

His True Color Chapter 2941-2950

Chapter 2941

The two men first panicked, after all, Han Qianqian had popped something into their mouths out of nowhere when they weren't looking, but in the next second, as they sensed their bodies, they dropped their hearts completely for a moment.

"You're fucking sick, aren't you?" The toad looked strangely at Han Qianqian, the expression on his face both angry, but at the same time quite a bit amused.

Both of them had seen Han Qianqian slit his mouth and wrapped the two drops of blood that had flowed out with real energy, and now, two drops of blood had entered his mouth, even though it was fine, but precisely because it was fine, they felt that Han Qianqian's behaviour had suddenly become extremely brain-dead.

"You're flicking your own fucking blood into our mouths? You're not too fucking disgusting? If you're not disgusting, old me is disgusting." Toad cursed in depression.

He wanted to curse again, but the turtle man over there laughed coldly and opened his mouth, "I know, this idiot must know that he is poisoned, so he knows that his body is full of poison, and this blood is naturally poisoned inside."

"So, he wants to use his own poisoned blood to poison us in turn, am I right?" Said the turtle man with a teasing smile, looking at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded, "I can't say it's all wrong, but I can't say you're all wrong either, count it as you're half right."

The poisoned blood naturally carried Han Qianqian's poison, however, this poison was not the same poison, so they were both right some, but also wrong some.

Hearing Han Qianqian's answer, the turtle man laughed loudly, thinking that he had basically got it all right, so he naturally had no worries in his mind, and said disdainfully, "But you, silly boy, may have forgotten one thing, even if there is poison in your blood, that poison was given to you by the toad, what effect can it have on us?"

"Taking old me's poison and trying to poison old me in turn, you're really a fucking foolish thane." The toad also figured out how things were, and couldn't help but scold contemptuously.

Han Qianqian just smiled blandly and slowly opened his mouth, "The effect it can cause, that's probably a bit bigger."

"You will first feel a sharp pain in your bodies, and then then it might be rather miserable."

"You will watch your bodies, bit by bit, turn into black water, and if your will is strong enough, perhaps, you will still be able to give an account of your last words with your only remaining head before you die."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian turned around and went directly to the counter, picked up the room key, and looked at Su Yingxia and Han Nian in a soft voice: "How to go."

Su Yingxia glanced at the toad and the turtle man, and there was still a hint of worry in her eyes, but seeing the expression on Han Qianqian's face, she nodded and followed Han Qianqian with Han Nian in her arms as she headed upstairs.

Qin Shannon followed closely behind, with a relaxed smile on her face, and also went upstairs together.

The piercing beast was also stunned, but his choice was also easy, having followed Han Qianqian for so long, he naturally knew to trust him.

Only Qinglong and Su Ziwu, who were left behind, stared wide-eyed. Although Qinglong had a little more faith in Han Qianqian than Su Ziwu, he was also more curious about what kind of wonderful method Han Qianqian would use this time to deal with this opponent's attack.

What he envisioned in his mind should at least be no less than Han Qianqian's extreme counter-kill last time.

But

The first thing you need to do is throw a blood ball at your opponent's mouth and that's it?

This is too hasty to be believed, right?

If Qinglong is still like this, Su Ziwu is obviously a bit more exaggerated.

"Take two blood spheres? Oh no, even two blood bubbles, and you plan to fool each other? Does this Han Qianqian take us for fools or does he take the other side for fools?" Su Ziwu looked at Qinglong, his face full of incredulity.

Qinglong shrugged helplessly and also turned back after him, this kind of crap, you ask me, who should I ask, I am still confused.

Su Ziwu touched his head strangely, looked at the backs of the people leaving, followed by a glance at the fleshy mud people behind him, and finally, locked his gaze on all the monsters present.

Those monsters were also staring at him one by one!

Su Ziwu couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, the so-called enemy is many and I am outnumbered, staying in front of this group of wolves, what exactly happened to Han Qianqina he might not know, but what he knew was that he would be torn alive by this group of people inevitably.

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the way.

Seeing that all of them were leaving, how could the toad and the tortoise man stand it? But as soon as they got up and lifted their feet, both of them frowned, and their eyes were filled with a trace of incomprehension and

The two of them were in a state of confusion as well as alarm!

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For at that moment, they suddenly felt a sharp and unbearable pain in their abdomen, and the pain was far greater than even what should have been poisoned.

The two men looked at each other in uncertainty, and the turtle man hurriedly said, "Antidote."

The toad did not dare to be slow, and with a shake of his hand, two pills appeared.

The two of them were slightly relieved, but this only lasted for a few moments before the pain in their abdomens quickly brought them back to reality.

The pain was even more intense than before.

The two men frowned and looked down at their abdomens and could not help but be dumbfounded.

The two men's abdomen for some reason, black liquid is slowly through the waistband between the trousers soaking wet out, the two men with a slight touch, the liquid remains in between the hands, is actually black with red, faintly stink constantly.

"This is?" The turtle man shocked beyond measure looked to the side of the toad.

But the toad's end was also greatly alarmed, which had no leisure to care for him ah.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, with two muffled sounds, the two men fell heavily to the ground, and looking back, they saw that at that moment white smoke was rolling from their feet, and what was worse, their legs began to turn into the same black liquid that they had just seen, and naturally, to their horror, the two men found that their feet were thus completely out of control and did not obey them.

The intense pain still penetrated deep into the marrow of their brains, but at this point they had even forgotten to scream and their eyes were filled with nothing but panic!

How could this happen?

How could this happen?

Their bodies began to decay into black water continuously, from their abdomens, to their feet

"No no no."

As the corrosion continued to rise, their chests began to be gone, their arms began to be gone, and even more continued to corrode upwards.

At this point, the two men did not have the slightest hint of their earlier arrogance, but simply shouted at each other in terror, screaming, fearing, and even trembling

Not only them, but all the monsters present were also collectively dumbfounded, the scene before them was beyond their imagination and shocked their minds.

A group of people have retreated several steps, afraid of being involved in the turtle man and toad at the same time, and feel a vicious numbness of the scalp, because now has not only Han three thousand Fang said that the same, more horrible is the scene of the tragic situation, even if the killers like hemp, they look at is completely unable to see straight.

"Pain pain pain, so painful." The turtle man screamed chaotically in pain, and the pupils of his eyes were constantly recounting how terrified he was at the moment.

Watching his body, bit by bit, turn into nothing, is there anything more hair-raising and terrifying in this world than this?

He was now very regretful, regretting having to provoke this great god Han Qianqian.

This was true of him, but how much more so of the toad?

How deep was his fear, how deep was his regret, especially when Han Qianqian had given him a chance, but he hadn't cherished it properly.

At the side, Su Ziwu, who had not yet walked away, also saw what happened to the toad and the turtle man, and his whole body froze in place, dumbfounded.

He stumbled and crashed crookedly against the side of the counter, staring at the scene before him in disbelief.

Hearing the movement behind him, Qinglong, who had already followed Han Qianqian and the others to the stairwell, turned back in a strange manner.

Seeing Su Ziwu's appearance, Qinglong sensed that something seemed to be wrong, so he hurriedly rushed towards the stairs.

As soon as he descended the stairs and looked back, his whole body was also dumbfounded at the scene.

The giant-like toad and turtle man had long since disappeared from the scene, and all that was left were two heads and the two pools of black liquid next to them

"How how can this be?" Even Qinglong, at this time, also stunned to stand dumbfounded in place, for a time it is difficult to calm down about the tragic situation that happened in front of him.

It really was the same as what Han Qianqian had said!

Their bodies had turned into black blood, and only a single head was left?

And all that was left was a drop of blood from Han Qianqian's body?

What was this guy's origin?

Thinking of this, he turned back indifferently and looked at Han Qianqian, who had already stepped onto the first floor, with mixed feelings for a moment.

At that moment, there was a sudden and violent sound in the field...

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"Bang!"

As he looked around, he saw that one of the monsters who was closer to the toad and the turtle man, his face was already sweating like rain, and his pupils were flattened with countless panic!

He flung his weapon out of his hand, and then, lost in thought, shouted, "I'm fucking done."

Then, like a desperate man, he fled.

If there's one, there's two.

As soon as this one ran, the other monsters who were watching were soon fully awakened and ran for their lives one after another.

The room was as lively as it was before, and in the blink of an eye, it was as quiet as it could be.

Even the clay figure at the counter, who had never had any expression, slowly frowned at this moment.

Oddly, he glanced at the ceiling, although, that could not even see Han Qianqian upstairs.

Above the first floor, unlike the restaurants in the Central Plains, almost every room on the first floor was very large, even the central aisle was far bigger than the ones in the Central Plains by about three times.

The rooms are quite numerous and very old and dilapidated, but it is possible to get a glimpse of the prosperity of the place back in the day.

On the aisles, there were a few monsters lying on the floor, drunk, or hugging and kissing ugly people of the opposite sex.

"I say, Three Thousand, are those two really going to turn into blood like you said?" Every few steps the pangolin took, he hated the thought of looking back, even if he couldn't even look at what was happening downstairs.

But Qinglong didn't follow, and neither did Su Ziwu, still making him happy to want to turn back and look.

Su Yan and Green Pearl were also worried, after all, Su Ziwu was from their Su family, and this time they had gone upstairs, and in normal circumstances they should have followed.

But Han Qianqian kept walking in with the aisle, and they were helpless to both follow Han Qianqian and go back to check the situation.

"Don't worry, they're fine." Han Qianqian stopped and turned his head to look at the few rooms around him, "This should be it."

Although they were all rooms in the aisles, it was obvious that these seven rooms that Han Qianqian and the others had gotten should be the most dilapidated rooms they had seen along the way.

Among them, there were even two rooms that didn't even have doors, or rather, only door frames like things hanging on the doors.

A few of the rooms had all kinds of strange and disgusting looking rubbish thrown in front of them, and the stench was so bad that one could not help but pinch one's nose.

Han Qianqian was naturally fine with this kind of place, but he was naturally not very happy to have his wife and daughter living in such a place.

It was obvious that even though Su Ziwu had been hanging out here all year round, he was afraid that in the eyes of these monsters, he was not a normal person, but was classified as a lower class person, so even the room was so rubbish.

Almost at that moment too, a few urgent fast running sounds came, a few people looked back, Su Ziwu and Qinglong, one without the old man's demeanour, and one without the steadiness that they had at the beginning, with a smile on their faces, hey came running over.

"Niu ah, niu ah, said the Yangtze River after the wave pushed the front wave, I was thinking of getting the back wave died on the beach, but did not think that the back wave will die so miserable, the front wave will push so fierce ah, just shoot the are close to the back wave to our desert of the realm." Su Ziwu which there is still half of the previous suspicion and dislike, full of looking at Han three thousand are inexhaustible love.

Qinglong also smiled slightly and looked at Han Qianqian with admiration in front of his eyes.

"Why are you still living in this kind of shitty place? Go, go up to the third floor, that old monster specially gave us a free third floor to live in, I say Han Qianqian ah, you really gave us a long face at once, this third floor, it's never been qualified to live in only for their high ranking figures in Youming City, people on our side, hehe, I'm not going to lie, to be able to live in a good room on the first floor is already very cowardly, not to mention being able to go up to the third floor and live there, or for free!" Su Ziwu was in a great mood and couldn't help but boast.

Han Qianqian glanced at Su Yingxia and the others, helplessly smiled bitterly and followed Su Zimu towards the third floor.

However, at this moment, there was a person in the house who did not flee in all directions like a bird with a frightened bow, instead, he quietly came outside the house, looked at the third floor, a trace of ruthlessness came out of his eyes, and then, ran towards a room in the city where the black clouds were pressing down.

Chapter 2944

In the very centre of Youming City, black clouds lay in thick layers and pressed down, like a huge black hole coalescing overhead.

Below, an ancient and dark old city stands faintly.

The old city was old, and the black bricks were dark under the black clouds, adding to the eeriness of the old city, and the shape of the old city was like a ferocious beast, with the light in the city like the eyes of a wolf staring into the darkness, giving it an air of terror.

When the man sneaked outside the city, the gates were unguarded, and as soon as the man arrived, the gates of the old city creaked open slowly.

The man did not hesitate, nor was he surprised, and he entered the Old City with ease.

Inside the Old City, the rooms were so high that a man walking inside was like an ant, even though the people of the Devil's Land were at least a few times larger than ordinary humans, but it was still the same when walking through it.

The city was deep and secluded, even as the eerie fires leapt to make it look eerie.

The man walked through the long, dark corridors, then took a step slowly up to the first floor, when he finally heard the sound of human voices.

In the large room at the end of the first floor, the sound of several women's laughter could be heard, both shrill and full of desire, and he put his head down and silently walked in the direction of the sound.

The large room at the end of the first floor was even more eerie compared to the gloomy outside, despite the luxurious decorations and shadowy lights in the room.

They were hung in rows and rows around the house, and in the very centre of the house were several female corpses, seemingly recently dead, hanging from the roof by long ropes, covered in blood and bruises, which must have been subjected to inhuman torture before they died.

In the middle of the room, a white shag carpet is spread out, and in the centre sits a fat man of four hundred pounds, whose body is so wide and fat that it makes people fear and hate him.

This man was a strange-looking man, with fat ears and big eyes and a face full of flesh, and the circles of fat on his body were like swimming laps, and it was impossible to tell whether it was grease leaking out or spirits flowing down from his mouth.

Beside him, several women, dressed in dewy clothes, were gently nestling beside him, smiling and welcoming, either pouring him wine, feeding him food or gently massaging his thighs.

At that moment, the man also finally arrived at the door and gave a gentle knock.

With his mouth stuffed with food, the fat man let out an enunciation from his throat and the man obediently walked in, then he obediently knelt down.

The fat man swept a glance at him without even raising an eyebrow, taking a mouthful of the maggot-like and still wriggling spoonful of food fed up by the woman next to him and chewing it in his mouth with satisfaction, quite a few live maggot-like things even occasionally crawling out of his mouth.

"What do you want from me?" He said as he chewed.

"There is good news and there is bad news." The man said with his head down.

"Speak." The fat, greasy man gulped softly.

The man nodded, "The good news is that a great beauty has come to the city."

Hearing this, the fatty man stopped chewing and his whole body froze, then slowly sat up, "How beautiful is it?"

The man raised his head slightly and swept a glance at the several women beside the fatty man. Despite the fact that these women had aloof figures, their skin, because they were of the demon race, was greenish-black, coppery-yellow and other colours, but none of them could be related to fairness, and even less to anything that could be blown away.

As for the other aspects of looks and so on, if he had not seen that human beauty earlier, he would have thought that these women were absolutely fine, but just because he had seen that beauty, for these women, he thought

The woman is a trash of trash compared to her."

Hearing this, that fat and greasy man was instantly angry, after all, these were the women he was playing with, and being so sarcastically described by one of his own men, he was naturally displeased.

However, when he saw the confidence in the man's eyes, his anger, instantly turned back into elation.

"Good, you have merit, tell us the next piece of news."

"Toad and Turtle Man have been killed."

"What?!" Upon hearing this, the fat and greasy man was instantly shocked, followed by a great burst of anger, "Who?"

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"I don't know, a human kid, I think his name is Han Qianqian." The man lowered his head and said indifferently.

"Han Qianqian?" Hearing this, the fat and greasy man was again furious and at the same time shocked, "You mean, a human brat, killed them both?"

The man nodded heavily, "That kid looks ordinary but is actually amazing, both the turtle man and the toad can almost be said to be defenseless under his hands."

"Doesn't that turtle man have the hardest turtle shell?" The fat and greasy man said in a cold voice.

"You may not believe me when I tell you, that man flew towards the sky and landed towards the ground, then he smashed the tortoise man's tortoise shell to pieces." After saying that, he continued, "The toad side too, obviously had managed to spray the poisonous gas into that man's face, but strange to say, not only was that man fine, he even"

"Even what?" The fat, greasy man said sharply in a cold voice.

"He just ordered two drops of blood and flicked them into the toad and the turtle man's body respectively, and under this instant, the toad and the turtle man turned into two puddles of blood and water." Speaking of this, even now, the man's heart still had palpitations.

The fat and greasy man frowned with a deadly frown and fell into a deep thought for a while.

Just two drops of blood could cause Toad and Turtle Man to die a tragic death straight away, what kind of terrifying figure was this?

One had to know that within this You Ming City, although Toad and Turtle Man were not considered his own right-hand men, Fatty Man also more or less recognised their skills and abilities, otherwise, they would never have had their status.

To be abused in such a way as this man said was the case was a little appalling!

"That extremely beautiful woman is the one that this human man is carrying." The man finished speaking and lowered his head even lower.

Hearing this, the fatty man's brow furrowed even more tightly.

Obviously, he already knew the root cause of the conflict between the toad and the turtle man and the man.

"What you mean is" the fatty man asked slightly.

"Everyone in Youming City knows that Toad and Turtle Man are your subordinates, and if they are killed, if you do not reflect anything, what will happen to your prestige in this Youming City in the future?"

"I mean, our revenge is imperative anyway, if we can snatch that woman as well, will there be any need for these vulgar people to exist?"

The fat, greasy man nodded, quite reasonably.

"The most important thing is, what is the use of a man, who is strong and dominant, but in the end, cannot get the most beautiful woman?"

If the previous words were reasoning with the fatty man, so that he could not reasonably refuse, then this latter sentence was a direct hit to the fatty man's heart.

The two great pleasures in life are power and sex.

Countless people have fought for them, countless people have sacrificed their lives for them, isn't that what they are after?

Even if it is power, in the end, it will serve the purpose of sex.

But for the fat and greasy man, as he said, empty of his power, but not even knowing what a beautiful woman is like, how can it not be a regret in life!

"Fine, as you say."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the fatty man fiercely raised his hand and sent the women around him flying, revealing a small crystal that had landed on top of the blanket, which slowly turned red with the slightest touch of his hand!

With it, the black clouds overhead in the old city also turned blood red in an instant.

Almost at that moment, in the dark corners of the Old City, which had previously been quiet and dark, countless soldiers in gold armour and spears slowly emerged from their helmets.

This is true on the ground floor, and also on the second, and on the third, and on the fourth

Even among the courtyards of the old town, countless armourers have come out, and for a time, the blood red turned even more brilliant in the sky over the whole old town.

And at this time, on the third floor of that old house, although from the outside, the third floor had almost collapsed in half, so the inside should be dilapidated and uncomplicated, but in reality, this was not the case.

Inside, on the third floor to be precise, was an incomparably luxurious suite, everything made of gold and jewellery, quite exotic and gilded at the same time.

The gang were each lying on comfortable sofas, drinking the wine and berries brought up, in a good mood for a while, when Su Yingxia unintentionally glanced out of the window and suddenly stood up violently

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Noticing Su Yingxia's movement, Han Qianqian also raised his eyes and looked out of the window, and under the moonlight, Han Qianqian could not help but frown.

Hundreds of metres away from the window, the blood-red clouds on top of the old city had burned to the point of almost burning the sky, giving people an incomparable feeling of gloom and a creepy feeling.

"What's wrong with that?" Green Dragon also noticed the difference and said in a strange voice.

The mountain-people, Su Yan and the others also got up and looked at the red clouds, each with an unexplainable feeling of uncertainty in their hearts.

Su Ziwu frowned, fiercely a rise, looking at the red clouds, quickly walked to the window, a time Su Ziwu expression gloomy, speechless.

I don't know how long it took before Su Ziwu murmured and opened his mouth, "That's the King of the Yu Ming!"

"The King of Youming?" Su Yingxia's brow furrowed.

Su Ziwu nodded, "That's right, the absolute lord of the Youming City, even the name of the city, Youming City, was named because of him."

"From what you're saying, he should be very powerful?" Qinglong looked away from the red clouds and said lightly.

"Whoever can dominate a killing world like the Demon Race has not stepped on the corpses of ten thousand people to ascend to the throne?"

This, Han Qianqian very much agreed, just like the path of the lion, one was either in the position to claim the throne or died on the way to do so.

They spend their lives in battle, either challenging others or being challenged by others.

So, in such a world, if the city of Youming can remain peaceful to this day, the King of Youming must have his art of being king.

"It's not possible that he's coming to settle accounts with us, is it?" Pierced Mountain Armour frowned and said.

Su Ziwu shook his head, the red clouds had awakened, which only meant that the King of Youming had become angry, but who exactly was he targeting, he wasn't sure about that.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "If we can make a King of the Phantom Ming deal with it personally, that means we're quite capable too, get some rest early, we have to be on our way tomorrow."

After saying this, Han Qianqian pulled the curtains closed and turned towards his room.

Seeing Han Qianqian so relaxed, the crowd looked at each other, perhaps Han Qianqian was right, the Red Cloud awakening really didn't mean anything either.

"Yingxia, take Nian'er back to her room to rest first, the boat ride has been so long, she's not too old, she might not be able to take it physically." Qin Shuang looked at Su Yingxia and said softly.

Su Yingxia frowned sadly, but seeing that no one seemed to have taken it to heart, she was not in a position to look too deeply into it. After glancing at Han Nian, who was indeed exhausted, she finally nodded and took Han Nian back to her room.

In the living room, the remaining few people, also nodded their heads and went back to their respective houses.

Only, only ten minutes later, several people quickly met again in the living room. Several people looked at each other with an awkward smile, and each returned to the sofa in silence, seemingly waiting for something.

In Han Qianqian's room, Han Qianqian was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, but his divine sense had already spread to hundreds of meters outside the entire house.

Although he said he wasn't worried, Han Qianqian understood that the sudden red clouds and the so-called awakening of the King of the Darkness could not be as simple as a coincidence.

Especially in a society where the weak are strong, how could the Toad and Turtle Man have a place without the nod of someone stronger?

Is it not obvious enough that they are dead and that side has moved?

It was just that he wanted to detach Su Yingxia.

Almost at that moment, tens of thousands of armour-bearers set off from the old castle, and like a flood, they poured frantically from all the major and minor roads towards the houses in the city.

The group was so dense and long that even just looking at it, one's scalp was already tingling.

In this vast procession, an ancient red wooden palanquin drew great attention, not luxuriously decorated but extremely large.

On it, the fat and greasy man was lying leisurely, the whole person was swaying, still in good spirits, and a tattered-looking crown was hanging on his head

And at this time, Han Qianqian, also snapped open his eyes and slowly stood up...

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When he opened the door to the room, he was greeted by a group of people sitting on the sofa who had been waiting for an unknown amount of time.

They had been waiting for a long time, right?

Seeing Han Qianqian come out, the group of people stood up and were about to walk towards Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian waved his hand, and then he quietly looked towards Su Yingxia's room door.

The door to Su Yingxia's room was closed and there was no movement inside, which allowed Han Qianqian to let out a long breath.

"Three thousand, we have been waiting for you for a long time to come out and discuss what to do, there seems to be a disturbance in this city now." Qin Shannon walked over with a few steps and said in a soft, worried voice.

"They are definitely coming for us." Qinglong also nodded.

Su Ziwu's face was even more anxious, "I should not have come here if I had known, outside the city we might have died in nine days, but if we provoke the King of Youming inside the city, we will die in ten days."

"So now, what should we do?" Su Yan also said.

What should we do?

Han Qianqian was lying on the bed, although he was resting with his eyes closed, his divine sense was checking people out and his thoughts hadn't stopped.

What should happen to the safety of Su Yingxia and the others once war broke out was a question Han Qianqian had been thinking about.

Continuing to stay in the house was obviously not a long-term solution. That owner downstairs could give himself the best room for free because he had killed the toad and the turtle man, or he could turn against them in an instant because of the arrival of the King of the Phantom.

This is not uncommon.

So staying in his room would be tantamount to letting someone catch him in a jar when the time came.

"You all go back to the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books and stay there for now, while Wearing the Mountain Armour helps me bring the Heavenly Books to a safe place."

"What about you, Three Thousand?" Qin Shuang said urgently.

"Since Youming City belongs to the King of Youming, then after the incident, Youming City must have been all but closed, and I must only fight them to the end. However, I will intentionally break the line of defence for you, once you have the chance, Wearing the Mountain Armour you will take the Heavenly Book out of the city, got it?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"You're going to take on the King of Youming with your own strength? Even if you are capable, young warrior, but this is tantamount to sending yourself to death, right? Also, what is the Heavenly Book?" Su Ziwu said sharply.

Qin Shuang was also anxious, but she did not say anything because she knew clearly that if the situation was not going to be dangerous, Han Qianqian would not have had to lie to Su Yingxia and say that nothing was wrong. If he had left Su Yingxia, it was bound to be a time of life and death.

"Who said I was alone?" Han Qianqian smiled gently.

The crowd looked at me, and I looked at you, but they had all entered the Heavenly Book, and even the piercing beetle was carrying an important mission, so who could help Han Qianqian?

In the face of the people's questions, Han Qianqian did not answer them, but once again looked at the piercing beetle with a very determined look in his eyes.

Although there were no words, how could the piercing beetle not understand what kind of task Han Qianqian had given himself?

There were countless lives in the Book of Heaven, and when this was handed over to the piercing mountain beetle, there was no need to say anything more about what it meant.

The piercing mountain vest nodded, patted its chest and smiled, "Don't worry, although I'm usually not a decent person, but this time the matter you handed me, unless I, the piercing mountain vest, die there, then it will definitely be completed, I guarantee it on my life."

Han Qianqian nodded and glanced at the crowd, "Alright, without further ado, all come in."

As soon as the words left his mouth, amidst the surprised gazes of Qinglong and Su Ziwu and Green Pearl, and amidst the calmness of Qin Shannon and Su Yan, their figures had disappeared from the spot as Han Qianqian's Eight Desolate Heavenly Books moved.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian arrived at Su Yingxia's room and gently opened the door.

Su Yingxia, who had her eyes open, hurriedly closed them, listening to the sound of Han Qianqian's footsteps getting closer and closer, and then felt tears silently flowing down the corners of her eyes after Han Qianqian had placed a soft kiss on her own face and another on Han Nian's.

How could these tricks of Han Qianqian's be hidden from Su Yingxia?!

Just

When Han Qianqian's hands moved, Su Yingxia and Han Nian also disappeared into place.

Taking a long breath, Han Qianqian handed the Heavenly Book into the hands of the piercing beast, and the two nodded to each other in the darkness

Outside the house, the army had already pressed in, vastly surrounding the building house heavily and densely. Not waiting for the fatty man to shout who was Han Qianqian, at this moment, at the very top of the building house, a figure had slowly walked out...

Chapter 2948

On top of the pavilion, under the blood clouds, with a cold wind blowing, a man stood slightly on top of the roof, although he did not move too much, he looked askance at the end, a little arrogant.

The fat man's brow furrowed and he shouted coldly, his voice like a loud bell: "Are you Han Qianqian?"

Han Qianqian gently swept under the building, the tide of armoured soldiers was like ants, as far as the eye could see, there was nothing to be seen: "Exactly."

"A little human being, causing trouble in my city, have you ever asked me?" The fatty man said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously, not willing to waste time explaining to such a person, as it was obvious that the explanation would not be of the slightest use: "Are you here to avenge that toad and turtle man?"

"To beat a dog but still look at the master, the toad and the turtle man are both my daddy's men, you killed one of my men but didn't ask a question, is that too much to put me in your eyes?" The fat and greasy man said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, "Let's not talk too much, in your demon race, do you need a reason to kill someone? If you want to come at me, just come at me, why do you need to talk a lot of nonsense?"

At Han Qianqian's words, the fatty man was naturally very happy. Although it was true that the devils only killed regardless, but the human race often traded with them, so they had to get by, but he never thought that this Han Qianqian would be so straightforward, which was exactly what he wanted.

"You are so arrogant, today, I will teach you how to behave in the demon race, come on."

"Boom!"

As the fat man shouted, the tidal wave of armourers did not reply, but simply vaporised the spears in their hands, causing a tremendous tremor in the entire circumference of the building, which was nearly a thousand metres.

Unlike in the human world, in the houses around the building, even though the doors were closed, various eyes could still be seen through the cracks peeking into the scene.

Han Qianqian sneered, not taking the slightest bit of notice.

The next second, the entire person had the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel in his hand, and with the jade sword in hand, he leapt down.

"Kill!"

The fat and greasy man pointed his hands towards Han Qianqian, and ten thousand armoured soldiers instantly surged forward.

As the sound of weapons clashing between the two sides rang out, a bloody battle officially began.

Han Qianqian moved like thunder, and although he was only alone, he was like a dragon entering the sea, sweeping through the entire sea of armourers, and in a moment, the crowd of armourers was dense, and wherever Han Qianqian passed, mountains overwhelmed the sea.

The fires of the sky burned, the moon wheel twisted, and for a time the wind and fire flowed incessantly!

At the other end, countless armour-bearers also moved abruptly, surging towards Han Qianqian like a tidal wave.

Han Qianqian's hands exploded with energy, so much so that the dark night under the blood-red clouds turned a little brighter.

"This son, he is fierce." Sitting on the mahogany chair, the fatty man could not help but reveal a slight smile.

Beside the chair, the man who had previously reported his surname lowered his head and whispered, "Less human-like."

"For many years, the Humans of the Central Plains have pressed my Demon Race into this remote corner of the Far North, and have never been allowed to set foot in the Central Plains for eternity. This is also because, although the human race may look incredibly small, the energy it contains is immense."

"Order it down, give priority to catching the living ones, I would like to study what makes this tiny body more capable of dominating this world than my demon race." The fat and greasy man finished with a sardonic laugh.

"Sword formation!"

And almost as the fatty man finished speaking, Han Qianqian was already flying away from the crowd, his jade sword blazing through the air, transforming into ten thousand swords, after which the swords tilted down like stars falling.

Boom, boom, boom!

As the ten thousand swords came down, all the armourers around Han Qianqian were instantly hit by the swords, turning into black smoke and disappearing into the air.

However, even though the swords were raining down, there was still a steady stream of armourers coming forward, instantly filling the void of those dead armourers.

Looking around, Han Qianqian frowned for a moment.

Even though he had used the Xuan Yuan sword formation that Lu Ruoxin had taught him, the effect did not seem to be as good as expected.

The fat man on the mahogany chair laughed contemptuously, his eyes full of mockery, as he thought about Han Qianqian's heavy face as he stared at the sky.

Next to the red chair, the man who reported the news was also laughing softly with his head bowed.

Obviously, Han Qianqian's dumbfoundedness at this moment seemed to be expected in their eyes.

At this moment, Han Qianqian also held his breath, and a moment later, he suddenly noticed something wrong: "Something's not right!"

Suddenly, he snapped his gaze back to the fat, smiling man over there!

Chapter 2949

When he saw the fatty man's expression, Han Qianqian confirmed his suspicions.

It wasn't that the Xuan Yuan Sword Formation was weak in effect, it was clearly that this group of armourers was completely inexhaustible in killing and decimating!

For every dead one, more seemed to emerge from elsewhere.

When will there be an end to all this killing?

"Demonic Yin soldiers are born from the Qi of Killing, if you kill one, the Qi of Killing will dissipate and then reunite to form another one, fighting them is just a waste of energy." The fat and greasy man laughed softly and coldly.

"Unfortunately, ten thousand armies are pressing down on him, not to mention that he is alone, even if he has the same number of people, what can he do? Could he kill his way out of the siege and take us straight here? To know that one cannot do something and yet have to do it is, I'm afraid, the greatest despair a person can have, right?" The man chuckled softly.

Yes, even with the same number of men and horses, but in the face of the endlessly killed and broken armour, it would be difficult to advance even a few steps, not to mention breaking out of the siege. Therefore, it was even more difficult to take the head of the opponent's leader.

However, at that moment, Han Qianqian's side also smiled.

Earth fire!

Xuan Lei!

Boom!

Suddenly, the ground burst into flames, and thunder rose from the sky.

The fat and greasy man froze violently, somewhat startled by this formation, but only for a moment, but saw that there was no huge reaction, so he could not help but laugh: "What is this kid up to?"

The man who reported the news also shook his head, somewhat unsure.

The fire was at their feet, but the soldiers were not even injured, not even their movements were not affected at all.

Boom!

But almost at that moment, as the soldiers moved, the thunder of the clouds in the sky began to come down.

A single thunderbolt wiped out several of the soldiers, and it was so powerful!

However, compared to the army of tens of thousands of armourers, the thunder and lightning damage, though fierce, was too much at this moment.

Moreover, even if some of them died, there was still a constant stream of followers to replenish them.

Therefore, the fat and greasy man quickly revealed a mocking smile once again, "It seems to be a real fool, using so much energy to prop up these great spells of gain or loss, what else can it do but waste one's own true energy?"

The informant nodded, exactly.

However, how could they know that although Xuan Lei was an attack, Earth Fire was not primarily an attack, but rather a support.

Since your armourer could be resurrected in a constant stream, then for Han Qianqian, wasn't this a clear-cut energy absorption base?

Since you can rely on the killing energy to constantly revive, so can I!

As expected, with the support of the earth fire, Han Qianqian did not feel the slightest bit fatigued, but rather, he was getting braver and braver as he took one step towards the fatty man, accompanied by the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

Although the steps were slow, but one step at a time, it was a solid step over.

"What?!" The Fatty Man's banter was gone, and at this point, he frowned: "That kid doesn't know how to get tired? After fighting for so long continuously and releasing so much energy, yet still wants to come towards us to kill?"

"I'm getting more and more interested in him." After saying that, the fatty man's hands moved, and the outer armorers instantly changed formation, and most gathered in the fatty man's direction, waiting for Han Qianqian's attack.

Han Qianqian glanced back behind him, and although a large number of armourers had been moved to the front of him, it was clearly not enough for him to raid the rear.

"It seems that this really won't work." Han Qianqian let out a bitter smile.

At this moment, he suddenly stopped his attack and slowly stood in place.

Seeing Han Qianqian stop attacking, the fatty man also moved his hands, and at that moment, the mass of armoured soldiers also slowly stopped.

"What's wrong? You can't fight anymore? Gonna give up?" The fat, greasy man hummed softly.

Han Qianqian smiled, "No, I just want to ask you a question."

"If you have any questions that will kill you, just ask." The fatty man didn't care.

Han Qianqian glanced around coldly, "Do you want the whole city to die? Or maybe the whole of Youming City will be destroyed?"

Hearing this, the fatty man frowned and said angrily, "Are you sick? Just by you?"

"Either this is the end of it, or the result I'm talking about, you choose!" Han Qianqian looked back at the fatty man with a firm and confident look in his eyes that did not even allow for any questioning.

But the question was, what other great killing move did Han Qianqian have that was so confident?

Chapter 2950

The fat man was also clearly stunned, and his eyebrows were furrowed tightly.

He had no chance of winning against his own army, so he didn't even wag his tail and beg for mercy, but he still dared to say that he wanted to destroy the whole city!

If it were a normal person, the fat man would have slapped him to death.

However, the man in front of him had killed the turtle man and the toad, and the most important thing was his temperament and his eyes.

He was so righteous and so evil that he wanted to retort, but he didn't have the confidence to do so.

The good thing is, it was only for a moment, and when he came to his senses, the fat man sneered disdainfully: "A dog in mourning, and you dare to speak out, where did you get the courage?"

"Or does depend on this mouth of yours?"

"I've seen a lot of cats and dogs, but this is the first time I've seen a mouthpiece as wild as yours."

"Believe it or not, it's none of my business, I just need to hear your choice." After saying that, Han Qianqian smiled coldly, "It's not easy to build such a large city in the Demon Race, I think, I don't have any blood feud with you, not to fight you to the end in blood, so it's necessary for me to ask you about your choice."

"It is up to you whether you live or die, whether you annihilate or do nothing." Han Qianqian finished speaking and looked at the fatty man indifferently.

Hearing these words, the fatty man was furious, no one had ever dared to speak to him in such a tone of voice in this city of darkness, and he even dared to threaten him.

But at the same time, he could not help but mutter, not knowing whether Han Qianqian's words were true or not.

"We've come, if we go back, how can we lose face?"

"If we attack, we will find prestige and beauty at the same time." The messenger could also see the fat man's hesitation at this moment and said softly beside his chair.

"We have tens of thousands of troops, whether he can attack or not is a matter of fact, and even if he does, what can he do to you?"

When he heard this, the fat man nodded vigorously, he was right, he was sure to win the game now, if he backed off because of a few words from Han Qianqian, how could he convince the public in the future?

The fat man snorted coldly, "I heard that you have a pretty girl with you, my choice is to kill you, take your woman and let her be destroyed by me day and night."

"Go!"

As soon as the words fell, all those armoured soldiers who had been stationary reactivated and attacked Han Qianqian once more.

Han Qianqian and the fatty man looked at each other with a smile, the former obviously sneering, while the latter, obviously with a provocative gaze, was watching how Han Qianqian would make good on the bull he had blown out of the water!

Sighing helplessly, Han Qianqian's hand moved slightly, "You forced me to do this."

With those words, the spatial ring opened, and instantly, an extremely strong aura frantically gushed out from the ring!

The wind moved, the clouds roared!

The earth moved and the mountains shook!

The whole of You Ming City's interior, anti-fluttering, also began to shake completely at once.

The fatty man's provocative smile was frozen on his face, and his eyes were filled with deep alarm, for the tremendous energy flowing out of Han Qianqian's ring surprised even him!

It was terrifying!

It was even a terrifying power that he had rarely encountered before.

Or rather, it was a sense of fear that was completely engraved in his bones from the inside out, as if his ancestors had left him a gene from the ancient times.

But

This is not right.

Who has he ever been afraid of?

"Roar!"

Suddenly, as that energy burst out completely and flew straight into mid-air, a mad roar came with it.

When the fat and greasy man shifted his gaze with that energy, the energy dispersed and a strange and fierce monster had hovered in the air, opening its mouth and moving its claws with all the mountains and rivers out of sight.

"That's" the fatty man asked in a strange voice, his heart astonished.

The man also frowned, the bones also have a deep sense of terror.

"That is the Taotie of Evil!" Han Qianqian smiled grimly.

The Evil Taotie?