

His True Color Chapter 2911-2920

Chapter 2911

Su Yingxia took a step back in a daze. If Qin Frost was the pillar that made her change her original idea, then now her words were tantamount to making everything collapse straight away.

For a moment, she couldn't find any reason to persist, and for a moment, she couldn't even find an excuse to persist.

"Even men like Fang Kun, who got involved with you, could not escape death in the end. Perhaps, Lu Ruoxin is right, you are really a calamity."

Thinking back on the past, if one were to look at it in a more radical way, Qin Shannon's words seemed to make sense.

"There are many people who have changed their fate against the heavens, but how many have really succeeded, even in that long history? And you, Su Yingxia, don't have the strength to change your fate, so why put this pressure on Han Qianqian?"

Speaking of this, Qin Shuang sighed, "The border of the Realm of Desert is still a day's journey away, so think it over."

"Burn the letter as soon as you read it, I'm going back to take care of three thousand."

After saying this, Qin Frost turned around, slammed the door and left.

Su Yingxia's hands hung down feebly, then her whole body sat on the bed with a disheveled butt.

For a while, Lu Ruoxin's words, Qin Shannon's words, kept ringing in Su Yingxia's heart, she could do anything for love, nothing could threaten her!

But what if this love was nothing but a bondage in the name of love? That's not persistence, is it? That's shamelessness, isn't it?

Han Nian reached out her little hand and tried to wipe Su Yingxia's tears, but because she wasn't tall enough, she could only crawl into bed and then hug Su Yingxia tightly with her little hands.

"Mummy doesn't cry, Mummy, Auntie Qinshang saying you are a calamity is simply nonsense, Nian'er told Daddy that Auntie Qinshang is a bad person."

Su Yingxia eyes with tears, tears with a smile, lovingly stroking Han Nian's head, looking at this girl, a time of a hundred feelings more mixed.

Perhaps she would suffer without her real mother, but she would no longer have to be poisoned, or imprisoned, or suffer so many twists and turns!

According to what Lu Ruoxin said, Han Qianqian would be the only son-in-law of the Lu family, so naturally Han Nian, too, should be the jewel at the top of the Blue Mountains!

The Lu family might not agree, but three thousand would definitely give her that treatment!

At that time, Han Nian, at that time, Han Qianqian, how magnificent should she be?

At the top of the world, at the helm of the world!

But now, she was in fear, on the verge of life and death!

Perhaps, Lu Ruoxin was right, and even Sister Qin Shuang, who had always cared for her, was now on that side.

Perhaps, one should really think about this issue.

Qin Shannon, who had left Su Yingxia's room, returned to Han Qianqian's room, but when she closed the door behind her, suddenly her eyes flashed red again, and a red glow faintly appeared on her body.

She felt her whole body was incomparably hot, and as she looked at Han Qianqian lying on the bed, her cold, bloodthirsty eyes suddenly became intertwined with desire.

The Han Qianqian on the bed had a slightly cool face and tightly closed eyes, completely in a comatose state, but, almost the same as Qin Frost, there was also a faint layer of red light faintly appearing on the surface of Han Qianqian's body at that moment!

The red light between the two was like echoing each other, flashing and fading.

Qin Shuang locked the door with her hand, and then slowly walked to Han Qianqian's bedside with a few steps. After looking at Han Qianqian for a moment, she suddenly slowly untied the light belt tied around her waist with her jade hands, and then slightly lay on Han Qianqian's body, following his buttons and unbuttoning them one by one.

Even the iceberg beauty showed a smile at this time, but her smile was not as warm and charming as it used to be after the ice and snow had cleared, instead, it was a bit evil and ghostly!

It was almost as if she was a different person from the usual Qin Frost.

As she smiled gently, she leaned down...

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But just as Qin Shuang was about to gently kiss Han Qianqian's chest, suddenly, after her eyes flashed blood red again, her whole body frowned fiercely, then she clutched her head with both hands, a burst of intense pain appeared on her pretty face, and the red light on her body began to faint!

She endured what seemed to be great sharp pain, and her right hand fiercely condensed out two fingers, followed by a point to her chest with all her last strength, and suddenly the red light on her body dissipated, while her whole body suddenly became powerless and fainted on top of Han Qianqian.

The night had passed, the sky had cleared and the night's clean-up on the deck had long since ended, restoring the early peace and quiet.

However, Su Yan still did not open the door to the first floor without orders from Han Qianqian or Qin Shuang.

By noon, Su Yan couldn't resist asking Qin Shuang, but Han Qianqian's door was locked, so she had no choice but to go to Su Yingxia.

But Su Yingxia was in a bad mood, and the only thing she said was that she asked Su Yan when the Su family would be arriving, and when Su Yan replied that the Su family was already waiting at the desert border, Su Yingxia never said anything.

This made Su Yan unusually depressed, not knowing what was wrong with each and every one of them on this boat.

However, after two days of travel, the boat would only take another day and night to reach the border of the desert, so Su Yan did not think about it and went to the bottom of the dock to help.

The afternoon passed quietly.

As the sun was setting, Su Yan became a little anxious, ordering the flower boat to move forward at speed, while occasionally wandering around Han Qianqian's door, or leaning in to listen for any movement inside the house.

The night was approaching, and if there was still no movement in Han Qianqian's house, what would happen if there was another enemy attack? What's more, Su Yan was also worried about Han Qianqian's safety.

Although Han Qianqian hadn't said anything else last night, with Su Yan's intelligence, she had already guessed that Han Qianqian might have been injured, and should have been injured quite badly, in light of the fact that Qin Frost had basically not come out of the house since she entered.

But just as she couldn't resist knocking on the door, suddenly, there was a gurgling sound inside the house.

Even though the sound was so subtle that normal people could not hear it at all, Su Yan could hear it precisely.

After listening carefully, it was Han Qianqian's voice. Su Yan finally let out a long breath and went back to the bottom of the dock to help.

The voice that Su Yan heard in the house at that moment was basically unnoticeable to Han Qianqian himself, but it was just a murmur that came out of a sudden awakening after being unconscious for a long time.

The intense pain all over his body extended from the surface to his bones, and his body also seemed to have been pressed by something, with the blood not flowing to the point of paralysis.

He opened his eyes in a daze, still in his own room, but when he lowered his eyes again, he suddenly saw Qin Shantou, who was riding on top of him but lying on his chest, Han Qianqian was so shocked that his whole body was like an electric shock, completely ignoring the pain and numbness on his body, and jerked back.

Qin cream's head because of the sudden lack of cushion, the whole heavy smashed on the bed board, hard smashed thud straight

The first time I've ever seen a woman who was so fierce was when I was pitying her.

The actual pain was so severe that Qin Shanceng woke up in a daze, rubbing her eyes and rubbing her aching head.

The Han Qianqian, who was already huddled in front of the bed, looked at his top, which had been untied, and looked at his trousers in panic.

No way!

Han Qianqian tried hard to recall what had happened before, but felt a headache, completely unable to remember whether he had actually had that kind of thing with Qin Shou.

The whole beautiful face suddenly flashed with a trace of shock, and she looked at Han Qianqian, who was staring at her with eyes wide open.

The four eyes were in shock!

The two people just stared at each other, and almost at the same time, they each covered their chests with their hands and retreated closely to the side of the bed

"We?" Han Qianqian opened his mouth, pointing to himself and then to Qin Shuang

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Qin Frost froze for a moment, and in the next second she tried hard to recall what had happened before, and let out a long breath while being gloomily and unbearably a little disappointed: "It seems like it doesn't."

Hearing Qin Frost's words, Han Qianqian also finally let out a long breath.

Seeing Han Qianqian look like this, Qin Frost's already disappointed heart was even more disappointed for a while, I'm afraid millions of men would sigh that nothing happened with themselves, but for Han Qianqian, it was a blessing.

This is not a kind of sadness for Qin Shuang herself!

Forced to squeeze out a smile, Qin Shoucheng opened her mouth, "Look at how nervous you are, what if we really had something? What would you do?"

Han Qianqian hurriedly got up and put on his clothes while replying, "What else can I do but to die as a thank you? I'd be sorry for you, and even more so for Yingxia."

Looking at Han Qianqian's extremely serious reply, Qin Shantou could hear his heart breaking.

Perhaps, if something like that happened, he would really die to thank for his sins!

"By the way, why did I faint when you were clearly healing my wounds?" Han Qianqian suddenly frowned, "I suddenly remembered that you poured a true energy into me, and at first I felt fine, but suddenly this true energy became abnormally violent, not only did it not help me to repair, but it was also running around inside me, so much so that I"

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian fiercely frowned: "Senior sister, what exactly happened to you?"

Qin Shannon shook her head, "I don't know, but every time"

In fact, when she was fighting the mountain piercing armor in the small village, Qin Frost had vaguely felt that something was wrong with her body, it seemed that every time she moved her true energy with all her might, a strange energy would suddenly arise in her body, causing her body to heat up for a while, and even fall into a kind of coma completely because of the excessive heat.

But this kind of coma was only a kind of coma that Qin Frost thought she was in, because every time she woke up, she was in a position that seemed close to the one she was in before she fainted, but didn't seem exactly right.

It was like curing Han Qianqian; she really should have been beside the bed if she had fainted, but it didn't seem like she should have been on the bed, or Han Qianqian's body.

"What did Lu Ruoxin do to you when you were at her place?" Han Qianqian asked.

When Qin Shantou had been injured earlier, Han Qianqian had tried to heal her, but all had been declared a failure. Luckily, for so long, she had been in a state of tempering, and Qin Shannon herself hadn't had too many problems, so Han Qianqian hadn't bothered too much about it again.

But now, it seemed that something was wrong with Qinshang again.

Qin frost shook her head, she could not recall what Lu Ruoxin had done to her, or rather, from the beginning to the end Lu Ruoxin did not even seem to have seen her.

"There's no need to think if you can't remember." For the sake of Qin Shuang's safety, Han Qianqian didn't want her to continue to think about it.

"You just woke up, do you want something to eat?" Qin Shrost blushed and fastened her belt before asking Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian shook her head and steadied her mind, "No, you can go back inside first, I'll adjust myself."

"Oh." Qin Shannon's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment as she nodded and retreated.

And Han Qianqian was no longer idle, returning to the bed and sitting with his legs crossed, he went into an internal meditation and adjustment.

As the circumference of the heavens ran, the Chaos Qi in his body as well as the Five Elements Divine Stone outside his body all worked slightly, internally cultivating his meridians while externally toning his muscles, a double-pronged approach, and a long black and gold Qi emerged from his body.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

When the time had passed from dusk into darkness, the wounds on the surface of Han Qianqian's body had basically been repaired, and the flow of black gold Qi on his body began to slow down.

"When you were unconscious, you almost got nailed by your senior sister, isn't that a pity?"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was depressed and rolled his eyes, "Don't talk nonsense."

"I'm not talking nonsense, that girl is the best of the best even after I've lived for so many years, I must praise her, it's just a pity that the old saying is true, beautiful women are all thorny, the red face is the bane of water." The Devil Dragon laughed.

Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to this creature and was about to block him from his consciousness when he heard the Devil Dragon say, "This red light on this woman's body seems to be an extraordinary light, and even you, Han Qianqian, have been hit along with her."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian stopped, "What do you mean by that?"

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This point, in fact, Han Qianqian was also very confused, only, Han Qianqian more attributed it to the fact that he was injured, so he met some external force troubling him, and a small time went off the rails.

But when he heard the Devil Dragon's words, Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown.

Could it be that there was something else going on here?

"That divine light, not to mention your physical injury, even if you were at your full strength, what could you do?" The devil dragon laughed.

"Divine light?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed as his entire body fell into contemplation.

What did divine light mean? What's more, in his full strength, he still couldn't help it? If this had come from someone else's mouth, even the humble Han Qianqian would have disdained this.

After all, not only did Han Qianqian possess the power of Chaos within his body, but he also had the Dragon's Heart storing the majestic spiritual energy within the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, his body was protected by his Golden Body on the outside, and he had the Bloodline of God on the inside to resist all poisons.

But if these words came out of this fellow Devil Dragon's mouth, then the meaning would be completely different as well.

For a man of his level, he was bound to have his reasons.

"Could it be that Lu Ruoxin had enlisted the help of Lu Wushen to lay the divine light you speak of within senior sister's body?" Han Qianqian said.

"This divine light is extremely fierce, however, you have fought with both of the two true gods, and I can be certain that this divine light did not come from the two, and they are extremely different from each other." The Devil Dragon shook his head.

"It wasn't Lu Wu Shen, nor was it someone from the Ao family, and Wang Juzhi, a half-assed person, isn't considered a True God, so who could have struck in the divine light? Could it be that there are other True Gods in this world?" Han Qianqian wondered.

"Theoretically, it should not be possible, each true god will only appear after the fall of a new successor, three will always be three, unless" said the magic dragon, frowning.

"Unless" Han Qianqian also pondered, "Unless, the Eightfold World is clearly the world after the fault."

"And before the fault, perhaps other gods existed in this world, only for various reasons, they chose to remain hidden and even left the world in the hands of the three true gods they chose to manage, and have maintained this tradition!"

The Devil Dragon nodded heavily, "That's right."

"Before anyone becomes a god, they are bound to undergo the baptism of heavenly punishment, and such a movement is incomparably huge, moreover, with the existence of such a person, the position of the three true gods would be threatened, just as you are, would they let you off easily?"

On this point, Han Qianqian also nodded his head, agreeing strongly.

It was also for this reason that the possibility of any new true gods appearing was very unlikely, but rather the so-called fault line, which basically coincided with Han Qianqian's previous guesses, side-by-side constantly verified its existence.

"It seems that this Lu Ruoxin is not simple." Thinking of this, Han Qianqian couldn't help but sigh.

If she really had another True God behind her besides Lu Wushen, this was by no means good news for Han Qianqian.

In the last battle between the two True Gods in the Valley of the Sleeping Immortals, although Han Qianqian had neither won nor lost, he also knew that although the two True Gods were said to be two, they actually appeared to be in conflict with each other and were fighting with each other, and in a way, one plus one was even less than one, hence the battle that time.

"Although outsiders boast about you, you should be clear that once we guess well, you will be facing two True Gods who are working together." Devil Dragon Dao

Han Qianqian shook his head, "Actually, I'm not worried that the two True Gods will cooperate, although Lu Ruoxin has never shown anything, I know that she is a woman with ambition, so it's impossible for Lu Wu Shen to know the True God behind her."

"I'm just worried, if this True God is really a pre-Fracture existence, then how terrifying will his strength be?"

"It's just a divine light, and it was transmitted to me through Qin Shannon, and it's all so weak, yet I can't resist it!"

Han Qianqian muttered.

"Could it be him?" Suddenly, Han Qianqian furrowed his brow.

But if it was him, this didn't seem to make sense, did it?!

"What are you talking about?" The Devil Dragon couldn't help but ask quietly in a puzzled voice.

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"An old man I met at the top of Mount Qishan." Han Qianqian said.

Of all the people he met, only the old man who swept the floor gave Han Qianqian a mysterious and unpredictable feeling, and if he were to say that he was a true god before the break, Han Qianqian would most likely believe it.

After all, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was all taught by him, and he could even teach Lu Ruoxin Cang Sheng and Yong Yi, and the most crucial thing was that after his own death in Firestone City, he could actually bring himself back to life, and his body was still at the terrifying level of a Scattered Immortal.

Who could do such a thing? Han Qianqian was afraid that he could not think of anyone else but him.

So, after having a fractured guess, Han Qianqian had thought that this old man might be that expert who had already existed before.

But if he was the true god behind Lu Ruoxin, then what was he doing teaching himself the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel and the Heavy Sword without Blade? Purely to give Lu Ruoxin an additional team player?

Or did they both have full confidence that they could make themselves effective, so they strengthened themselves in advance?

Trapped Immortal Valley, Trapped Dragon Mountain, everything was a setup for him? Was it all a trap arranged by him for the ultimate purpose of bringing himself into the Burning Bone City?

But what was the purpose of doing that?

But what about the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books and the True Floating Son in between?

The more he thought about it, the more confusing it became, and Han Qianqian's head ached as he thought about it.

"Since you can't think about it, don't think about it, thinking about it is all conjecture anyway, isn't it?"

"As I see it, this time the City of Burning Bones will then unlock all the secrets."

"Han Qianqian, I have a very strong premonition that when we arrive at the City of Burning Bones, a world-shattering secret is also about to surface."

Han Qianqian nodded, more and more strange places were pointing to that one place, and if there was something ahead that drove Han Qianqian to go, even he himself was now exceptionally curious.

"By the way, since you can tell that what's on my senior sister is divine light, is there anything you can do to help her?" Han Qianqian asked.

The devil dragon smiled, "Wouldn't that be good? Once the red light in her body kicks in, she will be unable to help herself, this time you didn't mess with her, next time, maybe you will."

"Do you think you're funny?" Han Qianqian said in a bored voice.

The Devil Dragon shook his head helplessly, "I've already said that this is divine light, how can it be so easily undone? However, as long as she doesn't exert the true energy in her body with all her might, she won't punish the divine light's ban."

"The person who cast this on her has quite a playful mind, knowing full well that this girl likes you, and she will help you once you are in danger, but if she does she will be devastated by the divine light once she helps."

"However, the divine light that she entered your body is already very violent, and I suspect that the divine light ban is so finely made that once it is triggered too much, it will likely reach a point where it is unmanageable."

"And at that time"

Han Qianqian nodded, he really didn't know what was wrong with Senior Sister Qinshang before, but now that he had the demonic dragon to clear up the confusion, Han Qianqian had already made up his mind.

"I won't let her use her true power again."

"That would be best." The devil dragon nodded, "Alright, if there's nothing else, get lost, I'm going to rest."

After Han Qianqian let out a low curse about rolling, his divine sense returned and he slowly opened his eyes.

The night was incomparably quiet, Han Qianqian got up slightly, opened the door to his room and was about to go out, when he saw Su Yan walking over with some food.

"I saw Senior Sister Qinshang Fang come out, and heard her say that you were fine, so I had someone prepare some food for you." Su Yan said with a smile.

Han Qianqian gently waved his hand, "No, I'll eat later, I still have things to do."

With that, Han Qianqian was about to leave, but before he left he saw Su Yan's face did not look good, so he turned back and smiled, "By the way, do you have something to do?"

Su Yan glanced at Han Qianqian awkwardly, but finally nodded, "Yes, is it convenient to borrow a step to talk?"

"It's important." Fearing Han Qianqian's disapproval, Su Yan said sharply.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, what was particularly important about Su Yan's search for himself?

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Doubtful as it may be, Han Qianqian still nodded and led Su Yan back to her room.

Almost as soon as Han Qianqian had closed the door to his room, Su Yan had already said quietly and urgently, "I want to can you go back to your little boat first?"

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Yingxia asked me when the Su family's experts would arrive, and I thought" Su Yan said, not continuing on this topic, "I was afraid that something would happen along the way that would affect the two of you getting along, so when I left the city When I did so, I had already used a secret order to have several elders and uncles of the Su family go to the border to wait for me, to give you enough time."

"But right now, the desert border is close at hand, and if nothing unexpected happens, we will be able to arrive early tomorrow morning."

"Listening to Ying Xia's meaning, once we reach our destination, we want to split with you" The last word open, Su Yan did not say further.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian silent at the same time, but also puzzled, yesterday is not all still good? How come overnight she is again

"Is it because I left her out in the cold yesterday?" Han Qianqian asked.

Su Yan shook her head, "I don't think it's like that, she's been in a low mood all day today, and she won't reply even when asked, so I mean"

"I always feel that Yingxia thinks she's causing you trouble, and now that it's late in the evening, in case there's going to be any more raids, she'll have an even harder time, and that's not good for your relationship."

Han Qianqian nodded, "Good, then tell Piercing Mountain Armour to look after everything here, and as for Sister Qinshang, she is not allowed to use any more spells, this is my deadly order."

Su Yan was obviously a little surprised by Han Qianqian's words, however, Han Qianqian didn't explain the exact reason, and she didn't want to pursue the matter, "I understand."

After saying this, Han Qianqian walked out of the room, opened the door on the first floor all the way and walked towards the attic above the deck.

In the attic, Qinglong was curled up with his eight brothers sleeping in various places. Although it was located in the hot desert, the suitable temperature of the flower boat still allowed the nine monsters, who had long been exhausted after a night of cleaning, to sleep soundly and sweetly.

When the door opened and a sound was heard, all nine of them woke up from their sleep almost at the same time and looked back to see Han Qianqian slowly walking out at that moment.

When they saw Han Qianqian come out, apart from Qinglong, the other eight men looked different. A few of them, led by Fierce Tiger, discontentedly turned their heads to the side, while a few others looked at Han Qianqian with a wary look, but it was Qinglong who looked at Han Qianqian indifferently without saying anything.

After sweeping a glance at the basically tidy surroundings, even the broken pavilion had been repaired, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, stopped himself and swept a glance at all nine people present, "Thank you all for your hard work."

Several people turned their heads to the side, ignoring them, but it was the fierce tiger who snorted coldly and said disdainfully, "What a nice thing to say, and what cooperation, I think someone simply treats us as servants."

"Don't worry, we brothers are true to our word, since we promised you we won't cross the pond half a step, and lock the door, laughing to death." As soon as the fierce tiger pitched his voice, the other one immediately followed suit and sneered up.

Han Qianqian chuckled and nodded, "It's just some internal matters to deal with, and now it's basically done."

"Then how do you plan to settle us? You're not still going to let us sleep in the attic, are you? This place is nice and has a good view, but it's a bit too cool for sleeping, isn't it?" The fierce tiger said in a cold voice.

"All of you in the flower boat are free to move around, except for some of the women on the first floor." Han Qianqian laughed softly.

As soon as they heard this, the group of people frowned widely, after all, they hadn't thought that Han Qianqian would suddenly be so generous straight away, so generous that they all felt a little incredulous.

"You're not joking with us? You're not afraid that we'll mess up and retaliate against you?" Fierce Tiger said unbelievably.

"As you said, since you brothers are true to your word, then I, Han Qianqian, am naturally also honest." After saying that, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Besides, our cooperation is beneficial to both sides, so why not?"

Qinglong Fierce Tiger and the others looked at each other and nodded to each other, and the faces of the few led by Fierce Tiger were much gentler for a moment.

Han Qianqian patted Qinglong's shoulder, "Since we have all opened our hearts to each other, let's make the first deal first, what do you think?"

Qinglong smiled faintly at his words and nodded, and immediately afterwards, the two men suddenly rose

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In the next second, by the time the other eight weirdos reflected, Han Qianqian was already with that Qinglong, residing on the broken wooden board placed by Han Qianqian a few hundred meters away from the stern of the boat, and the two of them were sitting face to face with their legs crossed.

"Brother Tiger, is that guy really trustworthy?" At this moment, Ma Tou came to the side and asked while looking at Qinglong and Han Qianqian in the distance.

Fierce Tiger's eyebrows were locked tightly: "The three Mad Dog brothers have already met their deaths on the scene, there is nowhere to use our backwards action, and most importantly, all three of their life pearls are in his hands, is there any other choice?"

Bull Head also let out a long breath, "Not only will we die if we go back, but with our reputation as Twelve Deaths, we might even be insulted. It would be better to follow this guy and complete the deal to ensure that we twelve brothers still have the possibility of reuniting and, at the same time, improve ourselves."

"Even though this will also have an impact on our reputation, at least there is a chance of coming back, Brother Tiger is right, we have no choice."

Rat also took a slight step forward and stepped on top of the railing, "Seeing as that kid is both ruthless in his methods and quite scheming and capable, since we promised him, let's keep our promises tightly as brothers."

What could we do if we didn't keep our promise? It might seem that Han Qianqian had emptied the flower boat for them, but the core of their twelve men, the Bone Green Dragon, was in Han Qianqian's hands!

The fierce tiger nodded and raised his big hand, "Listen carefully, don't move one person or one thing on the boat at will, if you violate, don't blame me for turning the other cheek."

And at that moment, above the deck.

Han Qianqian took out a game of chess and sat down opposite Qinglong. Qinglong didn't ask too many questions and took the pieces and played directly with Han Qianqian.

Han's attacking style was fierce, and his defence was measured, and his mastery of chess made Qinglong serious in just a few moves.

However, as the game went on, the Dragon gradually resisted Han's attacks, but also began to make good moves, forcing Han to defend hastily.

"The art of Bagua is truly amazing." Han Qianqian shook his head and smiled bitterly as he looked at the deadly game.

"The way of all things originates from this, naturally, it is the essence, and it is easy to transform thousands of things." The Green Dragon faintly and said.

Han Qianqian nodded indisputably, throughout the ages, all those who were proficient in the art of the five elements and eight trigrams were all unparalleled wonders, famous majors and hidden high achievers, these were enough to see the extraordinary nature of the five elements and eight trigrams.

In the deal with Qinglong, what Han Qianqian wanted to learn was these gossip techniques. After all, while he was interested in them himself, he also had a divine object like the Five Elements Divine Stone in his hands, so if he knew these, he might be able to use them in the future.

Even if you don't use it, if you take a step back, it's a good idea to know about the organs of heaven and earth, divination and all the other things that come out of it.

"When you use all the arts as if they were in harmony, you will know the principles of the world's production, and naturally, the structure or the analysis is only at your fingertips." After saying this, Qinglong grabbed Han Qianqian's piece and placed it slightly on the chessboard, and in a flash, the seemingly dead game on Han Qianqian's side was suddenly revived by a move of Qinglong.

Even Han Qianqian, who was a master of chess, could not help but see the light in his eyes and admire Qinglong's move, which was simply brilliant.

"To know why, first demolish the art of chessboard." Qinglong smiled.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything and nodded obediently, staring intently above the chessboard.

At a point in Qinglong's hand, a ripple of water suddenly appeared on the board, and the chess pieces gradually faded into obscurity, appearing instead as dots of light made of chess pieces.

"How about this?" Green Dragon said softly.

Han Qianqian's eyes widened in disbelief and he glanced gratefully at Qinglong. Looking at the dots of light alone through the water waves, Han Qianqian was surprised to see that the various pieces they had played had turned into two double lines of black and white.

The black one was his own, while the white one was the Green Dragon's.

The two lines were outlined as if they were two strange shapes, but for a moment Han Qianqian could not tell what they looked like.

The Green Dragon smiled again, and with a movement in his hand, a Yin Pole Bagua and a Yang Pole Bagua came out of his hand, then, the two trigrams united and gently snapped on top of the water waves.

At once, Han Qianqian's eyes put light

Chapter 2918

"First Heavenly Trigram Divination One, Second Eight Trigrams Divination Two, Year Ding A!"

With those words, Qinglong's hand controlled the two combined Bagua rolling up and down, then with one more movement, both Bagua began to run in opposite directions, left and right.

"Qian 1, the middle palace, and Burgundy 7, so it corresponds to itself."

Seeing the white and black double lines constantly manifesting in each of the eight trigrams, Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, but these lines also began to change in Han Qianqian's eyes to the point where he no longer understood them.

"I see."

Han Qianqian nodded gently, and with the same energy in his hand, he struck directly into the eight trigrams, turning the double trigrams and quickly finding the three trigrams that corresponded to them on the body of the trigram.

The next second, the water ripples and the eight trigrams disappeared, and Han Qianqian picked up the pieces of the Green Dragon and gently dropped them onto the chessboard. At once, the chess surface, which had been clear just before, fell back into what was like a dead game.

"In terms of chess, I am inferior to you, but if you have the art of eight trigrams, you will be unable to move an inch in front of me." Qinglong smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded vigorously and sighed helplessly, "There are quite a few that can make me so passive on the chessboard, interesting, let's do it again."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the two mixed their chess pieces and resumed a new game.

Perhaps it was because Han Qianqian was away from Su Yingxia again, and the night was surprisingly peaceful, with only the sound of Han Qianqian and Qinglong's laughter coming from the small broken board at the back of the flower boat from time to time.

Han Qianqian was like a child waiting to be fed, sucking in the ocean of knowledge of gossip, while Qinglong was happy to teach Han Qianqian, who was so gifted that he could understand a little, and at the same time, Han Qianqian would also teach Qinglong the basics of the Phase-less Divine Kung Fu in his spare time.

The two of them each took what they needed and were happy to do so.

For the other eight brothers on the boat, seeing how happy their elder brother was, their defences against Han Qianqian were gradually lowered.

The sky was getting brighter and brighter, and the border of the Desert Realm was getting closer and closer.

In the cabin, Su Yan gently knocked on Su Yingxia's door, the night's worries had not happened, Su Yingxia's mood was at least much better, she opened the door, seeing that it was Su Yan, Su Yingxia forced out a smile: "Miss Su, good morning."

"We will soon reach the border, and at the same time, we have officially entered the territory of the demon race, do you really want us to leave alone?" Su Yan looked at Su Yingxia and said indifferently.

Su Yingxia was silent, remembering that she had to be separated from Han Qianqian again, her heart could not help but feel a pain, but in the end she gritted her teeth: "Yes!"

"Why are you doing this? Didn't everything go well last night? Don't take everything on yourself, some of it has nothing to do with you at all." Su Yan said sharply.

"Three thousand people were attacked both nights on the boat, but the two nights on the plank were peaceful, Miss Su, do you really think this is just a coincidence?" After saying that, Su Yingxia smiled bitterly, "I'm just a calamity that will always bring nothing but trouble."

"Even if it's just me being with you, it will bring you and Su's family to a dangerous place like the City of Burning Bones, nine deaths and a lifetime." Su Yingxia's eyes were bleak.

When a person was caught in an inferiority complex, even an unintentional look would crush her entire confidence.

"This is not your business at all, if it wasn't for me giving you that damn map, nothing would have even happened to you, even if I were to be blamed, it should be on me, Su Yan, and never you." Su Yan said sharply.

"It doesn't matter who it is, my mind is already made up, Miss Su doesn't need to persuade anymore, while there is still some time left, I want to spend some more time alone with Han Nian." After saying that, Su Yingxia smiled gently at Su Yan, then slowly closed the door behind her.

Su Yan was so anxious, but when she wanted to say something, Su Yingxia closed the door again, so she could only turn into a helpless sigh, and in passing, she took a look at the mountain beetle patrolling next to her: "Ai!" The man who had been on patrol for a long time was a man with a great deal of experience.

The pangolin also looked helpless and aggrieved: "Ask what love is in this world, it makes people want to live and die! Don't look at me, it's not working out, I have never been in love with a girl, what do I know?"

"Woo!!!"

Outside the ship, suddenly came a burst of long sound, the piercing beetle suddenly nervous at the same time, but Su Yan shook his head at him, indicating that he need not panic: "It is the signal horn of the Su family."

"We have arrived in the land of the devils?" The piercing beetle snapped in shock.

"Good."

Su Yan nodded heavily, and his face turned completely serious.

Chapter 2919

To anyone, the Devil's Far North is an eerie and bloody place to listen to.

It is a place that is avoided by anyone, whether they are from the distant Middle Kingdom or from the deserts that border it, for fear of getting into trouble.

After all, the extreme north is a place where cruelty, insidiousness, darkness and death are the constant counterparts.

If the order of the eight worlds is still dominated by strength, here this phenomenon is taken to the extreme, where violence reigns supreme, where the fist is the only and absolute truth and the only law.

Human life is a matter of life and death, and everything is so casual and indifferent, as long as you are strong enough.

This is a place synonymous with darkness and death!

With the sound of the trumpet, not only were the people inside the cabin startled, but the eight monsters on the deck, plus Han Qianqian and Qinglong on the small wooden plank, also dropped what they were holding and stood up slightly, looking out along with the sound.

In the distance, the yellow band of sand in the desert realm stopped, and was met by a black and even blood-coloured soil.

At the very edge of the belt of yellow sand, a huge flower boat was parked there, with the Su flag flying slowly, and several middle-aged men dressed in white with a group of elite soldiers were standing on the deck, also looking far away.

"It seems that we have arrived at the right place." Han Qianqian smiled faintly and patted Qinglong's shoulder.

The night of sparring and learning from each other had not only left the two men not the slightest bit tired, but because of the time they had spent together and exchanging ideas, they had met each other and had quite a feeling of not knowing each other without a fight.

Qinglong smiled faintly and nodded his head.

On Han Qianqian's flower boat, Su Yan led a group of people to the deck slowly. When the eight monsters saw Su Yan, Qin Frost, Green Pearl and Su Yingxia Han Nian, they all couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

Was this a nest of fairies? One was more stunning than the other, one was more beautiful than the other, even the little girl was a typical embryo of beauty.

Even though these eight guys were extremely knowledgeable, they could not help but lose their composure for a moment.

Su Yan, with a veil on her face, gave a slight nod to Green Pearl, and at once, several maids beside Green Pearl came to the prow of the boat, and then, in their hands, they each took out a strange object about the size of a fist and placed it on their mouths and blew.

"Buzz!"

It was similar to the sound the boat made, but different, but it was clear that Su Yan's side was clearly responding to that side.

Sure enough, when the boat over there heard the sound, several flags fluttered lightly, as if in welcome!

Han Qianqian's flower boat began to slow down and sailed all the way towards that flower boat.

A few minutes later, as the boat came to a complete stop, the two boats finally connected.

Soon, a group of people descended from the opposite boat, descending the ladder and carrying a distinctive paper umbrella, and quickly descended from the boat.

A few old men dressed in white, all in high spirits, followed them after they had finished laying the carpet, looking at Su Yan in Han Qianqian's boat as they walked, smiling kindly and with tender eyes.

The maids also opened the ladders and accompanied Su Yan as she slowly descended from the boat.

Han Qianqian and Qinglong also flew away, and the party finally met completely under the boat.

"Su Ziwu of the Su Clan, together with the four elders and five hundred elite generals, meet Miss." When the old man in the lead saw Su Yan, he bent down slightly in joy and bowed.

Seeming to see her family, Su Yan was also in an extremely good mood, "Third grandfather, you should not show off these manners in front of Yan'er, by the way, let me introduce, these are my friends, Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia, Qin Frost, and the piercing beetle."

Su Ziwu gently raised his head and looked at everyone with a faint smile, but soon, his smile froze on Qinglong's body.

Wasn't this the Twelve Gods of Death of the Desert?

"These are the ones?" Su Ziwu clearly had surprise and caution in his eyes as he looked towards Qinglong and the other eight monsters who were preparing to come down.

At the critical moment, Qinglong smiled, "The Twelve Gods of Death of the Desert!"

But just as the people from the Su family were getting nervous, Qinglong smiled again and said something that made everyone, including Han Qianqian, startled and shaken

Chapter 2920

"But now it's Han Sanchi's minion, little brother."

Younger brother?

Su Ziwu gave a strange glance at Qinglong, and then, like the rest of the Su family, looked at Han Qianqian like a ghost.

The Twelve Gods of Death in the Desert were the most famous and fierce people in the Desert Realm, not to mention being a junior brother, even if they were to be obediently accommodated by the Twelve Gods of Death, it would be a fool's dream.

But now, Qinglong's words shocked almost everyone's jaws.

But at the same time, the Su family had to wonder what kind of power this young man had, that he could make the Twelve Gods of Death, who were so powerful in the desert, bow their heads and take such a low stance.

Not only were they surprised, but even Han Qianqian was also looking at Qinglong with a strange sideways glance.

The two sides were only trading, in other words they were only the most equal of relationships, and Han Qianqian had never considered Qinglong and the others as slaves below himself or otherwise.

Suddenly, however, Qinglong's words undoubtedly lifted Han Qianqian extremely high, while putting himself very, very low.

Seeing Han Qianqian's strange look, Qinglong smiled faintly and looked back at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian gave a bitter smile and nodded his head, fearing that Qinglong had avoided the Su family being too nervous, hence this statement.

Su Ziwu glanced at Han Qianqian and then looked at Su Yan, seeing Su Yan smiling at him, signaling that he did not have to worry about Han Qianqian's character, Su Ziwu then smiled back: "Good, a hero does not ask where he came from, a good man does not ask where he has been, the Twelve Deaths are the Twelve Deaths of old, now they are others.

"However, this desert is so hot that our jade ice umbrella will not last long. Moreover, this is already the border of the desert realm, and a few meters away is the land of the devils."

"There are many beasts in this demon land, and wolves and blood devils are all over the place, and they often roam around the border.

Su Ziwu's words were met with nods from all of us, and the group hurried from the flower boat all the way to the front.

When they stepped onto the dark, blood-red soil, they saw no green hills or water, just a black forest and strange mountains hidden in black clouds and grey mist.

Compared to the Chinese plain, the wolves here sound like they are being strangled, and their voices are so sharp and piercing that one can't help but feel a stinging pain in one's eardrums while hearing the chilling hairs.

"Is this the wolf with hanging eyes?" Han Qianqian murmured softly and looked around, but the surrounding area was dense with Yin Qi.

"There are two kinds of wolves: green-eyed wolves that come out at night, and red-eyed wolves that are fierce and will bite at the sight of living things. Except for the Blood Demons!" Su Ziwu walked ahead and laughed softly.

"And what are Blood Demons?" The Mountain Piercing Armour interjected.

"The origin of the Blood Demons is unknown, but it is said that they have existed for hundreds of thousands of years. This group of people live on the border between the desert land and the extreme north, and live with the Hanging Eye Wolves. Although they do not live together, they often divide their work when hunting prey, one with speed, the other with strength, and it is difficult for ordinary people to resist."

"I heard that some time ago, a caravan of more than fourteen hundred people from the Liang family of the Desert Realm was killed at the border by these twenty wolves and seven human blood demons."

Not only did Piercing Mountain Armor's brow furrow greatly when he heard this, even Han Qianqian couldn't help but do so, but just twenty hanging-eyed wolves and seven blood devils, yet they could sufficiently besiege and bloodily wash away a large group of a thousand people, how ferocious were these fierce beasts and monstrous people?!

"This ferocious?" The pierced beast could not help but sigh.

"Compared to the Red Eye, the Green Eye is the more terrifying one. The good thing is that the Green Eye only comes out at night, so we must reach the place where we land before the sun goes down." Su Ziwu said.

"A place to land?" Han Qianqian looked around, "But the surrounding area is either a gloomy forest or a strange and abrupt rocky mountain."

Su Ziwu smiled gently and with a slight movement of his hand, a huge wind flew out from his hand, blowing straight ahead for miles.

When the black clouds in front of us dispersed, a building that looked like a city, not a city, appeared in plain sight: "That, is our landing place, Youming City!"

But when they saw this city, all of them frowned greatly