

## His True Color Chapter 2721-2730

### Chapter 2721

"What?" The pangolin froze.

This reflection, however, was apparently captured by the gang of them by mistake, and while Duke Yuan was not speaking and gave a slight shake of his long fan in his hand, the dog-leg next to him fell on his butt and said with glee, "Lengthen your ears and listen carefully, my Duke said, martial combat!"

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of old wine spewed straight out of the piercing's mouth.

"Fuck, bastard, what do you mean?" Little Dog Leg was instantly so angry that he couldn't bring himself to do anything, and rushed up to make a move on Piercing Mountain Armor.

Solitarily, he was blocked directly by Duke Yuan.

A soldier who was about to die had no intention of insulting him.

If he wanted to insult him, he should also insult the general who was going to die.

Besides, this was not the only one who could be frightened by himself to the point of spewing wine.

Although his literary talent was renowned, his martial arts skills were also excellent, but often he was more interested in literature than in the deliberate display of force.

It is because for him, killing with a sword is nothing, but killing with the tip of a pen is the true mastery.

He likes this kind of challenge and enjoys it.

He didn't even put the piercing beetle in his eyes, the one who showed his face just now was Han Qianqian, naturally, the target of Duke Yuan, was also Han Qianqian.

To hit someone in the face, this is what hits the nail on the head.

How good Han Qianqian was just now, when he beat him up himself later, only then would he look like a bully.

"How's that? Scared?" Duke Yuan looked at Han Qianqian and couldn't help but say in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian laughed bitterly and shook his head, "Forget it, a civil fight is fine, a martial arts fight will hurt the peace, not to mention the body, besides, we are outsiders."

"Fuck you, if you're a coward, then you're a coward, and you're making a bunch of fucking excuses?" Someone immediately slapped Han Qianqian's table in anger and roared.

"You're right, you wimp, punk, come and fight if you have the guts."

"The real hero is seen underhand, are you a man or not?"

In the face of these people's angry roar, Han Qianqian only shook his head, and then, slightly raising his wine glass, he was about to drink.

"What the hell are you drinking?"

Suddenly, at that moment, a big hand brutally knocked Han Qianqian's glass of wine to the ground.

In a moment, the cup fell and the wine spilled.

And Han Qianqian's eyes began to look slightly angry.

As a later guest, Han Qianqian did not want to cause any trouble, but the other party pushed again and again, and even now, they did not have the slightest intention of letting Han Qianqian go.

To be precise, they didn't intend to let themselves go.

The piercing beast was also visibly startled, he saw the anger in Han Qianqian's eyes, and knew that something terrible, might happen.

"A good civil fight won't work, you have to fight martially, you guys, it's hopeless, it's really a case of where the pot doesn't boil, hehe." Wearing a mountain beetle shook his head helplessly.

What's the difference between a martial arts fight with Han Qianqian and playing with a big sword in front of Guan Gong?

The only difference might be that Guan Gong's sword is only a dozen metres long, while these people's knives are all used to peel fruit .....

"Good!" Han Qianqian faintly lowered his hand, "How do you want to fight?"

"How do you want to fight!"

"I'll do as I please." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Good, that's what you said." Duke Yuan laughed coldly.

I was really afraid that you wouldn't dare to take the move and that I wouldn't be able to humiliate you properly then, while you actually dared to make a fool of yourself by fighting however you wanted.

"How about playing something big, then?"

Han Qianqian smiled, "How big?"

"No limit martial fighting, simply put, no limit on moves, no limit on techniques, no limit on weapons, no limit on anything, and most importantly, no limit on life and death, do you dare?" Yuan Gongzi sneered.

"Forget about not limiting weapons." Han Qianqian said.

"What? Afraid of being hacked to death." Someone laughed.

"No, it's just that, against you guys, I don't need weapons." Han Qianqian laughed softly.

"Arrogant!" Duke Yuan bellowed coldly, "But arrogant people will pay for their arrogance after all!"

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"We'll see, come on, pen and ink awaits." He shouted loudly, and immediately someone farted to get the pen and ink. At this moment, he looked at Han Qianqian and smiled, "Swords have no eyes, and it is even more difficult to fully control the internal power, so sign a life and death contract, no death, but there is another way to avoid death."

"Oh?"

"That is, those who want to admit defeat and are afraid of death, kneel down and kowtow and call their grandfather."

The crowd roared with laughter, and almost at that moment, pens and paper and ink were brought up .....

#### **Chapter 2722**

Han Qianqian also smiled faintly, "It looks like you guys have a good chance of winning?"

"Nonsense, do you know what Duke Yuan's nickname is?"

"People give the nickname 10,000 enemies, which means that even if there are 10,000 soldiers, I, Prince Yuan, can stand up to them single-handedly."

"Although you have guts, your brain is really not good, how dare you compete with Duke Yuan in a martial arts fight."

"Foolish thane, if you don't want to die later, just kowtow and call your grandfather."

"Hahahahaha!"

The crowd roared with laughter again, as if they could already see the scene of Han Qianqian being beaten up clearly.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, and just as he waited for the man to put down the pen and paper and ink, he directly picked up the pen and wrote down his name.

"Piercing Mountain Armour!"

Seeing this name, the group of people were simply happy as hell.

A redneck was indeed a fucking redneck, even his own name was so fucking rustic.

It was the piercing nail, the real piercing nail himself, who was shaking his head helplessly at the moment, wondering where this bunch of literati got the courage to boast about their talents.

There are only two types of people who dare to sign their names without regard to what is written on the life and death certificate: they are either fools with bad brains, or they have real ability and can see everything.

Obviously, Han Qianqian's words and actions were not foolish, so naturally, it was most likely the latter.

This was something that even a Mountain Piercer who had not experienced Han Qianqian's greatness would be cautious if he met one for the first time, and would never be so paralyzed and careless.

"Gentlemen!"

Just then, behind the beaded curtain, the woman in green opened her mouth somewhat reluctantly.

Originally, the woman in white had asked the woman in green to speak up to stop them when they invited each other to the martial duel, but this girl was obviously still upset with Han Qianqian for refusing to play the zither and was reluctant to speak up.

It was only when the woman in white had anger in her eyes and the life and death certificate had already been taken out that she hurriedly spoke up.

"The flower boat trip is just a literary excursion for everyone to go on this trip to attend the Fang family's big wedding, so it's just a matter of everyone meeting in poetry, there's no need to use swords and guns."

Hearing the Su family's advice, but Yuan Gongzi was not eager to answer, instead he looked at Han Qianqian and smiled, "Now that a woman has relieved you, I can't force you, whether you want to fight or play the grandson, your choice, I can pretend I didn't receive this life and death certificate you signed."

Although it seemed that he was really listening to Su's family, in reality, anyone could hear that he was only using excitement to provoke Han Qianqian.

If he agreed, wouldn't he become a soft-boiled man who relied on women for help?

Not to mention the fact that Han Qianqian did not regard these people at all, even if Han Qianqian was inferior to them, given Han Qianqian's personality, would he be willing to do so?

"I'll give you the same words." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"Good, brat, you have fucking guts." Duke Yuan gave a loud praise, then echoed the woman within the beaded curtain and said, "Miss Su, you heard it too, this gentleman, is insistent on having a sparring session with me."

Inside the curtain, the woman in green rolled her eyes and looked at the woman in white as if she was saying, "He's asking to die, he can't even stop him."

The woman in white let out a weak sigh and stopped talking.

Seeing that no one else spoke within the beaded curtain, Prince Yuan smiled smugly, with his wisdom, there was really no problem he could not solve.

At that moment, he lifted the pen in his hand and quickly wrote down the words of life and death on the life and death certificate.

Only, while everyone was not looking, he specifically added a few more words after the sentence that the match could be suspended if the person who admitted defeat knelt down and called his grandfather.

The victor, however, could still kill the one who conceded defeat.

The purpose of doing so was already self-evident.

After writing this sentence, he smiled grimly.

But how could he know that what he had done had already been seen by Han Qianqian?



He slowly walked into the centre of the main hall, while Han Qianqian, who was at the other end, also silently got up .....

#### Chapter 2723

Seeing this, Pierced Mountain Vest hurriedly took a few peanuts and put them in front of himself, followed by a glass of good wine and filled it up, ready to watch a good show.

Over there, a group of gentry had also all returned to their seats, all talking and laughing, seemingly discussing how miserable Han Qianqian would be later on.

Inside the beaded curtain, the woman in white was vaguely worried, but it was the woman in green who was rather indifferent.

Of all the gentry, she was already the most optimistic about Yuan's ability to come first in literature and second in martial arts.

As the two of them took their places, the things around the hall were quickly removed, leaving the two sides empty.

The long hem of Yuan's dress was tied around his waist and his fan was pinned to his chest, when the servant handed over two long swords.

The swords were green in colour, and at first glance, they were of extraordinary quality.

Sweeping a glance at Han Qianqian, he laughed lightly in disdain, then, in a cold voice, said, "Don't say I'm bullying you, this is a steel sword made of cold iron, which is incomparably sharp, one for me, one for you."

After saying that, he took out the sword with both hands and threw it to Han Qianqian with his left hand.

Han Qianqian gently took it, then, tossed the sword gently, "I said, I don't use weapons."

A cold light shot out of Yuan Gongzi's eyes, "Brat, you asked for this."

Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully and faintly true his body.

"I'll fucking make you look good." Yuan Gongzi shouted coldly, and in the next second, he raised his sword in his right hand, his body like lightning!

"Damn, how fast!"

"Duke Yuan is really Duke Yuan, this speed, it's simply amazing."

With a single sword thrust, the crowd was astonished, enough to see how extraordinary this Prince Yuan's skills were.

If it was against a normal person, this guy could indeed rely on his own skills and be astonishing, but it was the case that this guy was looking for Han Qianqian.

Such speed, for Han Qianqian, was slow, really as slow as it could be.

So slow that Han Qianqian didn't even want to dodge.

Anyway, the horse-headed woman had already mended the Immortal Xuan Armour and sewn the Frost Jade Armour for herself, so Han Qianqian wanted to try out how the two would match.

The cultivation level of this Yuan Gongzi in front of him was indeed not low, even if he was placed in the Central Plains of the Eight Directions World, he was definitely an expert, and coincidentally, it was a good touchstone.

"Shit, what the fuck is that kid doing? Not dodging or dodging, is he crazy?"

"How can that kid be crazy when he's got sharp teeth? I think it's obvious that he's just scared silly."

The gang was quite a bit surprised, not to mention them, even the pierced mountain beetle himself couldn't help but frown, at this point.

"Although I know you're very strong, so strong that you don't even have a boundary, but there are people outside of people, there are mountains outside of mountains, Han Qianqian ah Han Qianqian, you wouldn't be so fucking crazy to this extent that you don't even defend yourself straight away, right?" The mountain vest thought strangely in his heart.

But then again, just as the Mountain Piercing Armor had seen, Han Qianqian was indeed not defending at all.

"What? Am I so fast that you've forgotten to dodge?"

Suddenly, Duke Yuan's figure had closed in on Han Qianqian, and seeing that Han Qianqian didn't dodge at all, he laughed coldly for a moment, but at the same time, he suddenly felt bored.

Because, this kid is really too weak.

"That guy ....."

Almost at the same time, within the bead curtain, the woman in green clearly saw that it was just as well that Han Qianqian did not dodge, but the key was that Duke Yuan also discovered this and brought down a sword to the heart.

"Dang!"

There was a crisp sound of iron colliding with iron.

It was accompanied by an even crisper sound of iron, and then, a muffled sound.

Those on the scene all stared at the field with wide eyes, incredulous.

They swore that if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, even if they were beaten to death, they wouldn't have believed what was happening in front of them.

The sword of cold iron had already broken, and as the sword broke, Yuan Gongzi's entire person inertially crashed into Han Qianqian's shoulder, but it was as if he had hit a wall of mountain, and with a muffled sound, Yuan Gongzi's entire person, unexpectedly, directly flew backwards several metres.

Boom!

There was a loud bang on the ground, and Yuan Gongzi's form, which had flown backwards, also smashed heavily on the ground.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian was standing in place, unmoved in the slightest, and even had a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

The scene, once again, was silent, and within the bead curtain, the lovely little mouth of the woman in green, also slightly wide open .....

Chapter 2724

The whole room was dead silent!

A pin drop could be heard for a moment.

The whole crowd was dumbfounded.

This was almost the truest reflection of everyone today.

Yuan Gongzi was the attacker, but now the situation had hardened in an unbelievable reversal, and the one flying out backwards was not the one being attacked, but the one attacking.

This was so outrageous that it made people explode in place!

"Impossible, this is impossible, this is simply not possible."

"Duke Yuan was clearly attacking, how could he suddenly fly out backwards?"

"Moreover, the most fucking outrageous thing is that that grandson actually ..... actually blocked that sword with his body and broke the sword made of cold iron, what the fuck is this concept?"

"Could it be that that guy's body, is even harder than fucking cold iron?"

"How is that possible? Cold iron is one of the hardest materials in the world, and the sword it forges is as hard as mud, not to mention that its texture is even harder, not to mention a small human body, even if it were that stone mountain and iron sea, it would definitely not break."

"Brother Mo he is right, the cold iron thing is absolutely extraordinary, there is no way that it would break during a fight, much less with a force like thorns."

A group of people swore, and even had the appearance of swearing on their heads, but the facts were more eloquent than anything else, and the facts before them only made their words even more absurd and ridiculous and ignorant.

Inside the beaded curtain, the woman in green was also completely dumbfounded.

Her mouth was wide open and she could not close it, and her beautiful eyes were frozen in place.

The woman in white, too, looked up slightly, and her face, which had been somewhat disappointed, suddenly had a glow on it.

In the middle of the hall, Han Qianqian smiled faintly. Although he had expected that the effect of the Undying Xuan Armour plus the Frost Jade Armour would be very invincible, what he did not expect was that it could actually be invincible to this extent.

Yuan Gongzi covered his chest and struggled to get up from the ground, his eyes were covered with doubts, but more than that, they were filled with endless anger.

This bitch in front of him had caused the blow he should have made a sensation in the whole arena to be completely reduced to a laughing stock, and this was simply unbearable for the high-minded and arrogant man.

"You've succeeded in angering me." He spat a mouthful of saliva, looked at Han Qianqian and said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian looked at him blandly, not moving a muscle.

In the next second, Duke Yuan shouted violently, simply dropping the broken sword in his hand and forming his hands into claws as he attacked fiercely.

"Yuan Clan Demon Hunting Claw!"

"Legend has it that the Devil's Claw, which can shatter stone and ground, break gold and silver, anything will be completely annihilated under this claw... Oh my god, in my lifetime, I can actually see such a divine skill."

"Duke Yuan is worthy of being a master of both literature and martial arts, although that boy doesn't know what he's up to and can withstand Duke Yuan's cold iron sword, but blessings and misfortunes, how could he have thought that Duke Yuan, without the iron sword binding him, is the true terror?"

"This time, I'll see how this kid dies."

When the group of people saw this move of Duke Yuan, the shock they felt just then was quickly replaced by joy.

The Demon Hunting Claw, that was the foundation upon which the Yuan family, a large clan, was built, had long been renowned for thousands of years, and the invincibility of its skills naturally needed no further explanation.

Han Qianqian only frowned slightly, this thing claw, although it is true that the attack is fierce, with a very strong wind power, ordinary people simply can not eat.

But, that was relative to ordinary people.

"Hillbilly, I will break you to pieces." He shouted fiercely and attacked with a claw.

"That guy ..... how come he's still not moving?"

"He's not going crazy, is he? Fuck, does he still think his body can be hard enough to break the Cold Iron Sword like that and resist the attack of the Demon Hunting Palm?"

"If the Cold Iron Sword is steel, and there is only Yang, then this Demon Hunting Claw is the most yin and Yang, even if his body is as strong as a big mountain, it will only shatter."

A group of people spoke angrily, attacking Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian remained motionless, and almost as soon as Yuan Gongzi's claw reached half a metre from Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian suddenly moved.

At that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly moved.

He violently raised his right foot slightly, followed by a violent stomp on the ground, and at that moment, an extremely strong qi energy violently radiated out from his body.

Boom!!!



With Han Qianqian as the centre, the qi energy was in a circular shape, accompanied by a loud sound, a few meters around Han Qianqian, everything flew in unison, even the crowd of gentry who were far from the centre of the living room were blown over at this time .....

What's more exaggerated is .....

#### Chapter 2725

What was even more exaggerated was that Yuan Gongzi, who had been attacking Han Qianqian with his claws, suddenly became so weak like a piece of shredded paper charging forward, suddenly encountering a ten-step gale, blowing and falling, flying directly backwards.

Bang!

The body was set directly on the big door pillar above the Flower Boat's living room!

After everyone was hit by the fierce wind, they just opened their eyes and saw such a horrible scene, and their jaws dropped.

Over there, the beaded curtain had obviously been lifted by the wind, but now it had only slightly fallen, and as it swayed, the woman in white could vaguely be seen gently lowering her long sleeves that covered her face, revealing her amazing face.

The woman in green, on the other hand, was much drier, her small mouth open once again, and her pretty eyes written with shock!

"This ....." she murmured out, but she didn't know what to say anymore.

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, on top of the wooden pillar, Duke Yuan cried out in unbearable pain, and blood continued to flow out from the corners of his mouth because he opened his mouth.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked down slightly at the blood in his hands, a nameless anger burning wildly in his heart.

Blood, it was blood, he was the high and mighty Prince Yuan, but today, not only had he been humiliated by a country bumpkin, but more importantly, this country bumpkin had dared to injure himself.

In all his decades of freedom, when had he ever been treated like this?

Everyone was now in shock that this guy had injured himself, even within the beaded curtain.

No way, absolutely no way.

What he had lost, he had to get back with his own hands.

And the Han Qianqian in front of him had to die.

A trash like him had absolutely no qualifications whatsoever to step on his head and ascend to the top.

He did not deserve it, and neither did anyone else in this world, because he himself was the one who should have stood at the top of this world.

As he thought of this, he suddenly smiled grimly, and a black aura slowly began to spread over his body.

Immediately afterwards, his showy appearance began to turn slightly hideous, and his eyes lit up with the slightest hint of scarlet.

"Into ..... the devil."

"Yuan Gongzi he ..... has entered the demon."

Into the devil?!

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, perhaps others, talking about this, but for Han Qianqian, what kind of devil is better than this devil of his?

He just stared at it indifferently, even disdainfully giving him the opportunity to strike first.

Above the flower boat, everything began to tremble slightly, and beyond it, the stars twisted as an extremely strong pressure descended from the sky.

"What a strong demonic aura!"

"It's simply suffocating."

The crowd was astonished, and even felt a strong sense of unease.

"Demon Exterminating Chaos Kill!"

"Hahahahahaha!"

As he drank and laughed immediately, at once, above the flower boat, there was actually a continuous flash of lights, and at one time, beside the flower boat, there were even countless ghost-like remnants appearing, they moved with the wind and drifted incessantly.

At almost the same time, Yuan's body, which was set on top of a wooden pillar, also attacked him violently, turning one into two, two into four, four into eight, and eight into thousands.

In just a few moments, the entire hall had been almost filled with this guy's figure.

"How does this ..... make people defend themselves?"

"I really didn't expect that Duke Yuan had such a killing move!"

"It's too damn fierce, but I like it!"

The group of people were shocked, and then secretly exchanged praises with each other.

"Now, he's not going to stay still, is he?" Inside the beaded curtain, the woman in green whispered.

But the truth was that Han Qianqian remained unmoving, and even wanted to laugh at the sight of these residual shadows.

With such speed, how dare he play this trick with himself? Even if there were thousands of residual shadows, but the speed could not be raised, it was just a thing that people could see through at a glance.

"Fancy." Han Qianqian coldly snorted with disdain.

In the next second, Han Qianqian remained motionless.

Immediately afterwards, a slight lift of his foot.

"Slow down!" Suddenly, everything stopped abruptly, even the ten thousand figures of Duke Yuan suddenly fused into a single essence on the left side of Han Qianqian's body.

With his cry of slowing down, the tense atmosphere of the scene also completely disappeared in a flash.

"What's wrong?" Someone wondered.

"This isn't fair!" Duke Yuan snapped back, turning to the beaded curtain and to those present.

"This guy must have some special treasure to protect his body, so he's only defending but not attacking, what kind of heroic man is he, put down your defence if you have the guts!" Yuan Gongzi said with dissatisfaction.

Han Qianqian suddenly smiled, "Are you sure?"

Chapter 2726

The mountain beetle also stared at Yuan Gongzi as if he had seen a ghost, he had truly seen today what it meant to be the type of person who was looking for a fight over nothing.

Han Qianqian did not move and did not attack, but simply defended, is this still not good?

At least it gives you the opportunity to attack without doing any damage to you, even though it may cause people to break down inside if they can't break their defenses.

But the breakdown is always just a matter of the heart, and he is not so bad as to be beaten up by Han Qianqian that he doesn't even know his mother, right?

But this oddball, he was even actively looking for a fight?

"Shit, this is definitely the most perverted fucking request I've ever heard." The mountain-people shook their heads helplessly, and then, drank to themselves.

"Right, I think this hick is simply taking some unknown treasure and then playing shameless here all the time, leaning on our unfamiliarity with his treasure while making it seem like he's mysterious and powerful in general."

"The turtle shell is very hard, so even the king of the forest has trouble getting at him. Whenever he wants to eat him, he will still be suffocated because of his hard shell, does that, in any way, make the tortoise the king of the forest?"

"Yes, the analogy is very appropriate."

"If you're a hero and a good man, hillbilly, if you have the guts, fight it out with a slap on the wrist."

"That's right, you're only defending, are you really a turtle? Or a shrinking turtle?"

Not only did the gentlemen present not object to such a rude request, but they all supported it, and even sarcastically spoke against Han Qianqian, which did not make people feel ridiculous.

Inside the pearl curtain, although the woman in green was not happy with Han Qianqian, she knew that it was normal for anyone to use any method in a match.

Then, she shook her head gently.

The woman in green's beautiful face was immediately surprised, why .....

The woman in green was surprised.

She was always reasonable, and even when she had the intention to rectify Han Qianqian just now, she had been faintly scolding herself with her eyes.

How could it be that now, when it came to real right and wrong, her own young lady had unexpectedly chosen to acquiesce, what did this mean?

However, since the young lady intended to do so, she could do nothing but sigh and make no more noise.

And in the middle of the hall, Han Qianqian was waiting for Yuan Gongzi's answer at this moment.

"Fuck, what are you pretending with me here? Do you want me to be sure?"

"If you're a man, you'd better put that shit away and let's have a real fight, isn't that what a man should be like?" Yuan Gongzi laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and nodded, his body withdrew violently as his energy dissipated, then, he slightly squared his stance, "Okay, I won't defend."

Hearing Han Qianqian's reply, Duke Yuan could not help but smile coldly.

This was simply just what he wanted.

He attacked fiercely and killed everywhere, but Han Qianqian's defence had been giving him an unusual headache, which was equivalent to weakening half of his might.

However, if Han Qianqian didn't defend but just attacked him, he would have won!

No one could take any advantage of him in an attack!

This was Yuan Gongzi's absolute confidence in himself.

"The next second, his figure moved, the stars in the sky were spinning, and an extremely strong demonic pressure descended from the sky.

Everything was back to the horror of the previous moment!

But at this moment, Han Qianqian only smiled gently, not even glancing at Yuan Gongzi.

"What the fuck is that kid doing?"



"Is he sick."

"Or has he gotten addicted to pretending? Didn't we agree to attack and not defend? By now, he's still fucking still?"

"Haha, I've already said that this foolish thane is simply relying on some unknown treasure to defend, and now that he can't use his defense, so that foolish thane is dumbfounded and now won't even move at all."

After saying this, several people nodded their heads in succession.

Han Qianqian only smiled faintly, and suddenly, even closed his eyes slightly .....

Chapter 2727

"Is he really looking for death?"

Inside the beaded curtain, the woman in green also noticed that Han Qianqian had actually, at that moment, closed his eyes!

"Again or, confident?"

"But that's simply impossible, Duke Yuan's cultivation is profound, and now he's even entered the Demon Transformation, even among experts, it's absolutely impossible for him to be as confident as he is, so confident that he can completely ignore it."

Yes, theoretically speaking, even an unearthly expert of the Eight Desolate Realms should be careful in dealing with this Duke Yuan's strike, and it was simply impossible to not only remain motionless, but even play with closed eyes.

But the problem was that this fellow, Han Qianqian, had never been, nor should he be, someone who could be judged by common sense.

"Going around and around, don't you mind the trouble?" Han Qianqian suddenly gave a faint smile.

Duke Yuan simply ignored it, his entire body transforming into a million, his main body hidden within it, constantly hovering around Han Qianqian.

Perhaps, he thought to himself that this move was bound to dazzle Han Qianqian, and indeed Han Qianqian's closed eyes seemed to confirm his arrogant conjecture.

But in fact, to Han Qianqian's eyes, it merely looked like an old woman in her eighties, pacing herself at the moment in a constant, slow movement backwards and forwards to her left and right.

Even though he had a thousand residual shadows, his main body had long been captured solidly by Han Qianqian.

"Fancy that!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian fiercely flipped over, and with one hand, he was directly lucky, his arm even lit up with red fire and blue lightning, and his palm was directly directed at Duke Yuan, who had just launched a surprise attack.

He had been hiding for a long time and had only easily found the biggest gap, but as soon as he made his move, he was actually discovered by the other party.

Had this guy gotten lucky? Could he even run into this?

However, in his surprise, Duke Yuan quickly steadied his stance again.

Even if he had discovered him, so what? It was just as well that this fool didn't dodge, but he was actually arrogant and arrogant enough to directly confront him with his palm.

This was no different from seeking death!

"Fang just now, how much honour you have earned on me that you could never have earned in your lifetime, and now, what a huge and painful price you are going to pay, hillbilly, go to hell."

As soon as the words fell, Yuan Gongzi's body fiercely released all his Qi, his entire body completely wrapped in an incomparably powerful black demonic Qi, carrying the power of destructive thunder as he slammed into Han Qianqian.

Even though the sprinting distance was very short, the powerful wind force it drove still blew the surrounding people's gale force face.

"What a strong force." The woman in green murmured softly.

If she was angry at Han Qianqian for rejecting him, she was now sympathetic to the fact that he had met such a powerful opponent.

Compared to him, although Han Qianqian's arms had blue and purple lightning jumping and red fire burning, they were really small and weak compared to Duke Yuan's thunderous power.

Only the piercing mountain beetle, leisurely lying on his buttocks, carried a wine jug and leisurely sipped his wine.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly and pushed a palm away.

Bang!

The palm met with Duke Yuan's ghostly claw!

Two strands of energy collided, and time, as if it was completely frozen at that moment.

But in the next second, after a short pause, the aftermath of the huge explosion of the two energies immediately hit the entire hall, destroying all the tables and chairs and turning them into pieces.

Outside the hall, countless people were blown directly through the hall guard, if not for the timely rescue of the guards outside, I am afraid, on the spot can be directly shaken to the flower boat outside.

Even the beaded curtain was completely fluttering at this moment, the woman in white raised her hand and held her sleeve against it with difficulty, while the woman in green also swayed, almost being blown away.

But no one cared about this, everyone's eyes were fixed on the two in the field.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, red fire and blue and purple lightning surged above Han Qianqian's arms, while an invisible, massive force exploded!

Boom!

The devil's claw was destroyed, Han Qianqian's palm was so powerful that it shattered the devil's claw, and his palm turned into a fist and struck Yuan Gongzi straight in the abdomen!

"What?!"

Chapter 2728

"Poof!"

At the same time as someone exclaimed, the fist on top of Duke Yuan's fist also violently opened his mouth and sprayed fresh blood like a mist on the spot.

Even after the fist hit him, Yuan Gongzi's body was bent into a bow due to the force, and the intense pain made his blood drip from his mouth to the ground like plasma even after he sprayed the blood mist.

Pain!

The pain was excruciating!

It was as if someone had punched him right through the chest cavity!

But in his eyes, there was more resignation!

How could this happen?

How could this be?

He wanted to grab Han Qianqian and ask him why this had happened!

With his power, with his ability, he was invincible and could not be defeated, but today, he was defeated at the hands of an unknown person.

And it was almost in such a disastrous form.

The devil's claw, which he was so proud of, had no advantage whatsoever, but was instead blown apart by a single punch in the most direct confrontation, leaving only a more domineering, more ferocious and more magnificent image of his opponent.

The Yuan family's strongest art?

There was also the Art of Transformation of the Devil itself.

Once, how glorious these were, and now it nails itself to the pillar of shame, how profound.

The people on the stage, too, were completely stunned, each one forgetting to even breathe.

Just staring dumbfounded at the centre of the living room, the jaw-dropping result.

There was no such banter as one might imagine, nor was there such a great thrill as one might imagine, there was just a moment of slaughter, even .....

It could be called a spike!

Only, it wasn't the unassuming country bumpkin who was killed in seconds, but Yuan Gongzi, whom they had high hopes and had never even suspected!

"Am I looking at it all wrong?"

"Not to mention spending money, I even suspect I'm dreaming."

"Not only did that guy break the devil's claw with one punch, he even ..... could even hit Duke Yuan's abdomen so dryly and dominantly directly, how strong does this ..... have to be?"

"Duke Yuan's cultivation level is already at the Upper Realm of Evil Punishment, although he is not considered a Patriarch level Eight Desolate Expert, he is still considered a first class expert, how can someone resist his fatal strike while still directly breaking it with brute force and then hitting it?"

"Unless, this hick in front of me has a cultivation level that is at least two notches higher than the Evil Punishing Realm. Otherwise, there's no way he could have killed Duke Yuan in such a simple and crisp second!"

"There is already only one Eight Desolate Realm left above the Realm of the Punishing Evil, let alone the fact that this kid can be higher than the Eight Desolate Realms."

"That's right, in the Eightfold World, the youngest experts of the Eight Desolate Realm are at least a hundred years old, this kid is young, only thirty at most, how could he possibly have such a Zhenhua Realm?"

"But he did do it." Some people shook their heads, unwilling to continue to ignore the facts in vain any longer.

"Could it ..... be possible that we were wrong from the start? He didn't have any secret treasure to protect him at all, but simply used his cultivation to harden against Duke Yuan's attack?" Someone guessed.

But this guess, apparently, caused everyone to suck in a cold breath.

This explanation seemed to be the only one that could run through the back and forth at the moment, but if such an explanation came true, then I was afraid that it would be too perverse.

A young man with such a perverted cultivation level?

Then what is he?

"Either a true god or a loose immortal!"

"Moreover, it is definitely the existence of the top of the loose immortals, or even, the one closest to God."

When the two men's words landed, the group of young masters present were silent.

Inside the pearl curtain.

The woman in green covered her mouth with her show hand, almost losing her voice in astonishment, and even the woman in white actually stood up at this unprecedented moment, mumbling in disbelief as she looked at this scene in the field.

Defeated?



Even though the woman in white had prepared herself mentally and knew that this Han Qianqian was no match for her.

But she had never dreamed that victory would come so quickly and decisively. The battle between the two had barely even begun before the end was ushered in.

He was indeed not a creature of the pool, but, rather, a true Nine to Five Imperial Dragon!

A single flight, astonishing the world!

A smile suddenly appeared on the woman in white's face, and the woman in green suddenly blushed scarlet and nodded, then she took a slight step forward and spoke words that left Han Qianqian's jaw agape.

#### **Chapter 2729**

"The winner has been decided."

"This time, I think the poetry and wine championship can end early."

Inside the pearl curtain, the green-clothed woman's voice spread throughout the hall, her originally ice-clear and cloudy voice was surprisingly mixed with bursts of unconcealed joy at this time.

"Gentlemen, do you have any comments?"

If we were to say that just now, there would have been a bunch of people standing up to oppose, and there would probably even be people cursing.

But at this moment, the whole room was silent, and not a single person dared to utter a single fart.

Although, many people were already looking at Han Qianqian with great displeasure because of the slightly joyful tone of the woman in green.

But even Yuan, the best of them all, was now honestly hanging under Han Qianqian's punch, so who would dare to make a move?

How arrogant these people had been earlier, they were now, how weak they were.

"Since all of you have no opinion, I, too, have no opinion. Come, people."

As soon as the words fell, she gently clapped her hands, and in an instant, eight men and four women dressed in gorgeous clothes, each carrying a tray covered by a red cloth, with smiles on their faces, slowly walked out.

Then, the two waitresses who had been pouring the wine went up and lifted the red cloths off the trays in each of the eight people's hands.

At once, the whole hall of the flower boat turned unusually bright.

From left to right, each tray contained almost all kinds of exotic treasures of gold and turquoise.

Blood-red diamonds about the size of a monkey's head, rare Xuan ice shining with a green glow, and all sorts of other goodies that could not be named.

Even though Han Qianqian did not know them, he was a "tycoon" who had been in the auction house, and with these experiences alone, he could already decide that each of these eight items was worth a lot of money, and if they were to be put together at the same time, they would be even richer.

"Your Excellency, please." The two waitresses smiled faintly at Han Qianqian, then each took a step aside, their meaning self-explanatory.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, "For me?"

The two waitresses nodded and smiled, "This is the prize for the leader of poetry and wine, but it is also .....

"Get rich, get rich." Before the two female waitresses had finished speaking, the piercing mountain beetle had already farted up, looking at the entire eight trays of exotic treasures, the bastard's eyes emitted a fine light belonging to a wealthy fan.

Although he knew that Han Qianqian was very rich, but he did not know how rich Han Qianqian really was, and the eight pots of exotic treasures in front of him were enormous and incomparable wealth, and the piercing mountain beetle naturally would not be polite.

"Wearing ..... yellow sand monster." Seeing that the creature had already run to the servant and was in love with the gold and silver jewels on the basin, Han Qianqian hurriedly drank him off.

Han three thousand slightly a curved body, to the back of the bead curtain softly and said: "the so-called no merit, these things, I do not need."

"As for this poetry and wine leader, I have no intention of doing so." Han Qianqian shook his head.

He had never participated in a literary competition, and he had no choice but to participate in a martial arts competition, so he had no interest in the poetry and wine championship.

"Regardless of whether it was intentional or not, you have won the competition, so according to the rules, these things are yours." The voice inside the curtain whispered.

"I don't need these things." Han Qianqian shook his head.

How can you take something so valuable at will!

"You don't need them, but perhaps my daughter does, so please accept them."

"Aiya, I said Han San ..... Pierced Mountain Beetle, are you stupid." The mountain piercing armor took a few steps up, then, looking at Han Sanchi in a depressed manner, said, "If you have something to give away for nothing, why don't you want it?"

A free gift?

Han Qianqian ignored this guy, instead he frowned, puzzled and said, "Girl, what do you mean by that? I don't need it, but you might?"

These words sounded strange to Han Qianqian, as if, there was something in the words.

"Aiya, I say the countryman ..... no, this grand master, you should not pretend to be confused, you have taken this poetry and wine of the aoi, do not know what for?" Someone depressed said.

Han Qianqian put his eyes on it and was indeed puzzled, "I really don't know."

"Oh, in a nutshell, marry a beauty and become a rich master."

"These eight pots of exotic treasures are nothing else, they are dowries!"

"Dowry?" Han Qianqian froze!

### **Chapter 2730**

What the fuck is this?

For good reason, how come it has to do with dowry?!

"A beauty from the Su family, a poetry and wine party is held, if the winner is the best, he or she can take his or her beauty and receive a gift of exotic treasures from the Su family, from then on beauty and money in hand, and go on to the top of life."

The gang sighed helplessly, their words always sour.

This was, after all, the dream in everyone's heart, but this dream was crushed by Han Qianqian with folded eyes.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded and hurriedly made a bow and hurriedly said, "Miss, I'm afraid, this is a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding?" Inside the beaded curtain, the green-clothed woman's voice was a little puzzled, but also a little angry.

"Precisely, I really did not know about your poetry and wine leader."

"I only thought it was because you were heading north, so you were just hitching a ride. But who knows what happened tonight ..... In short, it was not really my intention." Han Qianqian explained.

The woman in green was silent for a moment and spoke slightly, "Sir, although I am a servant girl of the Su family, I have been like a sister to Miss since we were young, and because of our good looks, we are called the First Beauty of the Su family, is it really okay for you to do this in public?"

Han Qianqian lowered her head apologetically, "I'm sorry, Miss, I'm not ashamed to say that I already have an interest in someone."

Behind the curtain, there was silence and no movement.

However, through the gap in the curtain, Han Qianqian could faintly see that the woman in green was trembling slightly, obviously in a state of grief.

She did not speak, but the group of young masters on the stage exploded.

"Shit, what was he saying? Did I hear him wrong?"

"He's crazy, right? Su Jia Yi Mei, that's the most beautiful woman in our area, how many people are dying to get close to her?"

"Does he have a problem with his orientation? Does he like men?"

"Shit, what's going on tonight, Prince Yuan is being bloodily abused and now someone is rejecting a beauty from the Su family, am I fucking drinking fake wine, or is it just a strange sign in the sky tonight that only strange things are happening?"

Wearing a mountain beetle sighed helplessly, "Sinful fate, sinful fate, ah."

"In this world, the old heavens are so damned unfair, Little Fairy that probably old scars have not yet healed, here has to add another new wounded daughter."

"Pity, pity ah."

"This thirsty die of thirst, but the drowning to drown."

Having said that, this one glanced at the gang of gentry and for a moment sympathy grew in his eyes.

"The same people who have fallen to the ends of the earth!"

"Shut up." Han Qianqian stared speechlessly at the pierced beetle, what time is it, isn't it messy enough?

"May I ask one more question, who is the person you want to meet?" Inside the beaded curtain, at this moment, the woman in green finally opened her mouth slowly.

"At least, even if I lose, let me lose in a convincing manner and know who I lost to."

Han Qianqian hesitated slightly, after all, he did not know this group of people, and it was not clear whether taking out Su Yingxia's name alone was a benefit or a death.

However, after thinking about it, Han Qianqian still decided to say it, the person he loved, naturally there was nothing to be ashamed of.

But just as Han Qianqian was about to speak, the woman in green opened her mouth first within the beaded curtain.

"How about letting the little lady guess?"

"She should be demure and pretty, right?"

Han Qianqian nodded.

"Very gentle too, and knows her manners."

Han Qianqian didn't deny it either.

In Han Qianqian's heart, Su Yingxia was her own perfect goddess, and even though she had her flaws, it was those flaws, and those strengths coming together, that made the most perfect Su Yingxia.

"The most important thing is that she is incredibly intelligent and has an extraordinary temperament."

Han Qianqian still nodded.

"Then the little woman lost willingly, but ....."

"But what?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

"However, do you know what she has in mind?" She asked.



Han Qianqian hesitated slightly, he wanted to answer categorically of course, but the letter Su Yingxia gave himself, but the words of Han Qianqian, stuck above his throat.

"This ....." Han Qianqian hesitated slightly, but still nodded: "No matter what, I believe that we can stay together for a long time, until death."

"My lord, the little lady has finished asking her questions." When she finished, she sighed softly, "Gentlemen, it is late at night, so disperse. You may take the guests to the guest room to rest."

Even though the crowd had many reluctances, but the stage had already spoken, one by one, extremely reluctantly, they still slowly headed towards the outside of the hall, while Han Qianqian also put down the almost disoriented Duke Yuan and walked towards the outside of the hall, led by a few servants.

Only .....

Han Qianqian soon discovered that the place to go was not the guest room, but .....