

His True Color Chapter 2881-2890

Chapter 2881

Looking at the teary-eyed, pitiful Su Yingxia, how could Han Qianqian's heart feel better?

He really did not understand why Su Yingxia was like this. Was it really because she was with her and she was completely fed up with this life?

Perhaps, this was the ultimate answer.

She might still love herself, so she would still be concerned about herself, but loving someone did not mean that she had to live a life of worry and fear with him.

Without further ado, Han Qianqian gently turned back over and helped Su Yingxia up, then silently took her back to the flower boat.

Without waiting for the crowd to say more, Han Qianqian had already gone into the cabin alone.

But when they looked back at Su Yingxia, they didn't know how to advise her, who was right and who was wrong, and how could outsiders interfere?

The only thing they could do was to gently scold Su Yingxia for doing such a foolish thing, but they could not go too far, so as not to provoke Su Yingxia any further, after all, she had only just got off the boat.

Su Yan glanced at Green Pearl and although she did not say anything, her eyes clearly said everything.

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian came out from the inner level, holding a long piece of cloth in his hands.

Han Qianqian lifted his ink and brush and wrote the word Han in big letters on the cloth, after which he retrieved the roll of cloth and went back inside the dock.

In a short time, when Han Qianqian came out again, he had a wooden board about two metres long in his hand. He bent down and picked up the long roll of cloth on the ground and walked up to Su Yan: "Miss Su, please do one thing."

Su Yan was visibly stunned, not knowing what Han Qianqian was up to, but, nevertheless, nodded: "Qianqian, what do you want me to help you with?"

"I'll borrow the small jade ice pearl on the flower boat."

Although he didn't know what Han Qianqian wanted, this flower boat was originally built by the Fang family for Han Qianqian, so it was only right that he should ask for anything on this boat.

"I'll go and get it for you." Su Yan nodded and walked towards the inside of the boat dock.

Han Qianqian instructed, "Just ask for one or two of them."

Qin Shannon looked at Su Yan, who was leaving, and at that moment, while supporting Su Yingxia, she couldn't help but stare at Han Qianqian: "Qianqian, what are you doing?"

Han Qianqian's gaze was slightly distant and he did not reply, not even looking over his head.

Obviously, Qin Shuang knew that Han Qianqian was angry with Su Yingxia, and the bell had to be untied!

But when Su Yingxia felt Qinshang's eyes, she did not take any action, instead she chose to evasively move her eyes aside.

Qin Shuang was speechless to the extreme, a love quarrel is so twisted!

But just as Qin Shang was speechless, at that moment, Su Yan had already reappeared with a box containing several small jade ice pearls.

Gently handing the box to Han Qianqian, Su Yan said softly, "Qianqian, here!"

Only after receiving Su Yan's box did Han Qianqian's gaze retract, glancing at Su Yan, then at Qin Shuang, and then at Su Yingxia, who had shifted her gaze elsewhere.

The next second, without further ado, Han Qianqian put the wooden board on his back and the cloth in his hand, and in a few steps he walked to the edge of the boat deck.

Then, to the shock of the women, Han Qianqian leapt down with a violent flip.

The three women were in a hurry and rushed to the stern of the boat. Could it be that Han Qianqian was so angry with Su Yingxia that he either jumped off the boat and prepared to commit suicide, or that he was going to replicate what happened to Su Yingxia and leave the boat again?

Although Han Qianqian is known to be calm and collected, it is clear to everyone that people in love lose half of their sanity or even zero, so it would be normal for Han Qianqian to do something impulsive.

But as the women rushed to the stern of the dock and looked down, they could not help but be dumbfounded

Chapter 2882

At the stern of the boat, Han Qianqian was not seen falling to pieces, nor was he seen far away, all that was seen was a rope held at one end of the stern, while the other end spread down and tied directly to one end of a wooden plank on the ground, forming a dragging relationship!

The rope was about a thousand meters long, and on top of the plank that was dragging it, Han Qianqian topped the cloth with the word Han written on it just now on top of the plank, which, when viewed from a distance, looked both somewhat like the sail of a lonely boat and somewhat like a tiny roof.

"Three thousand he this is" Su Yan froze.

Qin Frost gave Su Yingxia a blank look and did not say anything, but, without Qin Frost having to say anything, Su Yingxia knew that the reason Han Qianqian did this was clearly to keep himself from getting off the boat and leaving, choosing instead to exclude himself alone.

Looking at Han Qianqian on the veneer, Su Yingxia's eyes were complicated, but in the end, she sighed. Although she knew clearly that the conditions on the veneer were tough, the separation from each other would perhaps make her, a troublemaker, cause him less trouble.

So, just as Qin Shang was about to open her mouth and ask Su Yingxia to persuade Han Qianqian to come up, Su Yingxia barely managed to squeeze out a smile and turned around to go back to her quarters in the dock!

Qin Shannon and Su Yan looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

As for Han Qianqian on the veneer, although the space on the veneer was smaller, with the "canvas" to block the hot sun and a few small jade ice beads to maintain the temperature, it was barely livable.

The only trouble was that the desert was not flat, and the undulations caused the board to go up and down, so even though Han Qianqian had full strength, he was still dizzy.

However, for the sake of Su Yingxia not leaving, Han Qianqian could endure anything.

At lunchtime and in the evening, Qin Shuang would bring herself some meals at regular intervals, and she would not leave while she ate, but always brought something from the boat, or helped to stabilise the "canvas", or added something soft to the veneer to make Han Qianqian more comfortable.

After dinner, the desert was no longer baked by the sun, but the temperature had become unusually high. Qin Shushi took some fruits to beat the heat and brought some more jade ice pearls, like a virtuous wife and a little woman in love, cleaning up after her husband and her lover.

The funniest thing was that Qin Frost had even lit a box of incense for Han Qianqian!

The light fragrance smelled good, plus the space was tight, the two people were almost close together, Han Qianqian could still smell her fragrance, the two overlapping, not only was there not the slightest repulsion, but it smelled better and better.

After smelling this unwashable blood stench on himself, Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh, "Senior sister, there's no need to get all this stuff to get rid of the stench."

"Anyway, there's a saying that says how can a man be called a stinky man if he doesn't stink."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Shannon was visibly stunned, "What helps you deodorize? It's to repel mosquitoes and insects."

"Although there doesn't seem to be any living creatures in the desert, what if there are some small things? This place is no more spacious and comfortable than the flower boat, but I can't let my little junior brother get bitten by mosquitoes and insects at night and not be able to sleep."

Qin Shannon said as she put the incense smoke away, and afterwards, she tidied things up for Han Qianqian.

"Senior sister!" Han Qianqian looked at her and shouted softly.

Qin Frost turned her head back and said seriously, "What's wrong?"

"Thanks."

"Fool!" Qin Shrost smiled gently, and when the iceberg beauty smiled, it was as gorgeous as ice and snow blooming.

"By the way, senior sister, although I'm not over at the flower boat, the person who was looking for trouble with me last night escaped last night, I believe he will definitely not be willing to give up tonight, so"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Frost smiled, "Don't worry, I will take good care of your precious wife, and if there are any unexpected situations, I will inform you at the first opportunity."

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded his head.

Qin Frost sighed helplessly and shook his head, "You two, ah, hey"

"But, don't worry, senior sister won't watch you be single, Ying Xia's place, I'll talk to her again."

"Alright, don't say thanks, it's getting late, I have to go back too."

Han Qianqian nodded and gratefully watched Qin Shantou go back, after she left, Han Qianqian withdrew his gaze, then, he slowly spread his divine sense around

This evening, how long will it remain calm?

Chapter 2883

With such vigilance, although Han Qianqian slowly lay down on the veneer to rest, his divine sense kept scanning the surroundings like radar frantically for all movements.

The surroundings were quiet, not even a single mosquito or insect was visible, not to mention the guy who had escaped.

Although he had left last night, he had almost taken advantage of the situation, so this guy must be looking for another opportunity to come back for more trouble in different ways.

It was easy to hide at night, so he shouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

However, Han Qianqian waited for a long time, perhaps an hour, two hours, or even an unknown number of hours, and remembered that the bright moon had reached its peak in the night sky at that moment.

Han Qianqian suddenly woke up with a start from the confusion, but his divine sense reappeared all around him, but he still didn't find anything, and when he looked ahead at the flower boat he was walking on, the lights were bright and quiet, it didn't look like anything was happening at all.

"Strange, it's at least after midnight at this point, that guy from last night, hasn't come yet?"

"If he was biding his time, wouldn't it have been the best time to wait for himself to get bored and therefore fall asleep for a while?"

"Shit, he didn't even come at such a good time? What the hell is this guy up to?"

Even Han Qianqian, as smart as he was, was completely dumbfounded at this point, unable to understand what was going on.

However, even if he couldn't understand, he still had to do what he had to do. After regaining his spirit, Han Qianqian continued to be on the alert.

Perhaps that guy was just like himself when he had attacked Cool-Son Yeh at night, he had faked the first half of the night and attacked at three or four o'clock, when he had worn out the enemy's patience and caught people at their most confused time of the day.

Han Qianqian considered himself not stupid and never regarded the enemy's intelligence as inferior.

But it was with such vigilance that until three or four o'clock in the night, and even all the way up to the break of dawn, when dawn came, the whole flower boat never seemed to have any accident except that it kept moving rapidly towards the advance.

Safe for the night!

Looking at the rising sun, Han Qianqian was a bit baffled: "Damn, can't be?"

"That old thing is so insidious that it suddenly leaves after coming that far?"

He didn't seem to have hurt him in the fight, he didn't need to heal at all, but why didn't he come back overnight?

Inside the flower boat, a night of fear and trepidation passed, but in return the wind and waves were calm, and the night's vigilance dissipated when the early sun rose.

The two women's hearts were clearly in each other's mouths when they said they were out for a breath of fresh air!

They both just wanted to see Han Qianqian.

"Did you see the sun?" Qin Shuang smiled.

Su Yingxia nodded her head.

"It can sunburn people and bring us heat in the desert, but there are times when it represents hope and life." Qin Shuang laughed.

"You're talking about me and three thousand?" Su Yingxia was so smart, how could she not know what Qin Shrost was saying.

Qin Shrost nodded, "The desert is so big, it is inevitable that some accidents will happen, or maybe that is simply the case, it is you who think too much about it and feel that you are causing him trouble."

"Don't put so much pressure on yourself, it will still be early and three thousand have worked hard all night, do you want to make some breakfast for him?" Qin Shuang laughed.

Su Yingxia let out a long breath and shook her head, "No."

Qin Shrost shook her head helplessly, but just as she was about to speak, Su Yingxia opened her mouth, "He hasn't had much rest all night, let him rest while it's still bright."

"I'll make dinner." Su Yingxia smiled gently and turned to go back to the dock.

Qin Shuang finally released a light smile.

Time, which passed slowly in the midst of boredom, passed quickly in the midst of sleep, and in the blink of an eye the sun set and another dark night came.

However, today was different from yesterday, because on the dock, Su Yingxia had already prepared food and wine and had set up a table, waiting for Han Qianqian's arrival.

Han Qianqian had also packed himself up and was ready to get up, but an accident began to happen

Chapter 2884

In the distance around the flower boat, the deserted sands were moving at this time, and the dark currents were not stopping.

Han Qianqian had deliberately changed into new clothes, but to his immense chagrin, even after this night, those damned blood spots on his body still couldn't be wiped off, and that disgusting fishy smell was always with him!

Despite the fact that Han Qianqian had even smoked the fragrant incense left behind by Qin Shuang on himself for a whole hour!

Although he was depressed, Han Qianqian saw that it was almost time to go, so he flew up and boarded the flower boat.

Although it was only a small table of dishes, the food was not as luxurious as usual, not even as colorful and fragrant as Han Qianqian's, but the wine and meat were all there, so it was not bad, and the most important thing was that Su Yingxia was sitting there with her own hands.

"No peeking."

Qin Shuang broke a plate of food and saw Han Qianqian "sneaking around" at the table, so she couldn't help but scold him softly and joke about it.

Han Qianqian laughed and still grabbed a piece of the dish with his hand and put it into his mouth.

Qin Shannon laughed bitterly and helplessly. It was true that even a mature man was a child in front of the one he loved. As long as Su Yingxia was around, Han Qianqian would always have his childish side too.

"Where is Yingxia, is she still not done?"

"There are quite a lot of dishes." Han Qianqian said as he chewed.

Qin Shuang laughed gently and placed the dishes on the table, "I see, some people are not too much food at all, but can't wait to see Yingxia."

Having been told what was on his mind, Han Qianqian laughed heatedly and rubbed his head.

A family eating happily together was probably the happiest thing in the world for Han Qianqian, and the one thing he was looking forward to most in his life, far more important than any divine weapon or gongfu being at home.

"People say that being married is the grave of remarriage, after two people have lived for a long time and their passion is gone, they also become conflicted, and love becomes affection, so in the eight-sided world, a daoist couple is more desirable compared to a wife, because it is relatively more comfortable. But you and Su Yingxia are both a break from this tradition and the envy of others."

"The child is so old, yet the two are still tasting the sourness and sweetness of a passionate love affair as if they were in the middle of it."

"But I helped persuade you all last night, have you thought of your own way to repay me?"

The most important thing was Qin Shannon's long persuasion all night long.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "How do you want me to repay you? Apart from giving my body in return, it's all fine."

Qin Shannon smiled and couldn't help but smile as well, "Sorry, you're really not worth anything anywhere except your body."

The two were laughing when Su Yingxia, with Han Nian in tow, slowly came over with the last of the soup, seeing that Han Qianqian had already arrived, there was a hint of apology and a hint of embarrassment on her face, her head half-lowered, seemingly still a little shy.

"The sky has cleared after the rain, the rest is your own business." Qin Frost patted Han Qianqian's shoulder, then smiled mysteriously, "By the way, remember that you still owe me a favor."

"However, I haven't thought of what I want yet, so I'll tell you when I think of it."

After saying that, Qin Frost gently sat back in his seat.

Once Su Yingxia put the dishes down, she laughed, "What are you talking about, sister and brother, so secretive?"

"Daddy." Nian'er shouted, farting into Han Qianqian's arms, suddenly, this little girl frowned, "Daddy, have you not bathed for a long time, it stinks!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian laughed helplessly, children's words have no bounds.

It was Su Yingxia, on the contrary, who heard this, and a layer of gloom was suddenly cast over her originally quite nice smiling face.

Seeing this, Qin Shuang looked back and saw Su Yan coming and hurriedly changed the subject: "Miss Su is here."

Su Yan smiled gently and slowly walked over, looked at the three or so people and smiled, "What's the matter chatting so happily?"

As they were talking, the pierced mountain beetle and the green pearl also arrived, the pierced mountain beetle did not know the word "gentle", and sat down and took a bite of chopsticks on the spot.

Han Qianqian glared at him, but it was Su Yingxia who smiled softly, "Now that everyone is here, let's eat."

"It's all just plain tea"

Originally also wanted to polite a few sentences, but Su Yingxia words only said general, will be Han Qianqian at this time the wind rolled in the seat to hard to hold in

And at this time, compared to the laughter in the boat, the dark currents outside are getting closer and closer to the whole flower boat

Chapter 2885

Qin Shuang smiled faintly and looked at Han Qianqian, watching him wolf down his food, which in Qin Shuang's eyes was cute to the extreme: "Is it delicious, Qianqian?"

Han Qianqian's mouth was stuffed to the brim and he nodded frantically, unable to even say anything.

Qin cream and Su Yan looked at each other and smiled, and then, clipping a bite of the dish with slightly vermilion lips and jade teeth, she looked at Su Yan: "I do think that while people are good looking, the dish may not be delicious."

Su Yan smiled and also took a bite of the dish, then chewed slightly, put down her chopsticks and nodded: "It's indeed a bit salty."

"Including this dish, although it sells well, it is also obvious that it has not been cooked long enough, and the meat is not loose enough in texture."

"This dish, however, was clearly overcooked to the extent that it lost its original crunch." Su Yan nodded and shifted her gaze to another dish, commenting on it.

Su Yingxia froze and blushed a little embarrassed, having tossed and turned for a whole afternoon, the result

But what they said did make sense, after all, for Su Yingxia, she really wasn't very good at cooking, after all, the task of cooking had always been held by Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia did try hard to learn how to cook, but Han Qianqian never said anything was wrong, so now

It must not be that bad, right?

The continuous wolf swallowing made him gag a bit, and his hand was a spoon full of soup.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the soup.

Su Yingxia lowered her head in embarrassment, "Sorry senior sister, sorry Miss Su, I am not a very good cook, that"

Su Yan and Qin Frost looked at each other and smiled, Qin Frost shook her head, placed her gaze on Su Yingxia and smiled, "However, Yingxia, for us, these dishes are indeed no better than mountains and seas, nor do they have the model of a famous chef, three thousand's cooking skills are obvious to everyone."

"Anyone who is not a professional but can cook something better than a professional, there are only two possibilities, either, he really loves food or, he wants to make the people he loves eat well."

Su Yan smiled and nodded, "What sister Qin Shant said, Su Yan deeply agrees."

Hearing this, Su Yingxia couldn't help but quietly look at Han Qianqian, what Qin Shant said, how could Su Yingxia not agree with it!

Thinking about it, Su Yingxia's heart sweetened.

"But the most important thing is that a person who has the pursuit of food is wolfing down these dishes that have their own flaws, if I remember correctly, there are people who don't really like to move their chopsticks even in front of mountains of food, right?" After Qin Shant finished speaking, he also looked at Han Qianqian lightly.

Su Yan also smiled, "At the Fang family banquet, there were people who also maintained their Ice God demeanour and were very civilised, now in comparison, it seems that Su Yan had looked away."

As soon as the words fell, several women all laughed, but Su Yingxia was the happiest in laughing.

It was obvious that although both Qin Shant and Su Yan were criticising where their dishes were bad, they were actually hinting at how much Han Qianqian loved them.

"Three thousand, here." Thinking about this, Su Yingxia slowly raised her head and handed Han Qianqian her hand towel to wipe his mouth.

Accepting the hand towel and looking at the gentle eyes of Su Yingxia looking at him, Han Qianqian smiled foolishly.

"Three thousand, right"

Su Yingxia was about to speak, but almost at that moment, the entire flower boat suddenly shook wildly, before the crowd could reflect.

Boom boom boom!

With the flower boat as the centre, the circumference of a series of several explosions, a time is the fire, the sky flying sand!

"What the hell!" Han Qianqian's hand towel had not yet been used, so he fiercely stood up and rushed directly from the pavilion to the deck outside.

Qin Shant also drew his long sword, and with a look of implication from the mountain piercing armor, they directly went one behind the other, protecting Su Yingxia and Han Nian to death.

At almost the same time, hundreds of black shadows suddenly appeared amidst the smoke from the chain of explosions around the flower boat, leaping directly into the boat.

The ones in the front directly surrounded Han Qianqian, while the ones behind them attacked towards the women with their swords.

Qin Yan and Lv Zhu took the lead and went straight for them, while Su Yan and Lv Zhu led Su Yingxia to the entrance of the dock. Su Yingxia looked back at Han Qianqian as she walked, but at that moment, she unintentionally skimmed the markings on the clothes of those men in black, and suddenly froze in place

Chapter 2886

"What are you still standing there for! Quickly go!" Green Pearl hurriedly shouted softly, and then, forcibly pushing Su Yingxia, she hurried all the way down to the cabin.

Su Yingxia was dazed and confused, for she knew very well what the sign in front of the men in black represented and what it meant!

Her heart felt like it had been struck by a dull stone!

Above the deck, in the attic, the fight was fierce.

Han Qianqian was in the lead, like a fierce tiger descending from a mountain, and his sword rose up under the seventy-two divine swords!

Qin Shuang was naturally not as brave as Han Qianqian, and faced with a dozen men in black, he was able to cope with the attack for a while, relying on the training he had received for so long from the outer family of the Demon Subduing Divine Sword.

But what apparently troubled them was that more and more of the men in black, like ants, were frantically jumping into the boat, so much so that after the two had killed one and fallen, the one behind them gave way to another.

Given the size of the boat, the deck alone could have been filled with a thousand people, but now the deck was overcrowded, so one could only imagine how many black-clad men had come.

What was even more desperate was that the black-clothed people were still pouring in from outside.

Han Qianqian threw out a Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel and barely managed to squeeze out of the space and looked inside the pavilion.

The attic was still crowded inside, and Qin Shant could be seen vaguely clinging to the entrance to the cabin in the attic with difficulty.

"Fucking hell, get the fuck out of my way!" As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian's energy exploded, directly shaking the black-clothed people in a few meters' radius, followed by Han Qianqian's leap, using the Jade Sword and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel to open the way, directly flying into the attic, and after clearing the people with several swords, he finally rejoined Qin Shou.

At this moment, Qin Shannon had long been drenched in sweat, these people in black were quite strong, although for someone of Qin Shannon's high cultivation level, it would not be a problem to deal

with dozens or even hundreds of them in one breath, but if it was a constant stream of hundreds, it would be a different story.

"It's alright." Han Qianqian asked in an urgent voice as he shielded Qin Shang behind him.

Qin Shou panted and gritted her teeth, "I'm fine."

"You go down first, leave this place to me." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he pushed Qin Shrost directly towards the entrance of the stairs, and with a fierce grip of Chaos Qi in his hand, he blasted directly at the man in black in front of him.

"Three thousand, I'm with you!" Qin Shrost was unwilling to leave.

"You go and help me take care of Ying Xia and the others, I have no problem with that."

Although the flower boat was built very sturdily and the only entrance to the cabin at the inside was at the attic, the flower boat was built by the Fang family and Han Qianqian was worried that there would inevitably be something that the other side had missed.

Seeing the sincere look in Han Qianqian's eyes, Qin Shuang nodded and withdrew back to the cabin.

Without any worries about Qin Shou, plus the fact that Qin Shou could protect Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian was completely unencumbered, and with a fierce movement in his hands, the eight golden bodies buzzed and pulled right off!

The next second, he fought with the black-clad men who were swarming around him!

The next moment, the black-clad men swarmed around him and fought him in a bloodbath!

Like a door body, Han Qianqian stood at the entrance, a man who could not be defeated.

"It's the Fang family, Sister, it's the Fang family."

On the first floor of the cabin, Su Yingxia, who had returned to the house, her face still in shock, saw that Qin Shant had returned and said nervously at once.

The Fang family's people?!

"The Fang Family is the most powerful in the Desert Realm, with tens of thousands of soldiers under them, not to mention that the Liu Family, another large family in the Desert Realm, is also often in cahoots with them! The two families have many elites, not easy to deal with." Su Yan knew that Qin Shang was unaware of the situation in the Realm of Deserts and hurriedly explained.

Hearing this, Qin Shang frowned: "No wonder those black-clothed people above the deck are incessant"

Su Yingxia's face sank, stretches of black-clothed people? At this moment, she only paid attention to Qin Shoucheng's body at the same time.

A white dress Qin Shou, at this time has long been stained red with blood. Thinking about Qin Shant like this, and thinking about Han Qianqian who was still on the deck and even still left alone

Suddenly, Su Yingxia made a move that made Qin Shou unbelievable and shocked

Chapter 2887

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, before Qin Shang could reflect, Su Yingxia had already kneeled heavily on both knees, and tears were welling up in her eyes.

Qin Shannon was so anxious that she hurriedly bent down and pulled Su Yingxia up, saying in an urgent voice in disbelief, "Yingxia, what are you doing?"

Su Yingxia didn't move at all, she just looked at Qin Shannon with teary eyes!

Qin Shannon had no choice but to kneel in front of Su Yingxia, "Yingxia, what's wrong?"

"Senior Sister Qin Shrost, Yingxia has never begged anyone before, today, Yingxia wants to beg you to help Yingxia with one thing." Su Yingxia said bitterly.

"You want me to help three thousand, don't you?" Qin Frost said.

She also wanted to help, but she also understood better that protecting Su Yingxia would be the greatest help to Han Qianqian!

Su Yingxia unexpectedly shook her head, looked at Qin Shannon, and said, "I want senior sister to send me out."

"Send out?" Qin Shannon was surprised.

Su Yingxia nodded, "The person coming is both the Fang family, so it is obvious that the other party is coming for me, in fact, I am not very surprised about this."

Su Yan did not say anything, at least she could not refute Su Yingxia on this point.

As a personal witness to the incident, Su Yan knew very well that the Fang family would most likely find a way to seek revenge.

After all, Fang Kun had died and his daughter-in-law had been robbed. Although the Fang family might have been shocked by Han Qianqian's authority at the time, it was only natural that they would wait until Han Qianqian had left town and they had no more worries before seeking revenge.

The first time I saw Su Yingxia's seriousness and Su Yan's silence, Qin Shang didn't know what had happened, but it was clear that what Su Yingxia had said must be true.

Qin frost also began to understand that during the attack on Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia had always felt guilty and had even jumped ship at one point.

She was afraid that she had dragged Han Qianqian down with her!

And now, the same was true!

"You want me to hand you over to the other side quietly, and even, not let three thousand of him know, is that right?" Qin Frost said bitterly.

Su Yingxia nodded her head.

"Then if Three Thousand knew about this, do you think he would kill me?" Qin Shouyang said.

Su Yingxia was stunned, but the next second she shook her head, "Three Thousand has long since treated you as his closest relative, I know Three Thousand best in this world, you will either never be able to enter his heart, or, once you do, he will love you endlessly."

"So what? I'm afraid that San Qian will never want to talk to me again in his life, right?" Qin Shannon laughed bitterly.

"But this is also for the sake of San Qian's safety, as Miss Su said, the Fang family is 10,000 strong, and if you add the Liu family, then there are even more people, in such a situation, what is the difference between you letting San Qian guard that alone and letting him die?" Su Yingxia said sharply.

Qin Shannon laughed coldly, "Yingxia, how dare you say that you know Han Qianqian best? If you really know him, then you should know better than anyone else!"

"Three-thousand he would rather die in battle out there than to give you away!"

"You've gone through a thousand hardships, and the person who said such things shouldn't be you!"

"Just because we have gone through so much together, that's why I know how important living is to three thousand, he has outstanding talent, if he can keep developing peacefully, who can predict his future in the future?!" Su Yingxia calmly replied back.

"This point should be very clear to both Senior Sister Qinshang and Miss Su, right?"

"But my presence will only continuously bring him life threatening danger on his way to growth, a rising future star only to be destroyed midway, don't you feel pity?"

"Only when you keep the green hills alive will you fear no firewood, Sister!"

"How is today's hardship not an experience of growth?" Qin Shuang frowned.

"But this kind of training must also be divided into light and heavy, if it constantly brings the threat of death, is it really something that can be perfunctorily passed by a single sentence of training?"

The two men argued, each with their own arguments, and Su Yan was caught hard in the middle, not knowing how to speak for a while.

But almost at that moment, an eerie smell suddenly struck her, and at the same time, a great pressure of might also crept in. The three women looked at each other in shock, and could not help but look worriedly at the ceiling above their heads, in the direction where Han Qianqian was...

Chapter 2888

At this moment, the pavilion.

If Su Yan's flower boat was elegant and full of emotions, then Han Qianqian's flower boat is now full of blood and rain, and it would not be too much to describe it as a river of blood.

If any ordinary person came to this place at this time, he or she would be shocked by this hellish scene of a human being.

The water on the deck was as deep as if it had been washed by heavy rain, as if it could be swept in a light boat, but the only difference was that the flowing water and rain was now completely piled up with blood, and the "light boats" were just bodies floating one after another on the surface of the blood stream.

The blood flowed and the bodies were like mountains.

Above the mouth, eight of Han Qianqian's golden bodies were set ablaze with blood, which dripped down the corners of his clothes.

There was a huge gap a metre in front of Han Qianqian, a natural barrier, and even though there were thousands of black-clothed men crowding outside the barrier, none of them dared to take a single step beyond it, holding swords or knives in the air, but looking at Han Qianqian with incomparable fear in their eyes.

The attack by a whole thousand people took place over ten minutes, but the group found that Han Qianqian, who was standing there, was like the immovable king from beginning to end, not retreating at all.

All they got in return for their continuous charges was the constant fall of their companions and the piling up of corpses!

How could this group of men not be afraid and tremble?

However, at that very moment, with the gush of foul stench, came an incomparably powerful burst of pressure!

Faced with this pressure, the mysterious men in black were as terrified and uncomfortable as if they were being crushed by a titanic mountain.

Not to mention them, even Han Qianqian was frowning, his whole body feeling extremely uncomfortable by this heavy pressure.

"The Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Kun, the Heavenly Stems and Earthly Branches, the Son, the Ugly, the Yin and the Dao, the Chen, the Si, the Wu and the Wei, the Shen, the You, the Xu and the Hai, the Muddle!"

A distant voice slowly attacked from the sky, and then, like meteors falling wildly, a single figure came down and landed all around the deck.

They were standing or leaning, twelve figures in all!

When Han Qianqian looked at them, he could not help but frown.

Each one was a man with a beast's head, holding a variety of weapons and lightly clad in armour!

Dragon, tiger, snake, rat, horse, ox, sheep, monkey

Dragon, tiger, snake, monkey, horse, goat

"What? Is it almost New Year's Eve?" Han Qianqian's face was icy cold as he smiled disdainfully, "Putting together a dozen Chinese zodiac signs to pay me New Year's respects?"

That's right, the twelve guys, or rather things, that came were none other than the twelve human beasts that were dominated by the twelve zodiac signs.

The guy with the head of a green dragon, dressed in a green robe, with a human body and a dragon's head, was quite righteous, and upon hearing Han Qianqian's mockery, he could not help but shout coldly, "Little children who do not know the height of heaven, we are the Desert Witch Ancestors, the Twelve Death Gods!"

The rat-headed fellow, although he had rat-eyes, was clad in silver armour and held a golden mace, which made him feel less sinister and more powerful and fierce.

At almost the same time, the thousands of men in black before Han Qianqian knelt down in unison and shouted, "Greetings to the Twelve Gods of Death!"

The sound of their voices was so loud that Han Qianqian could not help but feel his eardrums hurt even when he was close to the pavilion!

At this moment, in the cabin, several women were paying attention to the situation above them, after all, the sudden and powerful pressure made several women's nerves tense up, so they all stopped arguing and focused on the ceiling above them.

As the thousands of people on the deck shouted in unison, the earth-shattering sound reached the cabins on the first floor.

When they heard this unison of shocking voices, several women frowned.

Qin Shannon and Su Yingxia frowned because they could obviously tell from the sound that there were many enemies on the deck, which meant that Han Qianqian would face an even more difficult situation!

But Su Yan's frown was not only because of this, but because of the name of the Twelve Deaths.

Thinking about this, Su Yan's eyes penetrated with fear, and in the next second, the whole person muttered, and his body staggered even back

"Ten Twelve Gods of Death?"

Chapter 2889

Seeing Su Yan reflecting like this, Su Yingxia and Qin Shannon were stunned and hurriedly turned back to look at Su Yan.

"Miss Su, what's wrong?"

"Why are you suddenly so nervous once you hear the name of the Twelve Deaths?" Su Yingxia said sharply.

Qin Shannon also nodded hastily, with a vague sense of foreboding in her heart.

For Su Yan to be so nervous, it was obvious that the other party was not a small one, and this meant that the risk Han Qianqian faced was growing wildly!

Su Yan steadied her mind and looked anxiously at Su Yingxia and Qin Shannon: "The Twelve Deaths are the twelve most infamous killers in the Desert Realm, and the most important reason for the Desert Realm, apart from being a desert making people sparse, is because the Twelve Deaths are the ones who scour the living souls."

In this world, man is the longest of all spirits for his own reasons, and it is not just because among all the spirits man is more suitable for cultivation.

Because simply being fit for cultivation, man can occupy the highest order of the cultivation path, but he can never dominate the whole world, because this requires a huge population.

To have a huge population means that man needs to be extremely adaptable!

And this, too, is one of the strengths of mankind.

The desert may be a harsh environment, but like the people here today, they have their own ways of living and working here.

"The Twelve Deaths are all ferocious and they are extremely capable, and tens of thousands of years ago, almost no grass existed where they passed."

"Let's put it this way, if Old Man Chai is an old senior of high moral character in the Realm of the Desert, then the Twelve Deaths, are even older seniors, just deliberately forgotten by the people of the Realm of the Desert because of their notoriety."

"However, the Twelve Death Gods were attacked by the group of the Desert Realm back then because they had done too much evil, and under the leadership of several experts they were sealed in a deadly place in the desert, and now"

"Now how could they reappear in the sky?"

Hearing Su Yan's words, Qin Frost and Su Yingxia looked at each other, especially Su Yingxia, although she was not from here, but in so many years in the Fang family, she had also long known about the affairs of the Realm of the Desert, and this person, Elder Chai, she also knew more deeply about the prestige and competence in front of the people.

However, the Twelve Deaths are actually even longer than the old seniors of Chai, and their abilities are even more superb, that three thousand he

"Senior Sister Qinshang, hurry up and help Three Thousand." Thinking of this, Su Yingxia hurriedly turned back and nervously grabbed Qin Shrost's arm and said.

Qin Shrost was also getting more and more worried about Han Qianqian in her heart, however, the more worried she was, the more calmly Qin Shrost knew what to do.

She shook her head and chose to refuse, "Even if the King of Heaven is out there, I shall have promised three thousand to protect you."

"Senior Sister Qinshang, this is what time is it, you" Su Yingxia was furious.

"Twelve death gods heard to inherit the art of the twelve ancestral witches, attract the evil of heaven and earth, measure the evil of all things, with twelve beasts as the main body, fierce and very fierce, sister Qinshang, or" Su Yan also said in a faint voice.

Su Yingxia hurriedly said, "Senior Sister Qinshang, even Miss Su said so, she is from the Realm of the Desert, no one knows the dangers of the Desert Land better than her, you'd better"

Su Yan shook her head, "Ying Xia, you misunderstood, if the opponent is the Twelve Death Gods, with Senior Sister Qin Shou's power, going would be for nothing."

"What!" Hearing these words, Su Yingxia was suddenly shocked while at the same time, her eyes were vaguely seeded with tears due to deeper concern.

Qin Shou gritted her teeth and patted Su Yingxia's shoulder, "Although the Twelve Death Gods are fierce, but three thousand has also passed the test of the two true gods, trust him."

"I believe in three thousand since, but" Su Yingxia was anxious.

In her heart, Han Qianqian could do anything, but after experiencing so many hardships, especially knowing that Han Qianqian had died several times, Su Yingxia knew that the eight worlds were far more sinister than she thought, so naturally, she began to pinch herself in a cold sweat for Han Qianqian.

"Trust him, he's your man, isn't he?" Qin Shuang said softly.

Su Yingxia wanted to say something else, but finally thought about it and nodded.

And at this time above the deck

The night breeze struck, Han Qianqian stood proudly, and the twelve Deaths opposite also slowly leaned in, Han Qianqian's face was firm, while the twelve Deaths each showed disdain with a slight sneer, and all the men in black also silently withdrew to give them ground.

A great battle is about to strike

Chapter 2890

"All brothers."

As he approached a few dozen meters in front of Han Qianqian, Qinglong, who was at the head of the group at that moment, let out a laughing cry.

"Yes." The other eleven men answered softly, each of them with a smile on their lips and contempt in their eyes, their hands even fist pumping and eager to fight.

"It's been many years since you and I, the brothers and I, have been able to move our bones. Green Dragon laughed coldly.

The eleven brothers smiled in unison and nodded, some of them even warming up slightly already.

"Too long without moving means your bodies have rusted." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, and with a slight movement of energy in his hand, a huge cabinet above the pavilion, far away, took to the air straight away.

With a swing in Han Qianqian's hand, the huge cabinet flew straight over.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the huge cabinet smashed heavily directly into the entrance to the cabin behind Han Qianqian.

Then, with a faint smile, Han Qianqian's eight true bodies merged into one, completely regaining their original bodies, and with a slight clenching of his fists, "Just play with these twelve monsters of yours."

"Arrogant!"

"Brat, you seek death!"

"It is to let you taste the might of Laozi!"

The twelve men cursed almost simultaneously, and in the next second, twelve figures fiercely attacked towards Han Qianqian.

They moved like lightning and were incredibly fast.

The group of men in black looked dumbfounded and amazed.

However, what was fast in the eyes of the group was not quite the same in the eyes of Han Qianqian, one might even say, slow!

With a grip of his jade sword, a move of the Tai Xu Divine Step, and the addition of 72 sword techniques, Han Qianqian directly met the twelve men.

All at once, sword light flowed, sabre light flashed, wind, fire, lightning and thunder came out in an endless stream, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel also transformed into a fire dragon and blue phoenix, weaving in and out of the Twelve Deaths.

Although the twelve monsters worked well together, assisting each other in attacking and defending, Han Qianqian was no slouch either, as his 72 divine swords were also good at attacking and defending, and with the protection of the Immortal Xuan Armour and Frost Jade Armour, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel constantly attacking the other side, he was able to fight the twelve with one, but did not lose out at all, and even vaguely had the upper hand.

"Bang!"

With Han Qianqian's kick, he kicked away the strong Pig General with a thousand jin body, and the other eleven monsters also retreated almost at the same time in coordination with the Pig General, leaving the two sides in a confrontation!

"Something interesting." Qinglong wiped the corner of his mouth, his eyes leaking hunger and thirst.

"Big brother, this kid looks strong in attack and weak in defence, but he is actually stronger in defence, I hit him three times in a row with the evil sheep, but he was actually not hurt at all." Tiger Head turned slightly sideways and spoke to Qinglong.

Several other people also nodded their heads, and for this, Qinglong knew it since, because along with him, he had also struck Han Qianqian just now, but the result was obviously the same as theirs.

Besides, the evil sheep aside, the fierce tiger, the core of the attacking twelve, whose attacking skills need not be mentioned, but even his attack on Han Qianqian was completely ineffective!

"Night Chicken, Mad Dog, Rotten Snake!"

"Yes!"

"That kid should have some kind of divine weapon behind his back to defend himself, leave the main attack task to you two, we nine brothers will assist from the side."

"Yes!"

"Go!"

As soon as Qinglong's words left his mouth, Night Chicken, Mad Dog and Rotting Snake charged towards Han Qianqian in the lead, followed by the other nine monsters in a strange square formation!

Almost as soon as they were close to Han Qianqian, the rotting snake suddenly transformed into a snake and wrapped itself around Han Qianqian's body, while the night chicken also fiercely flapped its hands and two illusory wings appeared in the air behind its back.

Han Qianqian was shaken back several steps, blood spurted out of his mouth and his ears were bleeding!

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, and when he was about to make another move, the twelve men had already retreated a few meters each, looking at the injured Han Qianqian with a mocking expression.

"Was that fun?" Green Dragon laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian cracked a smile, "Fun is fun, but I'm afraid you wouldn't dare to continue playing!"

"Good, let you try something even more fun."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the twelve men rushed over again, but this time, their square formation was even stranger