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Ch 151.3

Phoenix Coffin

Once Xuanyuan Yi let go of Shu Qing's hand, Shu Qing was immediately swept away by a white shadow.

"What....."

Everyone only heard exclamations, and when they looked back, Shu Qing had already been captured by the man in white.

It's him again!! The man with silver face mask and white clothes, so Shang Jun involuntarily trembled all over and whispered, "Yan Lie! You let her go!"

Looking at Shang Jun, Yan Lie sneered, "Shang Jun, you look really good since we last met, my long whip misses you very much!"

This person was the one who tortured Shang Jun. Thinking of the tragic situation when Shang Jun came back, Yu Feng and Wei Xi's long swords had been unsheathed.

Looking at them who wanted to rush up, Yan Lie gently stroked Shu Qing's stomach with a folding fan, and said coldly in a hoarse voice, "If you don't want this pregnant woman to die, you'd better be obedient."

"If you dare to hurt her, I will absolutely smash your corpse into ten thousand pieces." Xuanyuan Yi's eyes were almost bloodshot.

"Let's go." With his one hand clasped Shu Qing's neck tightly, Yan Lie didn't take Xuanyuan Yi into his eyes at all, and pushed her to the huge coffin in the middle. Shu Qing was captured in his hands, so the others had to follow closely.

When the two approached the coffin, they immediately felt a suction, as if they were about to suck everything into the box. They looked down, and there was a wooden box in the middle of the coffin, but they couldn't see what was inside. Yan Lie stopped, pressed the sharp blade on the folding fan against Shu Qing's vest and said, "Go get it."

The tip of the sword was directly pointed on Shu Qing, and since she had no way to retreat, she could only stretch her hand to the coffin. As she tried, she was bounced off by an invisible wall of energy, but only Shu Qing felt this. Yan Lie saw that she had not put her hand in for a long time, so the fan in his hand was getting closer. Shu Qing lowered her eyebrows and thought, before finally grabbing the outer wall of the coffin with one hand and poking hard at the energy wall with the other hand. As Shu Qing expected, the energy wall received an attack, and the impact was a powerful force that spewed out from the coffin. Because Shu Qing already grabbed the outer wall of the coffin, she did not stumble or fall to the ground, but Yan Lie did not expect it, and the sudden force threw him three feet away.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Xuanyuan Yi flew forward, protecting Shu Qing, as Mo Can's scarlet long sword, also wrapped around Yan Lie's bright red folding fan.

"Qing Er." Holding Shu Qing in his arms, Xuanyuan Yi was nervous and incoherent, "How are you, where is the pain? Is your stomach in pain? Does it hurt?"

Relying on Xuanyuan Yi, the first thing Shu Qing did was to caress her abdomen lightly, until she was sure that there was nothing unusual, before Shu Qing panted and smiled, "I... I'm fine."

Shu Qing was already safe over there, so everyone's eyes were locked on Mo Can and Yan Lie. They saw the long sword and the folding fan vying for each other, and it was hard to tell the difference. Suddenly, Yan Lie retracted the folding fan and jumped up while raising the fan.

Remembering that this was his usual action, Qi Feng Hua quickly reminded loudly, "Be careful, his folding fan is poisonous."

Before he finished speaking, a black mist sprayed out from the gap between the folding fans. Mo Can was slightly startled, and although he pulled away in time, he embarrassingly was able to avoid it. Wei Na, who had been worrying about Mo Can, saw Yan Lie cheating and screamed, "Darn you! Do you think you are the only one who can use poison?!"

With this loud shout, a blush long silk seemed to be alive as it rushed towards Yan Lie. Yan Lie pulled out a fan to separate it, but who knew that there was a mystery on the red silk. At the same time as when the fan hit the red silk, a thin red mist spread out. Yan Lie was shocked, and as he was about to dodge, Mo Can came up again pointing his long sword directly at his throat. Yan Lie turned sideways and avoided the sword, but his mask fell in the end.

The mask fell, and Yan Lie's true face was revealed, but after seeing that face clearly, everyone took a breath as Mo Can's long sword was also frozen there!

"This... how could it be??"