

## His True Color Chapter 1741-1750

### Chapter 1741

\The "Han-Sam! \\"

A group of elders were in a state of shock.

How could the man in mid-air be him!

How can someone who fought with Cool-Son Yeh in such a dizzying battle be a slave?

Qin Frost's face was pale, his body unsteady, and he staggered several steps!

How could it be three thousand!

Suddenly, Qin Frost's entire body went into a nervous breakdown, as she suddenly remembered that Han Qianxiang was facing a siege. It was the siege of the crowd of disciples.

Not to mention him, even he, or any of the elders present, would never be able to withstand the attack of so many people.

\Han Qianxiang was only a slave, how could he have the ability to fight the Lonely City for so long?  
\The Second Peak Elder frowned and said, "Yes, this is quite unbelievable.

D\\"Yes, this is really unbelievable. \If he had known that Han Qianqian had such abilities, he should have taken him on as a disciple during the main hall's test, and at least the Three Peaks wouldn't have been reduced to a hopeless state.

The First Peak Elder looked into the air with a complicated expression, worried about his disciple, Ye Guocheng, but also a little pity for Han Qiangli. He was worried about his disciple, Ye Guocheng, but also felt a bit sorry for Han Qiangxiang.

\\Although Han Qianxiang is a slave, she practices evil magic and goes against the flow of her veins. \\"

Wu Yan's words once again took a group of elders by surprise. It turned out that Han Qianqian was a member of the Devil's Dao.

The elders suddenly looked at each other, and no one had any regrets anymore.

\\Han Qianxiang has saved me many times, he is not a member of the Dao of Evil, he is a good man. He is a good man." \\Qin Frost angrily spoke up for Han Qianxiang.

Wu Yan was dissatisfied: \\ "Frost, although you are talented and clever, you are after all too young and have too little social experience to distinguish between a good man and a bad man, Han 3,000 is not at all what you think he is, you have been deceived by him. \\You have been deceived by him.

\\Daoists are not good people, Frost. Now that you are a disciple of the main hall, you must learn to distinguish between right and wrong! \\The first peak elder also said sarcastically.

The first time I saw him, I was so angry that I thought he was a good guy.

\\The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. \\I will not let you hurt her," said Qin Frost, who was about to rush to help Han Qianxiang.

\\ "Frost, you stop right there! \\"

Suddenly, Lin Mengxi gave a furious shout, her eyes staring coldly at Qin Frost, her face full of cold anger.

Since she was a child, Lin Mengxi had spoiled Qin Frost so much that she couldn't even bear to say a single heavy word, but this time. Lin Mengxi was angry.

If Han Giangli was a devil, then Qin Frost had to keep his distance from him!

"Alas, Frost, it seems. You've been bewitched by that demon, you shouldn't have been. D"

"Yes, Frosty, you are a disciple of the main hall, how can you be in the company of demons? Your mission should be to slay demons and defend the righteous path. "

"He was originally your slave, but at this point, Frost, you should kill Han Qianqian to prove your point! "

Could Han Qianqian? Qin Frost desperately shook her head, no. She couldn't do it!

How could she kill him when she couldn't even thank him enough?

"He is simply a beast, who has just infiltrated the Void Sect under false pretences in order to do those obscene things. I'm sure you'll be able to find a way to get rid of him. "

Lin Mengxi looked at Qin Frost coldly, Han Qianqian committed a crime and Qin Frost, a slave owner who has been very close to him recently, will naturally be pushed to the limelight.

This will affect Lin Mengxie's future prospects, and the best way to eliminate this kind of rumour is to prove his innocence.

"Frost, all the uncles and teachers are right, sometimes it is necessary to take a firm stand by proving your innocence, you should go and help your senior brother, Coolie Ye."

Qin Frost couldn't believe it as she looked at Lin Mengxi, tears rolling lightly in her fawning eyes, she still shook her head resolutely and retreated even further. She would rather be dealing with herself than Han Qianqian.

"No, I ..... don't want it."

"Frost, don't make a scene. The sound of Lin Mengxi's furious voice shouted, "Frost, don't mess around. Then, she handed over her matching sword directly to Qin Frost, the meaning couldn't have been clearer: she wanted her to kill Han Qianxiang.

Qin Frost looked at the sword. Tears flowed lightly and she was reluctant to take it.

"If you don't kill Han Qianxiang, then the mother-son friendship between you and me will end here today. Lin Mengxi knew her daughter's personality. Although cold in appearance, she was kind-hearted. Her soft heart would harm her future in the Void Sect.

Hearing this, Qin Frost couldn't believe her eyes as she looked at Lin Mengxi, she couldn't imagine that Lin Mengxi would push her so hard.

On the one hand, there was the person who had saved her, and on the other hand, there was the mother who had painstakingly raised her. Qin Lang's heart broke down, and it was difficult to make a choice for a while.

Gritting her teeth and resulting in the sword in Lin Mengxi's hand, Qin Frost flew straight towards Han Qianxiang.

"All disciples. Listen to the order!" Wu Yan now shouted in anger.

All the disciples shouted in unison: "Present!"

"Assist Cool-Son Yeh and Qin Shang in killing the evil Han Qianqian."

"The "Yes!"

The disciples received their orders. They formed several formations, aiming at Han Qianqian in mid-air, waiting for Wu Yan's order.

At that moment, Qin Shang flew in front of Han 3,000 with his sword.

Seeing Qin Frost coming. Ye Guocheng was coldly proud and looked at Han Three Thousand.

"Three thousand, I'm sorry." Qin Frost looked at Han Qianqian and felt guilty.

Han Qianqian smiled. Raising the sword in his hand. "You don't need to be sorry, in the Hundred Beasts Forest, you and I have already repaid our debt, you are you, Han Three Thousand Years is Han Three Thousand Years."

Hearing these words, Qin Frost's delicate body shook and her heart suddenly felt an incomparable pain.

Returning it?! This means that the two are no longer related, right?

Looking at Han Qianqian's smile and the sadness in Qinshang's eyes, Ye Guocheng couldn't stand it anymore: "\\\"Alright, Han Qianqian, cut the crap and suffer death. \\\""

As soon as the words fell, Cool-Son Yeh attacked Han 3,000 once again. With Qin Shang present, Cool-Son Yeh's fighting spirit was high and he tried his best to perform in front of Qin Shang.

Faced with Ye Guocheng's ferocious attack, Han Qianqian smiled coldly and took it on directly with an easy hand.

Ye Kucheng soon became more and more shocked, because in just a short time, Han Qianqian's originally rather rudimentary Heavenly Yin Technique was now not only at hand, but most importantly, some of the moves used by Han Qianqian were his own spells.

This guy was even stealing from himself as he fought!

Ye Guocheng's forehead was covered in cold sweat, but if he couldn't beat him, it was one thing, but if he didn't want to fight, it was even more so, if he continued to play like this, he was really worried that he would be stolen by Han Qianqian and not even his trousers would be left.

These were all things that he had studied hard for decades.

What Ye Guocheng didn't even know was that what was even more bitter, was still to come!

## **Chapter 1742**

\What are you waiting for, Qin Frost? Still not helping? \The first thing to go in the morning was the first thing to go in the morning.

Qin Frost was completely immersed in Han Qianqian's unrestrained figure beating up Cool-Songyi, and the past events kept floating in her mind, which was difficult to erase, before she was shouted at by Cool-Songyi.

She took a hard look at the Void Sect below her. Biting her teeth, Qin Frost rushed over with her sword.

With the addition of Qinshang, the battle was instantly turned around, and Ye Guocheng, who was at a disadvantage, was given a chance to catch his breath and took advantage of the fact that Han Qianqian was tired of dealing with Qinshang's attacks.

Qin Shang's attacks were powerful and his cultivation was extremely high. Although it was obvious that Qin Shang had let go of Han 3,000's attacks, Qin Shang was after all one of the three great geniuses, and his cultivation was not as good as Ye Guocheng's. His body had the Gold of the Beast King. His body was even blessed with the golden body of a beast king.

Although it could not pose any great danger to Han 3,000, it was far greater than the pressure that Cool-Songyi Ye had brought to Han 3,000.

Under these circumstances, Cool-Son Yeh's dirty tricks were all over the place, with all sorts of sneak attacks on Han 3,000, including a slash on his back, a sword cut on his waist and a cut on his leg.

In just a few moments, Han Qianqian had been left with several cuts all over his body, and his entire clothes were soaked red with blood. He was as red as a bloody man.

Seeing Han Qianqian in such a state, tears of sadness flowed from Qin Lang's eyes as he fought and retreated, not wanting to fight with Han Qianqian any longer.

Han 3,000 seized the opportunity and grabbed Ye Guocheng with a backhand and kicked him several metres away, causing him to retreat and spit blood in the air.

After several attacks, the sword fell from Qin Frost's hand, and Qin Frost cried out completely.

Faced with Han 3,000, she was unable to do anything, let alone watch Han 3,000 die in front of her!

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly: \ "Sister, you shouldn't have shown me mercy on the battlefield. To be merciful to the enemy is to be cruel to yourself. \"

Qin Shang was merciful, but Han Qianxiang would not be. Because he knew that no matter what, he could not die because Su Yingxia was still waiting for him.

Qin Frost was in tears, not wanting to resist at all: \ "If that's the case, then I'd rather die myself. \"

Afterwards, Qin Frost silently closed his eyes.

Han Qianli's pupils shrank.

As she watched the longsword fall from the sky, Lin Mengxi's eyes filled with anger, she knew. Qin Frost had not lost to Han Qianqian, but had lost to herself after all.

Wu Yan was furious and waved his hand: \ "Where are the disciples! \"

\The "In! \"



The arena. Thousands of people responding in unison, shouting in unison!

\All disciples are ordered to slay the evil Han Qianqian! \\"

\The "Yes! \\"

The disciples shouted and immediately afterwards formed three large formations, aiming each spell at Han Qianqiang in mid-air!

For a moment, the entire Four Peaks was illuminated by a group of spells that lit up the sky with a dazzling white light, and the spells of thousands of Void Sect disciples attacked Han Qianqian like a flying rain.

Han Qianqian locked his brows tightly and slapped Qin Frost straight away.

Boom!

The mid-air spells gathered in a strange convergence and exploded with Han Qianqian as the point, the impact of the explosion even exploding into a mushroom cloud in mid-air. The resulting spread spread over the entire sky of the Void Sect!

\The "No ! ! ! ! ! \\"

Qin Frost flew all the way backwards and watched as Han Gongshan flew further and further away. The attack of the disciples came closer and closer to him, until finally Han 3,000 was surrounded directly, and Qin Frost cried out with torn lungs.

After the huge earthquake, everything seemed to quiet down.

It was like the aftermath of rain, peaceful and silent.

Countless disciples stared at the sky as it bombarded them.

But just as several of the elders were laying down their hearts and minds. Suddenly, they suddenly felt something wrong, and the sky, which had been completely filled with smoke, was suddenly filled with sparks. Suddenly there was a little spark.

In the next second, several of the elders were stunned.

The smoke cleared, and in the mid-air, Han Qianli stood proudly. Han Qianli stood there proudly, with a light golden glow, like a god of war. He looked down upon all beings.

\\\"Sh..... what.....\\\"

\\How is this ..... possible? \\\"

The strike of the crowd just now, although it could not be said to have destroyed the heavens and the earth, it was still strong enough. Even any of the elders present wouldn't dare to conclude that they could retreat with their whole body.

But this guy Han Qianqian .....

What the hell is this guy made of, iron? Not even dead?

Wu Yan suppressed his surprise. He hurriedly woke up the collectively dumbfounded disciples: \\ "All disciples, on your mark, form up! \\"

Qin Shang had just seen Han 3,000 and broke into a smile for just a few seconds, but panicked again in the face of Elder Wu Yan's naming.

She was about to tell Han Qianqian to run, but then Han Qianqian suddenly cracked a smile.

\\What? Are you the only ones who know how to bully others? \\"

With a voice like an evil charm and a laugh like a broken blood, it was a frightening sight.

Just as Wu Yan was about to launch the order to attack again, he suddenly felt the entire ground tremble slightly, and more and more violently.

In just a few moments, the entire ground and even the air was filled with one ear-piercing rumble after another.

This?!

\\The "Look! \\"

Suddenly, someone shouted loudly and sharply, and everyone looked in the distance and saw dust flying, trees falling, and countless strange beasts tramping through the jungle!

\The "Ho! \\"

\The "Ow! \\"

Numerous deafening roars rose and fell.

On the four peaks of the mountain, tens of thousands of beasts came like the tilting of a flood.

Those who flew in the sky and those who ran on the ground swarmed in. It was like a thousand armies and ten thousand horses!

All the people present were shocked, and some of them even cowered on the spot.

At almost the same time, the Jade White Tiger, one of the beasts, gave a long whistle and was the first to jump straight into the crowd, followed by the Black Devil Leopard and the Eyed Blood Wolf!

The crowd burst into screams!

But that's not all, thousands of strange beasts are still running in the background.

The battle is on the horizon!

For a time, the ground was filled with shouts and screams as countless strange beasts rushed desperately into the crowd. Even the giant elephants, which had no offensive power, were now frantically using their bodies to rampage through the crowd.

Thousands of Void Sect disciples, as if they had met a flood. They were scattered in all directions.

\The "this.....\"Chief Peak Leader looked embarrassed as he panicked and defended himself against the attacking beasts while looking at the distant beasts that were still dusty and coming this way!

\What's going on? Why have all the strange beasts of the Four Peaks Hundred Beasts Forest suddenly escaped? \\"

\The "Beasts of No Nation" are coming, have they gone mad? ..... \\"

The serious Wu Yan was also panicking a little at this point.

Although there were many strange beasts in the Four Peaks Hundred Beasts Forest, they had been living peacefully in the Hundred Beasts Forest for a hundred years, so why did all the strange beasts suddenly rush out like mad?

Even the gentle giant elephants of the Beast are now trampling on the crowd, what's going on here?

And Beastly Woolly. And the long-haired jade rabbit, an ornamental pet that comes along for the ride?

\The "Ho!!!! \\"

Suddenly, at this moment, four dragons roared and flew violently into the air above the crowd, followed by four dragons spraying together, killing and injuring countless Void Sect disciples in one fell swoop.

\Everyone, calm down. Counterattack! \\"

With a shout from Wu Yan, the disciples were able to stabilise themselves, then they each summoned their own beasts in an attempt to protect themselves with their own beasts.

But this was the beginning of the nightmare!

\The "opposite, the opposite! Brother Ring Academy, I ..... my green fire-eyed lion has run away, he has run away. \The First Peak Elder was now furious and shouted out.

D\\"My Xuanwu Heavy Tortoise has also completely lost its command," shouted the Second Elder. \The Second Elder shouted urgently, "Our tortoises are all the same," he said.

All of us are .....\\"The elders paled.

Wu Yan's pupils widened in an instant: \ "What's going on? Are they ..... are they against God? \\"

There, almost everyone was a strange beast. After being released, not only did they not appear to be protecting their masters, but they suddenly turned their guns around and joined forces with the Beasts of the Hundred Beasts Forest. They were frantically fighting back against their masters.

This made the already chaotic situation even more chaotic for a moment!

Countless strange beasts and Void disciples continued to fall in the scuffle, the Void disciples were afraid, but the strange beasts did not want to die.

A few elders looked at each other, losing all sense of proportion for a moment, just then, a purple light suddenly flashed, and then the feet of the beasts exploded, and a figure also fell quickly in front of the elders from outside the four peaks.

\The first thing I noticed was the fact that I was not able to get a good look at him. \The elders said in unison.

San Yong looked at the chaos before him. It was just a matter of catching a flower thief, so why create such a big commotion? The entire Void Sect was shaken by the earth and mountains.

\We are here to arrest the flower pickers, but for some reason, all the strange beasts of the Hundred Beast Forest suddenly rushed out and attacked us like crazy. \The beasts suddenly rushed out and attacked us," Wu Yan reported.

San Yong didn't say anything and looked at Han Qianqian in mid-air, his long eyebrows locked even more tightly. \Who's that? \"

\Han Qianqian, the flower picker, is the master of the school. \"

\The "Hanshin"? \Master San Yong's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

\In addition, when he resisted just now, he used an evil technique, so I suspect that he is someone from the Devil's Path. He is deliberately lurking in my Void Sect. \\"

\What are the "evil spells"? \SANEUNG is stunned!

Wu Yan nodded: \ "Although I don't know which school he belongs to, his meridians are reversed, so it looks like an evil art. D\"

San Yong sighed long and hard. He nodded his head heavily, the meridians went against the grain, indeed things went against the heavens and were disgraced by the righteous path, only some evil demons and devils would use these devious tricks of the sword to go against the peaks.

He thought that Han Qianqiang was different from normal people, so he intentionally asked the Four Peaks Elder to cultivate him for nothing. It was a way to create more potential disciples for the Voidless Sect and to console poor Brother Qingfeng.

But never would I have imagined that Han Qiangang would be such a person.

\Since he is a devil, he cannot be retained. Then he must not be allowed to stay. Disciple of the Academy of Precepts, order all disciples to set up a formation and set up a ban. I, as the eye of the formation, will support the formation and we will work together to trap the beasts. \Master San Yong instructed.

Wu Yan nodded his head. At this point, he hurriedly shouted: \ "All disciples, form a formation and set up a ban! \"

The appearance of the headmaster and Wu Yan's shout. The group of disciples finally felt much more at ease and began to defend themselves against the attacks of the strange beasts while following Wu Yan's command. They arranged themselves into a formation.

Soon, the restriction was opened and the beasts were in a predicament like the Hundred Beasts Forest when, at Han 3,000, the five dragons suddenly rang out in unison!

The beasts are suddenly boiling!

## **Chapter 1744**

Numerous strange beasts suddenly made a mad dash towards the forbidden boundary, and even though the forbidden restrictions were causing great damage to the beasts, they were still going ahead and hitting each other with their bodies like crazy.



In mid-air, with the Silver Dragon at the head, the five dragons roamed the sky for a moment, wailed and swooped down with the force of thunder, and everywhere they passed, crowds of people fell like bamboo, wailing and screaming!

The formation was in disarray, and the ban was instantly affected, plus the wild top of the ten thousand beasts inside, the entire ban as well as a serious crack appeared.

"Master Preceptor, we're about to fail, what should we do?"

"Yes, the formation has been greatly disrupted and the strange beasts seem to have gone mad."

Some disciples who couldn't handle it began to shout loudly in panic.

Several elders furrowed their brows, with internal and external problems, it was clear that the entire Void Sect's disciples' formation had gone haywire.

"Senior brother, I'll take a few disciples to control those dragons." Wu Yan asked for instructions.

"No need." San Yong suddenly snapped.

Wu Yan looked at San Yong uncomprehendingly, the five dragons raid was the culprit that caused the chaos, if they were not eliminated, it was only a matter of time before the restriction was broken.

"Capture the thief and capture the king first!" At this point, San Yong had his eyes fixed on Han Qianqian.

Wu Yan was even more puzzled: "Han Qianxiang? Brother, do you want us to deal with Han Qianxiang? What does he have to do with the chaos of the Hundred Beasts Forest?"

"I don't know the reason for each, but you look closely at the flying image of the lonely city!"

As everyone looked behind Han Qianqian, the flying elephant of Ye Guocheng was now crawling on its knees in the air, bowing its head in front of Han Qianqian, in complete submission!

The gang was baffled, it was Ye Guocheng's spiritual pet, why would he grovel before Han Qianqian?

"Brother, do you mean that all these strange beasts in the Hundred Beast Forest were created by that slave Han Qianqian? How is this possible?!"

"Yes Senior Brother, what qualifications does Han Qianqian have to be able to master the Ten Thousand Beasts? If you and I and a few other brothers and sisters can't do it, how can Han Qianxiang?"

"Unless the True God could have such a skill, or Han 3000 is simply a demon."

"That's right, Han 3000 originally used demon magic and ghost magic, it's not surprising that he's a demon, if he's a demon, then it's certainly possible that he's used some secret method to manipulate a hundred beasts."

"If that's the case, then Han Third Thousand has to be removed, otherwise, one day of his existence is one day of threat to our Void Sect."

"Yes, today, no matter what, we absolutely must not let Han Three Thousand Year go out from here, otherwise, the strange beasts of the Hundred Beasts Forest will become a time bomb for the entire Voidless Sect."

Seeing a few disciples like this, San Yong nodded heavily, "Then Han 3000 will be left to you all, not putting this son to death will be a disaster for my Voidless Sect."

After saluting with the six elders, Wu Yan looked at each other and raised his sword to charge directly at Han Qianli.

Han Three Thousand's entire body swiftly assumed a defensive stance, as if he were a great enemy!

The seven elders of the Void Sect were by no means comparable to someone like Ye Lusheng. In the final analysis, although the Void Sect was not a large sect, it was after all one of the ancient sects, and those who could be elders of the Peak Sect were all outstanding.

And with seven of them at once, Han Qianli thought that although he had a new golden body, it would be hard to defeat them.

But even if he couldn't beat them, he had to fight. In Han 3,000's dictionary, forbearance was common, but the word "admit defeat" never appeared.

His life, if he wanted to keep it, would be Su Yingxia's, and before that, even the King of Heaven, Laozi, would not have wanted his life Han Three Thousand's.

"Come on." Han Qianli shouted furiously, his entire body was in full blackness, and under the blackness, Han Qianli's golden light would appear!

"Ho!"

Sensing Han Third Thousand's anger, Lin Long shouted and led the four dragons to try to return to help Han Third Thousand, but they were blocked by Lu Yunfeng and Ye Kucheng.

"Han Three Thousand Year, you evil wretch, why don't you restrain yourself?" As soon as Wu Yan took his place, he snapped at Han 3,000 in a cold voice.

He was just going along, knowing how much he had wronged Han 3,000, but for the sake of his favourite disciple and his hatred for Han 3,000, he felt there was nothing wrong with sacrificing a slave, but what he hadn't expected was the huge benefits he would invariably bring to himself.

After killing Han Qianxiang, his prestige would be even stronger in the Void Sect!

"Hands tied? Even for you?" Han Giangli sneered and attacked directly.

Wu Yan's face was fiercely cold, this evil bastard, who didn't surrender obediently in front of himself, dared to take the initiative to attack, simply looking for death!

"I'll kill you!" Wu Yan shouted, and with a mention in his hand, he attacked Han Qianqian straight on!

As the Preceptor of the Void Sect, the energy that explodes from Wu Yan's body is so strong that, although he is no more than a Saint-level powerhouse, the method he practices is the most overbearing of all the Heavenly Dipper Fists, and in many cases can even be compared to a beginner's misty powerhouse!

Feeling the incomparably powerful air of the ringmaster, Han Qianli furrowed his brow and urged the entire Heavenly Yin Technique to its strongest point, not daring to slow down in the slightest.

Boom!

Two strong collide, fireworks everywhere!

Han Qianqian was shocked by the aftershocks and retreated more than ten metres, spurting out a mouthful of blood as her throat became sweet.

With a smile on his face, Wu Yan looked at Han Qianqian with disdain, "You don't think you can do much, how dare you attack me? What kind of rubbish are you?"

After the first battle, he had fully understood Han 3,000's strength, and although his fist hurt a little, it was clear that in Wu Yan's eyes, Han 3,000 was just an ant that could bite.

How painful could an ant's bite be? But it couldn't be easier to pin him down!

Han Qianli spat out the blood in his mouth and laughed coldly, "Is this the strength of your Void Sect Preceptor? It seems that there is indeed no one left in the Void Sect."

Wu Yan suppressed his anger and said coldly, "Death is near, and you're still playing with your mouth here."

"Joke, dying to the end? The Void Sect's ringmaster only knows how to brag, right? Beat me back just a few metres, and you're bragging as if you're invincible." Han Qianli let out a laugh.

As soon as the words came out, Wu Yan couldn't hang on to his face.

"Fine, dead punk, since you want to meet the King of Hell early, I'll give you a ride!" Wu Yan glared coldly at Han Qianqian and rushed all the energy in his body.

He was going to kill this trash with one blow!

In between, Wu Yan threw his strongest punch yet at Han Qianqiang!

Boom!

Another loud bang!

Suddenly Wu Yan's pupils widened, then he touched his chest in disbelief as blood gushed wildly and uncontrollably out of the corners of his mouth!

This!!!!

## **Chapter 1745**

How is this possible!

Facing Han Qianqian, the Void Sect's preceptor, he went so far as to .....

It was injured!

What amazed the six elders most was that at this time, Han Qiangli was standing gently in the midst of the strong light, unaffected by it in the slightest!

In a one-on-one duel, Han Giang won!

And what a surprise that it was so unexpected and so perfect!

"I said that the Void Sect's Reverend Preceptor was nothing more than that, but of course, I didn't say that against the Reverend Preceptor alone, but that the six other elders present were rubbish." Han Qianli smiled evilly.

Hard carry, Han Three Thousand naturally couldn't fight, but with his new golden body, Han Three Thousand could push the Faceless Divine Power to a new level.

Han Three Thousand didn't know how strong the new level was, so he asked Wu Yan to experiment.

Han 3,000 deliberately took the first attack hard and made sarcastic remarks to make him both relax his guard and at the same time be completely furious to kill Han 3,000 in one blow.

The second blow, then, was bound to be his best.

If the new level of the Faceless Divine Skill could be resisted and replicated successfully, even if it could not be replicated perfectly, at least a certain percentage of it could be guaranteed, then the power of the counterattack would be enough to seriously injure the defenceless Wu Yan.

The truth was that Han Qianli had gambled correctly.

Wu Yan was clearly arranged by Han Qianqian, yet he had no idea what was really going on!

The first peak elders would have been able to support him in time, and he would have landed on his melon.

"Han Qianli, you're too presumptuous, let me deal with you today." The five peak elders shouted, carrying the six peak elders to attack directly left and right.

"Go ..... to help." Wu Yan forcefully broke away from the First Peak Elder's support.

The first peak elder looked at the other elders and after affirming each other with a look, they collectively went towards Han Qianli to annihilate him.

No one dared to look down on the slave in front of them anymore, because this slave was so strange that they couldn't imagine or even doubt life, so what the remaining six elders took to Han Three Thousand was a direct pinch attack!

In the face of the six elders' attacks, Han 3,000 skillfully switched between the two attacking methods with his left hand, and his right hand, and although he was constantly at a disadvantage, he was at least on equal footing with the six elders for a time.

As time went on, the five dragons were surrounded by hundreds of disciples led by Ye Lusheng and Lu Yunfeng, and without their control, the restriction began to stabilise with the blessing of Grandmaster San Yong, and countless strange beasts were completely trapped within them.

However, the hearts of Grandmaster San Yong and a group of Void Sect disciples were simply not calm.

In mid-air, Han 3,000 had fought one against six, a fight that shook almost everyone's hearts.

At this point, even in many people's hearts, even though Han 3,000 was a demon, he was still a demon god in their hearts, like a god of war, using one man to defeat six!

Many people stopped and watched, forgetting that they were in the middle of a battlefield.



Even San Yong was staring at the battle in mid-air with complete horror in his heart.

Han Qiangli was so young, yet had such a strong fighting spirit, it truly shocked him.

The combined forces of the six junior brothers might not even be able to withstand even himself, a true misty strong man, but Han Qianli had done what he thought he couldn't even do.

"Pity, pity, it would be great if such a person was not a demon but a disciple of my Void Sect... If this son were to be born, why wouldn't my Void Sect be at the top of the great sect?" San Yong's heart ached to say to himself.

Little did he know that he had buried with his own hands the opportunity that belonged to the Void Sect, today!

If the Void Ancestors were still around, they would have been so angry that they would have died on the spot.

Qin Lang mumbled as he looked at the battle in the air, his heart filled with mixed emotions, both sad and happy.

Sad about what had happened to Han Qianli now, but happy that Han Qianli was so strong that he was able to fight against the six uncles and uncles!

But this happiness lasted less than a moment, for Han 3,000 was finally physically exhausted in the midst of the attack, and was successively wounded by the six elders.

Han 3,000 was faltering and was on the verge of defeat when Qin Shuang bit her vermilion lips, then drew her Demon Suppressing Sword and flew straight towards the battlefield in the air!

Elder Six Peaks seized the opportunity to thunder a sword aimed at Han Three Thousand's back!

"Bang!"

At that moment, a bang sounded and the Six Peaks Elder's aspiring sword was suddenly blocked.

With the Demon Suppressing Sword in hand, Qin Frost stood behind Han Third Thousand and looked coldly at the Six Peaks Elder.

"If you want to kill Han Qianxiang, ask me first!" Qin Frost drank coldly, returned a gentle glance at Han Qianxiang and said softly, "How was it? Are you okay?"

## **Chapter 1746**

"You're so stupid." Han Marchant shook her head to show that she was fine.

By helping herself, she was gambling with her own future!

"Am I stupid? Maybe, but I'll be uneasy for the rest of my life if I have to watch you die, so it's better to be a fool than that." Qin Frost said.

Han Qianqian was about to speak, when Lin Mengxi shouted angrily, "Frost, do you know what you're doing? Get back to me now!"

"Yes, as a righteous disciple, are you going to help this demon and make an enemy of your uncles and teachers?"

Qin Frost laughed bitterly with disdain, "The right way? Is the righteous way a bully for the many? Is that bullying the little ones with the big ones? If this is the righteous path, then I would rather not be this righteous disciple."

"Han 3,000 is my slave, so naturally I'm responsible for his transgressions, but it's not the uncles and uncles' turn to interfere yet!"

"Moreover, Han Qianqian has been kind to me, whether he is evil or not, Qinshang must not stand by and watch him die in front of me!"

"So, five divisional leaders, please take action."

Lin Mengxie's pupils were on fire when she heard this, "Qin Frost, you're crazy aren't you? What the hell are you talking about?"

"Qin Frost, quickly retire, you've been bewitched by this demon."

"Qin Frost, do you know that you're betraying your master!"

"If you don't leave, don't blame us for being rude."

Several of the elders were also furious.

Qin Frost simply ignored it and looked to Han Qianqiang, "Are you ready?"

Han Qianqiang laughed helplessly, "Why are you doing this?"

Qin Shang's face was cold, and the Demon Suppressing Sword in his hand mentioned, aiming at the several elders, followed by a direct attack towards the Six Peak Elders in front of him!

Han Qianli had no choice but to follow.

With the addition of Qin Shang, the battle was once again returned to the balance, especially when the two of them joined forces to use the Falling Rain Sword Technique and the six elders went from active to passive.

The Falling Rain Sword Technique emphasises the merging of yin and yang, and the attack is extremely domineering, plus in the process, the two strongest energies within Han Qianqian and Qin Shang complement each other, making one plus one greater than two.

Together with the fact that both Han Qianqian and Qin Shang had golden bodies within them, the Falling Rain Sword Technique was almost brought to its fullest extent in their hands.

"Falling Rain Sword Technique!!!"

Suddenly, the ground was so shocked that Sanaga stood straight up.

"How ..... is this possible! This ..... is a long lost secret technique of our school, the unique mastery of the Divine Void Ancestor, how could Han ..... Han Qianqian and Qinshang!"

"This ..... this is impossible, how do they ..... they know this secret method?"

As the Master, Sannon knows better than anyone else, the great lessons that have been lost but are recorded in the pages of the Void!

But what he never imagined was that one day he would see it reappear!

He suddenly had a bad feeling that he was doing something wrong, but what was it?

He can't figure it out!

In mid-air, Han Qianqian and Qinshang worked extremely well together, with the six elders unable to get closer than half a metre in front of the two of them, but Han Qianqian soon discovered what the problem was!

That is, even in this kind of life-and-death situation, he still had a sudden desire for Qin Lang.

Moreover, after every practice, he had this feeling, and he could swear that he had absolutely no distractions towards Qin Lang, only that he did not want to owe her any favours many times, so he desperately tried to save her. He only had Su Yingxia in his heart, and he could also be sure that he, Han Qianli, would not be tempted by any woman in this world except Su Yingxia.

It was any!

But every time the Falling Rain Sword Technique is completed, there is always an inexplicable urge in the body!

There is something wrong with this swordplay!

However, it does have a strong attacking mind, as evidenced by the six elders' sudden change from active to passive, and it can indeed help Qinshang suppress the Beast King's golden body every time.

But how could .....

"Although their sword skills are powerful, they are inexperienced, Sixth Brother, you attack their right door and Fifth Brother, their left door! Fourth junior sister, attack their heads, and the other three junior brothers, work together to hold them back!"

At this point, Wu Yan, who had been watching the battle in mid-air, found a flaw in the two of them. Although their sword skills were powerful, they couldn't stand the fact that they had practised too little, and although they had a tacit understanding, they lacked experience.

Facing old fogies like the seven Void Sect elders, the flaw was discovered over time!

The six elders followed Wu Yan's arrangement directly and attacked the two from all four directions.

"Bang!"

As the upper three gates on the left and right failed one after another, and the Falling Rain Sword Technique was broken, Lin Mengxi, quick-eyed and quick-witted, directly sealed Qin Frost's acupuncture points, held him in her arms and left the battlefield in mid-air, while the other five elders, taking advantage of the weakness of the broken formation of Han Qianxiang, went on a mad rampage!

Suddenly, Han Qianqian was unable to fight, and could only let the five men swing their fists and swords at him as he lay dying, like a bloody man!

He suddenly felt the weight of his eyelids, and when he was dying, he saw Su Yingxia, he saw Nian'er, he saw Qi Hu, he saw everyone.....

Yes, dying?

## Chapter 1747

"Poof!"

In the Fushi family, Su Yingxia suddenly felt a panic in her heart, a mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out of her mouth, she could not care about the pain in her heart, she rushed out of the house in a panic and looked into the sky.

"Three thousand! Is that you?" Su Yingxia looked at the sky, her pretty face panic-stricken and impassive.

She knew that Han Qianyuan had come to the Eightfold World, and although she didn't want Han Qianyuan to be led here by Fu Tian's plan, she knew Han Qianyuan's personality, he knew he was in danger and he would definitely come.

Su Yingxia's tone of voice had recently begun to soften, and she wasn't trying to comply with Fu Tian's arrangements, but rather deliberately delayed them.

She just wanted to give Han Qianqian some time. She also believed that Han Qianqian's intelligence would never come rashly, and as long as he was given enough time, he would definitely come to save himself and Nian Er by stepping on the purple auspicious cloud.

This, Su Yingxia was extremely confident, as Han Qianli never disappointed herself.

"Three thousand, Yingxia will always be waiting for you."

At this time, Han Qianqian, who had already fainted to death, suddenly heard Su Yingxia's call in the darkness.

No, Su Yingxia was still waiting for him!

He can't die!

Han Qianxiang fiercely mobilised all the newly condensed energy of his golden body, even at the risk of it exploding from energy exhaustion.

The last of the energy surged wildly to various parts of his body, helping Han 3,000 to quickly repair his body.

The red-eyed jade python in Han 3,000's hand was now slowly inputting its own energy into Han 3,000's body.

In mid-air, the faltering Han 3,000 suddenly opened his eyes and, with a fierce grimace, attacked the five men.

The five elders did not expect Han 3,000 to suddenly counterattack and, in a panic, barely managed to defend themselves, being caught unprepared by Han 3,000 and retreating in defeat.

Seeing this, the others desperately attacked Han 3,000 behind him, trying to slow down his attack.

The Sixth Peak Elder had turned pale with fright as Han 3,000 attacked only himself, and almost gave up any defence, as long as his own life depended on it!

The strongest are afraid of the rampant, and the rampant are afraid of the lifeless!

In his panic, the Sixth Peak Elder was directly hit in the chest by Han 3,000's punch, and if the other five Elders hadn't used the energy knotted rope to hold Han 3,000 back at the same time, he would have been killed on the spot.



The Six Summit Elders looked at Han 3,000 with palpitations, and even though Han 3,000 was tied up by the five of them, they still did not dare to take a step forward.

When the quiet beasts saw Han Qiangang, they roared with renewed vigour and fought back wildly under the Lin Long's roar.

"Disciples of the Void Sect, listen to the order to collectively attack Han Qianxiang!" Wu Yan shouted angrily.

The disciples followed orders and aimed at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled fiercely, his eyes red.

"Laughing even at the end of your life, Han Qianli, you evil demon will wait for eternal damnation." The Six Peaks Elder suppressed his mind and cursed in an angry voice.

"Bah!" A mouthful of blood from Han 3,000 spurted directly at the Six Peaks Elder, who was stunned, "What does it matter to you what I am? Who are you to talk about me? Just now, you were scared to piss, weren't you?"

"You!!!" The Sixth Peak Elder was furious, and Han Qianqian's words pierced his heart, he was really scared to death, he had lived most of his life, and in the end he was in a state of unrest, letting a small demon slave scatter in fear, where could the Sixth Peak Elder hang his face?

"Hmph, I am the Sixth Peak Elder of the Void Sect, I don't care to talk nonsense with you, a dying man, you go to hell." The Six Peaks Elder cursed.

"Void Sect? Jokes, in my eyes, I alone can slaughter your entire clan, so let go and come back if you have the guts." Han Qianli coldly shouted.

The seven elders became enraged as soon as the words were spoken, the thousands of disciples of the Void Sect, plus the seven elders and the head of the sect, had indeed come out in full force, and although they had captured Han 3,000, the problem was that the Void Sect was now a mess, with broken limbs and broken arms on the ground, rivers of blood flowing, and extremely heavy casualties!

Release?

None of the seven elders had the courage to do so, as they were afraid that Han Marchant would make a comeback.

"What? Afraid? That's right, a sect that lets a slave fight like this would be a laughing stock to say the least." Han Qianqian said sarcastically.

"Han Three Thousand, don't boast of your tongue, you're just a turtle in a jar already, what other qualifications do you have to speak?" Wu Yan raged.

"That's right, figure out who you are!"

"Quickly and honestly tell us which evil demon sect you are from, at least, we can make your death comfortable."

"Quickly tell."

Han Qianqiang laughed, "I, Han Qianqiang, have no sect, do you hear me clearly? A bunch of dog generations."

Wu Yan's old body trembled with anger and waved his hand, "All disciples, kill Han Qianxiang for me."

Immediately afterwards, the ten thousand disciples drank in unison, and ten thousand ice swords converged into a huge ball that attacked Han 3,000.

The seven elders also retreated at speed as the attack was imminent.

Han Qianqian smiled hideously, "I want your entire Void Sect to be buried with you!"

"What!!!"

"What!!!"

"This!!!"

In mid-air, Han Qianqian's entire body was suddenly in full golden splendour, and the newly condensed golden body in his body directly exploded, catalyzing the entire Phaseless Divine Merit to the utmost in the manner of his self-destructing golden body.

"Phaseless Divine Merit, the Dou Changxing!"

Suddenly, the ground shook, the wind shifted and the clouds roared, and the entire giant ball of energy, which had gathered the strength of ten thousand people, suddenly stopped advancing, reversed course and plunged straight towards the ground!

The thousands of disciples of the Void Sect all had their pupils dilated as they stared at this terrifying scene, and even forgot to run away in fear!

"No ..... no face divine power!?"

"No ..... can't be, can it?"

In the eye of the formation, Master San Yong was startled as he looked at the move that came to destroy the sky!

To the Void Sect, practising the fully accomplished Phaseless Divine Kung Fu was a unique kil ling weapon, but to San Yong, it was something he had dreamed of all his life.

It was even a pain in his heart, including that of his own master.

But the Void Sect had searched for it for thousands of years, but never thought that San Yong would be fortunate enough to see it in this way.

Ahh, the Faceless Divine Power, the Void Supreme, but why was it in Han Three Thousand Years!

Isn't he a demon? If he's a demon, how did he learn how to do nothing?

Without the personal transmission of the previous master, it is impossible for Han Qianqian to learn the Wufang Divine Kung Fu on his own, which also means that Han Qianqian has never learned it secretly or acquired it by chance, unless he has received recognition from one of the ancestors of the Voidless Sect.

Available at .....

Suddenly, San Yong thought of a possibility, and his whole body was instantly shocked: "No way, three thousand weak waters, three thousand weak waters, could it be that the Ancestor was referring to Han 3000?"

## **Chapter 1748**

"This ....."

"This means that the God of Heaven that the ancestor was talking about, not only has he not been sucking up to him properly, but ..... is instead raising the entire clan and is destroying him!?"

San Yong's entire face went pale and he stumbled to the ground, completely unable to believe what was happening in front of him.

If this was what he was thinking, the future of the Void Sect would be personally buried at his hands, how could he face seeing his ancestors again!

Thinking of this, San Yong could not wait to slap himself to death as a way of thanking for his sins.

But at this moment, the heaven-destroying momentum transferred by Han 3,000 year old's phaseless divine power had already fallen from the sky, and with a loud rumbling sound, the ground trembled wildly, and the wind strength of the waves was so great that even trees a hundred metres away were destroyed.

Thousands of disciples of the Void Sect were lying on the ground like mole crickets, dead and wounded, screaming and crying out in pain.

In mid-air, Han Qianli's golden light dispersed, his eyes torch-like, like a god of war!

"God of Heaven, God of Heaven, really God of Heaven, God of Heaven, what the hell am I Sanaga doing?" San Yong guiltily cried old tears and lay on the ground smashing the ground with regret.

"Ruined, ruined, my Void Sect is ruined."

The more San Yong thought about it, the more he regretted it, bending his head and weeping bitterly.

The Void Sect had been in existence for thousands of years, and countless generations of sect leaders had worked hard to develop it, but it had never been able to reach the upper realms, and one of the reasons for this was the lack of the unique technique known as the Faceless Power.

The reason for this is the lack of the unique skill, the Faceless Divine Kung Fu. Now that he is here, he has the chance to see this divine skill, and he is a member of the Voidless Sect, but he has to destroy it with his own hands.

The joke was too damn big, wasn't it!

"Atonement, yes, I want atonement!" San Yong was just about to get up.

But by this time, Wu Yan had already rejoined the six elders and was launching a fatal blow at Han Sanqiang!

Boom!

San Yong's heart, too, exploded as an explosion exploded on Han Qianqian's body.

It's over, it's all f\*cking over!

In mid-air, Han 3,000's newly condensed golden body was already shattered, and he was barely able to resist the combined force of the seven elders.

But even if his body was saved, Han 3,000 was blown thousands of metres into the air and flew straight into the distance in a parabola.

The Linlong roared, leading the four dragons, and hurriedly flew towards the direction Han 3,000's body had fallen.

Qin Frost was stunned to stay where she was, although the acupuncture points prevented her from moving, her eyes, no matter how wide they were opened, were always dull, just looking in the direction of Han 3,000's corpse flying away, full of sorrow.

Wu Yan looked at his junior brothers with satisfaction, waved his hand, and brought the elders down from the sky.

He even surpassed the Head Master.

The disciples of the Void Sect will know who is the one who does the most work in the Void Sect.

"Great work, Master Preceptor, if it wasn't for you this time, we almost had a demon undercover agent turn the tables."

"Yes, Master Preceptor directed us in the face of danger, which eliminated the hidden danger of the Void Sect."

"It's also right thanks to Master Disciple of the Preceptor Academy for ferreting out the demon Han Qianqian, otherwise, with such a dangerous person lurking around us, we don't know how many more big troubles we'd have in the future."

Listening to the compliments of the disciples, Wu Yan accepted it very comfortably, this time he had eliminated such a big scourge on behalf of the Void Sect, it was only right that the entire Void Sect should welcome him between the lines.

With this pride, Wu Yan happily approached the head of the sect, San Yong, and cupped his fist, saying, "Brother, that evil Han Qianli has been eliminated, I really didn't expect this grandson to be quite capable.

After saying that, he waited for San Yong's praise.

San Yong smiled bitterly, "You killed Han 3000?"

Wu Yan thought that San Yong was going to boast and smiled confidently, "Brother, that's right, that guy was trying to resist just now, but I knew he would be in a state of internal weakness, so I took advantage of his illness and wanted to kill him, so I asked my six brothers and I to strike together.

It was precisely because of this that Wu Yan was so confident that he didn't even bother to look at Han Qianqian's corpse.

No one could survive this!

"Yes, Master Teacher, Senior Brother Preceptor did a beautiful job this time. In such a chaotic situation, we were able to find Han Qianqian's flaw in time so that we could strike a deadly blow and quickly solve the trouble ah."



"Head Senior Brother, this time, Senior Brother Preceptor Academy deserves the first credit."

After hearing all this, San Yong suddenly let out a loud laugh, and after saying three good, good words in a row, he suddenly slapped Wu Yan's face with an angry glare.

"Slap!"

A slap in the face, almost throughout the vegetable garden.

### **Chapter 1749**

Wu Yan touched the swollen and swollen right side of his face, his whole body in shock.

The disciples and a few elders were also astonished, and for a time they were quiet and silent.

San Yong had already been so angry that he was blowing his beard and staring at his eyes. This is the first f\*cking fart.

"You and I will be destined to become eternal sinners of the Void Sect." San Yong cursed angrily.

He hated himself and also hated Wu Yan.

The two of them had severed the Void Sect forever.

Wu Yan looked at San Yong in puzzlement, he really didn't know what this meant, why was the Head Master so angry when he had obviously made a great achievement this time?

Could it be that the Master knows that he has wronged Han Qianqian?

But even if he knew that Han Qiangiang was a demon, it was indisputable that killing such a person would be a great achievement for the people, wouldn't it?

Even if you slander Han Qianqian, the end result is slandering the right ah.

"Head Master, Wu Yan really doesn't know, what do you mean by that?" Wu Yan touched his face and said very unwillingly.

San Yong laughed coldly, "If you kill Han Qianqian, you are a sinner of the Void Sect, is that clear enough?"

"Han 3000 is a demon, everyone here saw it clearly, what crime is it for Wu Yan to kill him?"

"Demon? Are you a demon or an immortal? Can you tell the difference? And who are you to make such an assertion? Meng Xi, immediately send people to search for Han Qianxiang's body, and in addition, open the Immortal Medicine House to prepare for rescue." San Yong coldly shouted.

Hearing this, the First Peak Elder knelt down in disobedience, "Head Master, what do you mean? The Immortal Medicine House has always been used for the health care of the head of our sect, how can you use it to save a demon?"

"Yes, Head Master, what is his virtue and ability, Han Qianli?" The Five Peaks Elders followed suit and knelt down.

"Senior brother, we also don't feel right." The Second and Third Peak Elders, at this point, also knelt down.

San Yong's entire face was frighteningly cold, and as long as he could save Han Qianqian, not to mention the Immortal Pill House, he would be willing to take San Yong's life.

"You fools, you don't even know who you're hurting. Meng Xi!"

"On!"

"Why don't you go and find out?" San Yong roared in annoyance.

Lin Mengxi hesitated for a moment, nodded, and took a few disciples with him, hurrying off in the direction where Han 3,000 had just fallen.

"Other Five Peaks disciples, clean up the scene and use the ban to send the remaining trapped beasts to the Hundred Beasts Forest, as for Wu Yan, you go face the wall and repent." San Yong said in a cold voice.

Hearing this order, several elders looked puzzled, why was this?

Wu Yan was even more annoyed and asked, "Senior brother, what wrong have I done, why should I face the wall and repent?"

"Because today, the Void Sect will be buried from you fools." San Yong glared furiously and shouted, then he heaved a heavy sigh of relief, "Naturally, that includes me too."

Afterwards, San Yong shook his head and left, filled with guilt.

Once San Yong left and the Second and Third Peak Elders were also busy cleaning up the scene, only then did Wu Yan's angry fist smashed directly into the ground.

"Brother Preceptor, what does the headmaster mean? Are you jealous of your first achievement? So, instead of praising you, you're just given a random charge to put on your head?" The Five Peaks Elder was dissatisfied.

"Hehe, it's obvious that this is a matter of merit, and some people are afraid of losing their position as head of the sect, so they have come to add to the crime." The First Peak Elder snorted coldly.

"Hmph, the headmaster is really over the top, it's just as well not to praise our senior brother, but to engage in this, I think the Voidless Sect is truly ruined when it falls into the hands of such people." The Six Peaks Elder also chimed in with his injustice.

The more Wu Yan listened, the angrier he became. Ironically, when he played with others, he was full of pride, but when it was his turn, he felt that the Headmaster was unworthy of his position.

"Perhaps, the Headmaster is wimpy, seeing that Han Qianyuan can lead so many strange beasts, and fearing retaliation from the forces behind Han Qianyuan, so he will grab his own people endlessly. The First Peak Elder comforted.

Hearing this, Wu Yan felt a little better, looked at the First Peak Elder and said, "You go and call Lone Leaf here and tell him to send Little Peach out immediately."

"Senior brother, what do you mean?" The First Peak Elder was stunned, but soon, he understood what Wu Yan meant, this time it was obvious that there was a ghost, so it was necessary to eliminate the root of the problem.

"I understand senior brother, I'll arrange it, and then I'll say that Little Peach was hit by wastage and died in an accident." The First Peak Elder smiled gloomily.

As soon as Little Peach died, the truth of this matter would be lost forever.

Just a moment later, the First Peak Elder discovered that Little Peach had disappeared.

In the evening, Lin Mengxi hurried back to the main hall, but saw San Yong with his head bowed and his eyes lost in thought, having never seen him so distraught for hundreds of years since she had known her senior brother.

When she saw Lin Mengxi return, San Yong came back to her senses and looked at Lin Mengxi rather nervously, "How was it? Han 3000, have you found it?"

## **Chapter 1750**

Lin Mengxi shook her head helplessly, "I've searched several times, but I haven't found Han Sanqiang's body, so perhaps ..... has fallen into the void region."

Hearing this, San Yong's face was ashen, his entire body in a trance, almost stumbling and falling to the ground.

Lin Mengxi wondered what the Master meant by this: "Master, Han 3,000 was only a slave and a spy of the demon race. If he is dead, he is dead, so why are you doing this?"

San Yong smiled miserably, "Do you remember the technique Han Sanqiang used during the war?"

Lin Mengxi has been very puzzled by the fact that the combined strike of thousands of Void Sect disciples not only failed to hit Han 3,000, but also attacked the disciples in reverse.

"Han 3,000's techniques were very strange, seemingly evil and not evil, seemingly righteous and not righteous, both incomparably vicious and at the same time very righteous, and completely unpredictable."

San Yong sighed slightly, "He and Frost used a two-man sword technique, do you know what kind of sword technique that is? It's the Void Sect's masterpiece, the Falling Rain Sword!"

"Falling Rain Excalibur?" Lin Mengxi's eyebrows furrowed. The whole person was stunned for a moment before saying, "No wonder their two young men were able to withstand the combined attacks of our elders, but they were using the Falling Rain Divine Sword."

She suddenly understood why San Yong was so lost. Shaking her head, she said, "Hey, it's just a pity that Han Three Thousand Year entered the attempt by mistake, otherwise, he would have stayed in the Void Sect and was expected to be an excellent disciple like Qin Frost, Ye Liao Cheng and Lu Yunfeng."

"Although Frost and Yunfeng Solitary City are bright and talented, and they are made of talent, but compared to Han Qianli, what are they compared to?" Sanaga's cold disdain!

"The Falling Rain Divine Sword is a yin-yang mandarin duck sword, which is naturally very powerful, but did you know that? The final blow of Han Qianli's strike was actually used by my Voidless Sect's supreme secret book. The Phaseless Divine Merit."

Hearing this, Lin Mengxie's entire body was stunned for several minutes, "The Faceless Divine Gong?"

"I was suspicious that day after Han 3,000 fought against Ye Lone City, and after going through the Void Chi several times and checking any traces left by my ancestors about the Faceless Divine Gong, I was basically certain that Han 3,000 was using the Faceless Divine Gong, and judging from his current cultivation, the Faceless Divine Gong is already a small success. San Yong said with difficulty.

Lin Mengxi gulped, she had once thought that the Faceless Divine Gong was a long lost ancient mastery of the Void Sect, but she had never expected to watch him use it in Han Qianqian's hands.

Suddenly, he thought of what San Yong had said about the Violet Light Spirit Dream: "The Weak Water 3000, no ..... wouldn't be referring to Han 3000?"

Seeing the headmaster's heavy nod, Lin Mengxi was like being hit on the head. Retreating several steps in a row, the whole pretty face was full of shock!

"This ..... means that we ..... we will ..... kill the true God?"

Lin Mengxi instantly felt her world collapse, she had thought that Han Qianqian could learn the Falling Rain Divine Sword. It was also quite talented, but what she never expected was that Han Qianqian could also learn the Voidless Sect's supreme treasure, the Phaseless Divine Skill!

"I ..... I'm going to find Han Qianqian ..... me ....." Lin Mengxi said, rushing out in a trance.

If she hadn't stopped Qin Frost from saving Han Qianxiang, she might not have ended up where she is today.

It was extremely exciting to think about the four peaks producing a True God and leading the Void Sect to glory, and to think about herself. Still the master of the True God, Lin Mengxi felt that if she could do that, her life would be worth it.

But herself. She really found it very ironic that she had crushed this dream with her own hands.

Fate had played a huge joke on her.

Right now, the only way to atone for her sins was to find Han Qianxiang.

At this time, the Fushi clan.

Su Yingxia looked for Fuli.

Seeing Fu Li, Su Yingxia said softly, "He's here."

Fu Li was stunned, then smiled, "Is that the so-called trash from the Azure World you call him? You should have been locked up for too long, Fountain is not in the clan now, so take a walk in the courtyard and maybe you can think things over."

"I always feel as if something has happened to him." Su Yingxia was worried.

Fu Li disdainfully said, "Fu Mang has already told you, you are simply dreaming if you expect that loser from the Azure World to save you, he may be strong in Xuanyuan World, but he is nothing in the Eightfold World, if he dares to come and have an accident, isn't that normal?"

Although Su Yingxia believed that Fang Jingtian would definitely come to her rescue and that she would be able to achieve great feats, there was a core point in Fuli's words.

It was that Han Qianxiang, who had just arrived in the Eightfold World, was indeed like an ant.

"Fushi's side hasn't found Han Three Gorges, has it?" Su Yingxia asked probingly.

"I don't think so. Because I haven't heard anyone else mention it."

Su Yingxia was slightly reassured, as long as the people of the Fu Clan hadn't found Han Marchant, that meant that nothing should happen to Han Marchant.



"I'm looking for you. Actually want you to do me a favour." Su Yingxia thought about it.

"Is it about the whereabouts of your son and daughter?"

"No, it's Han Qianqian, I want you to send someone to find him quietly and tell him never to come to me until he's ready."

Su Yingxia believed that with Han Three Thousand's intelligence, he wouldn't go forward rashly, but she also knew. She knew what she meant to Han Qianqian, and there was a strong possibility that he would be in too much of a hurry and make an error of judgement.

Therefore, the most important thing at the moment was to keep Han Qianxiang in no hurry and take one step at a time. It was for Han Three thousand not to rush, and to move steadily, step by step.

"Doing so, if you startle the snake, the consequences could be very serious. Is it worth it for an Azure Earth waste?" Fu Li said coldly, clearly believing that Su Yingxia did not need to take the risk.

Su Yingxia nodded firmly, "For him, it's my life I want. I won't hesitate in the slightest."

Fu Li let out a long sigh and scoffed somewhat, "Fine, I'll send a few of my cronies to look for him, however. I think it's a wasted effort, and also, I already have the whereabouts of your daughter."

Hearing Han Nian, Su Yingxia tensed, "Where is she, Nian'er?"

"A place you can't even dream of. Loulan Pavilion."

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia's newly-ignited hope instantly felt like being poured a pot of cold water again.

Loulan Pavilion, the most sacred place of the Fu Clan, was not a place she hadn't been to last time, but she was quickly caught out of sight.

"In fact, the best thing for you to do is to marry that person and submit to Fu Tian's will so that you can slowly gain power, and if you can give birth to a new True God, you can even more so later on, when you can do whatever you want, can't you?" Fu Li advised.