

## His True Color Chapter 2891-2900

### Chapter 2891

However, for Han Qianqian, having only suffered a dark defeat from these twelve monsters, there was no reason or justification to continue to suffer a dark defeat, no matter how strange the gang was, strike first!

With a movement of Chaos Qi in his hand and a movement of the Tai Xu Divine Step under his feet, he directly turned defence into attack and rushed into the formation of the twelve.

The Green Dragon laughed coldly and let out a low cry, "Foolish!"

In the next second, the rotting snake transformed into a snake again and directly attempted to wrap itself around Han Qianqian.

However, to Han Qianqian, who was even faster and had already taken precautions, what was the difference between trying to do it again and dreaming? With a direct acceleration, he attacked the two men in the group with a faster stance.

"Night Chicken, Crazy Dog, watch out! This guy is coming for you." Qinglong shouted sharply, and in the next second, the twelve men quickly changed their formation.

But even if they changed as fast as they could, so what?!

Because Han Qianqian was even faster!

Catching that mad dog withdrawing from in front of him, Han Qianqian had already blasted straight through with a fist of irrigating chaos power!

However, while the mad dog was dodging, Han Qianqian let out a fierce laugh and turned around and struck directly at the night chicken!

Move the tiger away from the mountain!

The opponent's formation was unpredictable and there was a tacit understanding between them. Even though Han Qianqian had the advantage of speed, Han Qianqian might not be completely sure that he could hit the mad dog.

So, Han Qianqian shifted his strategy, ostensibly attacking the mad dog and leading their gang to shrink their defences fully towards the mad dog, but in reality Han Qianqian was attacking the completely forgotten night chicken!

The falsehood was the reality, and with his speed, he was sure to win!

But just as Han Qianqian was confidently punching through .....

"What!?"

Han Qianqian threw a straightforward punch that came up empty!

This couldn't be!

With the opponent unprepared, with the opponent's speed clearly not as fast as his own, how ..... could he possibly have been able to dodge it?!

However, despite the doubts in his mind, Han Qianqian never let up, and with a wave of his jade sword in his hand, he directly killed again.

The best defense is offense, rather than passive defense, it is better to take the initiative to attack, besides, with the advantage of speed, Han Qianqian can still take the initiative!

With this in mind, Han Qianqian's sword was like a flower, and his attack was so severe that he killed the twelve monsters one after another!

With each step, Han Qianqian had an insight into the first opportunity, and with each sword, Han Qianqian had a steady advantage.

But what Han Qianqian couldn't have imagined was that even so, all he got in return was a failure every time!

Not only did the attacks that were sure to kill him fail to work, but they also drained Han Qianqian's strength and energy because of it!

"How can this be?"

Han Qianqian slightly withdrew his body and took several steps back, incredulously staring intently at the twelve people in front of him.

Strange, this was by no means a coincidence! On the contrary, every time they attacked, these people seemed to know about it in advance!

But it was impossible, they were so fast that it was a huge uncertainty whether they would be able to take their attacks, not to mention knowing about them in advance.

What's more, the 72 Sword Techniques are so unpredictable that even I would be at a loss if I hadn't practiced them, but these guys .....

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

"What? Very tired." The Qinglong smiled gently, seeing Han Qianqian withdrawing and retreating, but did not rush to attack, instead looking at Han Qianqian playfully.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, his eyes staring intently at the twelve of them, obviously pondering the reason for this!

Suddenly, Han Qianqian suddenly noticed that these twelve people had strange runes spinning around them!

Could it be that it was these runes?!

"Either that, or I'll give you one that's a little more fun." Qinglong smiled, and as soon as the words left his mouth, Qinglong pushed Night Chicken and Mad Dog in front of Han Qianqian, "You two stay put and let him fight."

Night Chicken and Mad Dog laughed contemptuously and raised their hands high in the air with provocation!

Han Qianqian was puzzled and very surprised, what does this mean?

## **Chapter 2892**

Let them stay and hold still, and let themselves fight at will?

Although these people did not know themselves and they had never seen them before, the fierce exchange of blows between them just now did not dare to say how well they knew each other, but at least there was one thing that both sides agreed on.

That was that they both recognized each other's strength and were absolutely extraordinary.

Since it was in this situation, both sides should have been very wary of each other and should have been careful!

But these guys were actually going against the grain, actually sending themselves to the door!

Under such circumstances, Han Qianqian had to suspect that the other side must have been deceitful!

After all, in the exchange of blows just now, it was already bound to be impossible for these guys to form an overwhelming advantage over themselves, so scorning themselves seemed unlikely, right?

But the other side had asked themselves to beat them, what kind of fraud could there be?

Could it be the same as the shadowy man from before? Some kind of diversion and then explode a bomb or something?

But the gloomy man's location was completely in the middle of the desert, where the lights were not bright and the moonlight was unknown, so it was possible to make some kind of small move or fake body and muddle through without Han Qianqian noticing at all.

But now in the natural situation above the flower boat, with plenty of light, as long as one is not brain-dead, one would never do such a stupid thing!

So what do these people mean?

Han Qianqian frowned and did not rush to make a move for a while, but, just in this daze, over there, the Twelve Deaths had already laughed out loud.

"The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of the situation.

"Wasn't he quite formidable just now, and now, he's turned into a wimp?"

"I really don't know how this kind of trash is qualified to fight with us? To die under us is too much for me to let him get my hands dirty."

The gang laughed coldly and mocked continuously, and at this moment, even Night Chicken and Mad Dog, who were standing in front of Han Qianqian, couldn't help but give each other a cold laugh.

"Mad Dog, do you have any numbness in your legs?" Night Chicken asked.

Mad Dog laughed disdainfully, "Shit, after standing in front of a loser for so long, my legs are numb, but most importantly, I feel nauseous, right?"

"Disgusting?" Night Chicken pretended to look like he didn't understand.

"Joke, you're standing in front of a thatch pit, or in front of rubbish, aren't you disgusted?" Mad Dog said in a depressed voice.

Night Chicken laughed softly and placed his gaze on Han Qianqian's body, shaking his head straight with a tsk, "Dude, my brother called you a piece of trash!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the two men flirted and laughed!

Han Qianqian's face was calm, looking at these two guys who were flirting with him, but he was very calm, for Han Qianqian, this was simply commonplace!

At this moment, Han Qianqian's heavenly eyes were already lightly opened and he looked at the two men indifferently.

Even though there were ten million impossible reasons in his head, Han Qianqian would never be willing to fall on the same pit twice, or even more times.

But without opening it there were at least multiple doubts, once opened, the doubts, though fewer, became even greater!

Because under the eye of the sky, Han Qianqian was surprised to find that the two were normal and there was nothing wrong with them!

Not fake bodies?

This also meant that these guys weren't playing any tricks, but were actually standing in front of them, letting themselves fight!

Have they gone mad?

"Hey, trash, punk, are you going to fight or not, you're as dilly-dallying as a pussy, if you're not going to fight, say so, so I can go relieve myself and pee." Mad Dog mocked impatiently in a cold voice.

Night Chicken also had a disdainful face: "If you don't dare to fight even if you are standing here, I think, don't pretend to fight us later, after all, it will only be us two brothers!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the other ten men also laughed loudly.

"Yes, we twelve brothers are afraid of beating you up and calling you dad."

"This idiot is probably already scared from fighting us just now, he's probably pissing his trousers this time, one look at that idiot and he's not moving, he's probably afraid that if he moves, his urine will flow out."

"Hahahahaha!"

There was another burst of wild and ear-splitting laughter, a bunch of people laughing hysterically and wildly!

However, just as the gang was laughing wildly, at this moment, Han Qianqian was slightly and suddenly relieved and raised his eyes to look at the leader, Qinglong: "Since you guys are so happy, why don't I fight a little? Make you guys even happier?"

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Upon hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qinglong slapped his thighs on the spot and shouted coldly, "Good, brat, I really fucking thought you were a wimp who wouldn't dare."

"Mad Dog, Night Chicken!"

Mad Dog and Night Chicken looked at each other and smiled disdainfully, "In!"



"Know that saying?" Green Dragon said coldly.

"Be beaten and stand at attention." The two returned in the same voice, and then, full of care, they stood up in front of Han Qianqian and said disdainfully, "Come on, punk."

"Better bring out all your strength, after all, with a punk like you, a punch to our bodies, I'm afraid it's just a tickle."

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was another burst of laughter.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, his teeth were slightly clenched, his hands were already slightly exerting strength, when the twelve people were surrounding himself just now, this mad dog and night chicken, even including that rotten snake, the role they were taking was mainly offensive, while in defence they were almost relying on the synergy of the others.

Even the other nine were protecting them defensively, which proves that these three guys are strong attackers and weak defenders!

Now, the poor defenders are actually asking themselves to beat them with a straight face, which is either they are crazy or Mark is just stepping on himself in a barefaced way.

Since this is the case, whatever demonic ways he has, what Han Qianqian has to do is to seize the opportunity in front of him, since you want to send death, can't I still discourage you from doing so!

"Good!" Han Qianqian nodded his head, his horse stance was slightly open, he used his strength and stored his momentum!

Then he aimed his fist at the two men, almost carrying the power of annihilation in his hand, and blasted at them!

Boom!

But what was unbelievable was that almost at the same time as Han Qianqian's fist was thrown, the two men made a strange and bizarre move to avoid Han Qianqian's fierce blow, even though the margin of their move was not large and could even be described as very small.

The huge amount of energy hit the deck so hard that some of the unlucky men in black suffered, one after another being sent flying or simply smashed to pieces in the energy!

Even the deck, which was deliberately fortified, was blown into a huge and long mark by the force of the punch.

"Ouch, holy shit!"

Almost simultaneously, Night Chicken and Mad Dog looked behind them at the man in black who had been blown away, and then looked innocent and bored.

"Shit, I just accidentally dodged, and you accidentally dodged too?" Mad Dog queried.

Night Chicken rubbed his head, looked at Qinglong, and then looked at Han Qianqian, sorry very: "That ..... sorry ah, instinctive reaction!"

Han Qianqian did not say anything, but his heart was greatly appalled.

In the middle of the punch just now, their distance from each other was short and short, even if Han Qianqian's speed was superb, it was by no means possible for him to completely dodge such an attack in an instant.

But the two guys in front of him .....

The two guys in front of me can't say that they are not even close, they can only say that they are perfect to the extreme, how is this possible?

The two of you, did I not make it clear to you just now? If you are beaten, you must stand upright!"

"Don't blame me for not reminding you, if you dare to hide again, don't blame me for punishing you two without thinking of your brotherly love."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the monkey laughed and said, "Night chicken, crazy dog, it's only right for big brother to scold you, you guys are really not doing a good job.

"It's not easy to breed such a big force, and people's little goons don't have it easy, you two do deserve to be scolded." The other horse-headed men nodded their heads and lashed out as well.

However, it looked like they were educating Mad Dog and Night Chicken, but in reality the playful smiles on several of their faces were more clearly mocking Han Qianqian.

Hearing the complaints of a group of brothers, Night Chicken and Crazy Dog were not angry, they looked at each other and smiled gently, then turned to face Han Qianqian and nodded, "Yes, just now it was our fault, we were both wrong, how about one more time?"

"Hehehe, that's right, one more time, we both promise you with our heads that we will never dodge this time, whoever dodges will be the one to do this." Mad Dog finished and held out his own little thumb, promising with conviction.

Night Chicken hemmed and hawed and said, "You're not running out of steam, are you? Again or, afraid to come?"

Han Qianqian glanced at the two men and didn't say anything, but the energy in his hands had already been recharged .....

#### Chapter 2894

His eyes tightened slightly, his teeth clenched slightly, his hand and even the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel were wrapped around his right arm, this punch, even before it was delivered, the air around Han Qianqian was already tearing from the energy pulsing!

Qinglong and his brothers looked at each other, and although they had smiles in their eyes, they could not hide the shock in their hearts.

The guy in front of them was young but not a good person, such a terrifying force, even for them, they had to admit, strong, strong to the extreme.

"You two have your asses clamped together, be careful not to spray." Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and in the next second, his fist, which had gathered 80% of his own strength, blasted out violently.

This punch was so powerful that the wind carried by it at the moment it was thrown even made the tables and chairs a few meters away from Han Qianqian move wildly, and some things like cups even shattered on the spot, so you can imagine the horrible damage this punch would cause if it hit a human body!

Even though it was only 80% of his power, it was struck by Han Qianqian.

Even for a normal person, even for an expert of the Eight Wastelands realm, or an unearthly loose immortal, no one would be confident enough to give up their defence and take it, right?

What's the difference between that and seeking death?

But the mad dog and the night chicken in front of them were staring at Han Qianqian without moving a muscle, even .....

There was even a hint of mockery in their eyes!

Looking for death!

Boom!

With a muffled sound, the punch was never empty!

It hit!

The two guys at the heart of Han Qianqian's energy blast were almost completely swallowed up!

Under Han Qianqian's unbelievably powerful attack, how could there be any perfect eggs?

Boom!!!

The golden light exploded from the loft, lighting up the entire deck and spreading all the way to light up a large part of the dark desert!

It was so powerful!

The pavilion, excluding the basic structure, and the other railings, flew straight out, and the black-clad men in the vicinity of the pavilion were shaken away like paper kites.

Even the ten guys who had been taunting Han Qianqian, such as Qinglong, were completely shaken beyond words at this time, with the strong wind blowing against their faces, and a few of them were almost blown over.

"This guy ....."

"Is using your full strength this fierce?"

"Fuck, this kid!!!"

"If we hadn't met us, this grandson would have been near invincible."

"No wonder they unleashed us, at first I saw it was just a brat and was full of concern, now, I really understand why these guys are so determined."

"It's a pity that such a good youngster has met us, the Twelve Deaths."

"There's nothing else for this kid to do but sigh with bad luck."

"Alright, stop it, hurry up while Mad Dog and Sick Chicken are still alive, or be careful of playing off." Green Dragon bellowed coldly, followed by a fierce movement in his hands.

Along with it, the other nine followed in almost identical movements!

And at that moment, Night Chicken and Mad Dog, who were at the centre of the huge explosion, were quietly using their last ounce of strength to complete those synchronized movements!

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian only felt a strange and incomparable burst of golden light from the explosion in front of him, and then, his eyes were stung completely open.

When he hastily opened his eyes again, the golden light was still flashing in front of him, but the ten, or perhaps the twelve of them, were now spinning madly in a circle.

Han Qianqian was puzzled, and stared warily at the twelve people who were spinning wildly, almost as if they were only silhouettes but not faces!

What the hell is going on?

Suddenly, the twelve people's spinning suddenly stopped, and the strange runes on their bodies suddenly linked together, accompanied by a buzzing sound and another burst of lightning that stung Han Qianqian's eyes completely.

But when he opened them, the scene before him simply dazzled Han Qianqian, and he even wondered if he was dreaming!

Chapter 2895

"No ..... it can't be, can it?"

Twelve people were standing in front of themselves intact.

With the power of Han Qianqian, he had completely failed to hurt the other side in the slightest! This could never be possible!

Even for True Gods like Lu Wu Shen and the others, it was absolutely impossible for this to happen! Even if they were not able to ignore Han Qianqian's attack, how could anyone else be qualified to do so?

But what he saw before his eyes was so real that even Han Qianqian, who was so knowledgeable and calm, was completely dumbfounded!

What the hell is going on here?

And if that was enough to drive people crazy, what was even more frightening was everything around them!

The people in black who had been blown away by the blast were still in the same place, and the cups and chairs that had been destroyed by the blast were still in their original places, not only were they intact, but they were also in the exact same position!

This was outrageous to the point of absurdity!

After all, if this group of people were strong, they could barely withstand Han Qianqian's attack, but what were those men in black? What were those tables, chairs and benches?

Moreover, even if the group had resisted their own attack, they were more intent on restoring what was there to mock themselves.

What about the smallest details, such as the cups, or even half the water in them, was that necessary?



And the most bizarre point is the position of the twelve men at this point.

It was still Mad Dog and Night Chicken standing in front of him, while the ten Green Dragons were standing a little behind him!

This was ridiculous!

Everything was almost exactly the same as it had been seconds before he unleashed that punch, how could this not make Han Qianqian feel like he was dreaming?

It was as if he had been put to sleep and then felt like he had launched an attack in his sleep!

Shaking his head, Han Qianqian tried to wake himself up a little.

The disdainful smiles of Mad Dog and Night Chicken were still on their faces, posing in front of Han Qianqian.

"Punk, stinking trash, don't you want to beat us? Come on."

"My legs are getting numb, can you fucking hurry up?"

"What a punk, you're dawdling like an old lady even when you're beating someone."

Mad Dog and Night Chicken were extremely mocking, and their words were full of provocation and disdain.

Glancing back at Qinglong and the others beside them, they too had smirking faces, disdainful to the extreme.

Han Qianqian frowned and once again gathered strength in his hands and aimed a punch at Mad Dog and Night Chicken!

Boom!

There was still an explosion, still a golden light, still everything around them flew or was destroyed, the power that destroyed heaven and earth was released and spread again!

But then another burst of light flashed before my eyes, and when I opened them again, everything was almost the same as it had been before.

The table was still in place, the black-clothed men around were still watching intently, and even the mad dog and the night chicken were standing there in boredom, almost looking at Han Qianqian with their nostrils.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown and take several steps back, and for a moment his whole being was in a great daze!

Is it ..... another hallucination? Again or is it a dream again?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time. The hand is a real one.

"This ....."

The few people in Qinglong saw Han Qianqian's state at this time, could not help but look at each other and laugh out loud.

"No!" Suddenly, Han Qianqian snapped his head up and looked at the Twelve Deaths!

This was not an illusion, nor was it a dream, but something real.

That was the truth!

Han Qianqian could feel the reduction in the energy he had expended with his two punches, and he could also feel himself panting slightly from the exertion.

Anything could be deceiving, but not these.

"But the question is, if it's really happening, then how can everything around here be like this?"

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian's eyes revealed shock as he looked incredulously at Qinglong and the others .....

This .....

What exactly is going on?

#### Chapter 2896

Looking at Han Qianqian's shocked and unaware look, Qinglong could not help but laugh lightly at each other, for this kind of situation, this kind of reaction of the enemy, the Twelve Deaths of the Desert had long seen many times, and it had become natural.

Even, many times, they took their opponents' astonished, fool-like performance as a kind of capital to talk and laugh.

But suddenly, Han Qianqian froze violently, locking his gaze on the strange runes on the gang's bodies.

During the previous fight, although the twelve men had a square formation and a deliberate system of attack and defence, such strange runes on their bodies had not appeared.

It was only after the strange dodging and even stranger recovery .....

Is it hard to believe that ..... they employed some strange technique?!

Or maybe a strange formation or something like the Strange Arts?

The strange doorway?

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's eyes suddenly shrank, the so-called Qiankun Eight Trigrams, the Heavenly Stems and Earthly Branches, the twelve zodiac signs are corresponding to the 12 Earthly Branches of Zi, Ugly, Yin, Mao, Chen, Si, Wu, Wei, Shen, You, Xu, and Hai!

Could it be!

"The Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Kun? Reversing Yin and Yang?" Han Qianqian snapped his head up and stared intently at Qinglong!

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qinglong and the other twelve people's smiles froze slightly, obviously somewhat frozen, but then Qinglong smiled again, "I can't see that you're quite clever."

The bull's head broke his fingers, "Counting up, it is also the fourteen thousand seven hundred and eleventh dead soul under us who knows that it is the Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Earth."

"But what's the use of knowing?" When Ox Head finished, he looked at his group of brothers with a puzzled expression.

The group of men instantly laughed again, the mockery couldn't be more obvious.

Yes, they had killed countless people and had bodies that could fill a hole in the sky, but there were also many clever people among them, and there were many who could quickly reflect on the techniques they used.

But it was one thing to know their methods, and another to be able to break them.

"I see." Han Qianqian sighed slightly, he finally knew why he had missed several times in a row when he had been close to the attack.

It wasn't because he had problems of his own, and it was definitely not because that night chicken and mad dog could hide!

The Eight Trigrams!

The Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Earth!

The runes on these twelve men interlocked with each other, forming a kind of formation similar to the Eight Trigrams, and every time Han Qianqian attacked, these guys used the Eight Trigrams to make a Qiankun judgement, using the Heavenly Stems and Earthly Branches to deduce and calculate their attack!

Also known as divination!

Only, compared to others who might only assist in divination, these twelve guys are probably themselves the divination trigrams themselves, and have to deduce and calculate something, which is also very human!

As for the recovery of everything in the party, it is very understandable on this basis.

As the saying goes, Taiji gives rise to the two rites, the two rites give rise to the four elephants, and the four elephants give rise to the eight trigrams, which means that the eight trigrams also mean that the universe is all encompassing!

They are reversing yin and yang, working backwards!

Thinking of this, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth could not help but draw a cold smile, now he finally understood why Mad Dog and Night Chicken were so bold, and he understood even better why these guys kept forcing themselves to beat them up!

Humiliating themselves was secondary, consuming themselves was the real thing!

"Am I right?" Han Qianqian looked at Qinglong coldly.

Qinglong smiled faintly, then clapped his hands and applauded.

By making all the backwards truths happen to everyone but themselves, this way, not only did they confuse themselves terribly, but crucially, they kept draining themselves of energy in the process.

When they had played almost enough and felt that they had humiliated themselves enough, everything was withdrawn.

Even if Han Qianqian was stronger than them, by that time Han Qianqian would have run out of real energy and would be nothing more than a lamb to be slaughtered in their eyes!

"That's quite a game." Han Qianqian smiled and nodded.

It was not difficult to understand why they could call themselves the so-called Twelve Gods of Death in the Desert.

"Well said, well said." Qinglong smiled gently and then said, "It's all just some trivial skills, not worth mentioning."

"But it's just such a small thing, naive you can't break it, you can only be trapped to death, hey, waste is waste."

Hearing these words, the crowd laughed loudly.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, also suddenly cracked his mouth out laughing .....

Chapter 2897

"Hahahahahaha, is this fool crazy too?"

"We're laughing and he's laughing too?"

"What a silly guy, it seems that he's already had a mental breakdown from us."

"Hehe, maybe people are using this method to forcefully push a wave of momentum."

Seeing Han Qianqian laugh, a group of people sneered.

However, in the face of their ridicule, Han Qianqian did not take it to heart in the slightest, and even continued to laugh very happily.

Perhaps it was because Han Qianqian was laughing too naturally, or perhaps Qinglong was cautious by nature, he was the first to stop laughing and looked at Han Qianqian, saying, "Brother, you're still laughing when you're in danger? Can you tell us what you are laughing at?"

"This Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Earth, with its many variations, naturally those who have seen it know its power and subtlety well, and have come to worship it, this is the first laugh."

"Then what is the second laugh?"

"The second laugh is since I think you are going backwards, the art of Qiankun is powerful, but ..... it is a pity that you have met me." Han three thousand finished shaking his head: "Originally this is a sad thing, after all, you have been running rampant for so long, but it happens to answer the old saying that if you walk in the night, you will always meet me, and not coincidentally, I am that ghost of yours."

"But what is pathetic to you, is it not delightful to me?"



Hearing Han Qianqian's explanation, Qinglong was angry and furious; what kind of crooked reasoning was this? But on closer examination, the bastard seemed to make quite a bit of sense, and for a moment it was impossible to refute it!

"In that case, do you know how to break my brother's strange and wonderful technique?" Qinglong asked cautiously.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, at this moment, a group of people beside Qinglong had already cursed angrily.

"Shit, big brother, don't listen to this kid's bragging, fuck, just because he wants to break our brothers' method?"

"Who doesn't know how to brag about such things, I can still say that I have fought the Three Great True Gods, and they were all defeated by me."

"Young man, you have to stop bragging in moderation, otherwise not only will it not serve the purpose of bragging about yourself, but you will make yourself a laughing stock, the ignorant may not be guilty, and that's because he's stupid."

"Hahahahaha!"

The group of people did not put Han Qianqian in their eyes in the slightest, or even despised him at all, they were incredibly confident in their twelve brothers' kung fu.

After all, even when they were imprisoned back then, everyone in the entire desert land, including those few experts, had not broken this method, it was just a temporary seal that had been used in other ways, in exchange for a huge sacrifice.

So not only did they have the capital to be mad, they also had the reason to be proud!

Han Qianqian, however, laughed gently, not putting these abuses and ridicule in his eyes in the slightest. To Qinglong's question, Han Qianqian replied dryly, "It's not a big problem."

"Fuck you, you're still bragging here, brother, don't bother talking to him, let's kill him together."

"That's right, we've had our fun anyway, this kid is just a piece of shit in our eyes, just an ant, let's crush him to death."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, especially when they saw Han Qianqian's expression of not being afraid or even panicking, they were furious.

As far as they were concerned, Han Qianqian should have been like the others, full of uncertainty and helplessness, even kneeling down and begging for mercy, instead of being like this, daring to talk to them with a straight face!

This was unacceptable and unforgivable behaviour!

Qinglong was also angry, but he did not rush to make a move, instead he looked seriously at Han Qianqian and pondered the truth or falsity of this fellow's words.

He could have despised or ignored Han Qianqian, but the problem was that the fact that they could put themselves and the others out against Han Qianqian was in fact an indication that Han Qianqian was quite capable, and the exchange of blows just now had also confirmed this.

If he really had a way to break his moves, they would be the ones to lose if they attacked rashly.

"Brother, why are you still hesitating? This kid is clearly pretending to be here, you mustn't fall into his path."

"That's right, I can guarantee that once we make a move, this guy will only be a meek grandson begging for mercy!"

Seeing that Qinglong was not moving, a few other weirdos said in an urgent voice.

The corners of Qinglong's eyes shrank slightly, there was some truth in this, Han Qianqian's defeat had been clear just now, there was no reason to be bluffed by him. He had no reason to be fooled by him. Thinking this, Qinglong gritted his teeth and waved his hand to make his move!

But at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly shouted, "Hold on!"

He's a coward?

Chapter 2898

This thought came to the gang almost simultaneously!

Immediately after, the gang completely dropped their offensive stance and looked at Han Qianqian in a playful manner.

"Fuck, I knew this kid was pretending to be a pussy in front of us, haha, once we move, this guy's pussy won't be able to go on."

"Those who pretend to be pussies should be beaten up, but not accustomed to it."

Not to mention them, even Qinglong, who was at this moment, raised his eyebrows and relaxed his eyes a lot.

He really thought that Han Qianqian had some real skills, but now it seemed that he was just like what his brothers had said, a paper tiger.

Thinking of this, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Han Qianqian, and could not help but smile gently as he said, "What's wrong?"

"It's not too late to kneel down and call out a few times to your grandfather, maybe when the grandfathers are happy, they will even forgive you for the crime of being disrespectful just now."

"Haha, that's right, call grandpa."

Several people followed behind, jeering unrestrainedly.

Han Qianqian smiled, looked at Qinglong, and said, "Since you guys just let me loose to beat you, as the saying goes, coming is not a gift, I have beaten you, now, let you beat me as well, within three moves, I will not fight back."

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian placed his hands slightly behind his back, looking as if he had completely tied his hands!

Hearing these words and seeing Han Qianqian's movements, this time, it was their gang's turn to be completely dumbfounded.

Letting them beat him up?

If the man in front of them wasn't a madman, then he was a complete fool!

They, the Twelve Deaths, had a unique technique, so they could work backwards before destruction in exchange for being unharmed.

But what could this guy have?

The horse's head even pulled out his own ears: "What the fuck did I just hear? That dumb-ass told us to beat him up?"

"Shit, did we hear wrong or is this kid's nerves on the wrong wire?" Bull Head also said with extreme disbelief.

That was a laughable statement!

"Is this because he can't pretend to be a pussy anymore, so he simply became a grandson straight away? By looking for a beating to ease our abuse of him? Leave him whole?"

The group of people looked at me, feeling both puzzled and very amused at the same time.

"What? You guys don't dare to beat me up?" Han Qianqian said lightly.

When he heard this, the tiger was the first one who couldn't take it anymore and shouted angrily, "Fuck, with this piece of trash, what wouldn't your grandfathers dare to do? It's just a meat bag, the grandfathers didn't make a sound earlier because they were afraid that beating you would dirty their hands."

"Since you are sincere in seeking death, then, your grandfather tiger will be the first one to send you to the West!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the tiger fiercely applied his strength to his fist, looking as if he was ready to strike.

"Wait!" However, just as the tiger was about to make his move, Han Qianqian frowned.

"With you alone, even if I don't fight back, you won't be able to break my defence or help me." Han Qianqian shook his head and said.

"Fuck, you punk looking down on me?" Tiger said angrily.

"It's not that I'm looking down on you, but you're clearly just trash." After saying that, Han Qianqian glanced at the other eleven people present, "Sorry, I'm not just talking about him, but the eleven of you as well."

"What?!"

"Fuck you!"

Being so insulted by a lamb in their eyes, the twelve Death Gods were furious almost simultaneously. Even the Green Dragon was furious at this moment. For many years, they had always been the only ones who had spoken out against others in the desert, and when had anyone ever had the guts to be rude to them?

"Trash, don't think that because you call others trash, you are not trash. Faced with the fierce attack of twelve people, Han Qianqian didn't dodge or flinch, he even wore a smile on his face!

Angry, angry, utterly furious.

The twelve men almost combined the power of thunder to slam into Han Qianqian, and the twelve rays of light even formed an incomparably large set of pillars of light that attacked Han Qianqian directly.

"Boom!"

Han Qianqian's body exploded, and flames shot up into the sky!

But barely had the twelve caught their breath when Han Qianqian's disdainful voice came from inside: "This is the first attack, rubbish, is that all you've got?"

"And the Twelve Deaths? Go home and feed the pigs."

"What?" Upon hearing these words, and hearing that Han Qianqian was still able to do so under such an attack, the twelve were shocked and angry, and immediately the second attack came again!

### **Chapter 2899**

"Boom!"

Another burst of light, and if the last time they hadn't done their best because they were reckless or disdainful, this time the twelve had barely held back!

As the light struck, everything around them turned to dust under the pressure, and even the wooden decking on the ground began to burst!

The group of black-clad men outside were all amazed, but at the same time, they were barely able to squint at the strong wind and pressure!

Bang!!!

Han Qianqian's place exploded again!

This time, even the pavilion above Han Qianqian's head started to fall in rubble and shake because of the huge explosion.

The twelve men looked at each other, and the anger in their eyes that had just been aroused was only slightly smoothed out.

But before they could take a breath, Han Qianqian's voice rang out again from within the firelight.

"Second move now, losers, you guys seem to be the real losers, no wonder you love to bring up losers one bite at a time constantly, I get it, when the more inferior a person is, the more they tend to use that inferiority reason to come out and scold others."

"Talking about you guys, right?"

"Step up your game, when this one is over, I'll have to return the favour, and by then I don't want twelve more grandchildren who I'll be beating up and calling grandpa."

"Come on!"

Hearing these words, the twelve men looked at each other even more viciously this time, especially in Qinglong's eyes, where the killing intent was even more intense.

The fact that two consecutive attacks by the combined strength of the twelve had barely killed this guy was proof that this guy was indeed competent, but it was also because this guy had quite some strength that Qinglong could not help but worry most about one question.



Could it be that what that guy just said was true? Could he really be able to break the strange method of himself and the others?

That seemed to be a possibility.

After all, one could take it as him bragging earlier, but then he suddenly and intentionally asked himself and the others to beat him, so if this guy wasn't fully confident that he could defeat himself and the others, then what was the point of him doing so?

There is a strong possibility that this guy really might know the method, and so, just as confident as himself and the others were that their method could trap him, they were teasing him properly before killing him.

Now he's returning the favour?

That's entirely possible!

If that was the case, then this guy had to die!

As Green Dragon thought this, most of the other brothers were also alerted, so in between glances, the gang had reached a tacit agreement!

This time, all of them would use their full strength to kill Han Qianqian with a single blow, even though he might not have a 100% way to break their strange method.

But just in case, it had to be done!

"We've played enough, brothers, show him the true skills of our Twelve Deaths."

The men nodded in unison.

But just as they were about to combine their efforts, at that moment Han Qianqian suddenly spoke again.

"So what, if you guys don't kill me, I'm going to kill you guys, so I know that you guys will definitely not show mercy this time, how about we change places?"

Hearing this, the twelve men were so angry that they were about to vomit blood, a battle of life and death was about to take place and you're suddenly telling me this?

"Oh, if I win, I still have to use this flower boat, if I lose, in this hot desert, although you twelve are trash, you should want to have a flower boat for yourselves, right?"

At these words, the twelve people were stunned.

Although it was true that someone had used a flower boat to send them nearby when they arrived, that group of people were the ones who had let them out, so who knew what they would do after the deed was done?

Having a flower boat of their own was never a bad thing.

"Good, then you say, where to fight." Green Dragon said.

"Just down there." As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian took the lead and flew down from the flower boat.

Immediately afterwards, twelve figures also followed like light .....

Both sides stood at ground level and faced each other, and the third move began .....

## **Chapter 2900**

"It's Three Thousand!"

Almost as soon as the people on both sides landed, inside the cabin on the first floor, Su Yingxia and the others also saw Han Qianqian and the Twelve Deaths confronting each other outside through the window.

A group of people immediately rushed to the window, but all of them tacitly agreed to give the most forward position to Su Yingxia!

Through the window, looking at Han Qianqian defeating twelve with one, Su Yingxia's heart was burning with anxiety, "Senior Sister Qinshang, it's really Qianqian, he ..... is alone against twelve of whatever Death Gods, this ....."

"Senior Sister Qinshang, I beg you, please go and help three thousand, otherwise ....."

Su Yingxia was so anxious that she almost stomped her feet in place, Qin Shou looked out at the field, but was surprisingly calm at this time.

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

Any risky attack was likely to have extremely serious consequences in return.

She also knew that protecting Su Yingxia was the most important task at the moment!

"Yingxia, wait and see what happens." Qin Shuang patted Su Yingxia's shoulder and said comfortingly, "This group of people has been here for a long time, and they have fought with three thousand people.

"Besides, there are a lot of black-clothed people coming outside, but do you see those black-clothed people down there? If I rush out, once those black-clothed men come to attack, when the time comes, can I rely on just a few of Miss Su Yan's personal servants to resist?"

Hearing Qin Shuang's words, Su Yingxia was anxious, and Su Yan also spoke up, "Yingxia, sister Qin Shuang's words are not unreasonable, if something goes wrong with us here, three thousand will have to pull out to help us, won't this invariably add more pressure to him?"

Su Yingxia looked worriedly at Qinshang and then at Su Yan, it wasn't that she didn't understand these truths and it wasn't that she couldn't think of them, but watching the man she loved so much facing great danger, how could she not be worried?!

But the only thing she can do now is to lie by the window, staring at every move outside, worrying about Han Qianqian's safety!

At that moment, Han Qianqian was standing slightly on the ground, and the Twelve Deaths were standing on opposite sides.

Without the previous laughter and arrogance, all of them were holding their breath and concentrating like an enemy.

On the contrary, Han Qianqian had the appearance that the wind and water were turning, and this year it was my home, without the doubt and wonder of earlier, but with a casual and written face.

"Is it all ready? Twelve what came?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly, despite the body is already full of wreckage, even for Han Qianqian, two consecutive attacks are a bit hard to top, but Han Qianqian still face is not the slightest bit moved.

"Oh, twelve trash." Han Qianqian smiled, despite the lack of any ripples on his face, those eyes were filled with endless teasing.

Qinglong knotted in anger, his entire body bursting into a rage as he roared, "Kill him for me."

As soon as the words fell, the twelve men presented themselves in formation and afterwards, each exerted their strength.

Looking from afar, each of the twelve men was covered with a burst of Qi in various colours, just like twelve haloes of light standing in place.

Their surrounding meters, all windless and moving, the desert sand rolled wildly, the momentum is overwhelming.

On the contrary, Han Qianqian was not moving, not blocking, not attacking, and even ..... looked at the twelve people with his hands indifferently.

"Han three thousand is doing ah?" Su Yingxia was so anxious that she was about to stomp her feet in place.

Qin Shannon and Su Yan were equally confused, wondering what Han Qianqian was doing!

Even if they weren't attacking, they should at least be defending, right?

In particular, the aura of the Twelve Deaths was so powerful that they could feel it even through the window.

And almost as they were confused, the twelve men passed a glance to each other, and the next second, they attacked Han Qianqian almost simultaneously!

Boom!

The twelve converged into one, and an extremely powerful blast of energy came crashing down on them!

The desert was instantly illuminated by half of the desert, and the sand collapsed in the path of the blast of energy!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the pillar of explosive energy struck Han Qianqian with almost no error, exploding in a flash of light!

"Three thousand!" Su Yingxia shouted urgently.

Qin Shant and Su Yan also could not help but lean closer to the window .....

And at this moment in the field .....