpkin, I didn't expect to be quite strong, shit, you plowed the field yourself as an ox, plowed too much, right?" He cursed under his breath as a way of hiding his embarrassment.

"Yeah, you want to plough it too? It's good for your health." Han Qianqian smiled gently, his tone flat.

For this kind of confrontation, Han Qianqian didn't even have to use a little force, or even take an extra breath.

"I'll plough your mother!"

He was furious, furious to the extreme, furious to the point of frenzy!

But at this moment, Han Qianqian was not only not the least bit flustered, he was even a little bit idly bored.

"This fucking hick is really a brutal bull, and I don't know what kind of demonic techniques he's using!" Someone hurled a curse.

"Aren't all rednecks like this? It's just brute strength, but the rest is just rubbish."

And almost at the same time as the people were cursing, the guy who was so angry that he had almost lost his mind, also used his ultimate anger and directly pushed and punched Han Qianqian in the dark.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, and in the next second, his body suddenly flashed.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, I saw the guy's whole body suddenly fly out instantly due to weightlessness and uncontrollable inertia, plus the fact that he had exerted too much force, and hit Han Qianqian's small wine table hard with his head, and after breaking it, he stopped at the side, and his face just happened to land on the ground where Han Qianqian had poured the wine before.

"It seems that this brother is simply impatient for a drink." Han Qianqian gently glanced at the Mountain Piercing Armour behind him and couldn't help but laugh.

The Mountain Piercing Armor shook its head, "I can't say that I can't wait, it's almost like I'm losing my mind for the sake of drinking."

"Shit, rushing over for a drink in such a bullish and bombastic position is simply fucking brilliant, worthy of the name, God of Wine."

The two goods sang in unison, the ultimate in irony.

"Hillbilly, you!"

"You two guys"

"You guys are simply too much, even if you drop the wine, now you are even hitting people."

A group of people, surprised, looked at each other angrily and surrounded them.

"Three thousand, you did make some mistakes." At this time, the mountain piercing armour also jumped out, looking at Han Qianqian and shaking his head helplessly.

"That brother, who wants to drink so much, you too, don't you know to share some with others? It's causing people to pounce on the hungry dog." The mountain-penetrator nodded his head and criticised.

Although it was a criticism, it was obvious that the sarcasm was also more than enough.

That guy was lying in the middle of the wine bank, and his whole body was trembling madly with anger for a while.

A man can be killed, but not humiliated.

"Fuck you." That guy fiercely got up from the ground, his eyes full of anger, and then rushed over with a few steps, imposing himself to find Han Qianqian's trouble.

But almost at that moment, within the bead curtain, a soft voice rang out, "Gentlemen, stop here, the reception is not for the purpose of conflict, all friends within the four seas are friends, don't hurt the peace."

"Friends? He is a friend?"

"Shit, he's worse than a dog or a pig, I feel stinky when I'm around such people."

"All the people in this place are good at arts and martial arts, so what kind of a place is it to have an empty, reckless man here?"

"One mouthful of manglers, and I don't know who is the real mangler." Just at this moment, the piercing mountain armor suddenly coldly snorted with disdain.

Chapter 2717

"Shit, what the fuck did you say, you strange-looking thing?"

"Say what you just said again if you have the balls."

"So what if I say it ten times? What the fuck?"

"Fuck, who here is not a man of great learning and talent? You are simply blind."

"That's right, everyone here is a man of letters who can make the world safe, so how can you slander them? Do you know what is the crime of contempt for the literati?"

The group of people looked at each other in anger and rage.

It was the man in the pierced mountain vest who nodded, "What is the greatest crime? Beheading no?"

"More than beheading you, even executing your nine clans would never be too much." A man said back in an angry voice.

The mountain-penetrator nodded again, then counted around in the midst of everyone's dumbfounded eyes, "Then all your heads will have to fall off."

"What are you babbling about?"

"Isn't that what you all said, contempt for the literati is the greatest evil, and isn't it the greatest evil for each and every one of you to treat my friend with such disrespect?" After finishing his sentence, the piercing beetle looked at Han Qianqian: "Which one do you think would be more appropriate to take to pad your ass with so many heads?"

As soon as the words fell, after the group of people over there froze, they suddenly burst into laughter.

"Fuck, I thought this grandson was talking about something, but it turns out, it's about him?" A few of them, pointing at Han Qianqian, were doubled over in laughter, their bellies aching.

"Shit, this hick counts as a literary person's words, haha, I'm not touching any fucking books from now on."

"He didn't drink any wine, but he was so drunk that he didn't know what to do, did he eat chicken to the peak of his life?"

A group of people were laughing and mocking in the extreme.

"Then you'd better stop reading." The pierced beetle shot back.

"Fine, don't say I won't give you a chance, you and I will compete, if you can take it within three sentences, I will admit that you win." One of the gentry said in a cold voice.

"Fine, if you win, you behave yourself and call out to your father that I am wrong."

The man just stared, smiled slightly and nodded, "Yes."

"If you lose, you two dogs behave yourselves and get out of the flower boat, don't disturb our elegant fun."

"Yes."

Within the beaded curtain, the woman in green was about to speak again, but the woman in white waved her hand slightly at that moment, stopping her.

Then, nodding slightly at her, the woman in green led the way and then said, "My lady may give the question as the judge."

"Miss, feel free to give the question." The man smiled confidently.

"Three thousand, go." The man in shining armour said softly.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, he really had no interest in this.

However, Han Qianqian was not happy with the way a group of gentry were looking at him and looking down on him.

"I know you're low key, so consider it a favor to me for once."

Han Qianqian nodded and prepared himself.

"Two woods for the forest, since it is not a spirit of the soul, why does it add up to a dream!"

"Two moons are peons, since they are not the touch of a bump, why add mountains into a crash!"
The gentleman laughed.

"Good!" Under the stage, there was a roar of approval.

"Two woods are forest, since it is not the rain of sweet rain, why add water to become shower!"
Han Qianqian faintly and said.

When these words were spoken, only the pierced mountain vest clapped their hands in approval, and no one else responded, but judging from the degree of surprise of the onlookers, it was clear that they had been shocked.

In their eyes, the wine was just a gift from the lady who saw him as a poor man and was isolated. The world knew that Miss Su was beautiful and kind-hearted, and no one would have thought that Miss Su had actually given the wine because Han Qianqian had already put the previous pair right.

"Any more?" Within the curtain, the woman asked in a soft voice.

The man was in difficulty, pacing anxiously with his fan in place, and the crowd was also thinking sharply, not knowing how to make another pair.

But at this time, Han Qianqian, a slight stand: "Two days for Chang, since it is not the pale of the heavens, why add mouth then sing?"

"This"

A group of people looked at each other, this Han Qianqian up one answer can still say he is confused, this to answer two words, obviously

"This guy must have these kinds of books at home, so naturally, he just happened to come across them, so he was able to answer them right." Someone said in disbelief.

"That's right, keep comparing if you have the guts." The man said defiantly.

"What do you want to compare?" Han Qianqian said.

"Qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, the word qin naturally comes first, how about a competition over the qin?"

Qin?

Han Qianqian faintly stared.

Chapter 2718

Han Qianqian was a piano player who took the internet by storm and was known as the god of men by countless people.

And it was that piano song that drew Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian closer and witnessed their eternal love for each other.

"You're not winning, are you? I don't agree with you." The piercing beetle was dissatisfied.

He had the confidence to come to the competition because he had seen one of Han Qianqian Fang's best pairs, and that was why he dared to propose it.

But apparently, things had gone beyond his imagination, and now, the superior item was not there, and the discussion was on comparing qin.

The piercing beetle was looking left and right, but he did not think that this Han Qianqian looked like someone who could play the zither.

If he could play the zither to a cow, he might be able to.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was deep in thought, the gentleman smiled smugly: "What, are you afraid?"

Han Qianqian was brought back to his thoughts, how could he be afraid?

Inside the curtain, the woman in green wanted to speak up and stop the competition.

Now, the other party had changed the competition items on their own, which was a violation of the rules. But just as she was about to speak out, the woman in white nodded her head, so she could only change her tone: "May I, my lord?"

"It is not impossible, but there is no zither here that I want." Han Qianqian sighed helplessly.

"Joke, the three top bands on this flower boat have all kinds of zither, no matter what size or style, so how could there be no zither for you?" The gentleman snorted in angry disdain.

"Could it be that there are people who simply don't know how to play, but have found an excuse to pretend to be here?" The onlookers also spoke out in mockery.

"I think, don't make an excuse either, just admit defeat and jump down from here."

When the words fell, several people laughed loudly.

The mountain-penetrator walked up to Han Qianqian's side and asked in a soft voice, "How about giving up this round, we're ahead just now anyway, let's fight him for the last round."

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but raised his head slightly and looked at the curtain: "There is really no zither here that I want."

"Your Excellency can tell us the style of the instrument, and we can arrange for an artisan to build it at any time." Within the beaded curtain, a voice rang out.

"That's right, there is a large artisan's room under this flower boat, anything can be done." Someone sneered.

"That's fine." Han Qianqian nodded.

He didn't really want to compete, but because he suddenly thought of the piano and suddenly missed Su Yingxia even more, he naturally wanted to play a song for her here, as a tribute to the thoughts in his heart.

Han Qianqian naturally knew the piano like the back of his hand and was familiar with its principles and structure, so he immediately drew a few strokes, took out the drawing and handed it to the waitress.

The group then returned to their seats and took a short break.

During the break, a group of people from the opposite side of the room kept sweeping their amused eyes over Han Qianqian's side from time to time, and the pangolin was very weak in his heart.

There was bitterness and joy, but in the end, it all turned into honey and sweetness in his heart.

"Crunch!"

About half an hour later, as the sound of wood rubbing against the floor suddenly rang out in the hall, the crowd looked up and saw a black and white piano, being slowly pushed in.

The group of people looked up and sideways, even the woman in white and the woman in green within the strain could not help but look up at this moment.

"What is this thing?"

"Is this also called a zither?"

A group of people whispered, although each of them was proficient in music, they were still very puzzled by this strange and incomprehensible zither.

Han Qianqian got up slightly and took a few steps to the piano, the speed was fast but the workmanship was indeed fine, although the accuracy of the sound was not particularly good compared to that of a professional piano maker, and some of the details were relatively unfamiliar, but overall, Han Qianqian was satisfied to have a piano like this in the Eight Directions world.

Sitting down slightly and touching the familiar piano, Han Qianqian revealed a faint smile of happiness.

And almost at the same time, the gentleman also sat down at the pre-prepared piano and swept a disdainful glance at Han Qianqian, a competition on the piano, officially began

Chapter 2719

As the gentleman's slender hand slowly picked the strings of the zither, a melodious sound resonated from the zither.

At times it was melodious, at times it was high.

The crowd nodded their heads one after another, quickly immersing themselves in the sound of the music.

"Accurate, accurate, accurate, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful."

"Haha, this guy is practically a god of the zither, playing each note with almost unerring accuracy and without a hitch."

"Indeed, the so-called after-tone is just like that."

"To say that zither attainment, I think there is no need to compare anymore, just this zither sound alone has already won."

A group of gentlemen spoke eloquently, not mincing words in praise of that gentleman's zither skill.

At this moment, within the beaded curtain, the woman in green also moved slightly with the sound of the zither, and when she placed her eyes on the woman in white, she nodded her head slightly in recognition.

"Good!"

As the zither wound down, the crowd roared their approval.

Clearly, the sound of the zither had conquered everyone, and Han Qianqian also gave a faint smile at the gentleman in recognition.

In terms of attainment on the zither, the man in front of him was indeed quite good at it, his control of the sound was extremely accurate and his overall playing was flowing, making people feel like they were in the realm of sound.

However, in response to Han Qianqian's praise, the man gave a cold snort of complacency, not appreciating any of it.

"It's your turn." He gave Han Qianqian a blank look, trying to curry favour with himself in this way and then thinking that he would not lose so miserably?

Dream on!

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, shook his head, and then, slowly placed his hands on the zither.

"Dang~-!"

As soon as the tone came out, Han Qianqian immediately frowned.

The tone, it wasn't very accurate!

Thinking of this, he rose slightly, opened the lid and began to tune the instrument.

However, the "dang" sound already made everyone fall on the floor laughing after the shock.

The pangolin even covered its face with its hands, not daring to look at it.

"Listen to what that idiot is playing, haha, I'm laughing my ass off."

"Damn, my ears are getting hot and sore, is that even called playing the piano?"

"A cow playing the piano, hahahaha."

A bunch of people were laughing their heads off, and even within the beaded curtain at that moment, the woman in green shook her head helplessly, obviously quite disappointed.

But on Han Qianqian's side, instead of having the slightest intention to stop, he kept pressing out other sounds.

This is how tuning is supposed to work.

But such a sound, in contrast to the beautiful sound of the zither, is completely out of the harshness of playing the zither.

"Come on, stop fucking playing, you're playing, you're going to make me die."

"Shit, what a mess, I can't take it anymore, you're going to fucking die for admitting defeat and coming here and hurting us all."

"Hey, I'm fucking convinced of this hillbilly."

The group of people went from ridicule, to angry curses.

Behind the beaded curtain, the woman in green looked thought the woman in white, who nodded, then the woman in green raised her body slightly, ready to tell Han Qianqian not to continue.

But almost at the same time, Han Qianqian, on his side, also rose slightly, then covered the lid and politely said, "Alright, I can start now."

"Fuckin' hell, he's not finished yet."

"No shit, ah, my ears."

"I feel like I've had my ears insulted!"

A bunch of people cursed in depression, at which point the woman in green turned her gaze to the woman in white once more, waiting for her decision.

She hesitated for a long time, and finally, nodded her head.

"My lord, please begin."

Han Qianqian nodded, and then, sitting slightly back in front of the piano, her fingers moved slightly.

A wonderful note, at once, came in the form of a tone.

Immediately afterwards, a beautiful melody opened up with the tone and slowly played.

On the night of Earth, the piano music that had taken the world by storm resounded once again, before it was Earth, now, it was the eight worlds.

Everyone's ridicule and dissatisfaction, at this time all hard stuck in the face, dumbfounded to listen to this incomparable piano music, to a time even forgot to breathe

And at this time Han Qianqian, forgetting to continue playing, playing

This will be another one of the eight worlds, piano night!

Slowly, the song ended.

The scene was silent

Chapter 2720

Crisp, airy, melodic and clean, with a hint of exuberance and delicacy, it seems to construct one space after another, one wonderful painting after another, in front of everyone.

It was as if they were mesmerised.

Even after Han Qianqian's song had finished, the crowd was still enchanted, unable to extricate themselves from it for a long time.

After an unknown period of time, a sudden burst of applause rang out in the quiet space.

It was a pangolin!

Even this one was completely absorbed in the music of the zither.

And with the applause of the piercing mountain beetle, the people in the entire hall, only then did they faintly come back to their senses.

A group of gentry and young masters looked at each other, and were all shocked for a while.

"This this party's wonderful tune, is that hillbilly playing it?"

"I just actually heard the whole person feel floating."

"Good to hear makes one's head tingle, like falling in a dream."

"It's good, it's just too damn good."

"How is this possible? With that fucking grimy look, it's like someone who can play heavenly music?"

"He's cheating, isn't he?"

"That's right, he's definitely cheating, there's no way he could, nor is he qualified to be able to play such a song."

While turning shocked, a group of people were more likely to bash in disbelief.

However, even though they railed against it, they could not change the fact that Han Qianqian was sitting right here, playing a song in a raw manner.

Behind the pearl curtain, the woman in white gently raised her eyes and glanced back at the woman in green behind her.

A faintly enchanted look appeared on the green woman's beautiful face. She had never heard such a special instrument before, let alone the heavenly music played by this particular piece of music.

"What are these instruments, my lord?" The woman in green looked at the woman in white, so she asked in a soft voice.

"A piano." Han Qianqian said in a faint voice.

"Piano, good name, the sound is too fucking steel, I like it." The man in shining armour laughed, and when he had finished, he whispered to the bead curtain, "By the way, the two of them have finished playing, our brothers should have won, right?"

The woman in green did not answer, but looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Sir, can we have another song?"

These words were the consensus of almost everyone present, everyone wanted to play another song!

But at the same time, the woman in green's non-answer also declared who was the ultimate victor.

There could be no more perfect tribute to the victor than another song.

Han Qianqian smiled and shook his head, "No, this song, it is only for one person." With that, he rose slightly, covered down the piano stand and slowly walked to his seat.

Then, Han Qianqian sat down indifferently, sipped a mouthful of wine and looked slightly into the night sky outside the boat.

Ying Xia, I miss you, do you hear me?

Within the beaded curtain, the woman in green was faintly angry. For her, her ability to invite a song together was in fact already considered to be a great favour to the other party, and generally on this flower boat, there was never anyone who could refuse this offer.

The man in front of her was the first time, and it could only be the last time.

But just as she made her move, the woman in white gently reached out to stop her, smiling at her slightly and shaking her head, the meaning of which was self-evident.

The woman in green instantly looked puzzled as to why she should treat this impolite fellow, with such respect.

"Shit, you hick, what do you mean? Miss Su's family asked you to play a song, and you actually don't give face?"

"Fuck, you're simply too arrogant."

"Over the top to the point of no return."

While the group was shocked by Han Qianqian's performance, they soon caught Han Qianqian's refusal and began to crusade.

"Fuck, I can't stand it anymore, it's fine for him to act like a big tail in front of us, but he dares to reject Miss Su's offer, I'm the first one who can't stand it."

"That's right, this country bumpkin is an abomination, I have to teach him a lesson."

A group of people were filled with righteous indignation, and then, they slowly approached Han Qianqian, with such an aura that they seemed to want to eat Han Qianqian alive.

"What, are you all so furious that you can't afford to lose and want to beat someone up?" The mountain-penetrator squinted his eyes, full of care and sarcasm.

The crowd became even more furious, but, just then, a pair of large hands stood in the way of everyone, then, with a dashing turn, he said, "We can naturally afford to lose."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he moved his hands, and the entire person of the gentleman who played the zither just then flew sideways out of the flower boat.

"However, although you won, do you still dare to continue the competition?"

"Competition what?" The piercing beast said.

"Martial arts competition!"