

His True Color Chapter 1651-1660

Chapter 1651

"You're so arrogant!" The emperor roared, and then, the whole person fiercely stored up strength, the Royal Dragon Hall for a moment of sand and stones, the moon, who had been on the side, suddenly felt extremely difficult to breathe.

Is this the power of the God Realm?

Is this the true power of an emperor?

If so, what does the emperor have to fear in the future in the world of Xuanyuan?

Han Qianqiang merely smiled, and then, with a gentle wave of his hand.

"Bang!"

Before the emperor could reflect, he was instantly lifted off the ground by a strange force, flew several meters backwards, and smashed heavily on the dragon chair behind him.

The emperor only took a breath, and the entire chair collapsed!

In the midst of the dust, the emperor looked at Han Qianxiang incredulously.

How is this possible?

With the blessing of the formation, I was already a God Realm powerhouse, and even if I wasn't as good as Han Qianqiang, at least I wasn't that far behind, right?

But as soon as they touched, the emperor realized that it wasn't that far off at all, but that it was far off.

Why was the difference so great when they were both in the God Realm?

"Now, are you still arrogant!" Han Qianli smiled coldly, but the look in his eyes was filled with murderous intent, causing the emperor to feel a chill down his back.

The emperor reluctantly got up, and the formation also contracted crazily at the same time. Han Qianli could clearly feel that all the energy in the formation was gathering towards the emperor's body in an instant.

Almost at the same time, his enemy, who was hiding in the shadows, instantly transformed himself into a formation stone and maximized the energy of the formation.

With the ancient artifact's sword spirit as the eye of the formation, the Royal Dragon Hall's formation reached its peak, and the emperor only felt an incessant stream of energy madly pouring into his body.

The emperor smiled maliciously, but soon, he frowned slightly, because he felt the energy gathering more and more, and even his own body began to be unable to bear it.

His enemy's plan was to use the emperor as a launching turret for the array energy, and to use all the energy of his sword spirit as a basis to deliver a fatal blow to Han 3,000, although the turret could not withstand such a huge force and would explode and die after an instant.

In the world of Xuanyuan, no one could withstand their own fatal blow!

Fu Leng of the Eightfold World is no good, and Han Qianxiang is even more impossible!

"Almost there."

At this time, Han Qianli suddenly smiled.

When facing the full force of the emperor's all-consuming energy, Han Qianxiang suddenly revealed a ghostly smile.

What made the emperor's entire body fall into a state of life-thinking and self-doubt was that Han Qianxiang was neither dodging nor defending, but just standing there with his hands in his hips.

Was he out of his mind?

Or, does he have no eyes for himself at all?

In the face of his own full force, he did not even defend himself!

Although the emperor was humiliated by Han Qianxiang's action, he was just as happy as the emperor. He liked the feeling of being a king for a short time, and was even happier that Han Qianxiang would die under his attack.

At that time, he would be the strongest man in Xuanyuan World, looking down on the world!

"Go to hell, Han Qianxiang!" The emperor burst out laughing, his whole body had turned completely blood-red due to the huge energy charge, and he didn't understand at all that his body had also reached a critical breaking point!

Just when the emperor was about to attack with all his might, he discovered to his dismay that the energy of the formation was suddenly weakening wildly, and the power that had just made his confidence explode seemed to no longer belong to him.

At this time, Han Qianqiang slowly pulled out the jade sword and placed it so quietly in front of him.

Chi Meng gave up, if this attack went away, the jade sword itself shattered, and she disappeared with it!

"Take this out, just for fun." Han Qianli suddenly smiled without a conscience, and instantly put the jade sword back.

If you want your enemy to do things for you, then you have to make her willingly submit to you.

Han Qianli smiled: "Now, it's okay."

"You're looking for death!"

At the critical moment, he took out his own sword to threaten himself, so that he had to withdraw his attack, but just as he was withdrawing he suddenly put it away.

This is clearly a bare provocation!

When has her Chi Meng been so humiliated by an inferior creature from Xuanyuan?

The Emperor fiercely gathered his energy, and since Han Qianxiang wanted to die, he was given a thrashing. Turning his body directly into the entire formation's eye again, he gathered all the energy madly.

"Han Qianqian, today, I'll make you avenge your blood for killing me back then!"

Feeling the power gathering in his body again, the emperor's blood once again surged, looking at Han Qianqian like a duck with a beak, filled with urgent greed.

He wanted Han Qianqian to be crushed to pieces, he wanted Han Qianqian to regret what he had done to himself, he wanted Han Qianqian to understand that this was the tragic end of offending himself.

"Yes?" Han Qianqian smiled lightly.

Looking at Han Qianqian's smile at this moment, the emperor was quite unhappy: "What? Han Qianqian, up to now, are you still showing off?"

"Who's showing off, don't you have any idea what's going on? Even if you have your enemy to help you maximize the energy of the formation, so what, you can't eat it with a body as small as an ant's? You should feel like you're bursting right now, right?" Han Qianli sneered.

Han Qianli was right, the enormous energy completely filled his body, and he was completely incapable of containing them, let alone trying to control them.

Now the emperor is more like a puppet in the hands of his enemy, unable to control himself.

But the momentary strength made him not mind them at all, even as he tried to deceive himself that it would be eternal.

"Han Qianqian, cut the crap, now, I'll show you what a true Gryphon is!"

Han Qianli smiled and didn't want to speak, but just raised his eyebrows in the face of the emperor's confident, world-destroying strike!

"Boom!"

The terrifying energy that pulled the entire Royal Dragon Hall to shake the mountains and the earth directly swept past Han Qianqian, and in mid-air, the emperor's entire body was completely red, and the powerful force began to devour his body.

He did not expect that his body would instantly go into a void after releasing all the energy.

Eventually, his life would not be long.

He might kill Han Qianqian and ascend to the throne of the number one strongest man in Xuanyuan World, even if only for a second, he was willing to do so.

Just the wind swept through the Royal Dragon Hall glass shattered, gold destroyed, the entire palace by the energy impact after a wolf.

But only one person, a beast, is sitting on the ground, leisurely looking at the emperor!

Han Qianxiang is not dead!

How is this possible?!

Chapter 1652

The emperor's eyes were wide open, and he couldn't believe what was happening in front of his eyes, and even his enemy, who was in the shadows, was completely wide-eyed, unable to close his small mouth for a long time!

The Ancient Power, combined with the power of the battle formation, could have destroyed the heavens and the earth with that strike, causing an earthquake in the world of Xuanyuan, but why did Han Qianxiang survive such an attack, and why did he survive unharmed!

The emperor simply could not understand, and a mouthful of old blood spurted out from his chest.

"You"

"How is possible?"

"I've told you, you're just ants in front of me, I can kill you once, and I can likewise kill you twice." Han Qianli laughed contemptuously.

"That's simply impossible!"

The emperor roared with reluctance.

"There are some things that you, a Gryphon, can't understand, so you will naturally find them impossible, do you want to know the answer?" Han Qianli smiled.

The emperor nodded, he wanted to know the answer too much, at least, he could die in peace.

"But why should I tell you?" Han Qianli laughed.

The emperor spurted out another mouthful of old blood, then his entire body jerked violently, and his breathing gradually began to fail to keep up.

Seeing that the emperor was about to be gasped to death alive, Lin Long shook his head inwardly helplessly, the hallowed Imperial Dragon emperor was dying so suffocatingly, being gasped to death.

"The puppet is dead, isn't it time for you to come out as well?"

At this time, Han Qianli suddenly sneered.

In the dark, Chi Meng understood that everything was over, and she slowly showed herself.

When Han Qianqian raised the jade sword and withdrew it, she knew that Han Qianqian knew all the truth.

Since the fatal blow could not kill him, it was time to accept his fate.

"Like him, you're very curious as to why I'm fine at all, aren't you."

Although Chi Meng didn't say anything, his eyes kept staring at Han Qianqian, clearly wanting to know the answer.

Han Qianqian smiled, "You should know the answer."

Chi Meng smiled bitterly, yes, she knew the answer and even the result, but she wasn't willing to give in to Han Qianqian like this, so she chose to give it a go.

However, Han Qianli had the Pan Gu Axe on his body, and all her attacks could not hurt Han Qianli at all, even through the emperor, but the emperor could only be a pseudo-god realm powerhouse, in front of a real god realm, how to use it!

Han 3,000 yuan only needed to touch the Pan Gu Axe's protection mechanism, all of Chi Meng's attacks were jumping clowns, and as long as the emperor couldn't hold on, it was time for Chi Meng to fail.

"Even if the Imperial Dragon City's formation is subtle, it's nothing in front of the Pan Gu Axe, even I am nothing, so what is it?" Chi Meng smiled bitterly, miserably.

"It's good that you understand." Han Giangli smiled gently.

"King or foe, you can kill if you want." Chi Meng gently closed his eyes, accepting the end.

"If I were to kill you, I would have just used your sword body to offset it." Han Giangli smiled, "Let's make a deal."

"A deal? And a creature like you? Do you deserve it?" Chi Meng was upset.

"Oh, then either you die, anyway, I don't care."

"How do you want to deal?" Chi Meng's cold voice said.

"Help me open the Heavenly Gate of the Eight Worlds!"

Hearing this, Chi Meng looked at Han Qianqiang with an extremely complex look, opening the heavenly gate of the eight directions?

For the people of Xuanyuan, this is as hard as it gets, but for Han Giang, it's just a handy little thing, but he wants to do it himself.

"I can give you a way out if you help me open the Heavenly Gate, how about that?" Han Giangli smiled.

Chi Meng was furious when she heard this, she hated it when lower creatures spoke to her in such a threatening tone, but, with the sword in her arms, she had to bow her head: "Are you sure?"

Han Qianli smiled and no longer spoke.

"Let's go now, taking advantage of the energy fluctuations caused by the formation in the Imperial City, we'll quickly find a hidden place, quietly open the Heaven's Gate, and leave here unnoticed." Lin Long said quietly at this point.

With such a big shake in the Imperial City, the city was bound to attract a lot of attention later, and it was the best time to take advantage of this opportunity to make a secret exit.

Han Qianli nodded, save Su Yingxia without delay, but Mo Yang and Blade Twelve and others, from then on in the Xuanyuan world, there will be no one to rely on, Han Qianli somewhat worried about them.

"Only a weak man would think about how to protect those around him. A truly strong man never needs to, because no one dares to provoke him, you know what I mean?" Lin Long urged.

Yeah, only when you're so strong that people are afraid to approach you, that's when you're truly safe.

After thinking about it, Han Qianqian's group quickly headed toward the mountains in the opposite direction from the imperial city.

Before opening the Heavenly Gate, Chi Meng suddenly looked at Han Qianqian icily and said, "You can ask me to open the Heavenly Gate, but I have one more request."

"Where do you have so many demands, it's good that a defeated soldier can give you a way out." Lin Long was upset.

He couldn't wait to return to the Eight Directions World and use their dragon hearts to restart the glory of the dragon race.

"I can open the gates of heaven and send you up, but my request is that I stay in the world of Xuanyuan."

Chapter 1653

Chi Meng was still unhappy, to this point still wondering how to get herself back to freedom, later, she could even dominate in the Xuanyuan world, also a good way to play.

At least that way, she didn't have to be with such inferior creatures, and in Chi Meng's eyes, Han Qianqian had no qualifications!

I'm not going to do that, I'm not going to do that, I'm not going to do that, I'm going to do that. Three thousand!"

Han three thousand a bitter smile, Lin Long this son of a b*tch which has the courage to say this kind of shameless words with Chi Meng?

"If you don't agree, I won't open the Heavenly Gate. I know that the reason you let me open the Heaven's Gate is to enter the Eightfold World quietly, and this kind of sneaky behavior, I don't want to be in your company, so either you agree to my request, or I would rather die with dignity!"

"Pooh, and die with dignity, do you believe that I, Brother Long, will break your sword and then take some dragon urine to look at my handsome little face?" Lin Long said brazenly.

The enemy Meng was so angry that he could not get out of his mouth, but his tongue obviously could not compete with the dragon, so angry that a few words came out of his mouth: "You despicable and shameless little earthworm!"

Lin Long was about to fight back, but Han Qianqian interrupted him: "Yes, I'll meet your demands!"

As soon as the words came out, Chi Meng was a little suspicious that he had heard wrongly, and Han Qianqian actually agreed.

"I said you're crazy, you left it in Xuanyuan World? Didn't we agree that he would identify himself with you and you would give him to your wife?" Lin Long quickly whispered urgently in Han Qianqian's ear.

Looked at the Lin Long look like the emperor is not eunuch anxious look, Han 3,000 shook his head, turned to his enemy and said: "Open the Heavenly Gate."

Chi Meng was afraid that Han three thousand will suddenly change his mind, not to say more, strong enlightenment of all their energy, will slowly open the heavenly gate.

Lin Long was still unrelentingly trying to persuade Han Sanliang, but at this time Han Qianliang simply ignored him and walked straight to the Heavenly Gate.

"Wait a minute!"

Behind him, Chi Meng suddenly remembered something!

"Where is the jade sword?"

"What jade sword?" Han Marchiang turned back.

Chi Meng angrily, this son of a b*tch to now, but also acted like a completely innocent expression, what jade sword, your own heart is not clear?

"She seems to be talking about her own sword body." Lin Long added at this point.

Han Giangli nodded and pulled out the jade sword from her bosom, as if she was deliberately showing off, "You said it was this?"

Lin Long nodded.

Han Qianqian directly ignored his enemy's eyes, but did not dare to show too obvious eyes, then took back the jade sword: "What a joke, I just promised her to stay in Xuanyuan world, and did not promise to give him back the sword."

Lin Long instantly understood Han Qianqian's meaning and nodded his head as if pounding garlic: "It seems like that is indeed the case."

"Then let's go." Han Qianqian forced a smile.

Then, one person and one beast turned around and entered the Heavenly Gate.

The Chi Meng behind him gnashed his teeth in anger, allowing himself to stay in the Xuanyuan world, but not giving himself the body of the sword, which in the end was a disguised way to let himself die, right?

If she can't be in the same space with her own body, she will die sooner or later!

The first thing I noticed was the fact that I had to go through a lot of trouble to get to the bottom of the barrel of the car. "

At this time, the heavenly gate has been slowly closed, today's war plus the opening of the heavenly gate, want to reopen, need Chi Meng recuperate for a period of time, to immediately go to find the two guys has been impossible.

"The fastest, it will be half a month after" Chi Meng angrily and filled with unwillingness to shake his head, turned around and left.

Just after the three of them disappeared, from a distance, a figure suddenly appeared, and since the beginning of the Royal Academy, she has been quietly following from a distance, until everything is over, she only appeared.

Yuexia had asked her about Han Qianli's matter, and she also knew about the emperor's plan, so she had been observing secretly.

Who else could it be but Fei Lingsheng!

She neither plays the trick of betraying Han Qianqian nor the trick of betraying the emperor, but instead she walks around like a nobody, on both sides of the fence, guarding against the Buddha who has nothing to do with her own affairs, but does she really have nothing to do with her own affairs?

It was none of his business, so why was he more nervous than anyone else to watch the whole event?

At this time, Han Qianqian, who walked out of the Heavenly Gate, after experiencing an intense and blinding light, suddenly saw a different world when he opened his eyes.

The azure sky, the fresh air, and the antique

Wait a minute, where the fck is this?

In the distance, a shabby village stood there, as if it were about to collapse when the wind blew.

There was a plaque hanging halfway from the entrance of the village, spider webs all over the place.

Han Qianli was amazed, where the f*ck is this!

Eight Worlds?

Chapter 1654

They walked toward the village, where a half-hung plaque was painted with the three characters of the Void Sect, which had already survived the vicissitudes of wind and rain.

When they walked into the village, the seven thatched huts that sat there were in a state of disrepair, and were the only wealth of the entire village.

"I didn't think there would be such a poor and remote place in the Eight Directions World." Han Giangli smiled bitterly.

Lin Long smiled helplessly and said, "Anywhere there are classes, there is the law of the jungle, and the same is true in the Eightfold World."

As Han Qianli was about to speak, a noisy noise came from a slightly larger thatched-roof house at the far end of the room.

A man in a long blue robe with starry eyebrows and a crystal-clear long sword was laughing coldly and disdainfully.

In front of him, an old man rickety figure was being trampled to death on the ground by one of his henchmen, his old eyes full of helplessness and heartache. Next to him, two other men were rummaging through the boxes, making a mess all over the house.

Very quickly, two men flipped out eight small green bottles from the trunk and handed them to the man in blue.

Looking at the eight small bottles in his hands, the man in blue laughed coldly: "Seventh Uncle, it would have been good if you had taken them out earlier, at least you wouldn't have had to suffer the pain."

"Ye Kucheng, I am at least your master, if you treat me like this, the heavens will surely be struck by thunder!" The old man wanted to be angry, but he was beaten and had no strength at all.

"Hmph, Master, are you worthy to be my master too? Among the seven peaks of the Void Sect, you are the most useless of all the elders, and you are worthy to be the master of my Void Sect genius, Ye Kucheng. Remember, I am now a First Peak disciple and have nothing to do with you, Qin Qingfeng." Ye Guocheng laughed coldly and disdainfully.

After saying that, he even spat a mouthful of spittle on the ground viciously.

Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth, even if he was unwilling, what could he do?

The Voidless Sect, located in the southwest corner of Taiwan, is not a large sect, but it is a sect nonetheless. In addition to the main sect, the Voidless Sect also has seven peaks, each of which is presided over by an elder, and each disciple can choose any of the peaks' elders and practice under them as long as they have their elders' permission.

Qin Qingfeng has the lowest cultivation level among the seven peaks, so basically no one wants to come to the seven peaks, and Qin Qingfeng naturally does not want to.

In the past twenty years or so, Qin Qingfeng has been looking for young students everywhere, and he is most proud of his young genius, Cool-Son Ye. In order to cultivate his beloved disciple, Qin Qingfeng took great pains and risked his life many times to find all kinds of natural materials and treasures to cultivate this talented disciple.

The disciples of the seven peaks left collectively, and Cool-Son Yeh, the beloved disciple, even switched to another peak.

In the past year or two, Cool-Son Ye would come back to the Seven Peaks, but every time he came over, he came to snatch the Green Jade Energy Vial, which was the fixed monthly salary of the elders of the sect. The green jade energy bottle has a lot of energy, and is an important source of energy for every Void Sect member's cultivation, very precious.

"Okay, I'm not going to waste my breath with this old trash, let's go!" Cool-Son Ye took the stuff, turned around and left with satisfaction.

On the ground, as soon as the attendant loosened his feet, Qin Qingfeng rickety body desperately crawled to the feet of Cool-Son Ye, begging: "Don't you want to leave me even a bottle this time? I need to use it to heal my illness."

In the past, when Ye Kucheng came to rob the Green Jade Energy, he would keep a little bit of it, after all, Qin Qingfeng had no cultivation and couldn't practice, so he could only rely on it to stabilize his injuries.

"In a month's time, it will be the key moment for the main sect to select the incoming disciples from the seven peaks, where is there any free green jade energy left for trash like you to use? Ye Guocheng gave a cold shout and directly kicked Qin Qingfeng to the ground.

Han Qianqian wanted to rush over, but was held back by the Lin Long.

"Eight Worlds, we're just ants, don't get carried away, just that teenager, we're no match for him." Lin Long shook his head and admonished.

Han Qianli nodded his head, Lin Long had a point.

He could be the strongest person in Xuanyuan World, but in the Eight Directions World, he was nothing at all.

If he acted rashly, he would only pay a painful price for his recklessness in the end.

With a long sigh, Han Qianqian walked toward Qin Qingfeng and gently helped him up.

Qin Qingfeng sized up Han Qianqian, shook his head, and sighed, "Although I don't know which peak you're a disciple of, you shouldn't interfere in our master and disciple's affairs, lest you cause unnecessary trouble."

"Are you referring to that person just now? Are you guys apprentices?" Han Qianqiang asked.

Qin Qingfeng nodded and told Han Qianli the general story.

"Actually, you should report this matter to the clan, it's too lawless." Han Qianli said after hearing this.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head helplessly, he didn't even want to think about this, how an overgrown elder was going to fight with the future star of a clan.

"Are you willing then?"

When Qin Qingfeng heard this, he looked up vigilantly at Han Qianli.

But soon, Qin Qingfeng was relieved again, a dying man, what did he have to worry about.

Thinking of this, Qin Qingfeng shook his head, "Naturally, I am not willing, but what can I do about it. My disciples betrayed me one by one when they found out that I was injured and became an invalid, I would like to raise my eyebrows, but is there anyone?"

"Then how do you see me." Han Qianli smiled.

Qin Qingfeng had a flash of joy in his eyes for a moment, but it quickly disappeared, and he shook his head and laughed bitterly, "Are you kidding me? I'm just a loser, nothing to teach you, and I don't have the ability to teach you."

Qin Qingfeng was naturally very interested in Han Qianqian's proposal. He wanted too much to teach a good disciple and hit the faces of those disciples who betrayed him, but even Ye Lusheng, his only hope, was gone, and he had long since degraded himself and become a living dead man.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years.

But while he was happy, he had to face an unusually cruel fact: what was he going to teach his apprentice with? What qualifications does he have to be someone's master?

Han Qianqian said, "I won't lie to you, I used to be called a trash, so trash plus trash can sometimes have a different effect, perhaps this is the so-called bad taste, how about it? Want to take me."

In the world of the eight directions, the strongest was the most important, killing would only become more ruthless, a person with no name and no faction would never even know how to write death, the Void Sect was in the end a sect that could provide shelter and improve its own strength.

In the future, it will also be possible to travel in search of the Pan Gu clan under the name of a disciple of the clan, which is the best choice for Han Qianqian.

Seeing Han Qianqian's serious appearance, Qin Qingfeng couldn't help but measure him.

"I can take you in, but the problem is" Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth and frowned for a moment.

Chapter 1655

"Good, then you come with me." After Qin Qingfeng said that, he turned around and entered the house, and within a few moments, he was wearing a crane patterned white lab coat and slowly walked out.

Han Qianli, at his request, assisted him, and walked out of the village, all the way toward a large mountain in the distance.

When he reached the halfway point of the mountain, Qin Qingfeng took out a waist plate from his bosom, and after some empty gestures, an empty door slowly opened. When he entered through the door, he came to a completely different dream world.

In the center, there was a big palace in the sky, surrounded by six verdant peaks like fingers, hugging each other tightly, like a fairyland from afar.

From the entrance, they stepped on the floating stairs and slowly went up.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance of the main hall, they were greeted by a yell.

"Yo, come take a look, what kind of wind is blowing today, and it's brought our Seventh Uncle here."

Six disciples guarding the gate, seeing Qin Qingfeng, couldn't help but loudly ridicule him.

Han Qianqiang was a little annoyed, his master was just like himself on Earth, any person seemed to be able to humiliate him.

Qin Qingfeng ignored them and gestured to go forward.

"Seventh Uncle, where are you going? The headmaster has an order that you can't enter the main hall without permission." The head disciple stopped Qin Qingfeng, disdain written all over his face.

"I'm looking for the Headmaster Senior Brother for something, can you give notice?" Qin Qingfeng said as politely as possible.

The first disciple took out his ear, swept a glance at Qin Qingfeng, and sneered: "Seventh Uncle, it seems that you are not only useless, but also deaf, am I not making myself clear? You can't go in there! Got it? If you understand, just get out of here and don't get in the way."

Qin Qingfeng still wanted to say something, but couldn't stand the impatience of the disciple, and directly pushed Qin Qingfeng away with a palm: "Enough, old thing, give you face to call you Seventh Master Uncle, without giving you face, you are an old dog, don't give face and shame."

Qin Qingfeng was not angry, but smiled lowly: "Nephew, it's like this, I have just accepted a disciple, according to the regulations, I need to report to the head of the sect, and then conduct the test of initiation."

As soon as they heard this, several disciples burst out laughing, almost simultaneously locking their eyes on Han Qianqian's body.

"I'll be damned, the Seventh Uncle has taken on a disciple, what a strange story in the world, go and inform the headmaster." The head disciple scoffed simply not too obviously.

"I don't know if this goods is brain problems, what not to choose, choose an old trash as master."

"Oh, everyone has their own aspirations, maybe, he just wants to learn how to become a trash."

"I don't think this kid is a gifted person either, so he should be a punk too, so punk goes with punk."

A moment later, the disciple who had passed on the message returned, and with a forced smile, he said to Qin Qingfeng, "Seventh Uncle, the old man, the Master, has agreed to let you take your disciple to the practice field, and he will be waiting for you there."

Qin Qingfeng nodded gratefully and led Han Qianqian toward the drill field.

The practice field was located right in front of the main hall, the size of four soccer fields, surrounded by four beast carvings, lifelike and majestic.

Just as the two arrived, a large number of people from the six peaks swarmed out of the surroundings of the main hall and hurried towards this side.

In less than a moment, all the disciples of the six peaks landed one by one at the entrance of the main hall and slowly came toward the drill field.

They all heard the news and rushed over specifically to watch the fun.

This is the number one news of the Void Sect. Many people wanted to come and see for themselves which one of the more useless trash would find such a trash to study with.

When a group of disciples arrived at the practice field and saw Qin Qingfeng beside them, some shook their heads and sighed, while others laughed.

"Hey, it's a pity that such a handsome young man is not right in the head, looking for Qin Qingfeng to worship." Some of the female disciples felt sorry for Han Qianli at this point.

"Hehe, this kind of a hit-and-miss thing is not smart enough in his own head. If you don't believe me, call him over to try, I can blow his head off with one punch." Next to the female disciple, a male disciple said disdainfully.

While the crowd was discussing, a slight commotion began to appear among the outermost disciples.

"Look, Big Brother Lu Yunfeng of the First Peak is here, my God, that's the Light of the First Peak."

"What light of the first peak, it's Cool-Son Ye!"

"Ye Gucheng is nothing, according to me, Fourth Peak's Sister Qinshang is the strongest existence."

"I agree with this, Senior Sister Qinshang is not only the most beautiful fairy of our Void Sect, her strength is also the best among the younger generation."

The two men and one woman came slowly, and the two men were handsome, while the woman was beautiful like a celestial fairy.

She almost has the beauty of a city, the face of a nation, is everyone's eyes of the best beauty, but as her name suggests, cold as frost, it is difficult to approach.

Her name is Qin Frost!

Chapter 1656

As soon as Qin Frost arrived, a group of disciples fell into a nymphomaniacal stupor, and in a confused state, took the initiative to make way for him.

Behind Qin Frost were Ye Guocheng, whom Han Qianqian had met before, and Lu Yunfeng, the first peak's big brother.

Looking at Qin Qingfeng, who was standing on the field, Qin Frost's eyes were filled with disgust and a kind of gnashing of teeth hatred, and then she gently swept a glance at Han Qianqian.

"Oh, Seventh Uncle, you are really old and strong, earlier when I went to see you, I still said I was a dying name, but now you are accepting disciples so soon?" Ye Kucheng scoffed.

Hearing that his former master had taken in a disciple of the heart, Ye Guocheng didn't panic at all, and after seeing Han Qianqian's cultivation, he didn't panic at all, which was a perfect combination of trash to trash.

Qin Qingfeng snorted coldly between his nose, not bothering to take care of such people.

Lu Yunfeng smiled, "Seventh Uncle, given the situation of the Seventh Peak, I know that you desperately want to accept disciples, but you don't have to be too eager to bring any crooked melons into the sect."

After arriving at the scene, Lu Yunfeng took a good look at Han Qianqian.

Although it was impossible to detect Han Qianqian's specific cultivation, it was obvious that the energy fluctuations in this product were almost weak, and coupled with the fact that he had to learn from an invalid, even a genius would turn into an idiot sooner or later.

Lu Yunfeng's words caused the audience to burst into laughter.

Han Qianqian was about to make a sound, when he suddenly felt several incomparably powerful forces slowly arrive, and when he looked up, on the stage, a white-haired old man in gossip gray robes led seven elders slowly into the room.

The head of the stage was the head of the Void Sect, Master San Yong.

Although he was nearly a thousand years old, he still maintained his appearance of about sixty years old, and walked with a tiger-like strength, with a somewhat unruffled air.

Behind him were the Void Sect's Preceptor Elder and the Six Peaks Elder, respectively.

"Senior apprentice brother." Seeing San Yong, Qin Qingfeng respectfully lowered his head.

San Yong nodded and swept Qin Qingfeng's eyes, "Qingfeng, is this the disciple you want to accept?"

"Yes, senior brother palmist." Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth and insisted, although he was equally unsure of himself, but since Han Qianli was willing to worship, he would stand up to the end.

"With mediocre talent, does this kind of person even presume to enter my Void Sect?" Next to Master San Yong, the preceptor elder Wu Yan coldly snapped.

"Old Seven, you're afraid that you're crazy for taking in disciples."

"Oh, Old Seven, although we all know that you're a loser now, you don't have to take on apprentices indiscriminately just to get your face back, to the point where you want to rely on your apprentices to turn you around, right? Just this disciple, if you don't feel ashamed, we still feel ashamed." "You also don't look at what kind of virtue you are.

"You don't look at what kind of virtue you are, if it wasn't for the head of the senior brother to miss the old friendship and use the sect to support you, you would have died outside, but you still don't know what's good for you and want to accept a disciple, with you, do you deserve it?"

"Yes, I am also strongly opposed to it, Qin Qingfeng's seven peaks have already withdrawn from our Void Realm according to the Void Sect's rules, and we Void Sect disown all the disciples he has received."

"That's right, the Void Sect only has six peaks now, no seven peaks."

As soon as Wu Yan's words fell, a group of elders scoffed and mocked.

Among all the elders, the only one who didn't speak up was Fourth Peak Elder Xiang Ning, who just kept staring at Qin Qingfeng.

Although Qin Qingfeng was the seventh in line and the youngest of the seven elders, he looked at least a few dozen years older than the others because of his loss of cultivation.

"All needless to say, Qingfeng is an elder of the Void Sect in the end, so according to the rules of the Void Sect, as long as the person he wants to accept passes the Void Test, he can enter!" Grandmaster San Yong waved his hand, signaling the group of elders behind him not to say too much.

Then, he looked at Elder Wu Yan of the Preceptor Academy.

"Good, according to our sect's rules, anyone who enters must attack the four stone statues in the four corners of the hall through their own power, and if all four statues move, you can become an introductory disciple of our sect!"

The four stone statues that were previously in the four corners of the hall flew over and landed steadily around Han Qianqian, shutting him down in the middle.

Each stone statue weighed a thousand tons, and to move all four at the same time, the force would have to be at least ten thousand tons.

Suddenly, he felt that the entire statue had suddenly gained a lot of strength.

Obviously, he was secretly exerting force, making it more difficult for Han Qianli.

The red-eyed jade python on the left hand, the Linlong on the right hand, the two beasts helped, Han 3,000 yuan of strength suddenly increased, the four stone statues were now hidden and moving.

The ring dean old man not by a smile, a bite, a fixed eye, Han 3,000 yuan suddenly felt the force of ten thousand mountains pressed on the body, the whole person is a hot throat, almost spewed out a mouth of old blood.

Seeing that Han 3,000 pushed for half a day, but the four stone statues did not move at all, the crowd erupted in laughter at the right time.

"Hahaha, see, so it's a waste, no wonder he chose Qin Qingfeng as his master, also, this kind of waste can have someone to take it, already can't ask for more."

"Can't even push four stone statues, might as well go home and farm."

Qin Qingfeng looked at Han Qianqian, who was already sweating profusely in the stone formation, anxious and at a loss for words.

Qin Chang gave Qin Qingfeng a speechless glance, and was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, in the formation, a loud noise suddenly rang out!

"The four stone statues are broken!"

Chapter 1657

As someone roared in shock, the crowd searched and heard the sound, and in the middle of the practice field, dust was flying, four pieces of stone statues were blown up all over the ground, and Han Giangli's face was sweating like rain, his whole body almost completely in a state of weakness.

"The group of disciples were speechless.

The six elders on the stage, their eyes narrowed.

"In the four hundred years of the Void Sect, no one has ever been able to break the stone statue, and this son"

"How did this kid get this power when he looks so flat and unimpressive?"

Although the four stone statues are stones, they are specially made by the Voidless Sect, and they are incomparably hard and heavy, requiring great strength to push them, and it is not easy to destroy them.

Qin Qingfeng was delighted with Han Qianli's operation, and for a moment, he was not pleased with himself.

Yes, breaking the statue was something that could be done by most of the disciples of the Void Sect, but the problem was that it was used to assess newcomers, so it made Qin Qingfeng feel very confident.

But just when he was not yet extremely happy, at this time, Elder Wu Yan of the Cessation Academy, had a cold voice and a smile, "I declare that this son cannot enter the Voidless Sect."

Qin Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed in discontent, "Why?".

Elder Wu Yan smiled disdainfully, "You still have the nerve to ask why? Where do I take a foolish man, let him push the stone statue, not let him smash it."

Qin Qingfeng was stunned, according to the rules of the Void Sect, it was true that there was no elaboration on breaking, as the Void Sect did not believe that a newcomer could have the ability to break a stone statue to pieces.

"Master, although Han what do you call the visitor?" Qin Qingfeng was suddenly stunned.

"Three thousand!" Han Giangli said softly.

"Although Han Qianli broke the stone statue, palace master, it also shows that he has extraordinary strength and great potential." Qin Qingfeng pleaded with the palace master.

The palace master was about to say something when Elder Wu Yan smiled coldly, "Palace master, the four stone statues were not maintained this year, that's why they broke."

This statement was a great relief to all the disciples who were shocked.

"I thought that guy was very powerful."

I thought it was the guy who was so powerful. "Powerful, powerful my ass, didn't you see what Uncle Preceptor said, that's a stupid guy, let him push the statue, but he went to fight the statue."

Every year, the four stone statues required the Void Sect to specially infuse energy, and the stone statues relied on the material of ordinary stones to reach a thousand tons, otherwise, it would only transform into its original form and become an ordinary, uncommon stone.

On the stage, the six elders were also happy.

You don't maintain the stone statue properly, so it becomes an ordinary stone, making people think that Qin Qingfeng has received a very talented disciple." "Brother Ring Academy, this is your fault.

"Haha, this is to give someone Qin Qingfeng a little hope, and then ruthlessly stomp on it."

"That's also because he doesn't know himself, and really thinks he can turn over a new leaf by accepting a loser."

"I've long seen that kid is mediocre, but just peasant material, it's just that some people can't take on disciples anymore, so they simply came to fill in the numbers."

Watching the six elders mock the group, Wu Yan now carefully looked towards the palm master and said softly, "Brother palm master, we all feel that this matter cannot be passed, you see"

The headmaster nodded, "Good, then, according to what you said, this son, cannot enter the Void Sect!"

"But Master Teacher"

"Qin Qingfeng, don't talk nonsense, the palace master has already made a decision, so don't talk nonsense." Wu Yan sternly interrupted Qin Qingfeng's words.

"Alright, let's all disperse." The palm master said, turned around and left.

Wu Yan swept Qin Qingfeng with a cold glance and followed the palm master.

The six elders on the stage, however, did not leave, but instead came towards Qin Qingfeng. The disciples saw that there was still a drama going on, and chose to stay where they were.

"It's really interesting that a loser still wants to enter my Voidless Sect, but coincidentally, there's a loser who needs an apprentice. The Five Peaks Elder was the first to speak up.

"Old Seven, this man is old and useless, he should think about how to make a coffin for himself, and what he's doing all day." Lu Yongjin sneered.

"Look at you, you seem to be very dissatisfied with the result just now." The Second Peak Elder said disdainfully.

"What's there to be dissatisfied about." The Third Peak Elder directly squeezed Han Qianqian's face with one hand, just like kneading mud, "Is that all you've got? He has no meat on his body, and he's too thin to be a farmer with a fairy stone."

Don't pinch Han Three Thousand's face painfully, angrily knocking his hand off directly, staring at the dead fat man in front of him with discontent.

"Yo, young man is quite bloody." The Three Peaks Elder, instead of laughing in anger, directly extended his fat hand again, fiercely jammed it around Han Qianqian's neck, and threw it forward with force.

He was unable to resist, and stumbled and fell to the ground, gnawing mud.

The crowd of disciples burst into laughter.

Qin Frost put his eyes away, looked at Han 3,000 on the ground, then at Qin Qingfeng, and said in a cold voice, "I knew you would come out again and again to humiliate yourself."

"Stand up." The Three Peaks Elder mocked Han Qianli in a cold voice.

Han Qianli was angry, but at this point, he could only silently choose to endure.

Sometimes, in the face of absolute disparity, it was brainless to be tough, because you would bury all your chances.

"Third Senior Brother, he's just a child, so why are you doing this?" Qin Qingfeng weakly said.

"Old Seven, Third Senior Brother is also trying to help you, how can you say that about him, he is trying to make you see reality, understand?" The Sixth Summit Elder said, "Han Giangli had just stood up from the ground.

Han 3,000 had just stood up from the ground, and the Sixth Summit Elder flung his hand lightly with a smile, but not a smile.

A tremendous force instantly toppled him several meters over, and finally smashed him heavily on the ground.

A mouthful of blood spurted out from his throat, but enduring did not mean giving in, Han Giangli gritted his teeth, braced himself against the pain, and stood up again.

"Sixth junior brother is right, although you are now a waste, but after all, we are brothers and sisters, you can't distinguish the waste, we can help you." The fifth elder smiled, and swung his hand again.

"Bang!"

Han Qianqian, who had just stood up, was once again blown over several meters by a huge force, and finally smashed heavily on the floor tiles.

A group of disciples hid their mouths and smiled one by one, obviously, Han 3,000 was now a toy that the elders used to make fun of Qin Qingfeng.

"Old Five said it!"

Boom!!!

"I also agree with what San said."

.....

Five times in a row, each of the six elders, with the exception of the four elders who did not make a move, came once, and Han 3,000 was fanned from the central hall all the way back to the entrance of the void, covered in blood and dust.

On top of the hall, a group of disciples were smiling, and a few elders were also satisfied.

Qin Qingfeng gritted his teeth, and it was obvious that the senior brothers were actually like beating their own faces when they cleaned up Han Qianli, but in the end, they were brothers and sisters, so it wasn't ugly.

But this was bitter to Han Qianxiang!

"Six senior brothers, I'm sorry, it was my poor eyesight that took in a loser, thank you." Qin Qingfeng forcibly suppressed his anger, turned around, and hurried toward Han Qianli.

Fourth Elder Lin Mengxi quietly looked at Qin Qingfeng's rickety back, a trace of compassion flashing in her eyes, but eventually it was replaced by anger, and she shook her head.

If it weren't for the Pan Gu axe and the skeleton, Han believed that he would never have survived last night.

If it were anyone else, he would have been paralyzed for life.

This made it clear to Han 3,000 that the Eight Directions was indeed a world of strong men, and the slightest mistake could lead to disaster.

"You're awake?"

When Han Qianli woke up, Qin Qingfeng, who had been guarding him all night, stood up nervously.

He felt guilty about Han 3,000 yuan, for not taking him as his disciple, but almost letting others die because of him.

Han Qianqian was about to say something when he suddenly smelled a strange fragrance in the air, a fragrance that charmed his heart.

It was pure, with a hint of milk fragrance, and smelled very enchanting, even generating desire.

But when you see the visitors, this desire will be frozen in an instant.

At the entrance of the door, Qin Frost, in a white dress, gorgeous and beautiful, with a stunning face, coldly looked at the two.

Chapter 1658

"Frost"

When Qin Qingfeng saw Qin Frost, his whole body was not excited.

Qin Frost didn't say anything, and threw two green vials on the ground with a light hand. Han Qianqian saw this yesterday and heard that it was called Green Jade Energy Bottle.

Han Qianqian was also shocked to see that Qin Frost's hands, which were exposed when he threw the bottles, were slender and thin, as warm as jade.

To be honest, Qin Lang should be the most beautiful girl that Han Qianqian has seen since he traveled around the Earth, Xuanyuan World, and there is no one else.

Even Su Yingxia, compared to her, was not nearly as beautiful.

"Drink it."

Qin Frost's words were few, but her voice was nice, just cold enough to make it hard to approach.

Qin Qingfeng nodded and quickly bent down to pick it up, then opened a bottle and fed it to Han 3,000.

Once it was in his mouth, Han 3,000 felt a warm feeling in his body. This warmth went from his mouth all the way down to his seven meridians and eight veins, and finally gathered in his dantian before slowly disappearing.

Even Qin Qingfeng, who was opposite, drank another bottle of wine after feeding himself. Only a few minutes later, Qin Qingfeng was no longer like the rickety old man he was before, but had the feeling of a janitor on earth, at least ten years younger.

"Frost, thank you." Qin Qingfeng smiled gratefully.

From start to finish, Qin Frost stared at Qin Qingfeng as if he were staring at a dead man, and there was no emotion in those feminine and clear eyes.

"There's no need to call so affectionate, I came because of my master." Qin Frost said in a cold voice.

"Meng Xi?"

Qin Frost was silent.

Qin Qingfeng's hot face stuck to his cold buttocks and nodded awkwardly. "Thank her for me."

"Your thanks will only make us sick."

Han Qianli was a bit confused, obviously coming to help them, but in the end, why did it feel like they were meeting a bit of enemies?

"Your name is Han Qianqian, right?" For the first time, Qin Frost locked his eyes on Han Qianqian's body.

If Han Qianqian's gaze was murderously cold when he was furious, then Qin Frost's gaze was like the Arctic ice covering his body, freezing his bones for a thousand feet.

"Get up and follow me." Qin Frost cold voice.

Han 3,000 yuan was stunned, but at this time Qin Qingfeng quickly pushed Han 3,000 yuan up, what is this situation?

"Why should I go with you?" Han Qianli wondered.

Qin Frost turned toward the door, took a step, and stopped with a cold voice: "From today on, you are officially the vegetable garden slave of the Four Peaks."

"Vegetable garden slave?" Han Qianqiang's entire body was stunned, what the hell is this?

When did I agree to be your what vegetable garden slave, although Han 3,000 did not know what exactly this was for, but just hearing the name, I knew it was not good.

"Frost, 3000 is here to worship, how can you be a slave of the vegetable garden."

Frost coldly returned, Frost Thousand Li!

"No, I'm not going to be some kind of slave."

"Take the money for selling your body and not fulfill your promise?" Qin Lang said, as he slowly drew his long sword.

The sword was so cold that it made Han Qianqian a little hairy!

"When did I get paid to sell my body?" Han Qianqian asked.

"Just now, the green jade energy bottle you two drank was the money you sold yourself for! Otherwise, with your two losers, do you deserve to drink?" Qin Shuang's cold voice.

Han 3,000 was about to argue, when Lin Long spoke in his head: "3,000, go, although the Void Sect is not a big sect, but the aura within the void is extremely strong, and staying in there will help you increase your power."

"Besides, if you have nothing to do and mix some more of this green jade energy bottle, it's fine."

Thinking about it, this does make sense, the green jade energy bottle is indeed a bit interesting, just a bottle, Han Qianqian so serious injuries, has recovered a lot.

Moreover, when it comes to the vegetable garden slaves, at least they can have a place to stay, Han 3,000 nodded his head and agreed.

"What about him?" Han Giangiangdao.

"Him?" Qin Frost took a glance, "Buy you a slave, that bottle is considered a gift to him."

Han Qianli stared, about to speak, when Qin Frost waved his hand, a white silk fell from the sky, binding Han Qianli, and Qin Frost flew directly to the entrance of the Void.

And then back to the Void Sect, flying in mid-air under Qin Frost's bindings, how this place looks, how beautiful.

Qin Frost belonged to the four peaks, Green Luan Peak.

The height of the peak is five thousand and the grass is green.

It is located on the top of a mountainside, with a main palace and a separate palace on either side, as well as a seemingly large, but extremely humble vegetable garden.

In the world of the Eight Directions, although there is no longer a need for things to be eaten in the belly, people are born with five senses and five cravings, and even if they have cultivation, they cannot avoid the desire for food.

The task of the vegetable circle was to plant all kinds of vegetables and fruits needed by the entire peak, only that each of these vegetables and fruits was glowing with golden light and full of energy.

When I heard the noise, a fat middle-aged man ran out of the thatched-roof room in the distance, and when he saw Qin Shuang, his whole pair of pig eyes glowed.

Chapter 1659

"Sister Qinshang, you're here, younger brother Folding Void is courteous."

The fat man is a gas can, and if it's dark and he's lying on the ground, you can't tell which is the head and which is the tail.

When he saw Qin Frost, he smiled, and his tongue couldn't help but lick the saliva from the corner of his mouth.

But when the fat man smiled, it was quite cute.

"In the future, there will be one more person in the vegetable garden." Qin Frost said in a cold voice, and as soon as he finished, the white damask was lightly withdrawn, and Han Qianli regained his freedom.

The first time I saw her, I had a look at her, and then I smiled and looked at her again.

After saying that, Folding Xuuzi rushed to Han 3,000 and slapped Han 3,000 on the head: "Let your grandson trouble my senior sister."

Han 3,000 was depressed, what the f*ck does it matter to me!

After patting Han Qianqian, Fuxuzi immediately put on a pig face and smiled: "Sister, since you're here, why don't you bring some peaches to eat? The peaches in the orchard have recently ripened, but they are still very young."

"No need, I have work to do, so I'll leave the slave to you." Qin Frost said in a cold voice, turned around and left.

Looking at Qin Frost's back, Folding Xuuzi's saliva dropped half a foot long, and when he was sure that the person was walking away, he came back to his senses, wiped his fallen saliva with a big wave of his hand, and glared at Han Qianqian: "What are you looking at, look, look again to poke your dog's eyes!"

"Come with me!"

A furious drink, the folded Xuuzi led Han three thousand to the vegetable garden in the thatched-roof room.

The thatched-roof house was built around, like a courtyard, and in the courtyard, there was a black skinny boy, black as charcoal, thin as wood, who was now raising an axe to chop wood, and a small fat man, a smaller version of Folded Hollow, but could distinguish between head and feet, with a silly look and a three-layer swimming ring squeezed on his stomach.

"Come here, all of you." Folding Hollow's fat hand waved, and the little black skinny and the little fatty hurriedly put down their work and ran over.

"Brother Guishou!" They all spoke in unison in respect.

"Here's a new slave, hey, what's your name?"

"Han three thousand!"

Folding Xuuzi nodded: "From today onwards, you are a slave of the vegetable garden. The slave has three requirements: first, work at sunrise and rest at sunset every day; second, do not go near the peak hall without permission; third, the rest of the explanation belongs to me."

Hearing the third requirement, Little Black and Little Fatty lowered their heads in obvious frustration, while Folding Void looked proud and smug.

The meaning of these words, Han Qianli understood, he was the king of the earth here, and what he said was what he meant.

"The skinny one is called Zhang Jin, and the fat one is called Floating. From now on, you are slave friends, Floating, take this cargo to get clothing and labor tools, Zhang Jin, prepare some food for me, I'm hungry."

After saying that, Fuxu Zi farted towards the middle of the thatched hut.

"In the vegetable garden, there is a fruit garden to the east, a vegetable garden to the south, a livestock garden to the west, and a water garden to the north, so apart from working in the vegetable garden, we can only go back to the thatched-roof hut to stay, and we can't go out anywhere." While holding out her big belly, Fau Hua led Han Qianqian into a thatched hut on the west side.

"By the way, Han 3,000, how much did you buy it?" Floyd suddenly asked.

"Money?"

"Or rather, what goods to buy you with."

"A bottle of green jade energy bottle, no it should be half a bottle." Han Qianli answered honestly.

It looked like he was a bottle, but if you buy one, get one free, you seem to be worth only half a bottle.

"F*ck!" When Fuhua heard this, he looked at Han Qianqian as if he had seen a ghost: "Is your family very poor?"

In the Octagonal World, there are many strong people, but there are also many weak people, and no world can be separated from the Pyramid Principle. Here, anyone can eat ordinary food without having to wrap his stomach, but he also needs to eat the food of the Eight Directions, which contains minute amounts of energy.

But in the law of the jungle society, the strong can plunder and the weak can only be plundered, and the polarization of the Eight Directions is even greater than that of Earth and Xuanyuan.

The weak are even weaker, and many poor families, in order to survive, end up selling their bodies.

The family was already poor, but the boy was a good eater, so the family sold him to the Void Sect as a slave, which was a better way to supplement the family's income and not to starve the boy to death.

But after all, being a slave is a once-in-a-lifetime thing, so the price is not low.

But half a green energy bottle to buy a slave, floating unheard of, take him as the lowest slave, he converted the eight world currency exchange, can also change about three bottles of green jade energy bottle, Han 3000 half bottle?

"Okay, okay, it's good to have you, I won't have to bottom out in the future." After being shocked, Fauve was quite happy again.

"According to your price, you only wear the 9999 slave uniform."

Han Giangli's eyebrows furrowed as he probed and asked, "What number are you?"

"102."

Chapter 1660

Han Giangli resisted the urge to kill, what was the difference between 9999 and 102, it was simply one heaven and one earth.

"How many slaves are there in total in these six peaks?" Han Giangli pressed the corner of his mouth and held strong.

"102 people."

Han 3,000 yuan felt a thunderbolt from the clear sky hitting the core of his brain, and his whole body was burnt to the core.

Just looking for a simple shelter, but this is like falling deeply into a vortex, and, still, the kind that can not crawl out.

"After that, go fertilize the vegetable garden in the South Garden. As for the fertilizer, go to the livestock garden in the West Garden. After handing the clothes to Han Qianqian, Fuhua instructed.

The North Garden covers a vast area, where several small rivers converge to form a huge field, with clear, gurgling streams and countless exotic fish that Han had never seen before swimming in the water.

Han's task was to fill the large water tank in the thatched hut that was more than one person high.

After finishing this, Han went to the livestock area in the West Garden, which was actually more like a prehistoric era than livestock.

All kinds of birds and beasts as big as elephants roamed around in the garden, which, according to Fuhua, were actually small livestock, mainly used for making some delicacies.

Han Qianqian's job was to collect these dung and then go to the East Garden to water the vegetables.

In the main hall of the Green Luan Peak, a middle-aged woman was drinking green tea while raising her eyebrows, as if she had a heavy heart, and even though she was already in her old age, she was well taken care of, her charm remained, and her posture was wonderful.

This is the fourth peak's Zhang Lao Lin Mengxi.

Qin Chang returned to the main hall after explaining Han Qianqian's business, her face still cold as silk.

"Have you done the things I explained to you?" Lin Mengxi asked.

Qin Frost was silent.

Lin Mengxi saw the situation and shook her head helplessly, "Why don't you say anything."

"Whether Qin Qingfeng is dead or alive, what does it have to do with us, I don't understand why you have to help him out." Qin Frost was unhappy.

Lin Mengxi smiled bitterly: "Frost, he is your father in the end, you are not allowed to talk like this."

Qin Frost sneered disdainfully, "Does he deserve to be my father too?"

"But your last name is Qin!" Lin Mengxi gave an anxious cry, but for a moment, she returned to her normal state: "Besides, I let you use the green jade energy bottle to exchange for Han Qianli, it's the palm master's intention."

"The palm master's intention?" Qin Frost was puzzled.

Lin Mengxi nodded her head.

After the drill was over, Lin Mengxi returned to the Fourth Peak, but soon after, the Headmaster suddenly sent a message to her alone, asking her to use this method to replace Han 3,000 to the Fourth Peak.

"Oh, Han 3,000 is just a piece of trash, everyone saw the results on the drill field, how could the headmaster personally interrogate her for such a piece of trash?" I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that.

In the past, when Ye Kucheng defected from the Seventh Peak to the First Peak, the Master did not say a word, but today, for a ridiculous piece of trash, the Master came to intervene.

So, Qin Frost's first reaction was simply that Lin Mengxi was looking for an excuse to intentionally help Qin Qingfeng.

She still has residual feelings for Qin Qingfeng!

"Frost, Mother has always taught you that sometimes what your eyes see may not really be the truth. There are some things you don't need to know too much about, it's not good for you. You can just think of it as two green jade bottles and buy a slave back." Lin Mengxi said.

This was obviously even less convincing to Qin Frost, confirming even more that Lin Mengxi simply had compassion for Qin Qingfeng.

"That trash, is he also worth two green jade bottles?" Qin Frost did not say.

"In addition, you can help Han Qianqian get through his introductory foundation." Lin Mengxi said, ignoring the reaction of Qin Frost behind her, and hurriedly left. After Lin Mengxi said that, she quickly got up and left, not caring how Qin Frost reacted behind her.

She knew Qin Frost's temper too well, but also understood that she was an obedient person.

After a day's work, Han Qianqian reluctantly watered enough vegetables in the East Garden until sunset, and returned to the thatched hut, where Folded Xuuzi was asking Blackie Zhang to line up straight with Floating Hua, with a serious look as if they were ready to go.

Han Qianqiang was stunned for a moment, not knowing whether to join them or to put his guts back into the utility room after picking out the dung first.

"What are you waiting for, a slave worth only half a son! Why don't you get your ass in there and get to work?" Origami's fat eyes squeezed shut and said with disdain.

He looked rather nine-thousand years old.

Han Qianli nodded and withdrew to his own room.

At this time, seeing Han Qianli go in, Folding Void cleared his throat, "Okay, Operation Falcon, let's begin!"

After a long day, Han Qianli wanted to have a good rest, but he never thought that he would end up as a strong man of the Xuanyuan World, but he would end up in the world of the Eight Directions.

He never thought that he would end up in the world of the eight directions picking on the sh*t.

"What are you waiting for? Go with it." Lin Long was now quietly saying.

Han Qianli didn't bother to pay attention to him and turned over on his butt: "Why should I go?"

"Oh, don't you want to know what they're going to do?"

Han 3,000 shook his head, he just wanted to rest now, otherwise he would definitely be the first person in the three worlds to die of exhaustion after ascending to a higher realm.

"Three thousand ah, so I say you silly, this moon dark and windy, I suspect that these guys, to catch spiritual pets. The strong man depends on his cultivation, the second on the divine weapon, and the third on the divine pet, how good of a chance can these guys get to cultivate, and what kind of ghost divine weapon can they get? The most likely is a god's pet."

"A god's pet?"

"That's right, you should be aware of how much a divine pet acknowledgement boosts the master's cultivation."

Han 3,000 nodded, a person, without the right cultivation methods, to become strong, is not impossible, in case of any luck, hit a good divine soldier, or top divine pet, indeed can overnight loser suddenly become handsome rich.

In the Linlong's bluff, Han 3,000 ghosts followed up.

In the cool of the night, a few puffs of cold wind on the face, the folded Xuuzi dragged his fat body, leading a pig and a monkey behind him to move quickly in the dark.

After a few minutes, there was a large hall in front of them, and the lights were brightly lit.

With a frown on their brows, Han Qianli followed them in.

When they entered the palace, Han 3,000 saw from a distance that Folding Void was hiding in front of a window of a house, forgetting about the pushing and shoving by others.

Through the shadow of the window, Han 3,000 was stunned.

It was an exquisite body