

His True Color Chapter 1871-1880

Chapter 1871

The sky was clear just a moment ago, but now it's already black clouds, and the ground is shaking like a huge earthquake, with many pedestrians on the Qishan road, all shaken and unsteady.

"What is going on? Could it be that the war over at Dew City isn't over yet?"

"But even so, the Battle of the Dew City won't be so loud, will it?"

"It's not like the ground is shaking and the wind is shifting, it's not like man can make it."

"That's right, it can be on this scale, unless"

Suddenly, as the group looked at each other, unsure of what was happening, someone noticed a red light bursting into the sky from the ground to the northeast of the summit of Mount Toki.

It was followed by a loud muffled bang that struck straight to the heart.

"Boom!!!"

Even from a great distance, the muffled sound was so powerful that the ground trembled and even the surrounding trees now shook with gloom, and countless dusts fell as a result.

"This is"

"F*ck, what's that?"

"Look, what a pillar of light!"

"Oh my god, what is this."

Everyone was shocked and looked towards the pillar of light, and Han 3,000 noticed the red light in the distance that looked like a pillar of the sky.

As soon as he saw it, Han 3,000 was attracted to it as well.

The light pillar was incomparably huge, and the red light was so diffuse that, according to Han 3,000's observation, although the distance was a thousand miles, it could still feel the powerful and crazy outpouring of energy.

"Inborn mutation, there must be a divine object, it's the light of auspiciousness."

Just when everyone was puzzled, someone suddenly shouted.

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but look back, it was a middle aged man of about 50 years old, wearing a Daoist robe, now looking towards the pillar of light, murmuring as his fingers flew to pinch it.

"Dao Master, what do you mean by that?"

"You mean, this is Fury? This noise, is it the divine light of a treasure falling from the sky?"

A group of people became unsettled. Usually divine objects have their own powerful radiance, so every time they are born, they are bound to stir up huge changes, but it's really not often that they are able to create such a big commotion with such a red light.

Many of them have spent their entire lives only hearing about the legends and not seeing the real thing, but they never expected that today they would be lucky enough to witness this once-in-a-lifetime transformation of heaven and earth and the birth of a treasure.

"That's right, and if I'm right, this time the heaven and earth's fallen treasures are of a very high level, the lowest being purple gold."

The Daoist Master's words suddenly made the crowd feel like a frying pan.

Whether it was a divine weapon, a spirit beast or any other, a treasure of the purple-gold level was already an unattainable super treasure with the highest level of compulsion, level and ability in the Eight Directions.

Anyone who has one of these can save at least ten thousand years of cultivation.

If the person has a higher cultivation, he or she can at the very least look down on the other side.

Therefore, everyone was excited as if it was right in front of them.

"If that's the case, then let's hurry over there, in case it's some kind of strange treasure, won't it be developed?" Someone shouted in sudden excitement.

"Oh, even if it's really a purple and gold baby, so what, do you think it's something a little person like you can get?" As soon as the man opened his mouth, someone poured cold water on him.

"Even if you can't get it, what's the harm in having a good time? In a lifetime, to see a treasure of this level, even if you die, it would be without regret."

"That's right, this precious thing always depends on who has the better luck, this is a good saying, fear not 10,000, just in case, this in case who among us gets it?"

"This brother is right, it's called a wager, a bicycle into a motorbike." The more the group discussed, the more excited they became.

It seems that everywhere there are gamblers with this kind of heart, who win at the clubhouse and work in the sea when they lose.

She tried her best to suppress her excitement and looked at Han 3,000 with a smile, as if she was half joking, and said: "Brother 3,000, why don't we go and watch it too?".

Like everyone else, Fu Mei also had a strong gambler's heart, even more so than most of the people present, because she had been suppressed by Fuyao since she was a child, and the uncompromising Fu Mei was indeed backward in every way, so this suppression, she was simply powerless to resist.

Off to the side, Fu Mei was a non-conformist, so in order to surpass Fuyao, she gambled a lot of the time, whether it was betting on Ao Yi, or heavy-handedly suppressing Han Qianqian after failing, which one of these, again, wasn't she gambling!

Now that she had heard that the treasure had appeared, Fumei's gambler's heart, naturally, could not hold it down and was now restless again, although she now appeared to be smiling politely and somewhat carelessly, but in fact, in her heart, she could not wait to put a knife to Han Qianqian's neck, and if he dared not agree, she would cut it off.

Chapter 1872

Han Qianqian smiled slightly at this point, looked at Fu Mu and then at the red light in the distance.

Although Han 3,000 had never seen such a scene of heaven-dropping wondrous treasures, the huge red pillar in the distance had always given Han 3,000 a feeling of discomfort.

Although he couldn't say what exactly was uncomfortable, Han 3,000 felt something wrong in his heart.

Secondly, Han 3,000 actually had no interest in this exotic treasure; firstly, Han 3,000 already had the Pangu Axe in his hands, so he wasn't very interested in any violet-gold exotic treasures, and secondly, Han 3,000 understood that such a powerful movement would definitely attract many people over, and a huge fight would be inevitable for the sake of the treasure.

Excessive consumption would only put himself in danger, especially for someone like Han 3,000, who held the Pan Gu Axe in his hands, and if he consumed too much, he would be besieged, and losing the Pan Gu Axe under siege would be truly typical of losing a big watermelon for a sesame seed.

Therefore, Han 3,000 was completely uninterested in this kind of irrelevant excitement.

Han 3,000 shook his head slightly in response.

Seeing Han 3,000 shake his head, Fumei's teeth clenched and the nameless fire in her heart soared up.

In the heart of a fanatical gambler, often if you just persuade him, he will feel that you have made him win a few million less today.

It is precisely because of this insane obsession with winning that the crazed interest and passion for gambling is created.

The same goes for Fu Mei.

"Since we all want to get the treasure, why don't we go there together and have a look on the way?". At this point, someone in the crowd suggested.

"Yes, I, the West Sea Blade King, am willing to go with you, we'll help each other on the way, and when we get to the place where the treasure is, we'll split up, and who owns the treasure will depend on fate, what do you think?"

"Okay, I'm in."

"I'm in too!"

As the first person suggested, the mood lifted and a group of people chose to join.

They formed groups, or small gangs, and in just a few moments, the hundreds of pedestrians on the road had already formed their own groups.

Seeing this situation, Fu Mei was even more anxious as everyone was going.

To Han Qianqian, who also kept casting an urging glance at her, it was clear that Fumei was eager to go.

"Why don't we also go over there together to see the excitement, anyway, Red Light there and the summit of Toki Mountain are in the same direction, it doesn't affect our journey." Chu Tian spoke out.

"Brother Three Thousand, you can see that Chu Tian also said that, why don't we follow along, otherwise, it would seem how out of touch we are." Fu Mei struck while the iron was hot.

Han Qianqian stood up slightly and said in a cold voice, "No go."

When she heard Han Qianqian's words, Fu Mei's entire face turned cold, her heart angry and indignant, but there was nothing she could do about Han Qianqian.

She hurriedly kept winking at Chu Tian, who was beside her, and Chu Tian smiled and said to Han Three Thousand.

"What, Han 3,000, are you afraid to go?"

Han Qianli looked at Chu Tian with some surprise, he really didn't expect Chu Tian to be on the same page as someone like Fu Mei and nodded, "Yeah, is there a problem?"

Chu Tian was at a loss for words. He deliberately provoked Han Qianqian, but he didn't expect that Han Qianqian wouldn't take it at all and simply admitted it, leaving him at a loss as to how to refute it.

At this moment, the Taoist priest who had just spoken slowly raised his hand, "Since we're all going, in the poor Taoist's opinion, let's simply go to the summit of Mount Qishan together, and we'll form a temporary alliance, so that we can take care of each other on the way, and when we reach the Treasure Land and fight with others, we can also unite. "

The Daoist Master's words had the crowd talking, and it was a good idea indeed.

First work together to do your best to eliminate the competition, then divide the spoils within yourself.

Han Qianli was dumbfounded, these people, do they really think this thing is theirs?

"Okay, Daoist Master is right, so how about all of us present form a temporary team together and call him Treasure Squad?"

"Haha, well, it's a festive name, yes, I agree."

"I also agree."

A group of people were buzzing with excitement, Han Qianli faintly got up and looked at the reluctant Fu Mei, "If you want to go, you can follow along, if you don't want to go, pack your things and set off with me."

Han Three Thousand's voice fell and he turned to leave.

"If he doesn't go, let's go?" Fu Mei turned her heart towards Chu Tian, even though she had a mission, she would rather go against the mission if she passed by with the Qibao just like that.

Chu Tian looked slightly to the side, and it was clear that Chu Tian's destination was ultimately on Little Peach's body.

Although Little Peach didn't follow Han Qianqiang, her eyes, however, were glued to Han Qianqiang's back, her vermilion lips biting lightly, and one of her hands also leaping to her death.

Chapter 1873

For Peach, she was reluctant to leave Han Marchant, but now that her relationship with Han Marchant was unusually cold, she didn't know how to follow him.

After a moment's thought, Xiaotao bit her teeth and followed from a distance. Although she didn't know how to face Han Qianxiang, she knew that she could never leave him again after she left last time.

Seeing that Peach was still following Han 3,000, Chu Tian's fist hit the ground hard.

Fu Mei looked at Chu Tian, pretended to be embarrassed and sighed, deliberately adding fuel to the fire, "Hey, it looks like you've lost."

Chu Tian, who was already very angry, heard such words from Fu Mei, his face was obviously even more shameless, and Little Tao's choice had clearly made him lose face in front of people.

The first thing I wanted to do was to ask Han Qianli to go with me to look for the treasure, so you and your cousin could take advantage of the trip to improve your relationship. Understand."

Chu Tian gritted his teeth as he said, "You mean, if Han 3000 doesn't go, you don't want me and my cousin to have a chance to get together?"

"So what do you think? Before you came, the two of you were very affectionate," she said. Fu Mei provoked.

Chu Tian burst into rage, looking at Han Qianli's back and cursing angrily, "Han Qianli, you despicable, shameless bi*ch. Do you think you can stop it if you want to? I'm telling you, no way! Since you dare to do the first day, don't blame me for doing the fifteenth."

With that, Chu Tian stood up violently and rushed all the way to Han Qianqian, reaching out to stop him.

Seeing Chu Tian catching up, Han Qianqian was stunned, "Something wrong?"

"We're going to the land of treasure."

"Wasn't it clear what I just said?" Han Giangli frowned.

"Hmm, what if I say this?" After Chu Tian finished speaking, he took out a drawing from his hand and shook it in front of Han 3,000.

Receiving the somewhat yellowed drawing, Han Qianli discovered that it was a road map and the final treasure point was near the summit of Mount Toki, but before seeing exactly where it was, Chu Tian snatched the map back.

"What is this?" Han Three Thousand Strange said.

"Three years ago, when I left the village, the village chief found me and gave me this drawing, asking me to take good care of it. How about it, are you interested?" Chu Tian.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was clearly shocked, is this the treasure map Xu Fu gave to Chu Tian?

"My cousin originally took my aunt's surname, Lu Meijiao, but the village chief said that from that day onwards, he would call her Cen Tao'er."

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed.

Although Chu Tian didn't say it explicitly, it was clear that his words had indicated that the diagram and Little Peach's amnesia might have a great deal to do with each other.

Little Peach's name after the Eightfold World was indeed Cen Taoyer, and his previous name was indeed Lu Meijiao, so both the timing and all of the authenticity, coupled with the fact that he himself was a Pangu Heir, made Han Qianli believe what Chu Tian said.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Han Qianli frowned urgently.

"Oh, this is something belonging to my Pangu clan, why should I talk to you, an outsider? When I'm happy, I can say what I want to say, what do you care?" Chu Tian sneered.

Han Qianwei said, "You! Okay, so what you're saying is that if we find this place, we can unlock Peach's memories, right?"

"Hey, Han Qianqian, I didn't say that, but then again, the possibility you're talking about isn't ruled out." Chu Tian saw that Han Three Thousand was really on the hook and became proud.

"What do you want?"

"To tell you the truth, the place on this map is actually near the top of Toki Mountain, do you want to go there?"

If he could unlock Peach's memories, then it would certainly be the greatest joy for Han 3,000. Once Han 3,000 could unlock the use of the Pan Gu Axe, coupled with the absolute defence of the Indestructible Xuan Armour, Han 3,000 would not be able to dominate the eight directions, but at least he would be able to retreat from this tournament with his whole body.

In the future, he would also have enough ability to protect Su Yingxia and live out a quiet life with her.

"I'll go." Han Qianli nodded resolutely.

Chu Tian smiled, "Good, then from now on, listen to my command."

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment and nodded, "Yes."

"Let's go." Chu Tian smiled and walked towards the front after saying that.

After Chu Tian's ordeal, Han Three Thousand could only bring the Fu family to follow behind Chu Tian and slowly head towards the summit of Mount Toki.

The so-called treasure squad had been following them, and Chu Tian soon became involved in a fight with the group, and most unbelievably, Chu Tian became the leader of the treasure squad.

The Daoist leader, who goes by the name of True Floater, and who looks like a dead daoist, but not a poor daoist, pushed Chu Tian to the captain's guillotine and became a vice-captain himself.

As the saying goes, a gun fights its way out of a hole, but the real floater obviously avoided the risk and took a position of power at the same time, and relied on this to brag about his bravery in the past with a godlike appearance.

Chu Tian was also persuaded by Han Qianli, but Chu Tian was so overwhelmed by desire that he not only continued to be the captain, but also kept showing off in front of Han Qianli's rival.

But Chu Tian didn't know that the reason he was made captain was because of Han Qianqian. Quite a few of the guests in the restaurant and inn were here today, and they were all very impressed with Han Qianli's strength, so naturally, after Han Qianli was willing to join them, they promoted Han Qianli as captain.

After all, Chu Tian's nerve-racking move of snatching the white blade with his bare hands still surprised many people.

After two days and one night of walking, they were close to the Red Pillar. In the evening of that day, the sky was already heavy with goose feather snow, so cold that even though all the people of the Eight Directions were more or less cultivated, they couldn't help the stronger snow and ice.

There were three other detachments in the same vicinity.

Over the past two days, they have been getting closer and closer to the summit of Toki Mountain, and the more they have met many so-called righteous people, similar to the treasure squad here, who have mostly bumped into each other on the way, and then formed a temporary alliance to work together towards the red light.

Han Qianqian was sitting alone in his tent, a mouthful of mulled wine on his head and a worried face.

Chapter 1874

Compared to the bustling, singing and dancing outside, Han Qianxiang's place was filled with sadness.

The closer he got to the red light, the more uneasy Han Qianli's heart became, a feeling that made him feel very strange, but he couldn't say what was strange about it.

He had been observing the pillar of light all along the journey, but to be honest, it looked normal, without any evil aura, and indeed seemed like the arrival of a foreign treasure.

However, Han Giangli still felt that he was strange.

After taking a sip of wine, the tent's curtain was lifted, and Han 3,000 was slightly surprised to see the visitor.

A hundred miles away from the tent, in a cave somewhere, a white light flashed, and the old man, who was busy on the blood pool, stood up quickly.

"Meet the princess."

"Get up, are things going well?" The white light falls away, and Lu Ruoxin falls slowly, like a fairy.

"A hundred miles away, there are already people from the eight directions of the world, and I have already set up a curious ghost formation.

"The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the range of products available. Lu Ruoxin faintly smiled, a smile that captivated the city, but those beautiful and feminine eyes were filled with a solemn coldness.

"Yes, Princess."

The old man accompanied her with a cold smile.

Inside the tent.

Han Qianli frowned slightly and looked at the visitor, not wondering.

It was a person who was quite surprising to Han Three Thousand, Daoist True Floater.

"Brother, everyone is drinking very happily outside, so why are you here alone, drinking mulled wine all by yourself?" The real floater laughed and looked like he had already had a lot to drink and was wobbling as he walked along.

When he reached Han Qianli, he grabbed the glass Han Qianli had poured wine into, tilted his head and drank it down, then looked at Han Qianli with a drunken smile.

"I like quiet." Han Three Thousand smiled slightly.

True Floater shook his head: "No, no, no."

Han Three Thousand was dumbfounded by him: "Then what does Senior think?"

"You!" The real floater pointed his hand in front of Han Marchant's nose, then laughed and said after a burp, "You're afraid, you're worried, am I right?"

When he said that, Han Qianqianton frowned and wondered, "Senior, what do you mean?"

"Oh, young man, you are not honest, you can't hide it from others, but from the eyes of the old Daoist, I've been watching you for a long time, the closer you get to this red pillar, the more uneasy you feel, the more afraid you are, am I right?" After the True Floater finished speaking, he took another gulp of Han 3,000's wine.

Han Qianli didn't deny this, he was just surprised that the old Taoist priest seemed to be so calm and collected, but he was quite meticulous in his observation of people.

"I'm afraid it's normal." True Fauzi lowered his head, smiling as he poured himself some wine.

Han Qianli looked at him with some surprise, what did this mean? It always felt as if he had something to say. "Senior, just say what you have to say."

"Oh, between you and me, what else is there to say?" Lifting the glass, True Float took a sip, then harrumphed out a drum of alcohol, "What you're worried about, what you're afraid of, what you feel is wrong, all of that, is right."

"Senior, do you mean to say that there is something wrong with that pillar of light?" Han 3000 Road.

"Not only is there a problem, but it's a big problem." True Floater smiled.

"The Heaven and the Earth should have been the same as the sun and the moon, but once they are turned upside down, there will be a sea of blood, and this pillar of light is the phase of reversal, not to mention exotic treasures, but a whole lot of evil demons." When he finished speaking, he drank the rest of the wine and laughed, "By then, there will be a mountain of corpses and a pile of bones."

Hearing True Float's words, Han Giangli's entire body was dismayed, so was his intuition correct? But there was one thing that Han Qianqian was very confused about.

"If senior knew that there was something wrong with the light pillar, why did he propose that we come here together as a team? Aren't you pushing everyone to their deaths?" Han Qianqiang wondered.

"You're right, I'm suggesting that we form a team to look out for each other, but I didn't say anything about coming here or not, and besides, can I decide if they're coming or not?" The True Floater smiled.

Han Giangli nodded, that was true, it was true that True Floater didn't call for everyone to come here, but simply for everyone to form teams.

"But even so, if you knew there was a problem here, why didn't you stop it?"

"And why didn't you stop it, young man?"

Han Qianqiang was dumbfounded by his rhetorical question, yes, the crowd was so excited, everyone was so eager for the baby that stopping them would only provoke a siege of their efforts.

"Besides, there are some things that are meant to be, how do you and I want to change them on our own?" True Floater smiled.

Han Giangli nodded and continued, "Then the last question, even if you couldn't persuade the crowd to leave, but you knew there was a problem, why didn't you leave quickly and instead came in to join in the fun?"

Speaking of which, True Fauzi suddenly withdrew his smile, looked at Han Qianqian and said coldly, "That's why I'm looking for you tonight."

Chapter 1875

Han Qianqiang is very strange, what's it to do with herself?

I've never met him before, not even once, but he came at me, which really made Han Qianqian very strange.

"Senior, please express your opinion."

"There's no such thing as expressing or not expressing, Poverty Dao has always been the one who is willing to die Daoist friends and not the one who wants the poor to die, and finding you is only for the sake of profit." After saying that, he stood up, gently touched a yellow talisman from his hand and said calmly, "Some things, since you can't change its outcome, then go and face it bravely."

"Senior, I don't quite understand what you mean." Han Qianli was puzzled.

"In the future, you'll naturally understand that you and I are destined for each other, and I'll give you this yellow talisman." After saying that, he handed the yellow talisman to Han Three Thousand.

It wasn't big, about a finger's width, several times smaller than an ordinary yellow talisman, and it was entirely a yellow talisman, without a single word written on it.

What kind of yellow talisman is this? According to Han Qianqian's knowledge, yellow talismans need to be written with cinnabar and then enlightened in order to be effective.

What the old Taoist minister gave, not to mention enlightenment, was not even a bit of perfunctory cinnabar, which couldn't help but make people feel as if it was a fake talisman.

If the old Taoist priest were to take it out on others, it would be perfectly reasonable for them to call him a fake Taoist priest.

But Han 3,000 couldn't, because the Old Taoist Master had indeed hit the nail on the head with his fears, and he had even seen something he hadn't seen himself.

Therefore, he should be a Daoist.

He couldn't send a fake talisman to play with himself in the middle of the night, he wasn't that bored, was he!

Seemingly seeing Han Qianqian's doubts, True Floater smiled helplessly, "Young man, this talisman is called the Eye Hunting Talisman, which opens the Heaven's Eye and sees the essence. Your unseen eyes should not be filled with doubt."

"Opening the Heaven's Eye?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

"People, no matter what level or stage they are at, their hearts are always flesh and blood, and naturally people are not just plants or trees. "

"Of course, don't take this amulet to do some dirty deeds, such as looking at other people's bodies, or anything like that, although I'm a scruffy man, I'm never nasty. After saying that, True Floater stood up shakily, picked up Han Qianli's wine jug, and walked out with a sway.

Han 3,000 was inexplicably holding this yellow talisman, completely stunned in place for a moment, his whole body in a cloud.

What was this about?

Suddenly, as the real floater pulled up the curtain, he steadied himself, but without looking back, smiled and said, "Han Qianli, it's getting late, get some rest, or else, tomorrow, I'm afraid you won't have the energy to deal with so many people."

After saying that, he laughed a few times and walked out.

Han Qianli wanted to chase after him, his eyes full of vigilance and incredulity.

He actually knew his own name!

Along the way, apart from the people she knew, Han Qianqian had never mentioned her name to anyone, especially not after meeting this Old Daoist.

But how on earth did this old Taoist know her name?

Could it be that he was betrayed by someone on his own side?

But it's impossible to think about it. If the people on their side expose themselves, they will undoubtedly be increasing their own risk, and no one would be so stupid as to do that.

So, the Fu family, at least now, would not betray themselves, could it be Chu Tian?

Although this kid is unrestrained, Han Qianqian doesn't think he's a man with a broken mouth, and it's not as if he won't use such dirty tricks to betray others.

Could it be that this son of a b*tch was drunk tonight, drifted off and accidentally spoke out?

But no, if he were to say it, Han 3,000 would not be able to stay here alone, and those who knew his identity would have come rushing to steal his Pangu Axe.

But if it wasn't the words of someone close to him, then how did the old Taoist priest find out about it?

Moreover, what is the purpose of the yellow talisman that he gave himself?

It's a bit strange that a complete stranger has asked for something specifically for himself.

And strangest of all, what does he mean by the fact that he has to face a lot of people tomorrow?

With a deep exhale, Han Qianli really thought that his brain was about to explode. This Daoist minister, who seemed foolish and godless, always seemed to be able to speak in surprising ways, and had some sort of Daoist appearance.

Han Qianli shook her head helplessly and sat back down on the bed, holding the strange yellow talisman in her hand, her mind constantly recalling his words: "Get some rest early, tomorrow, you'll have to deal with so many people.

Chapter 1876

After a sleepless night, True Floater's words acted as a compulsion to Han 3,000, leaving Han tossing and turning throughout the night.

Who exactly is the real floater?

What do these words mean, exactly?

The next morning, the provisional alliance had already blown their horns, assembled their men and headed towards their destination.

After last night's drinking party, Chu Tian was already in a frenzy with a few of the temporary team leaders, walking in the front with a springy face and laughing with the gang.

How could Fumei miss this opportunity to get a head start? Following next to Chu Tian, he acted like a deputy captain of the treasure detachment.

Han Qianqian followed at the end of the crowd, always preferring to keep a low profile, he himself was not willing to stand out at such a time, and he also did not care to be around those people.

Xiaotao was also next to Chu Tian, turning back from time to time along the way to look for Han Qiangang in the crowd, but was too far away to see where Han Qiangang was at all.

At noon, the troops finally ascended a high mountain near the pillar of light.

The terrain was extremely complex, with the pillar of light in the middle of rolling hills and a basin surrounded by four peaks, and the high mountain where Han Qiangli and the others were currently standing was the only highest of the four.

Although there is an abyss behind it, it is also the best place to observe the pillar of light, so it is almost a must for those who come in search of treasure.

The entire pillar of light stands like a giant sword, and within a few hundred metres of it, the sand is flying and the leaves are spinning wildly with it.

"Exotic treasures, exotic treasures, my God, I've never seen such a powerful vision in a hundred years, there must be a treasure of the Heavens beneath this pillar of light."

Someone couldn't help but exclaim, even though they were still some distance away from the pillar of light, everyone present could feel the terrifying energy that destroyed heaven and earth.

Almost at this moment, several huge teams from other directions also arrived.

Naturally, such a huge heaven-dropped treasure was coveted by many people in the Eight Directions, many of whom, like Han Qianli's small alliance, arrived in droves.

Everyone met and greeted each other, knowing each other by heart, but as people of the righteous path, they were dirty inside, but they still did their best to keep up appearances.

Although everyone hated each other's presence, because every additional person meant that they would lose a little chance and could not wait for the other to die, on the surface, they were respectful and smiling.

"Come, come, this, is Ma Daoist."

"This is the head of the Void Realm Palace, Mr. Chu."

"This one, is our Chu Tian, Mr. Chu."

The crowd introduced their leaders to each other and then saluted each other, while Han Qianqian hid in the crowd and kept his eyes fixed on the pillar of light at the bottom of the hill.

Only then did Han Qianqian, who was close by, indifferently discover that there seemed to be something really wrong with these pillars of light.

Although the pillars of light were red, the red inside was distinctly red. It was only because the pillars themselves were rotating and the thousands of fallen leaves around them that they were not easy to spot.

At this point, the True Floater said from the front, "Gentlemen, since you have all come here to search for treasure, I have a suggestion.

It was only when everyone was stunned that the True Floating Son said, "This time, a strange treasure has fallen from the sky, as you all know, shocking the eight directions, so all the people of the world will come. "

"On the way here, I did see some sneaky shadows pass by. Apparently, the demons were also surprised by this strange treasure and sent their men and horses to snatch it.

"Hmph, those scum of the devil's way are always like flies, they burrow wherever there is a fishy smell, it is simply disgusting."

"Although the Demon Race is disgusting, the most shameful thing is that these people have nasty and despicable methods, and there are even a few vicious traitors, if these people are allowed to get hold of the exotic treasures, will the World of the Eight Directions still have peace in the future?"

The words of the True Floater were quickly recognised by many.

As a righteous person, it is natural to keep these names on your lips, to make your position clear and to gain fame at the same time, so why not do so? At the same time, it is an opportunity to weed out dissenters and increase the chances of winning the treasure.

"So, I suggest that all of us from the righteous path, regardless of our small alliance, form a bigger alliance first, after all, it's fate that we met. " The corner of True Floating Zi's mouth now wiped out a hint of a sneer and suggested.

Han Qianli heard a frown on his brow, this True Floater really is pulling together gangs wherever he goes, he really is a dead daoist, not a dead poor daoist.

The captains of a group of sub-teams now looked at each other, and right now, this did seem to be the best way to go about it.

"Good! It is our duty to eliminate evil spirits and defend the Way, and we can let go of the treasures for a while, but we must do our duty in life." "I agree."

"I also agree."

"Killing those damned demons first is considered doing what we should do for the righteousness of the earth."

A group of people who boast of eliminating demons and defending the Tao, but have their own agendas in mind, it is naturally beneficial for anyone to work together to clarify some goals. It's just that the so-called "righteous man" has to be famous.

"However, with so many of us dealing with so many people, who will lead the charge? Someone said strangely.

At this moment, a certain captain's attendant next to him said, "To say this leader, naturally not this Mr. Zhu from the Void Realm Palace next to me."

Hearing this, the person called Mr. Zhu burst out laughing, shaking his head and waving his hand in a fake manner.

"Hmph, what does the Void Realm Palace count for? According to me, that should be this Elder Chen from the Heavenly Flame Quotation beside me." Someone immediately rebutted and retorted.

Mr. Zhu was unhappy, but instead it was Elder Chen next to that person, who now smiled falsely, "I don't dare, I don't dare."

"Grass, what is Elder Chen again? According to me, this Mr. Chu Tianchu is the last to qualify, on that day, he broke the Smiling Devil's divine brush, are the people here qualified to compete with him?"

"Damn, Chu Tian is nothing, we, Mr. Zhang, the Giant Knife King, are the real dragon and phoenix among men."

A group of people argued incessantly, but at this moment, a sneer was heard.

"It's not that I'm targeting anyone, but I'm saying that everyone here is rubbish, the so-called leader, apart from us can do it, who else is qualified?"

As people looked back, there was another procession, including a fantastic woman of fairy-like beauty.

Chapter 1877

When a group of people saw the woman, they were completely stunned by her beauty, and many of the men even lost their souls on the spot, dumbfounded, as if time had frozen.

Even many women in the same line were ashamed of themselves when they saw her, also a woman, but why could she be so beautiful?

When Han Qianli saw her, her heart also did not tighten, but unlike others, Han Qianli's heart beat, not because she was beautiful, but because she was Qin Frost.

The person who spoke was none other than Ye Kucheng, who was beside Qin Frost.

At this time, he was smiling, boasting of his gracefulness, and his eyes were filled with confident disdain as he followed the crowd, slowly walking over.

Only when they arrived did the crowd wake up from the beauty of Qin Frost and remembered the words of Ye Guocheng, they were furious and crusaded: "What are you again? How dare you speak out of turn here?"

"Well said, I am the Void Sect's Entering Disciple, Ye Kucheng is also." Ye Kucheng smiled confidently.

Hearing this, someone only then reflected: "You are the Justice League that bravely fought against the demons in Dew City a few days ago and rescued four hundred girls?"

Ye Liao Cheng smiled: "Exactly. This one beside me is the Seer Spiritualist Grandmother, who is also the leader of our alliance."

"So it is the Seer Spiritualist Grandmother, disrespectful and disrespectful."

When the group of people heard about the Seer Spiritual Grandmaster, they lost their anger and bowed respectfully one by one.

Chu Tian bowed his body at this point and asked Fumei beside him, puzzled, "Who is this Seer Spiritual Shifting Grandmother? Why is it that when we hear her name, everyone seems to be afraid?"

"The Seerling Shita is the head of the Donghua Immortal Gate, whose cultivation has reached the realm of exterminating evil spirits and is a true expert in the Eight Directions World," Fu Mei said.

When he heard the realm of exterminating evil, Chu Tian closed his mouth.

Although Exorcism was only one realm away from Kongdong, it was actually the difference between heaven and earth, and the higher the level, often just a small stage could be far ahead of the others, because it was too difficult to stack up the levels, and it could even be said that every little insignificant stage required the accumulation of countless materials and cultivation, which could even be used to cultivate several Kongdong realms, not to mention this kind of existence that was directly overtaking a realm.

It was almost a matter of a fraction of a second to kill a Kongdong realm.

The Kongdong realm could already be a city lord in the Eight Directions World and belonged to a good expert, so it was obvious that the Kongdong realm was an expert among experts.

Seeing that everyone had shut up, Cool-Son Ye laughed coldly and said: "Now, do you all still think that what I said was wrong? If there are no objections, then the leader of the group will be the Seer's wife."

The crowd looked at each other, who dared to object.

"Oh, Mrs. Seerling herself is a model for our generation, a few days ago she even went deep into the Devil's Den to break through the enemy and rescue four hundred young girls, it's fair and reasonable, it's our good fortune to have such a person as our leader."

"Yes, Mrs. Seerling is highly respected, and it's a great honour to have her as our leader."

A group of people changed the wind in their favour and paid some compliments to the teacher's wife. Everyone wanted to be the leader, though, because this temporary leader, though only temporary, could be deployed accordingly in battle and increase one's chances of getting treasures.

But in the face of such an expert, the heart is not convinced and the mouth has to be convinced too.

"Although the leader has been chosen, the alliance, however, cannot be established yet." True Float Dao.

When Ye Liao Cheng heard this, he became angry, "What? Do you still have a problem with the seer's wife?"

The True Floater shook his head and laughed, "The so-called alliance must be of one mind, so for the alliance to become a success, it must meet this condition, now, there is a method, but we can try it."

"How to try?" Ye Lone City coldly said.

"Sacrifice a heavenly thing." The true floater smiled mysteriously, then looked to the crowd behind him: "Kill a demon!"

As soon as the words came out, the crowd looked at each other even more dismally. The look in Makofuko's eyes, obviously looking for something in the crowd? Could it be that it has been infiltrated by the devil?

"Han 3000, won't you come out?"

Suddenly, True Floater's gaze was torch-like as he gazed at Han Qianqian at the end of the crowd, and an astonishing word came out of his mouth.

As everyone looked back in panic, Han Qianqian suddenly went from being the centre of attention in the crowd to the centre of attention in an instant!

"Han 3000?"

"What? Is that man Han Qianqian?"

A group of people were horrified, especially those beside Han Qianli, who jumped away from him with lightning speed, looking at him with astonishment and vigilance.

Han 3,000 was completely bewildered at this point.

The sudden unpreparedness of the commotion broke his back.

He had thought that the real floater had engaged in those old gang-up tricks from before and naturally didn't care in his mind, but who the hell could have thought that he would suddenly change his tune and blow the thunder directly on himself.

So, even the thoughtful Han Qianqian had no idea that things would suddenly be like this.

And the whole crowd was eyeing him up, one by one.

What a ny code situation!

Chapter 1878

"I "Han three thousand is really stunned.

Seeing Han 3,000 again, Ye Guocheng was like seeing his father's enemy, his eyes blood red, and he could not wait to tear Han 3,000 on the spot, had been coming after, had not seen the crowd, just cold and godless Qin Frost, at this time saw Han 3,000, the whole heart also could not help but heartbeat a piece, but soon, she was incomparably lost.

"All of you, although he is Han Three Thousand, but it is not the one holding the Pan Gu Axe, he is just a trash traitor of my Voidless Sect." Ye Guocheng coldly snapped.

"That's right, a few days ago in Dew City, when we rescued the young girl, this guy was in the Devil's Cave mutilating the young girl, he and the Smiling Devil and the others, are accomplices." Lu Yunfeng also said coldly at this point.

"If you don't believe me, I can also testify that I went in undercover among the arrested girls, and on that day, Han 3,000 was planning to do something to me. Gentle also stood out, pointing directly at Han 3,000.

One person said that it might be false, but everyone swore that it was true, even if it was false. Especially with the slight nod of the seer's wife, the crowd had to believe it even if they didn't.

"Isn't this Han 3000, not that Han 3000?" Someone heard the voices from the Void side and was puzzled.

"Yes, is it such a coincidence? One name for both of them?"

"It's very simple, this guy must have taken the name of someone's son-in-law from the Fu family to make a name for himself, what kind of coincidence is that?"

"So they're some deceitful rats."

As soon as the gang heard these words, although there was no more of that murderous thought in the eye of the tiger, they were also eyeing Han 3,000, just in a different way.

The treasure squad on Han Marchant's side was also dumbfounded at this point.

"I thought this kid was a hidden expert, damn it, but I didn't expect him to be a devil, now that I think about it, the fight with the Smiling Devil and the Tiger Idiot that day was more like an act, the aim, naturally, was to blend in with us in this way.

"Sh*t, I told you, how could a top-notch but unknown expert suddenly appear out of nowhere in the Eightfold World, but even breaking Tiger Idiot and Smiling Demon, after half a day's work, he was acting in a fox's den for us rabbits to see."

The first thing I noticed was that the company's products and services were not only sold at the same time, but also sold at the same time. Leave Dew City."

"Now that I think about it, it must be that your shabby business has been revealed and you are desperate to escape, I was really wrong to trust you." Chu Tian snapped in an angry voice.

After saying that, Chu Tian looked around and said coldly, "Gentlemen, although I was travelling with that brat, I was also deceived by him."

Unexpectedly, but unexpectedly, Han Qianqian also suddenly stood out, "That's right, we were travelling in a group with him, but we didn't expect to fall into his trap. We have nothing to do with him either."

When Han Qianli heard this, she couldn't help but laugh inwardly, it was fine for others to say that Chu Tian had misunderstood and it was within Han Qianli's understanding, but as a member of the Fu family, Fu Mei couldn't possibly not know Han Qianli's true identity.

But now she had left Han 3,000 far away without hesitation, clearly looking at the crowd of 10,000 and fearing that she might get herself involved.

Such a woman, Han 3,000 is really disgusting to the extreme.

When there's nothing wrong, it's just Brother 3000, when there's something wrong, he's a waste, a devil, interesting, really interesting.

"Since we all know that this Han 3,000 is a devil, our alliance will be established, kill a devil and sacrifice to the heavens, let's first prove our concentricity." True Float looked at Han Qianli with a light smile on his face at this point and suggested in a cold voice.

"That's right, kill the devil and use it to sacrifice to the heavens."

"Who cares if he is real or fake Han 3000, if he really kills and steals treasures, fake, it can be considered as getting rid of a big scourge for real Han 3000, everyone, let's go together."

"Today, I will take revenge for those captured maidens!"

F*ck!

Han Qianqian, who has always been good-tempered, could not help cursing the real floater at this time. This damned old thing, after going in such a big circle, ended up trying to trap himself!

Damn it, I have no grudge against him, what the hell is he doing with this?

Faced with the menacing crowd, Han Qianqian suddenly retreated, all the energy in his body condensed in his hands, and looked coldly at the crowd, who could not see his head at a glance.

Behind him was a ten thousand foot cliff, and there was no retreat!

"Don't forget about the tournament."

Just as Han 3,000 was about to spar hard, another sentence came out of the real floater, making Han 3,000 curse inside.

Chapter 1879

Han 3,000 gritted his teeth, his heart greeted True Floating Zi's ancestor for the ten thousandth time.

Obviously, the True Floater was reminding himself that at such a time, he should never fight back rashly, and that once he over-consumed in such a place, not to mention whether or not he could retreat in one piece, even if he could, as far as Han 3000's heavy consumption at that time was concerned, going to the tournament would be like sending equipment to a special place.

The real floater really hit Han 3,000 right on the head with his words, making Han suddenly hesitate.

But at the same time, Han 3,000 was confused, what on earth was this True Floater doing?

First he mysteriously gave away the amulet, then he told himself that he had to be careful with many people today, and now he is really operating as fierce as a tiger and has put himself on the opposite side of everyone.

What is his intention in doing this?

Han Qianqian wanted to know, but at this point, it was clear that there was no chance to pursue the matter any further. Faced with a crowd of people coming up like a flood, Han Qianqian had no other choice but to put up a small amount of energy to put up a little resistance.

After retreating several times, Han 3,000 was directly approached by the crowd.

If he didn't use his full strength, Han 3,000 would not be able to withstand the onslaught of so many people, and it would be death now.

Thinking about it, just as Han 3,000 was about to fight them, the real floater spoke out again, "Chu Tian, the best way to prove that you're not with him is to take action yourself and destroy him."

Chu Tian was clearly stunned, but in the next second, he still snorted coldly, "I'm naturally not in cahoots with him."

"That's good, use your previous immobilisation mechanism to immobilise Han Qianli." True Float smiled heedlessly.

Hearing this, Chu Tian and Han Qianxiang looked at the old man almost simultaneously in great confusion, how did he know that Chu Tian had the immobilising mechanism?

Moreover, looking at his confident appearance, it was as if he knew that Chu Tian had once made a move to trap Han Qianqian.

However, that was a long time ago, so how on earth did this old man know?

At this time, an extremely terrifying thought suddenly came to Han Qianqian's mind, that the old man, True Floater, had been secretly following him, otherwise, why did he seem to know so much about it? But the problem is, with one's own cultivation and the vigilance of the Fu Family guards, especially after what happened to Chu Tian and the tighter guard embankments, it's obviously impossible to track oneself without being discovered.

Looking at this old daoist day God, could it be that he had some kind of unpredictable ability!

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up." The True Floating Zi smiled heedlessly.

Chu Tian nodded, and with the yellow talisman in his hand, he was about to burn in the air, when the True Floater suddenly raised his voice again and said to Han Qianli, "Han Qianli, you can't retreat anymore, unless you jump to the cliff behind you."

"It's a bit higher, but it's far better to fall to pieces than to be beaten to a pulp."

"Maybe, if you're lucky, you'll pick up a life!"

Han Giangli gave a cold look at the real floater, what the hell is this damn guy up to!

However, his words somewhat reminded Han 3,000 that although there was a deep abyss behind him, there was also a chance for him to escape.

Although the abyss behind him was so deep that it was almost impossible to see the bottom, ordinary people wouldn't dare.

But ordinary people don't dare, Han 3,000 dared.

Of course, this kind of confidence was not in Han 3,000 himself, but in his Immortal Armour. Even if the depth was too deep, Han 3,000 believed that the Immortal Armour was capable of protecting his body from too much damage under a heavy fall.

What's more, Han 3,000 felt that there was something in True Floater's words. Although he still doesn't know exactly what the old man meant by "ghosts" and "gods", Han 3,000 felt as if he was helping himself again at times.

Although this feeling was unfounded, Han 3,000 didn't have much choice at the moment.

After thinking of this, Han 3,000 suddenly used a force in his hand to forcefully beat back everyone in front of him, and without thinking about it any further, he turned over and jumped off the cliff.

Han 3,000's sudden leap off the cliff left everyone present unaware.

Xiaotao and Qin Simin were dumbstruck, as if they had lost their souls the moment Han 3,000 jumped off the cliff.

Although their attitudes towards Han Qianli were different, they shared one thing in common - their deep love for him.

"F*ck, this dog b*tch has jumped off the cliff." Someone was unhappy.

"Oh, anyway, below this cliff, it's 10,000 meters, I'm afraid this kid doesn't know, but this place is in the vicinity of Toki Mountain, the top of the world, which cliff in this vicinity isn't 10,000 feet, even, many abysses are endless, jumping into this, if it's not asking for death, what is it?"

"That's right, the abyss near Mount Qi is no different from the cliffs in other places, where one can escape by using energy to fly up into the sky. In the abyss, under the influence of Mount Qi, there are complicated and dark currents and black holes.

"Maybe ten thousand years later, he'll still be in the abyss and keep falling down."

"Hahahahahaha!"

After a moment's shock at Han Qianxiang's jump off the cliff, the group of "aspirants" were met with endless ridicule. Anyone with a little common sense in the Eight Directions knows that jumping off a cliff in any mountain range a hundred miles from the summit of Mount Qishan is the same as pushing an ordinary person without any cultivation off a height of ten thousand miles.

There is simply no chance of survival.

This is not to mention the endless abysses, which are countless.

The most terrifying thing is that this endless abyss, as its name suggests, will never end.

The most terrifying thing is that this endless abyss, as its name suggests, is never-ending. One will continue to fall into the abyss forever and ever.

For many people, falling into this abyss is tantamount to suffering the most cruel torture in the world.

This was the case for Han Qianxiang.

After jumping off the cliff and falling several hundred metres, he saw no one chasing him and only then was he able to transport his energy and try to soar up, but just as he did, his entire body suddenly felt completely out of control.

Chapter 1880

Immediately afterwards, Han 3,000 was like a plane that had run out of fuel and lost lift, its body falling at an extremely high speed.

Han 3,000 was so distraught that he couldn't figure out what was happening and could only try again and again to stimulate the energy.

Several minutes passed, but Han 3,000 still found that all his attempts were useless.

"You idiot, you jumped off the cliff when you were told to, don't you even think about where this is, if I'm right, we've fallen into the Endless Abyss."

At this moment, the voice of the Lin Long came out, slightly reproachful.

Seeing Han 3,000 puzzled, Lin Long told Han 3,000 about the Endless Abyss, and Han 3,000's heart was ashen after hearing it, which meant that he would keep falling into it endlessly, forever and ever?

"People are obviously trying to trap you, you're a guy who's always been smart, but you believe that bull-nosed old man at such a critical time. Now well, you've surrendered yourself, and others, outwitting you, will have a reputation for it later!" Lin Long grumbled.

In the last few days, he had been recuperating in Han 3,000's body almost as much as Xiaobai, both beasts had been injured because of saving Han 3,000's life, and Xiaobai's Void Sect had called upon the Beast of Thousands to come and help, the energy drain was enormous, plus it had just recently been born itself.

"So what now?" Han Giangli said, "Is there a way to crack it?"

In fact, even now, Han Qianqian doesn't think that the old man wasn't to blame for what happened, because he really doesn't think that the old man, Zhenfauzi, was deliberately trying to trap him.

But Linlong's words did make sense, which left Han 3,000 unable to argue.

"What else can I do? Waiting to die!" Lin Long didn't have the good sense to say, "In the Endless Abyss, all energy will be immune, but of course, your body can still move, and of course you think you can flutter up there with a froggy swim, that's not impossible."

Obviously, the latter sentence was Lin Long's way of ridiculing Han Qianqian, how can you swim up there in a swimming stance, air is not water? Moreover, the most important thing is that even if he could swim, Han 3,000 has already fallen down to unknown depths in the past ten minutes, and it's unlikely that he would be able to scrape his way up in a few years just by swimming with his frog.

Han 3,000 didn't bother with this guy, and still refused to give up trying every possible way, because Han knew that he couldn't be trapped here.

After several hours, Han 3,000 was exhausted and lay directly in the air, letting his body fall freely.

It wasn't that he refused to give up, but he really had no choice.

He had tried any way he could think of, but it was all useless, and nothing had changed except for wasting his energy in vain.

At this point, he was staring at the yellow talisman given by True Floater, and only then did Han Qianli really feel that Lin Long's words might really be unfortunately true.

Damn it, could it be that he had really misjudged someone and had been trapped by that old thing, True Floating Zi? But what's the point of screwing himself?

Do you just want to get ahead by killing yourself? It didn't seem very likely, thought Han Giangiang. When he knew his identity, taking the Pan Gu Axe should have been his goal.

To go all the way around the world just to get a position in that temporary alliance? Obviously not.

Han Qianli couldn't figure it out and only found the real floater to be odd.

Even this talisman was odd.

With nothing else to do, Han 3,000 decided to give the yellow talisman a try; anyway, having fallen completely under the True Floater's spell, he wasn't far off.

However, how to use this yellow talisman, Han 3,000 really didn't know, he tried to put it on his forehead, on his hands, and even on his waist, but it really didn't seem to have any hanging power.

"No way, did that old man really get the drop on us?" Han Qianli was depressed.

Remembering that he had been a wise man for decades and had finally capsized in a gutter, Han Qianli was still a little depressed.

Just then, a speechless voice suddenly floated in the air.

"Use your blood to stain the yellow talisman so that it can be used for your benefit. Even if you are, this charm isn't for zombies."

Hearing the voice, Han Qianqian was stunned: "Linlong, do you f*cking know how to use it? You won't tell my son?"

"Do you think that's my voice?" Lin Long Dao.

Hearing the words and voice of the Linlong, Han Qianli's entire body was fiercely shocked and his eyebrows furrowed wildly, it was obvious that the two voices from earlier were completely different.

This meant that it wasn't the Linlong speaking at all just now, but if it wasn't it, who else could it be!

Beast King Sebastian was resting, and even if he had just happened to be awake, his voice was far from it.

That voice was more like that of an old man, and speaking of old men, Han Qianqian suddenly felt that the voice of the True Floating Son was very similar to his.

Could it be that it was the Man Fauzi?

"Big brother, you've been falling into the endless abyss for hours, and you're a good few hundred thousand kilometres from the top of the cliff, do you think you can hear him talking from up there? Or are you still naive enough to think that he jumped with you when you jumped? I'm afraid you're out of your mind." Linlong was dissatisfied.