

His True Color Chapter 2921-2930

Chapter 2921

The black clouds return, and the city is nowhere to be seen, just layers of black air covering the sky, like a dream or a blip.

It is possible to say that it exists, or that it is a mirage.

The most crucial thing is that this place seems to be very far away, and although it is only morning, it would be a fool's errand to try to get there before sunset.

Su Ziwu smiled gently: "There is form and formlessness for Youming, and since it is called Youming City, it is naturally hidden in the fog and exists in the fog, hidden from the eye, yet close to the eye."

With that, Su Ziwu waved his hand and took the lead in walking into a low grey-black forest in front of him.

As soon as they entered the forest, it was like entering a forest that had just been burned by a fire, with smoke filling the air, trees withered and leafless, and only grey and black tree trunks standing in the sky.

After walking through it, it was as if they had entered a maze, unable to distinguish between east and west, north and south, front and back, and after only a few minutes, they were completely lost in the forest.

The group panicked, but Su Ziwu smiled peacefully, as if he had already made up his mind: "If you don't know the way to You Ming City, in this black forest, you will only endlessly walk in place and die here."

After he finished speaking, Su Ziwu took out a stone about the size of an egg in his hand, and as he gently let out a breath of air onto the stone, it immediately emitted a burst of meditative light, which seemed to be bright in this faint place for a while.

However, to Han Qianqian and the others, even though the stone was lit up, the surroundings were still the same as they were in Gu, and nothing seemed to have changed.

The mountain was still the same, the ground was still the same, and the fog around them was the same, with neither east nor west visible.

"Stay close to me." Su Ziwu smiled gently and, with the stone in his hand, walked forward with great strides.

The group of people were all headless, so they could only hurry to follow Su Ziwu along the way. However, it was miraculous that, although the people had doubts about whether Su Ziwen was faking it all along the way, after an hour or so, with the sudden disappearance of the mists, the road in front of them became unusually clear, and the so-called You Ming City, which was hidden in the mist, gradually faintly appeared through the woods at a remote corner.

"It's Youming City, it's Youming City." Someone shouted with unbridled excitement at once.

After all, it was almost suffocating to be in that misty, ghost-like forest, and now that we were seeing it from afar, we naturally felt different.

Su Ziwu smiled faintly, a faint sense of satisfaction surfacing on his radiant face as he put the stone away in his hand and smiled, "Do you all still think we can make it to the city before nightfall?"

The crowd all smiled with relief, much relieved.

With the speed visible to the naked eye, they would certainly be able to reach the city before nightfall.

"However, the land of the devils is full of killings even for the people of the devils, so I am afraid that if we go in with a large group of people, we will be too flamboyant and will attract unnecessary trouble." Su Ziwu spoke faintly.

Han Qianqian nodded, "According to senior Su's opinion?"

Su Ziwu frowned slightly, thinking for a moment before muttering, "We should split up, and the group should be divided into ten or so, disguised to look like a merchant."

"Although Youming City is the land of the demons, trading and commerce has been done since ancient times, disguising as merchants to enter the city, this is indeed a good method."

"However, how should we divide the team?" Green Pearl finished and looked at the crowd.

"Third grandfather, I want to be in a team with three thousand." Without waiting for someone to speak, Su Yan over there was the one who rushed at Su Ziwu with a pout, and then padded over to Han Qianqian's side.

Su Ziwu was obviously stunned, his own young lady knew and understood herself well, since childhood, when had he ever seen her pampered? He laughed bitterly and looked at Han Qianqian, shaking his head, "It's true that women are too big to stay, so I can only follow Miss's wish and join Young Warrior Han's team together."

Han Qianqian smiled in response. As clever as he was, how could he not know what Su Yan had in mind? On the surface, it looked like she wanted to be on the same team as himself, but in reality, she was just helping herself to bring Su Yingxia over.

As for the others, Han Nian, Qinglong, Piercing Mountain Armour, Green Pearl and Qin Shannon naturally stayed close to Han Qianqian, while the other eight monsters formed their own team and, together with a small detachment of the rest of the Su family, set off into the land of the devils under Han Qianqian's leadership to set off for Youming City!

Chapter 2922

As the sun was setting into the western mountains, and after the seven or eight teams of more than three hundred people had split into further and further apart from each other, the first team, with Han Qianqian and Su Ziwu at its core, had arrived outside the city of You Ming.

The incomparably tall gates of the city, although the doors were open, the long, dark aisle was a hundred metres high and dozens of metres wide, emitting a chilling aura that reflected the grey and black forests and mountains behind them, and for a time was eerily gloomy.

After Su Ziwu glanced at everyone present and signalled that they were all ready, the group stepped into the city.

Instead of the hustle and bustle of the previous cities in the Central Plains, there was a dead silence here. Occasionally, one could hear the wind whistling from somewhere, or the sound of metal clashing, as if someone was beating iron or drawing a sword.

"This place, at first glance, is a place not to be approached by strangers." Qinglong smiled faintly, but his eyes looked around warily.

Similar to parts of the Central Plains, there were still all kinds of buildings in the city, only, most of them were in ruins, as if, this was a city that had been baptized by countless battles.

"There are no moral restrictions on killing in the Demons, it's as normal and simple as who we eat and drink, see it for what it is, go to the resting place first." Su Ziwu explained in a soft voice.

The Su family is a big family in the desert land, naturally, the Youming City, which borders on it, the Su family also has certain business dealings, so for this place, Su Ziwu still has some understanding.

Han Qianqian nodded and glanced at the piercing mountain armour, "Try to keep a low profile."

With those words, they followed Su Ziwu's lead and the group moved deeper into the city.

The pierced mountain armour pointed at itself in depression, "Shit, what the hell? There were quite a few people in this group, so why was he the only one who said this to himself?"

However, after the pangolin had shaken his head in frustration and caught up with Su Ziwu and the others, a few figures emerged from the mess of broken walls on both sides of the street where they had stopped before, each of them imposing and majestic, about two metres tall, fierce-looking, with a murderous aura between their brows.

They nodded to each other with an evil smile and disappeared again.

At this time, Su Ziwu, Han Qianqian and his group had already stopped slowly in front of a three-storey building, which was located in a relatively central place and was about a hundred metres high.

On the surface, this seemed to be the most prosperous and magnificent building that had been built along the way.

But even so, half of the building had collapsed, and the plaque hanging above the door was wobbling and swaying in the wind, as if it might fall down at any moment.

In contrast to the dead silence and howling wind outside, when one looks inside, although the house is in ruins, there are quite a few people living in it at this time. As Su Ziwu and his group walk into the building, these people stop their actions and stare at them quietly with cold or smiling faces.

There were thirty to forty tables in the room, with ragged tables and chairs, but the tables were either squatting or lying or sitting, and all counted as having people at each table. However, the looks

and figures of this group of people, if Han Qianqian had just used a strange shape to describe them, it would have been a complete compliment.

At least, at this moment, whether it was Su Yan, Green Pearl, Su Yingxia, or Qin Shannon, these women all had horror on their faces!

These guys were extremely huge, from a big toad with a rotund belly, to a deer-like monster with a long neck, to a black frog-bodied mangler, in short, all sorts of weird and jagged.

However, before entering the city, Su Ziwu had asked the four women to dress up as men, and even their faces were deliberately covered by long-brimmed hats!

Therefore, although they attracted the attention of everyone in the house, they did not make much of a splash.

Su Ziwu led the crowd to the guest platform in the centre of the room, where a toad-like creature sat like a puddle of meat.

"Ask for the seven upper rooms." After saying that, Su Ziwen directly threw out a pile of purple crystals.

The monster didn't even have a neck and smiled gently, signalling to wait.

As the few people waited, a drunken man passed by the few people and staggered around, bumping into Su Yingxia who was next to him.

As Su Yingxia let out a cry of pain, her body also stumbled slightly. Although Su Yan hurriedly held on, because of the huge inertia, her whole head flung, and while her long-brimmed hat fell off, her head of hair swung out

The whole house, suddenly, whistles!

Chapter 2923

"Phew!"

Suddenly, several humanoid monsters at the far table, holding large hands as big as chairs, cupped those lips as thick as pig stocks and whistled hard towards Su Yingxia's side.

Su Yingxia hastily lowered her head and, with Su Yan's help, hurriedly put her hat back on with her hands and feet.

However, even though she had put it back on, the shocking sight of the party was indisputable. For most of the gang in the room, they hadn't seen a woman, or to be precise, a normal looking woman, for who knows how long.

After all, in the land of the demons, although there were some stunningly beautiful and enchanting women, most of them were born ugly and uncircumcised because of the influence of the demonic qi.

Now that a woman with white skin and beauty had suddenly appeared, how could this group of people not be moved by greed?

"They say that human women are white and beautiful, and that each one is even more delicate, but I have never seen one before. A giant toad, who was close by, stood up with a jug of wine in his hand, and his eyes were looking straight at Su Yingxia, full of desire.

"Little girl, I have prepared good black devil's blood here, so come over and I will treat you to a drink." As soon as the words fell, the turtle man with a muscular body violently put the wine jug and cup in his hand towards the table with a loud thud, scaring Su Yingxia, who shrank closer to Han Qianqian and the others, and lowered her head even further.

When he saw how scared Su Yingxia was, Han Qianqian frowned in displeasure and there was a hint of anger in his eyes.

Su Ziwu hurriedly tugged Han Qianqian gently, his eyes signalling him not to act recklessly, after all, this kind of place was far from being as simple as one might think.

"Snap!"

In due course, the seven keys were also thrown onto the table by that meatball, who, without looking at anyone, wavered and said, "This is the Su family of Tong Shang."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the eyes of the people around him finally relaxed, and a few who had wanted to stand up together to join in the fun, also slowly sat down.

The people in the city knew that the Su family was a merchant, and generally we did not cross the river, especially since the boss had spoken, so many people had lost their anger.

But it was at this moment that the drunken man, not only did not feel the slightest bit sorry for bumping into someone, but instead he was irritated and tried to turn around and look for trouble.

However, the moment he tried to look for trouble just now, Su Yingxia's loose hair and the stunning face underneath it left his entire body dumbfounded.

Compared to the others, he was the closest to the mouth and had the clearest view. Even now, he couldn't help but put his nose next to the arm that he had just bumped into Su Yingxia and took a strong look and sniff.

Then, he let out a long, perverted and greedy breath, "It smells so damn good."

As soon as these words came out, the toad and the turtle man who were still standing could not help but swallow their saliva at this point, and the fire that had been suppressed rose up again.

Seeing Su Yingxia bowing her head, he hedged and smiled, stretching out his own tawny, even with sticky liquid hand, about to touch Su Yingxia, at the same time, the mouth with the unclean words: "Come, little woman, don't be shy, let grandpa take a good look at how beautiful you look. "

Although Su Yingxia did not look up, but also feel his hands constantly close to their own, the whole person low head tightly hugging Su Yan's arm has been trying to back in, in order to dodge.

But the dodge is ultimately limited, just when Su Yingxia can not retreat, suddenly, the pair of disgusting large hands jerked to a stop, Su Yingxia suddenly raised his eyes to see that the disgusting large hand, a hand suddenly appeared dead stuck on that, look in the direction of the hand.

It was Han Qianqian!

Chapter 2924

Han Qianqian's face was slightly cold, his eyes already carried anger, and as he moved violently, the drunken man, nearly two meters tall and a large circle thick, flew straight out

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, the drunkard's huge body smashed directly into the only unoccupied table in the room, the table was instantly smashed to pieces while the ground was also smashed with a muffled sound because of his immense and incomparable body.

Throughout the house, all the monsters then froze.

No one had expected that things would suddenly develop to this point, let alone that the seemingly scrawny young man would dare to strike first in front of them!

However, once they had froze, the toad and the tortoise man stood up and looked at each other, then at all the people present, and each was angry and sneered at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, more and more people stood up from their seats, led by the toad and the turtle man, and slowly, step by step, gathered towards Han Qianqian and the others.

Looking at the group of monsters approaching closer and closer, and slowly surrounding them in a semi-circle, Su Ziwu's eyes were alert as he shielded Su Yan behind him.

Han Qianqian also turned slightly sideways to protect Su Yingxia and Han Nian behind him, but compared to Su Zimu's nervous vigilance, Han Qianqian's eyes were much lighter.

"Gentlemen, calm down a little." Su Ziwu hurriedly said in a soft voice.

"Manic you motherfucker, fuck, how dare you, how dare you come to our You Ming City and look for trouble?" After the toad man finished speaking, he spat fiercely, and a mouthful of green saliva the size of a washbasin stuck to the ground in a disgusting manner.

"Gentlemen, this is clearly because that strong man drunkenly caused trouble in the first place, we have already backed off, but his actions Fang you also saw just now, not only did he not apologize that's all, he actually went overboard and moved his hands and feet, that's why we" Su Ziwu tried his best to explain.

But it is obvious that his sincere explanation, to these people, is just nonsense that disturbs the ears.

The group was at a loss as to what to do when the shopkeeper pitched in, and it just so happened that the drunkard's scene gave them a full excuse and reason.

"A mere woman, not to mention touching, even if a group of old men get on it, what can they do?"
The toad man finished his cold scolding, then his head turned back to the crowd behind him.

At once, the people behind him were a crowd of people boiling.

"A woman of the human race, to be fucked by the old men, that's a fucking glory for her."

"That's right, Laozi likes her, someone like her should be on her knees and licking for her master."

"Hahahaha."

The group of people let out a loud laugh, very happy and incredibly arrogant at the same time.

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, his eyes already fiercely filled with murderous aura, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Sensing Han Qianqian's murderous intent, Su Yingxia mustered up the courage to gently touch his hand and then shook her head at him, signalling him not to act recklessly.

With Su Yingxia's discouragement, Han Qianqian slightly loosened his fist, and his anger dropped slightly.

However, it was obvious that Han Qianqian's emotions had already been taken in by the gang, and the turtle man smiled gently, "What? You seem very upset, don't you?"

Han Qianqian did not speak, looking at him coldly and suppressing his anger.

"What? This chick is your daughter-in-law? Or your lover again?" The turtle man laughed softly.

Behind him, a group of monsters laughed in response.

The turtle man shook his head and looked at Su Yingxia, "Tsk tsk, what a flower in a cow dung, such a nice chick, but she chose to find him? a trash like that."

"Skinny or not, even a gust of wind can blow him over, chick, not only can a guy like that not bring you true happiness in bed, but in reality, I can punch him through."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the gang burst into laughter again.

Su Yingxia held her face red and looked at the turtle man angrily, this was the first time since she had her head down that she raised her head directly and was looking straight at the gang of guys.

Seeing Su Yingxia raise her head, that stunningly correct face excited the gang of monsters even more, and the turtle man seemed to come on even more.

Then, he took a few steps to walk up to Han Qianqian, looked at him with a slight smile, and in the next second, stretched out his hand and slapped Han Qianqian's face hard: "Am I right? Little punk?"

There were several crunching sounds, but Han Qianqian still just gritted his teeth and stared at the turtle man, because Su Yingxia told him not to do anything, so even though he was so humiliated, he still didn't move.

But suddenly, just then, there was a crunching sound!

The crowd looked back and was stunned to see that it was Su Yingxia who had slapped him!

Chapter 2925

Su Yingxia's eyes glared viciously at the turtle man, without the fear and timidity of the previous one, but only full of anger.

Just as Su Yingxia was Han Qianqian's scales of defiance and could not be trampled on by others, so was Han Qianqian not the one she cared about most?

It was not enough to scold herself, but when she scolded Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia could not bear it, and she could not bear it even more if she dared to hit Han Qianqian.

Being slapped in the face out of the blue, and by a woman they had been flirting with, Turtle Man was shocked and only angry.

"Bitch, how dare you fucking hit me?"

"Fucking lot, you slapped me, I want you to give it back in bed, fuck!" Cursing angrily, that turtle man was about to charge directly towards Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia didn't dodge either, and a fierce energy in her hand was transported, directly about to attack.

However, the moment Su Yingxia was about to fight with the turtle man, a figure was already in front of Su Yingxia, followed by a fierce release of black and red Qi waves, and the giant-looking turtle man was directly shaken back several meters.

"What?" The turtle man looked incredulously at his right hand, which was sore, then looked down at the ground where he had retreated nearly two metres, and then looked at the figure in front of Su Yingxia, which looked incredibly thin in his eyes, with a tight frown.

"I'm here!" Han Qianqian simply returned Su Yingxia's words indifferently, "Why do you need to fight?"

Although the words were simple, to Su Yingxia or anyone else, I'm afraid they were already the most heart-warming.

No matter how many sweet words and vows there are in this world, they are nowhere near as sweet as the words, "I am here."

One word is enough!

Su Yingxia nodded: "I don't want to see others hit you, I won't allow it, understand?"

Han Qianqian nodded fiercely, a happy smile on his face as he looked coldly at the turtle man.

"You fucking dare to make a move with me?" The turtle man's eyes snapped shut, his entire being furious.

Not to mention the others, even in this Youming City, he was walking across the streets, and of all the monsters in this city, who wouldn't give him a few favours? But now, it was enough for a woman to slap him, but even a fucking loser who had just been slapped in the face by himself dared to openly resist.

You really think you're a sick cat if the tiger doesn't show off?

"Fuck, brat, I'm going to break your neck, chop off your dog's head and put it on the head of the bed where I fuck your woman, so that your dog eyes can take a good look at how I play with your woman."

"Ah!"

As soon as the turtle man's words left his mouth, he directly rushed towards Han Qianqian.

Although this turtle man's body was strong, he was also incredibly fast, and almost as soon as the words left his mouth, the creature had already attacked, but just as he was rushing in front of Han Qianqian, he suddenly turned around and used his strong back shell to slam into Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian also punched, and even though he had already found out that the turtle man had reversed his shell against him when he was about to hit, Han Qianqian still had no intention of retreating and punched him with one hand with full force.

The tortoise laughed coldly, "I want you to be unable to react!"

Bang!

There was a muffled sound that made everyone in the room feel their eardrums tingling.

Not only was there a heavy sound, but more importantly, with this punch, Han Qianqian only felt a sudden numbness in his fist, and his bones also seemed to feel a painful sensation.

The turtle man, on the other hand, did not feel anything other than a muffled sound from his shell and his body tilted forward a few steps.

The turtle man turned around and looked at Han Qianqian with a smile on his face, "I really didn't expect you to look thin and weak, but you actually have some strength."

However, strength might be a bit alarming or shocking for others, but for the turtle man, it was simply not too much fun.

This turtle shell behind him, it was solid as gold!

"See, this turtle shell of yours is quite useful too." Han Qianqian also came to some interest, and couldn't help but say coldly with a slight twitch of his mouth.

"Oh good point, at least it's more than enough to deal with a piece of trash like you." The turtle man smiled smugly.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian smiled, "Then I'd like to see how long you can hide in this turtle shell of yours."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian directly transformed his figure and rushed over

Chapter 2926

Han Qianqian was so fast that in the next second, he was already in front of the turtle man, and his fist came down again!

The wind of his fist tore through the air, and it came down with a fierce force!

The turtle man did not expect Han Qianqian to hit him as soon as he said he would, and more importantly, he was so fast that he could not even react.

"Bang!"

The tortoise shell made a loud bang, not only did the outside of the shell buzz, but the inside of the shell even made people feel like the sky was spinning.

Even though the turtle shell was incredibly strong, the tremendous impact of the collision between the two was far beyond human imagination.

The turtle man felt his eardrums were about to be shattered, and his whole body was dizzy from the vibrations inside the shell.

"Dodge? I'll see how you can dodge!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and just after his first attack, his hand seemed to be unfazed by the intense pain caused by the impact on the tortoise shell, and he slammed out another fist with a fierce bang.

Buzz!

This punch was far harder than the one that had been thrown earlier, and the sound of the impact caused even the others present to frown, and a hint of intolerance emerged in their eyes.

However, it was not intolerance for the turtle man, but for Han Qianqian. This feeling was like someone holding a fist, in front of you, and smashing it madly, fist after fist, into a raw block of iron!

This hand, this fist, isn't it raw and painful?!

But Han Qianqian on that end, instead of any retreat, threw punch after punch, after punch!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

The sound of impacts kept ringing out, and it was as if everyone was in a smithy, hearing people beating iron straight away. Only the only difference was that while others used hammers to beat iron, this Han Qianqian fellow was using his hands.

Even though Su Ziwu was an old man with deep experience in the jungle and had been in charge of the Su family's trade for many years, so he had travelled a lot, he had never seen Han Qianqian's fierce and tigerish style of fighting.

After a long time, he came up to Su Yan, swallowed and said quietly, "Miss, are all your friends so tigerish?"

The lady is gentle and courteous by nature, naturally, the friends she makes should also be people who know how to read and write, at first glance this Han three thousand is like, but how do you know that this contact

The first time I saw it, I thought it was like a tiger.

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea to have a good time.

The two of them have a tacit understanding of each other, and almost at the same time, they crossed their arms and hugged each other, watching the show with interest.

He was curious to see what Han Qianqian would use to break this incredibly hard tortoise shell.

When everyone was thinking, Han Qianqian had already thrown hundreds of punches in a row, and when Han Qianqian stopped, there was still the sound of iron thumping in his ears.

"This fucking kid is a real tiger, fuck me."

"A tiger is a tiger, but he can scare a few people if he beats them up, so I guess that's how he got established in their human world. But this is a fucking bullshit trick to use in our demon race, who in the demon race would be scared by this shit?"

"What's more, this guy put this power on the turtle shell of the turtle man, so it's not just a bluff, it's clearly a shortage of intelligence."

"Disgraceful goods."

A group of demons spoke eloquently, even with disdainful smiles on their faces, obviously, Han Qianqian's behavior, for them, had nothing to do with bravery, but rather was foolishness to the extreme.

It was also at this time that the fist in Han Qianqian's hand suddenly stopped, and the crowd looked hurriedly

Chapter 2927

The turtle shell was still the same, just standing there, not to mention damaged, even the appearance had not changed at all.

However, on the contrary, Han Qianqian's hand was already red, and even the bones above the joints had become a bit swollen due to the continuous force of the fist blade, faintly squeezing through the skin of the surface and seeping out a trace of blood.

"Hahahahahaha!"

All the monsters froze, and what followed was a roar of laughter, even the flesh-pulp-like man at the counter behind Han Qianqian and the others could not help but laugh out loud.

Su Ziwu's face showed a difficult expression, it was indeed not to blame for others to laugh, because this kind of behavior, nowadays, from the result, was even more silly in its stupidity.

To use one's own flesh and blood to beat someone else's iron-like tortoise shell, what is this if not a brain flaw?

"Fight, why don't you fight?"

Almost at the same time, the tortoise man burst out of his shell. Although he was hiding inside the shell, he was dizzy and even wanted to vomit from the vibrations caused by Han Qianqian's continuous strikes, but seeing that he was not hurt and seemed to have the upper hand in the game, he still managed to poke his head out of the shell and flaunted his power at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian just smiled blandly and quietly watched him play hard to get.

"Didn't you have a tough mouth just now? What, are you mute?" Seeing Han Qianqian's lack of response, the turtle man naturally became even more complacent, shaking his head and tugging like a bipolar.

Su Yingxia stepped forward slightly and looked at Han Qianqian's reddened hand, and for a moment there was some vague worry and a hint of heartache.

"If there are no words, there are only two paths in front of you." The turtle man smiled and swept a glance at the crowd of monsters behind him, having struck back so strongly at Han Qianqian in front of so many people, naturally he felt twice as dignified on his face.

"Number one, keep fighting, grandpa will keep playing with you."

"As for the second one." The turtle man laughed coldly, "Go through grandpa's crotch, and you can leave the rest alone, I guarantee you can walk out of here alive, after all, your woman can take her time."

"Ha ha ha ha ha!"

There was another burst of laughter, the gang was arrogant, obviously already seeing Han Qianqian as a defeated man.

Piercing Mountain Armour coughed and put his hand over his mouth, but actually quietly reminded Han Qianqian, "Since that bastard is too hard for the turtle shell, let's not hold on to it, let's change it."

Qin Shuang also nodded hastily and said quietly, "It is a basic common sense in the art of warfare to build on one's strengths and avoid one's weaknesses, there is something odd about his tortoise shell, and what the piercing armor said makes sense, three thousand, let's attack with a different mindset."

"Even the most powerful things in this world have their own destinies, Three Thousand, why don't we try attacking him elsewhere?" Su Yan also said softly.

When he heard these words, the turtle man was not surprised to have a slight worry, this is true, the turtle shell is indeed his invincible defense, but it is not completely invincible, he also has his destiny.

But just as the turtle man began to worry a little, at this moment Han Qianqian was smiling leisurely: "No, since he said he would break his turtle shell, naturally his words are true."

When he heard Han Qianqian's words, the turtle man was so excited that he wanted to shout WCNM, after all, this was too fucking good for him: "Good, brat, you have fucking guts, but you'd better remember what you said! Break my old man's turtle shell, you're nothing!"

Su Yingxia, Qinshang and Su Yan, and the piercing beetle were looking at each other, what was wrong with Han Qianqian? Are you crazy?

Even Qinglong, who had been quite interested, could not help but frown at this time, Su Ziwu was even more exaggerated, lowering his head in depression, Miss this is all where to find the tiger-headed tiger haunting things ah.

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

"Are you ready?" Han Qianqian suddenly smiled and looked at the turtle man.

The turtle man froze, his brow furrowed, and the next second, he smiled hideously, "Hey, you son of a bitch, you're still coming on? Come on, grandpa will let you fight."

As soon as the words fell, the turtle man could not say more, the figure of Han Qianqian over there had suddenly and violently broken through the ceiling all the way directly, flying towards the sky, after penetrating three floors, flying straight into the sky

Everything, dead silent.

But suddenly, above the sky, a great pressure of might came quickly

Chapter 2928

"This"

"What is this?"

A group of people looked up at the large hole that had been penetrated above their heads, where gusts of wind were blowing, blowing people's hair fluttering and faces slightly grim, and on the ground, as if there was a strong wind pressing down, flying sand and rocks.

Gradually, the pressure became more and more massive, the tables and chairs shook, and even some of them were slightly old and plopped straight down, and the eyes of the people on their raised

faces began to break away completely, but, between the slits of their squinting eyes, they barely noticed that a figure was at that moment rapidly flying down from above the top, straight down.

"What?!"

"That guy!"

"Shit!"

Everyone was both shocked and cursed in a low voice, and in a panic they had to dodge.

The turtle man was at the centre of the scene, and naturally the pressure he felt was far stronger than the others, beads of sweat ran down his pale face.

The next second, with little thought, the turtle man retracted his body into his shell, leaving only a hard shell in place.

"Disperse!" The toad shouted, also knowing full well that Han Qianqian's attack from the sky was by no means easy, so he hastily pulled the few people beside him to quickly disperse.

Su Ziwu was also surprised, and when he was reminded by the toad, he hurriedly withdrew and retreated, staying far away from the turtle man.

Soon, the turtle man's position was empty except for tables and chairs within a few metres, leaving only the shell of the turtle!

Closer and closer, closer and closer.

"What exactly is this spell, I've never seen Han Qianqian use it before." Qin Shannon's brow furrowed in wonder.

"Flying fairy from beyond the sky?" Su Yingxia also froze, if she had to say where she had seen this move before, it was the so-called Heavenly Flying Immortal!

Only, when did Han Qianqian know this move?

Almost as soon as they were dazed, Han Qianqian's figure was already approaching, but when everyone saw clearly the stance Han Qianqian was in when he landed, they were all dumbfounded.

Not the imaginary attack stance, not even, not even what Su Yingxia thought of as some so-called flying immortal from the sky, but

"Is this guy coming from a stick?"

"Shit, what the hell is he doing?"

"Sick?"

A bunch of people were directly dumbfounded, even Su Ziwu and a bunch of other people on Han Qianqian's side couldn't help but want to spit on Han Qianqian with the group of monsters at this time.

"It can't be that he's been in a bad relationship lately and his brain is burnt out, right?" The pangolin also blurted out in depression.

Although it was an absurd remark, what was unexpected was that the women looked at him surprisingly.

When the man was about to explain that he was just embarrassed, Green Pearl rubbed his chin: "That makes sense."

Even Su Yan and Qin Frost, also almost simultaneously looked at Su Yingxia, with Han Qianqian's current actions hard to see, the pierced mountain beetle's speculation seems really reasonable.

Because, at this moment, Han Qianqian's posture was

lying on his back.

In other words, after this bastard flew into the sky and threw himself ten thousand meters into the air, it wasn't something like using the powerful inertia to form an impact and turn to a sword to break the ground, nor was it something like a palm blast like the Rulai Divine Palm that Su Yingxia saw on Earth TV.

On the contrary, it was a big fucking deal, directly spreading his limbs and falling on his back!

It's not even like this to dive into the water.

Others are flying to the ground to kill people, but what is Han Qianqian doing here? Flying and throwing himself up, then falling down and killing himself?

"He's crazy!" Behind him, the fleshy slime monster murmured and said.

But just after the crowd decided that it was too late to think more, Han Qianqian had already swooped, no, should be dropped straight down at an extremely fast speed!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Han Qianqian's entire body smashed directly and viciously on top of the turtle's shell.

There was a muffled sound, dust and smoke, and the ground trembled as the chairs and tables were turned into pieces by the wind force of the impact!

The group of people, both the Demons and Han Qianqian, closed their eyes and looked sideways, unable to look away!

The most important thing was how miserable Han Qianqian would be!

With the end of the muffled sound, many people opened their eyes, they did not even dare to look directly at the scene, for fear that it would be too tragic, they could only slowly look sideways towards the "impact site"

Chapter 2929

"OMG my sh*t!"

"It's too fucking bad, it's too fucking bloody, I can't top it."

When some people glanced sideways in advance to see the scene, one by one, they couldn't help but turn their heads away again, however, there wasn't any horror on their faces, there was only mockery.

When Su Yingxia's group heard these words, they looked over with trepidation and were both frozen and dumbfounded for a while.

As they had expected, Han Qianqian's entire body hit the turtle shell solidly, and what was even worse was that the area where Han Qianqian came into contact with the turtle shell was exactly where Han Qianqian's chest was

If I had to use a different word, the turtle shell's voiceover would be: I'll give you a lung!

If it were a normal person, I'm afraid his chest would have exploded on the spot and he would have died.

But Han Qianqian, at least for the moment, was still normal, but I didn't know how badly he was hurt inside.

Thinking of this, Su Yingxia's group couldn't help but feel vaguely worried!

"Hahaha, if others have a move called the Heavenly Flying Fairy, then this silly egg, today has shown me what it means to fall from the sky."

"Hahahahahaha, that his own body as a meat bomb, used directly to fucking smash the turtle shell of the turtle man, this kind of god damn operation, I've lived for almost a hundred years, but this is the first fucking time I've seen it."}

"Is this human race all low IQ stuff now? Sending such an idiot out to shame people? Aigooooo, my stomach hurts, hahahahaha."

The group of people laughed endlessly, causing the whole room to burst into laughter.

Just then, Han Qianqian slowly moved.

Like an old man, he stretched his arms and then moved his legs, and when he was sure there was nothing wrong, he tried to get up from the floor.

The pain in his chest was really severe, so much so that even Han Qianqian could not help but frown, and then his body staggered slightly as he stood up.

Seeing Han Qianqian stand up, Su Yingxia and the others' gripped hearts were finally relieved.

"Yo, you can do it, this silly kid is still alive."

"His body is quite tough, he can't even be killed like this."

"It's alright, even if he doesn't die this time, but with this bastard's IQ, he's probably not far from death, hahahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!" There was another burst of ridicule.

Su Yingxia hurriedly moved forward and took a few steps to Han Qianqian's side, the person who said it had no intention, but the person who heard it had an intention, looking at Han Qianqian's face, Su Yingxia was so anxious that tears were coming out of her eyes, "Qianqian, no matter what, you can't be so stupid do you know that?"

"Huh?" Han Qianqian was stunned, a little confused for a moment.

How is that silly?!

"You you're still like this!" Su Yingxia was anxious, "Even if I ignore you, even if we quarrel, but you can't just seek death at will."

"How am I seeking death?" Han Qianqian was even more puzzled.

"And you still don't admit it?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian angrily, "You even fell directly from the sky to smash that turtle shell with your body, what is this if not seeking death?"

"Han Qianqian, you're pissed off at me!"

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian froze in place, after all, he finally understood the meaning of Su Yingxia's words, but he then had a laugh and said, "Yingxia, do you think I'm committing suicide?"

"Isn't it?" Su Yingxia said, "Even the piercing beetle said that you are a fool for love, and I think so. From what I know about you, how could a person as smart as you do such a stupid thing?"

"Since you know me, how can you be as brainy as that guy in the pangolin? I kill myself?" Han Qianqian smiled and looked at Su Yingxia, "I still have to live with you for the rest of my life, and I still have to see Nian'er grow up and get married, so how would I kill myself to find death?"

"Who wants to live with you?" Su Yingxia blushed slightly and turned her face to the side.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, no matter what, at least now, he knew that Su Yingxia still cared about him very much, and this was already worth his happiness.

In order to dispel her worries, Han Qianqian gently put his hands on Su Yingxia's shoulders and smiled slightly: "Before you think I'm suicidal, you should at least ask how that little turtle feels first."

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia looked back at Han Qianqian and saw that his eyes were gentle and sincere, so she obediently looked towards the turtle shell on the ground.

The other people in the room, at this time, also slowly moved their eyes to the turtle shell

Chapter 2930

The tortoise shell was still lying there, neither cracked nor broken, everything was as it was before.

The group was bewildered, there was nothing here!

But at that moment, the tortoise shell moved slightly, and then, as everyone watched, the tortoise man slowly crawled out of the shell.

It was unbearable, very unbearable!

Although the tortoise shell did keep him safe, the huge impact from Han Qianqian, the grandson who fell from the sky, was not small. He hid inside the jade tortoise shell, and the violent sound almost shattered his eardrums, and even his ears could not hear anything at one point, and he was also confused inside.

"Fuck, are you nuts?"

As soon as the person got a little better, Turtle Man couldn't help but swear at Han Qianqian.

Fuck, this bitch was just too annoying.

If you want to fight, just do it properly, fuck, what kind of thing is this?

"It's a waste of Turtle Man's life of wisdom, but today he's unlucky enough to let a fool give such a play."

"Although he won, he looks like he lost again."

The group of monsters whispered, unable to hide their amusement.

It's like when you crush a bedbug, but then the bedbug sprays fart on your hand as it's dying.

It's not that disgusting, it's just that the person involved is speechless to the extreme!

Su Yingxia returned her eyes and looked strangely at Han Qianqian.

Didn't he say he wanted to ask how the turtle man was doing? But the turtle man was not only alive and well, he was even cursing out loud, so he didn't seem to have any problems.

She was puzzled, so was Qin Shant, Su Yan and the others.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian looked at the turtle man indifferently, not the least bit angry at his cursing, nor was he shaken by Su Yingxia and the others' doubts.

"Look look look, you're looking at your mother!" Seeing Han Qianqian looking at himself, Turtle Man was just furious.

He wanted to show off his skills in front of everyone, in front of a beautiful woman, but instead he met such a brain-damaged person, playing some too motherly and humiliating tricks, making himself a bit ashamed.

However, even though he had cursed, Han Qianqian still did not withdraw his gaze, which made the turtle man furious, he had to get back his lost face!

Thinking of this, he immediately gritted his teeth and used his strength to strike directly towards Han Qianqian.

However, just as he took a step, a strange sound suddenly made him stop, and his whole body directly froze in place.

"Ta-da"

Immediately after that, there were a few more sounds.

His brow furrowed as if an unsettling feeling of foreboding was creeping in.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a loud bang jolted out.

When the crowd looked along the sound, they couldn't help but have their pupils widen one by one.

The turtle armour that had been on the turtle man's body had, for some unknown reason, suddenly disintegrated with that loud muffled sound!

Like tiles on a roof, they were shattered by the hurricane.

The originally majestic turtle man was now left all by himself, chaotic in the wind, wandering on the turtle pieces!

"Wow!"

The crowd was shocked, and many people's smiles didn't even have time to retract, instead freezing directly on their faces.

"What what?"

"He he he actually actually broke the turtle man's turtle shell?"

"This can't be true, can it?"

It was self-evident how hard the Turtle Man's turtle shell was strong, in the You Ming City where killing was the norm and the weak were strong.

In other words, the Turtle Man could have a certain status among this group of monsters by all the fighting, naturally, those who recognized his status also naturally recognized the toughness of his turtle shell.

Although he had little ability to attack, the strong hardness of that turtle guest was mind-boggling.

But... but this guy, actually actually directly smashed the turtle shell to pieces, and that too, in that silly way that almost everyone was laughing at

Not only them, Su Ziwu and the others also collectively opened their eyes wide, having difficulty believing the scene they saw before them, even the pulpy monster, at this point, couldn't help but stare in disbelief.

What the fuck is this operation?!

"How how can this be?"

The turtle man, who was still furious and full of dominance, was already full of horror