

## His True Color Chapter 2901-2910

### Chapter 2901

The centre of the explosion, close to Han Qianqian's body, was a flash of light, so you couldn't see what was happening inside.

Although they could not see Han Qianqian, they were all very serious.

To them, the success of this blow meant a lot.

But just as their spirits were on edge, suddenly, a tiny sound came from the very centre of the explosion.

"What?" Qinglong was the first to stare wildly with wide eyes, and his entire body panicked.

"That guy ..... can't be right?"

"The full force of our twelve brothers' strike is enough to kill anyone in seconds, how could he still be alive?"

A group of people looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

As for Han Qianqian, who was at the centre of the explosion at this time, his entire body was simply in agony to the extreme.

Despite the fact that he was protected by the Immortal Xuan Armour and the Frost Jade Armour, and that he had already activated the Chaos Qi in his body and opened his Golden Body protection without seeming to do anything, and that the Heavenly Beast Rift Heavenly Xuanwu in his body also protected him implicitly, Han Qianqian had used all the moves available to him for defence.

But facing the combined attack of twelve people was still an immense challenge.

In particular, these twelve men were so experienced that they found out almost as soon as they fought that they had some kind of defensive artefact on them, so they used the attacks of Mad Dog and Night Chicken to break themselves from other sides, and this time, the attacks of these two men also inflicted great damage on Han Qianqian.

However, Han Qianqian was by no means a fool, let alone a reckless person.

Knowing that these two men were targeting him, how could Han Qianqian be unprepared?

Almost as soon as the twelve men's attack arrived, Han Qianqian took out the Five Elements Divine Stone to defend against it.

Perhaps it was difficult for others to understand that the Five Elements Divine Stone was at best an aid to behind-the-scenes restoration for Han Qianqian, unless the power of the Five Elements came to attack Han Qianqian, and it could barely be used to convert and become a defence.

Using it to block the attack of the Twelve at this time might be the wrong way to use it!

However, Han Qianqian knew very well that the twelve people were based on the twelve zodiac signs, and the method used was even the eight trigrams of Qiankun, which meant that they belonged to the earthly branches.

The five elements of yin and yang are interlinked!

Since they are the Earth Branches, they are also the Five Elements!

Naturally, the Five Elements Divine Stones can be of use!

The five elements can be used to attack and defend.

Han Qianqian's suspicions proved to be correct, as the Five Elements Divine Stone greatly defused the opponent's attack, but Han Qianqian had also overlooked a huge problem.

Or rather, he had to go ahead with it even though he knew the problem.

The Five Elements Divine Stone lacked the last piece of gold, so naturally the tiger and rabbit of the wood genus attacked Han Qianqian extremely strongly, and the Five Elements Divine Stone almost turned red and nearly exploded because of the lack of this ring!

But with Han Qianqian's perverted defence, he was able to withstand their attacks!

Boom!

In the midst of the shocked eyes of the Twelve Death Gods, the burst of light dispersed and Han Qianqian's form remained standing there.

"What!"

"That guy ..... guy actually didn't die?!"

"Fuck, this can't be right?"

Although they had already heard the slightest movement inside and were prepared, when they actually saw Han Qianqian still standing there proudly, they were still shocked and terrified!

"Three thousand!"

Inside the house, when she saw Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia was about to jump up in excitement, and her anxious eyes were even filled with tears as she grabbed Qin Shannon's hand, as if she was afraid that Qin Shannon might not see them.

Qin Shuang took a long breath, she believed that Han Qianqian would not fight a battle that she was not sure of, she knew that she would never be wrong.

These two were fine, after all, they had experienced several battles with Han Qianqian, but for Su Yan, she was so shocked that she could not close her mouth for a long time, and for a while she was completely dumbfounded.

This is simply a celestial being!

At this moment, although Han Qianqian's body was in a mess, and even blood was flowing down the corners of his mouth, he did not care at all, his eyes were full of killing intent, and his mouth was outlined with a hideous smile like that of a hellish god of death.

"To say that you are twelve wastes is to say that you are twelve wastes." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, "Three strokes have passed, now, our courtesy has been cleared, it is my turn to strike."

## **Chapter 2902**

The twelve people were all appalled, their faces showing their horror.

It was enough to create a great shock and fear in their hearts that they could not kill this fellow even though the twelve of them had combined their efforts to attack three times.

After all, not being able to kill him would mean that they could not win.

And who, in turn, would fight a battle that had no chance of winning?

No one would want to, and even if they did, they would be completely different in heart and battle intent.

At that moment, some people had lost the idea of fighting and looked at the Green Dragon in panic, not knowing what to do.

That Green Dragon couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, and for a moment a burst of fear arose in his heart.

"Big brother, fight with him, what's the point of being afraid of him?" Tiger Head shouted coldly and said in time, "If we retreat, how can the Twelve Deaths still have the face to stand in the desert?"

"Brother Tiger is right, big brother, let's fight him."

"This kid may be a pervert, but don't forget that we Twelve Deaths have our own skills, so how can we be afraid of him? If we can't help him, can he still help us?"

Mad Dog and Horse Head and the others also voiced their support at this point.

Qinglong hesitated for a moment and nodded heavily.

"It seems that this guy is extraordinary, so we can't hide." Qinglong glanced at all his brothers, "All stop playing and fight him properly."

"With the strength of our twelve brothers, if we want to deal with him, even if we can't break this guy's ghost-like defences, we can still consume him by using reverse action."

With Qinglong stabilising the army, the other part of the group who wanted to retreat regained their composure and reasserted their stance.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was already holding chaotic Qi in his hands, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was accompanying his body, as if he was opening up the killing world.

"Here it comes." Without another word, Han Qianqian's entire body moved violently!

Wow!

His figure was like a stump, changing in a thousand ways, and he was already carrying the power of thunder and lightning, attacking fiercely!

The sky was thunderstruck, seemingly distorted by Han Qianqian's strange power!

"Do it!"

He knew that Han Qianqian had already decided to kill him, so he didn't dare to be careless, and with a cold cry, the twelve of them formed up and surrounded Han Qianqian, while the talisman marks on their bodies also appeared on their respective bodies.

The twelve brothers nodded to each other to ensure that everything was ready.

Boom!!!

Han Qianqian's enormous attack spell had struck.

"Reverse the line!"

Almost at the same time, the twelve simultaneously made a strange unified pose with their hands and silently recited the spell in their hearts.

They knew that Han Qianqian had been beaten by them three times, and had already held back his energy, so this attack was naturally at full strength and very powerful.

There was no need to hide at this point.

Moreover, they were able to dodge Han Qianqian's attack and at the same time consume the true energy needed for a large wave of his attack, so as far as they were concerned, they were able to kill two birds with one sword!

Although they didn't know exactly what kind of defensive perversion Han Qianqian had, they knew from their years in the world that as long as Han Qianqian's true energy was depleted, even if he was a Heavenly God, there would only be one result - death.

Therefore, they did not have no chance of winning!

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian let out a fierce laugh, after all that he had done, he had finally gotten what he wanted.

Having been beaten three times, was Han Qianqian really just being polite? Obviously not.

It was all just a bitter ploy by Han Qianqian to make these guys chill and believe that he would have no reservations once he launched his attack.

If he had no reservations, it was obvious that these guys would not have reservations either and would respond with their full strength.

And if they were at full strength, they would naturally have no reservations about their ultimate killing move!

What Han Qianqian wanted was for these guys to completely and utterly turn against him!

"Now is the time!"

Han Qianqian laughed coldly, and with a fierce movement of his hand, he shouted angrily.

"No phase divine power!"

"Reversal!"

Boom!



Almost simultaneously, Han Qianqian's body also exploded with silver light, blasting at the twelve people present .....

Chapter 2903

"Buzz!"

Countless talisman seals were violently released amidst the silver light as well!

There was also a great flash of silver light on the twelve people over there at the same time.

Light explosion against light explosion!

Not only could Su Yingxia and the others inside the window instantly and directly open their eyes, even Han Qianqian and the Twelve Death Gods on the field also closed their eyes as if they had been blinded by the flash.

But almost the instant the Twelve Death Gods closed their eyes!

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The next second, the twelve figures flew out with a loud bang, and then they hit the ground with a heavy thud, sending yellow sand flying everywhere!

"Poof!"

Almost as soon as they landed on the ground, all twelve of them sprayed blood from their mouths and looked at Han Qianqian with a look of horror in their eyes.

The reversal had clearly been performed, but why did it not have any effect?

At almost the same time, the few people inside the cabin saw the effect after opening their eyes, and after being slightly surprised, they immediately burst out with endless cheers.

"Three thousand has won."

"Three thousand he has won."

Qin Shannon and Su Yingxia could not hide their excitement, but only Su Yan, at this moment, was still in a dazed state.

After all, she was from the Desert Realm, and she naturally knew the Twelve Deaths' great name like the back of her hand, and she knew the Twelve Deaths' glorious battle record like the back of her hand!

But the backwards technique, which had never been broken, and was even called the God's Forbidden Technique by the Desert Realm, had actually been broken at this very moment.

How could this ..... not leave her in a daze?

"This, how is this possible?"

"Could it be that our reverse magic has malfunctioned?"

Thinking of this, that fierce tiger was instantly annoyed and glared at all his brothers who had fallen to the ground, "You, it's you, say, which one of you cowardly rats is it? It must be that when the spell was synchronized and released, one of you chickened out and did not synchronize the spell together."

Although the fierce tiger's words were tinged with gunpowder, the few people led by the green dragon still agreed with this view; after all, the reversal could bring everything back, and there could never be any accident.

Unless, of course, it had not been fully released at all.

Naturally, such a situation could only happen among their own people.

One would think that someone must have been scared out of their wits by Han Qianqian's three undead strokes, and thus cowered to the point of collective failure.

But the group of people just looked at each other as if they suspected each other.

"Couldn't be the Mad Rat?" Someone instantly guessed.

Wasn't this cowardly like a rat, talking about a rat?

"Again or you, the rabbit?" The fierce tiger also stared viciously at the rabbit.

The rabid rat was instantly dissatisfied, "Although I am a rat, it does not mean that I am timid."

The rabbit also had bloodshot eyes and was furious, "How many years have we been brothers through thick and thin, how dare you doubt me, Mighty Tiger?"

Looking at the twelve people arguing with each other, Han Qianqian slowly laughed out loud at this moment.

Seeing Han Qianqian laugh, the twelve men immediately stopped arguing and gathered their gazes on Han Qianqian's body.

"What a dog bites dog, a mouthful of hair, I thought you so-called twelve rubbish, how stinky and united you are, now it seems ....." Han Qianqian said this and stopped talking, but the laugh was more sarcastic than any words he uttered.

"Son of a bitch, what the fuck are you talking about?" Fierce Tiger growled angrily.

"Not interested in saying anything about you guys, just trying to be a peacemaker." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Peacemaker?" Qinglong frowned, "You'd be so kind?"

Han Qianqian smiled and shook his head, "I'm never kind to scum, especially scum like you. However, it's the middle of the night and the desert is empty, so the sound of your dogs barking when you make a lot of noise is really disturbing."

Hearing these words, the tiger struggled to get up from the sand, bound to fight with Han Qianqian, but was directly dragged by Qinglong, who looked at Han Qianqian, "What do you mean by that? What exactly do you want to say?"

"It's simple, just tell you the truth, or, help you find the culprit of the failure of the perversion."

Hearing these words, the Twelve Deaths looked at each other and looked at Han Qianqian in sync.

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian did not say anything, instead, his hands moved slightly.

And almost at the same time, Su Yan in the cabin also snapped out of her daze and jumped straight up .....

Chapter 2904

"I know." Su Yan shouted sharply, hard enough to startle Su Yingxia and Qin Shannon.

"Two identical bursts of silver light!" Su Yan was incomparably excited, not caring in the least about her personal image at this moment, looking at Su Yingxia and Qin Shannon, and said sharply, "Three thousand he will also twelve Deaths in reverse!"

But just as soon as she finished her excitement, Su Yan suddenly turned very despondent again, even puzzled.

"But the Twelve Deaths are a very ancient existence in the Desert Lands, not to mention the fact that three thousand have a Central Plainsman, even people born and raised in the Realm of the Desert have not seen much of the Twelve Deaths, so how has three thousand seen them? Not to mention still knowing their jutsu?"

"Besides, the stance of the Twelve Deaths, is twelve people, three thousand he only has one person, how would he ....."

Su Yan's own excitement at the thought, and quickly again because of the self denial into absolute doubt, and even began to be a little confused.

However, it did make Qin Shant suddenly understand what the hell was going on here!

As a disciple of the Voidless Sect, he was naturally clear about the Voidless Sect's supreme mastery, the Phase-less Divine Technique!

"This Copy King!" Qin Shang laughed and could not help but shake his head slightly, but then caused Su Yan at the side to freeze even more for a moment.

Duplicate Great King? What was the meaning of this?

Outside the ship, Han Qianqian swept a glance at the twelve so-called Death Gods lying in the sand like twelve dead dogs.

"It's not that your so-called retrograde deities have not been unleashed at all, it's just that, at the same time, two retrograde deities have appeared."

Han Qianqian smiled gently and looked at Qinglong.

Hearing these words, Qinglong suddenly froze, and his entire body fell into complete contemplation.

Two retrograde acts?

"Big brother, just now we were using a retrograde act, it seems ....."

Qinglong nodded his head, yes, when they used the retrograde, they were similarly struck by a burst of light. At that time, they thought that there was some kind of small end, or some small mistake, so that there was a little accident.

But now that they heard Han Qianqian say so, they suddenly realised that it was no accident at all.

However, just like Su Yan, when thinking about it, the more Qinglong and the other few people who had first thought about it, the more they felt that this explanation didn't make sense.

"You lie! The reverse action was initiated by us twelve brothers with the twelve branches of the Earth Stem, not to mention that you alone could not initiate it, even if you had twelve of them, what about that?!" The fierce tiger said with disbelief.

"Joke, Yin, Yang, Qian and Kun, the Eight Trigrams and Four Signs are the preserve of the twelve of you? Just the twelve of you can use them?" Han Qianqian said in a cold and disdainful voice.

Qinglong gave a start, this was not really their patent.

It was just that they considered themselves to have used Qiankun and Yin and Yang to the extreme, especially in the wheel of fortune no one could outperform them, and derived from the reverse, and besides they themselves were .....

"But you ....." Qinglong was speechless, even if he could not refute Han Qianqian's words, but he would never believe that Han Qianqian alone could be able to the scheme of their twelve combined forces.

After all, even for themselves, they need twelve people to work together with one heart, not the slightest mistake, less than half a tacit understanding to accomplish.

"There is no need for you to know how I would." Han Qianqian smiled gently, "All you need to know is that you will die here."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's hand shot up and the night chicken flew straight up, his throat locked by Han Qianqian, his whole body in the air, before he could struggle two more times, he only heard a crunching sound of the bones between his neck, then his head lolled and he lost his breath.

The other eleven gods of death had not even reacted to the fact that the night chicken had already perished in front of them, and they were all surprised and angry at the same time.

But what could anger do?

At this moment, almost all of them had been hit by Han Qianqian's powerful blow, and it was very difficult for them to get up and escape, let alone fight back against Han Qianqian.

In the next second, Han Qianqian fiercely shook his hand again, and the man called Mad Dog immediately flew under his claws.

Seeing that Mad Dog had been caught, Qinglong could no longer sit still: "If you want to kill someone, you can do whatever you want, but if you are a man, you can do it more quickly."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian suddenly gave a soft, sly laugh, and in the next second, with another movement in his hand, Mad Dog was also killed on the spot.

Han Qianqian casually threw his body down, but when he looked at the corpse of the night chicken on the ground, Han Qianqian frowned .....

Chapter 2905

The corpse of the night chicken was gone, but in its place was a black bead about the size of an egg.

As Han Qianqian gently grabbed it in the air, the egg-sized stone flew to Han Qianqian's face, the bead was crystalline and extremely thick in dark green, with faint fine lines in between.



"A bead?" Han Qianqian turned his eyes strangely towards the Qinglong.

Qinglong slightly tilted his head, seemingly unwilling to answer Han Qianqian's question, but Han Qianqian didn't say anything, and with another hand up, the goat-headed man flew into his hands, and there was another crunching sound.

"We twelve brothers, in fact, ontologically are all twelve devil beads on top of the devil disc, because the devil disc rotates, because we understand the eight trigrams and five elements, and have cultivated ourselves into human form for ten thousand years, so ....." Qinglong explained.

"What is the devil disc?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"I don't know exactly what it is, it was originally located inside the City of Burning Bones, and after the twelve of us escaped from it, we wandered into the desert, originally to traverse the desert, but I never thought ....."

"arrested that year, my brothers and others are not convinced, after all, we lose people not to lose the battle, with my brothers twelve people against almost all the experts in the desert of the realm, even defeat is still honorable!"

"But you ....."

"Why?"

"Since you know the Eight Trigrams of Heaven and Earth and the reversal of Yin and Yang, you should also know the principle that the five elements are mutually exclusive and that all things live together. Although your Reverse Action is fierce and few people can beat it, but unfortunately, I happen to have a move in my hand that can restrain you."

Although Reverse Action is a very powerful technique, it is not an extremely powerful technique, so the use of the Phase-less Divine Technique to copy it is perfect and apt.

The greatest fear for the replication of the Phase-less Divine Technique was that the energy would be too great, so that Han Qianqian would be unable to fight it off and would be unable to replicate it.

This is why Han Qianqian used this move in the early stages of the Void Sect, and in the later stages, when he was attacked by a group of people, but he hardly ever used it against the real top experts.

But just as Han Qianqian had said, all things are mutually exclusive, and the immensely powerful Reverse Action just happened to hit the most perfect and comfortable loop of the Phase-less Divine Skill.

Hearing this, the nine men looked at each other with blank faces.

"What ....." Qinglong was so unsteady that his arms supporting his body completely lost strength, and his whole body collapsed helplessly on top of the sand, his eyes full of endless despair.

The tiger also laughed, where there is still half of the previous arrogance and rage, at this time he only want to sigh a sentence, the night road walked more, eventually will meet the ghost!

Who would have thought that the stance that had allowed them to straddle for many years would meet such an evil fellow today?

"Well, in that case, I can't say anything." Green Dragon finished speaking and closed his eyes indifferently.

If you come out to be a gangster, you have to pay back, this is a long-awaited realization.

However, Han Qianqian, who had always been fast-handed and seemed to be as murderous as hell, did not make a move at this moment, but just stood in place until Qinglong looked at him suspiciously and said curiously, "Still not making a move?"

"What to do with you is my business, you are not qualified to ask, and killing you all at once is a little too painful for you, so I will do it in a different way." Han Qianqian laughed.

"That's enough, if you want to kill me or not, you can do it quickly, we brothers and others are at least the Twelve Gods of Death who have shaken the desert, how can you insult them like this?" The horse's head shouted coldly.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly disappeared, and when he reflected, Han Qianqian had already appeared in front of him, stepping directly on his face with his big foot and smiling grimly: "Just because you said that, I would like to see what it would be like to drag twelve trash around the stern of a ship!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's hand moved and nine ropes immediately flew out, tying the feet of the nine men while tying them to the stern of the flower boat.

Seeing Han Qianqian do this, several people felt a great sense of shame and cursed and roared.

Only Qinglong, at this moment, looked at Han Qianqian without saying a word, and when his eyes collided with Han Qianqian's, he suddenly understood something.

"What do you want to know from our mouths?"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Twelve trash are not useless, there is still something to know."

"Make a deal, are you interested?"

"A deal?" Qinglong frowned, "What kind of deal?"

Chapter 2906

Han Qianqian did not say anything, but gently moved to the ear of the Qinglong and whispered a few words.

Then, with a smile, Han Qianqian let go of the ropes binding them and flew back to the flower boat.

As Han Qianqian flew back to the deck, there were only a thousand corpses on the deck where there should have been many black-clothed men, not a single living soul in sight!

Almost as soon as the Twelve Deaths were defeated, the black-clad men fled, and now there was no trace of them!

The moment they met in the corridor, Su Yingxia was already in tears.

But just as Su Yingxia wanted to jump up and hug Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian did not open his arms, but looked at Qin Shannon and said softly, "Please help me lock the entrance to the first floor."

Qin Shannon dared not be careless and hurriedly went there.

"In a moment, when Senior Sister Qinshang has locked the door, Yingxia, you tell Senior Sister to come to my room for a moment. You guys rest early." After saying that, Han Qianqian turned around and walked all the way towards his room.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back as he left, Su Yingxia's sad teary eyes were all filled with no fall.

What was wrong with her? Is he angry with himself?

Seeing Su Yingxia's low mood, Su Yan gently patted her back and softly comforted her, "Three thousand should have something urgent to discuss with senior sister Qin Shant."

Su Yingxia nodded her head.

When Qin Shannon locked the door to the entrance on the first floor, she hurried to Han Qianqian's room after learning his words from Su Yingxia, even though she was exceptionally curious as to why Han Qianqian had called herself and not Su Yingxia.

However, thinking that there might be other things to explain in the ship, Qin Shannon did not think too much about it.

As soon as she entered the room, she closed the door to Han Qianqian's room, but in the next moment, she was struck by the fact that the floor of Han Qianqian's room was covered with blood, and it was spreading all the way to the side of the bed.

And even though Han Qianqian was lying on the bed, his right hand was still releasing energy, which was wrapped in blood!

"Three thousand, what's wrong with you? Take it easy, I'll go and call someone to come and help." Qin Shannon said, and was about to head out.

But just then, Han Qianqian's hand grabbed her arm and shook her head slightly, laughing weakly and bitterly, "I called you here because I didn't want Yingxia to worry, and you went to call her ....."

"You deliberately treated her coldly just now, that is ....."

Han Qianqian nodded, he had been bracing himself, moving the huge cabinet before entering the cabin made him almost collapse, so as soon as he came in he just wanted to seize the time to set everything up at the same time, deliberately distracting Su Yingxia.

Qin Shuang looked at the miserable appearance of Han Qianqian's blood on the floor at this time, everyone wants the person they love most to take care of them when they are at their weakest and most in pain, but this guy was thinking of not wanting Su Yingxia to worry.

"I'm so angry with you." Qin Frost grumbled, but sat down anyway, a true energy cloth on Han Qianqian's shoulder.

"If I'm right, you've been releasing true energy non-stop, also so that your divine blood doesn't directly touch the floor, so as not to corrode it and cause a commotion that would alert Su Yingxia then, right?" Qin Shannon asked softly while healing Han Qianqian's injuries with luck.

Han Qianqian smiled weakly and nodded, and it was indeed so.

Seeing Han Qianqian in this state, how could Qin Shannon not envy Su Yingxia?

"But the problem is, with your kind of attitude, Yingxia didn't seem too happy just now, and as you know, she's been thinking too much lately, I think ....." Qin frost didn't finish her sentence, but the meaning was obvious.

Han Qianqian understood that she had been worried about herself for a long time, and she had come back without even a hug or something in response. Nodding, Han Qianqian murmured, "I know she might be angry about it, but as you said, senior sister, Yingxia is in a sensitive period right now, and if she knew I was seriously injured again, guess if she would be more determined the next time she left the flower boat? "

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Shannon was speechless, it was obvious that if she had to make a choice, Han Qianqian's choice was the right one.

"By the way, what about the remaining nine whatever death gods? I see that after you got on board, they followed suit, but ....."

However, there was no sign of any attack from above, yet there was a burst of sound, which proved that the gang was neither leaving nor fighting.

Chapter 2907

Hearing this, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Right, you mentioned this, from now on, nine more sets of dishes will be added to the ship, they guys should be washing the deck this time, right?"

"Huh?" Qin Frost froze, "Three thousand, you're not kidding me, are you? What you mean is ....."

"The ship's crew is too small, and Yingxia doesn't pay much attention to me, and there's still some time and distance to go to Burning Bone City, isn't there? Find nine people as bodyguards at the same time, nothing at least someone can chat with me and play chess." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing this, Qin Shannon immediately glared at Han Qianqian, "No decency."

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, "Those nine people are exceptionally proficient in the art of Yin Yang and Eight Trigrams, so you can find them to exchange ideas with, besides, if something happens outside, I can't always rely on you to help me protect Yingxia and Nian'er. "

"But the problem is that these people, I heard Su Yan say, are not good people, they were thinking about how to kill you last second, which is inevitable later ....."

Han Qianqian smiled gently and held out a strange skewer with three beads of different colours on it, "You give this to Su Yingxia as a gift from me to her."

"What is this?" Qin Shannon looked at the not-so-fine string chain and was a little puzzled for a moment.

"Just give it to Yingxia, tell her to carry it in her hand and shake her eyes, if those nine monsters do anything wrong, just crush these three beads." Han Qianqian laughed.

Qin Shuang did not understand, but she put the chain away as Han Qianqian had instructed.

She did not know that these three beads were not ordinary beads, but were just beads that had been created from the corpses of the three dead "gods of death".

Han Qianqian had basically tried out the effects of these three beads from Qinglong.

The reason why the twelve of them were so close and worked together was obviously not because of their many years of brotherhood, but more importantly, because these were their destiny beads, and the twelve of them were connected.

Once the destiny pearl of any one of them was broken, it would be a fatal blow to the other eleven brothers, because once the destiny pearl was broken, it would mean that the person with that destiny pearl would die forever, and the others would naturally know how they would be affected.

This was also the conjecture that Han Qianqian had triggered after hearing Qinglong say that they were the twelve devil pearls on the Devil's Disc, and after killing three of them even, they had all turned into pearls.

What he just didn't expect was that Han Qianqian's guess was incredibly accurate.



It also allowed Han Qianqian to take the initiative even more in that deal with them, allowing him, who already had the upper hand, to finally complete that unequal treaty that was, in the words of Qinglong, shameful.

"By the way, did you ask them who exactly they were sent by?" Qin Frost finished, frowning, "I've heard Su Yan say that these twelve people are all bandits from a very long time ago and have been sealed in the forbidden land many years ago, their sudden appearance ....."

Han Qianqian smiled, "As you said, they are famous bandits in the Realm of Desert, and then they were also sealed, so who else has the ability to unbind them out?"

"So, there's no need for me to ask this question more than once."

"As far as I'm concerned, the more difficult it is for someone to unblock them, the more I don't want to kill them, after all, what a pity to do so... Things, ah, should be used to the fullest!" The reason for this is that these guys have an important role to play for Han Qianqian. The reason is that these guys have another important function for Han Qianqian.

The only thing is that Han Qianqian did not say it at this time, because as Qin frost slightly increase the strength, Han Qianqian already only left screaming.

And at this time, just a few hundred miles behind Han Qianqian's flower boat, an even bigger flower boat is slowly following .....

And on board .....

Chapter 2908

On board the ship, the pavilion was lit up, singing and dancing were going on, and in the central hall, a beautiful woman was lying down, and around her, some old men were drinking and talking, so happy.

At this moment, a man in black rushed in, and then, with a poof, he knelt down on the ground in a panic: "Greetings... Greetings to the princess and the house masters."

At the sight of the man in black, the smiles on the faces of the old men froze, but in the central hall, the beauty had her eyes closed and her posture elegant, and she looked at the panicked man in black indifferently and said in a soft voice, "What is the hurry? Are you in such a panic?"

"We ..... were ordered to follow the Twelve Deaths to go ahead and block that Han Qianqian, but ....."

Hearing this, several old men already had nervous faces.

On the contrary, that beautiful woman, smiled gently, "Failed did you?"

"The lackey deserves to die." The man in black hurriedly buried his head deeper, and his entire person turned even more fearful and panicked: "That Han Three-thousand is indeed powerful, even though the Twelve Death Gods used their absolute secret techniques, ..... but still lost the battle."

"What?" A group of old men were instantly shocked, and some even dropped their wine glasses on the spot.

The Twelve Gods of Death of the Desert, that is almost in the realm of the desert is the supreme existence, if the Ice God and the old man Chai represent the gods, then the Twelve Gods of Death represent the demons, and is the highest realm of that kind.

In particular, the Twelve Deaths of the Desert have a technique that is almost frightening to people in the Desert Realm, and over the years, many innocent people have died under it and resented it for life.

It was almost a perverted technique.

"But even so, the battle cost the lives of countless people in the Desert Realm, and it was only with the self-sacrifice of many experts that the Twelve Deaths were trapped with great difficulty." One of the old men shook his head and said.

And who else could he be but the Fang family's family head, Fang Watch?

Thinking of that battle, Liu Tao, another old man next to Fang Biao, also had his heart palpitating. Although he was not qualified to participate in that battle, as the head of the Liu family, how could he not know the record about that battle from the family tree?!

It was almost a long and unequalled massacre!

Tens of thousands of blood, the lives of thousands of experts were exchanged for a brief moment of tranquillity, and even today, there is an important ancestral motto among all the great clans that no one in future generations may ever lift the seal on the Twelve Deaths for any reason.

And all this is enough to show how terrifying and powerful the Twelve Deaths are.

"Even the Twelve Deaths have lost their way, who is this Han Qianqian? What should we do next?" Liu Tao said in an urgent voice.

Even if he was a warlike man, even if he hated Han Qianqian to the core, at this moment, Liu Tao could not help but feel some regret and even more fear.

Even the Twelve Deaths couldn't deal with Han Qianqian, who else had the ability and qualification to do so, given the power of his desert?

I am afraid there is no one else!

If Liu Tao was like this, how could Fang watch be any different? Compared to Liu Tao, he regretted it even more, because he was more guilty than the Liu family of killing Old Mr. Chai.

To leave everything behind, to embark on a path of no return, only to meet an enemy who stands before him like a mountain, what chance of victory is there?

Was this bad luck or lucky?

Fang was in tears.

"Miss Lu, Han Qianqian doesn't even die like this, this ....."

"How can this be good?"

"To be an opponent with such a person, this ..... is not looking for death?"

"Before he finds out it was us who made the move, I suggest, let's withdraw."

"That's right, if Han Qianqian kills the general and comes back, for us, this is just like a disaster of extinction."

Fang Watch and Liu Tao had a difficult look on their faces, and aside, the few elders they led or the people from other clans had become even more timid.

After all, the battle in the desert city plus the fact that even the twelve gods of death in the desert had a bad accident had made Han Qianqian's image completely different from that of the god of death in their hearts.

Who would want to fight against the God of Death if they didn't want to live long?

In the centre, that beauty smiled like a city, who else could there be but Lu Ruoxin, who could have such a stunning beauty?

"If you bunch of trash and rubbish, can deal with him, what makes him Han Qianqian?"

Hearing these words, the crowd felt greatly insulted and at the same time puzzled, if that was the case, then why bother with Han Qianqian? A group of people looked at Lu Ruoxin blearily, waiting for her answer .....

#### **Chapter 2909**

"Strike the snake by the seventh inch, only then will the most difficult poisonous snake become powerless to fight back." Lu Ruoxin gave a soft cold laugh, "This Miss never expected you bunch of trash to be qualified and capable of dealing with Han Qianqian."

No one in the group dared to pit a sound, and despite the doubts in their hearts, they could only suppress them for the time being.

"This person, Han Qianqian, is far more powerful than you all think, even I, too, have absolutely no idea where his limits actually lie." Speaking of this, Lu Ruoxin's eyes were tinged with the slightest hint of spring, and this was the only man who had ever moved her heart in her life.

There would not be another, much less a second.

However, since ancient times, only dragons and phoenixes could be matched with each other, and a flying dragon like Han Qianqian should naturally be matched with a golden phoenix like herself, when could it be the turn of a raven like Su Yingxia?

She wanted these people in the Desert World to keep bothering Han Qianqian, to tell Su Yingxia that a woman like her would not only bring no benefit to Han Qianqian, but would also bring him endless disaster.

In this Han Qianqian's seven inches, Lu Ruoxin has not only already welded a brand there a long time ago, she even wants to constantly heat up the brand, so that this long ago scalding brand constantly becomes more painful because of the heat, and even .....

The two are separated.

Once the two are separated, Lu Ruoxin is the "Su Yingxia" of Han Qianqian's side, for which she is not only confident of her identity background, intelligence and stunning figure, but more importantly, she also holds two absolute trump cards in her hands!

"So, I don't need you to kill him, you just need to keep harassing Han Qianqian, and I will reward you if you can cause Han Qianqian great trouble, the rest, you don't need to ask much." Lu Ruoxin naturally would not tell the gang her true intentions, looking at the gang's eyes wanting to know the answer, she dropped a sentence, slightly closed her eyes and recuperated.

When the group heard Lu Ruoxin's answer, they couldn't help but look at each other. However, when they saw Lu Ruoxin's confident look, they thought of the top of the Blue Mountain behind them.

It was hard to believe that Lu Ruoxin was treating them as expendable, cannon fodder?

To tire Han Qianqian first, and then suppress them with a large army?!

Thinking of this, the crowd's fear of Han Qianqian began to recede slightly, at least Lu Ruoxin, the main backbone, was still calm and collected at the moment, then they didn't have to panic too much.

"Fang watch!" Lu Ruoxin's vermilion lips opened slightly.

Fang Biao hurriedly stood up respectfully and said, "What do you want, Miss Lu?"

"That's all for now today, all retire and rest."

"Yes. However, those Twelve Deaths have not yet returned, I am worried that Han Qianqian has already captured them, should we kill them to silence them? In order to avoid ....."

"Lest Han Qianqian know the mastermind behind the curtain?" Lu Ruoxin didn't even open her eyes and laughed lightly.

Fang watch did not say anything, but that was exactly what he meant.

"With Han Qianqian's intelligence, he would have already guessed who it was, so why bother?" Lu Ruoxin asked rhetorically.

Hearing this, Fang Watch bowed his head slightly, "It was Fang Watch who was ill-considered."

Lu Ruoxin no longer spoke, and several female attendants next to her gently lifted the entire bed and slowly carried Lu Ruoxin to the first floor of the cabin.

At that moment, on top of Han Qianqian's flower boat.

Su Yingxia was holding Han Nian, her eyes dull as she looked out of the boat. Her heart was in turmoil, and Lu Ruoxin's words kept echoing in her mind.

But at the same time, Qin Shuang's words were also intertwined in her mind, constantly reminding her.

Almost at that moment, in the corridor of the cabin, a woman slowly walked towards the door of Su Yingxia's room, her eyes almost bloodshot and with a strange glint in them.

Suddenly, the door to Su Yingxia's room was knocked gently, and Su Yingxia snapped out of her stupor.

However, at this moment, Qin Shant should still be in Han Qianqian's room, Su Yan has also gone back to rest, and even Green Pearl has also gone to the bottom of the dockyard at Su Yan's request.

At this time, who would suddenly come knocking on the door?

Doubtful as it may be, Su Yingxia still got up and opened the room, and when she saw the visitor she couldn't help but stare .....

### **Chapter 2910**

"Senior Sister Qin Shuang?" Seeing the visitor, Su Yingxia was puzzled, "Didn't Three Thousand tell you to go to his room? What are you doing?"

"I picked up an object in the aisle, it seems like it should be yours." Qin Shushi's face was as cold as the cold snow that covered it, freezing a thousand miles, a look of a stranger not to be approached.

"Something?" Su Yingxia frowned, and when she saw a letter taken out of Qin Shou's hand, her entire person became even more extremely puzzled.

A letter?!



Who would give her a letter?!

These few people in the boat, there was no need for it, right? But who else could it be but the people in the boat? After Han Qianqian had come down, she had asked Qin Shannon to lock the door to the room on the first floor, so it was impossible for an outsider to give the letter to herself.

"Senior Sister Qinshang, how could there be a letter?" Su Yingxia couldn't help the confusion inside her and opened her mouth to ask.

Qin Shoushang shook her head, "I don't know, I just saw it on the aisle when I was coming over to look for you, and it had your name on it."

Su Yingxia looked down, and sure enough, the letter had the three words Su Yingxia on it.

"By the way, Senior Sister Qin Frost, what are you looking for me for? Is there something about three thousand?" Su Yingxia was obviously more concerned about Han Qianqian than this strange letter of unknown origin.

"You'd better read the letter first." Qin Shuang said.

Su Yingxia wanted to say something else, but seeing the determined look in Qin Shou's eyes, she nodded and tore open the envelope in front of Qin Shou.

In view of the incident with the map last time, Su Yingxia had an extra eye and was on guard. However, the letter paper was very ordinary white paper and nothing more, and when the letter was opened, there were a few words in black pen on the letter, and even the ink had not yet completely solidified.

"A calamity accompanies a tiger, like a tiger falling into a flat sun, the life of life, obedient and irreversible, take good care of yourself."

Seeing these few big words on the letter, Su Yingxia's face suddenly went cold, and the whole person's pupils also widened slightly, obviously very shocked.

If others did not know the meaning of the letter, then she was probably the one person in the world who knew it best, and there was no one else.

This was what Lu Ruoxin had said to herself at the time, and the meaning was clear: a woman like her would only hold Han Qianqian back for the rest of her life and bring him endless trouble.

The Fang family has some friendship with the Lu family, so she must have already known about the Fang family's revenge, so she wrote this letter to both warn herself and remind herself!

Thinking of this, Su Yingxia's heart ached. In fact, when she thought back to the time when she met Han Qianqian, disasters were poorly issued and difficulties were numerous, and it was indeed as Lu Ruoxin said, a calamity accompanied by a tiger, like a tiger falling into a flat sun.

No one knows what kind of danger Han Qianqian will face if we go on!

But then again, as Qin Shuang had said, she loved Han Qianqian and Han Qianqian loved her, so how could she really let go of Han Qianqian?

But just as Su Yingxia looked at Qin Shannon, Qin Shannon's face was cold: "Maybe she's right, you should leave Han Qianqian."

"What?" Su Yingxia was stunned, if anyone had said that, she wouldn't have been surprised, but it was Qin Shou!

She couldn't understand it.

Because all along, Qin Frost had been criticizing her own approach, and even had a long talk with herself last night, which had led to a change of mind, and even cooked Han Qianqian specifically to ease her mind today, but at this time, Qin Frost had suddenly changed this opinion again .....

The corners of Qin Frost's mouth twitched slightly, a cold smile like a sword of ice and snow: "Han Qianqian is almost dead, do you know?"

"But just holding on hard in front of you."

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia was instantly shocked, "Senior Sister Qinshang, what are you saying? San Qian he ....."

"What do you think he was doing when he called me into the house? It's just to ask me to help take care of him, as for why he didn't call you, he was afraid that you would be worried." Qin Frost said icily.

"How many times has Han Qianqian died for you, and each time he always barely survived by luck, or someone helped him, or had a strange encounter, but Su Yingxia do you think people can live out their lives by luck?"

"Maybe I was hoping you guys would come together before, but after experiencing Han 3,000 on the edge of life and death again and again, I've had enough." Qin Frost finished and looked coldly at Su Yingxia. "So ....."

"Su Yingxia!"