

His True Color Chapter 1901-1910

Chapter 1901

Su Yingxia looked angrily at Han Qianqian and said, "If you weren't my husband, and you had to look at me with such innocent eyes when you said such things, I would have killed you alive!"

Han Qianxiang was even more innocent, and that was the truth.

Su Yingxia's angry white eyes were turned up to the sky, although she was stunned by Han Qianli's Heavenly Dragon Battle, but at that time she had never thought that Han Qianli's cultivation was so low.

It wasn't just her, even Fu Mu, who had helped Han Three Thousand to improve, had never felt this, after all, who the hell cared if a person who could drive a car could ride a bicycle!

But Han Three Thousand was such an oddity.

At that time, everyone was almost unanimous that Han Three Thousand's cultivation should at least be close to that of a Kongdong, which was why, along with some divine weapons, it was so natural when fighting against a Kongdong realm expert.

Even if someone had checked his cultivation later on, they only thought that this guy might not want his strength to leak out and was deliberately hiding it.

But who knew that this was even true?

An enlightened Daoist who had overturned a Kongdong realm expert, Su Yingxia was even glad that this was her husband and not her enemy, otherwise, she really would have wanted to find a crack to drill down into.

And, to take a step back, in terms of current cultivation alone.

Although Saint realm couldn't step into the ranks of experts in the Eightfold World, it was considered elite among the younger generation, not to mention that this guy had taken such a short time.

In less than a year, he could overtake others by decades, isn't that enough to make one vomit blood?

The most maddening thing is that Han Qianqian's leap of faith was a challenge to comprehend the Dao and to exterminate evil, not to mention the number of small layers that separated him from the four realms of Dao, Saint, Nada and Kongdong.

If this was all grievous, everyone in the Eightfold World would probably have to raise their swords and kill themselves.

"So now that you've reached the Saint realm, two realms higher than before, by extrapolation, can't you just deal with the experts of the Eightfold World?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian oddly.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "Although I did improve by two realms, my internal energy actually didn't improve particularly much. The higher the realm, the smaller the difference in level, but there are far too many things, so it's hard to deal with experts in the Eight Wilderness Realm, but I'm somewhat confident if I'm picking an exterminator. However, we'll have to give it a try to find out!"

Even if it was your own husband, but after hearing Han Qianqian's confirmation reply, Su Yingxia, a woman who has always been gentle, couldn't help but light up a national curse in her heart at this time.

The most important thing to remember is that you can't be too sure of what you're getting into. Because he had done the Kongdong Realm, it really didn't seem like he was joking when the Sacred Realm picked the Exorcism Realm.

"But to be able to challenge Exorcism is nothing, with the top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea, the two great families led by the True God, not to mention the True God's presence, even the group of elders underneath are simply not something I can deal with at the moment, that's why I'm very worried."

Hearing Han Qianli's words, Su Yingxia realized that he had misunderstood Han Qianli, and although he had virtually pretended to be a man, what he was worried about was indeed a problem, patting Han Qianli's shoulder, he said seriously, "Qianli, don't put so much pressure on yourself, let everything take its course, it's only been a year, there's no hurry, anyway, one breath won't make a fat person, so take your time. "

"What did you say?" Han Qianqian suddenly looked at Su Yingxia strangely.

Su Yingxia was stunned, not knowing what Han Qianli meant by such a look, and wondered, "I told you to take your time, don't put so much pressure on yourself."

"No, it's the next sentence." Han Qianli frowned.

"I said, you can't eat fat in one breath!" Su Yingxia didn't understand.

Han Qianli suddenly grinned, "Good point, so I'm biased to eat a big fat guy?"

Then, Han 3,000 sat down directly in excitement and shouted, "Red-eyed Jade Python, Xiaobai, and Linlong, all of you who are not dead, come out."

As soon as the words fell, the red-eyed jade python and Xiaobai felt the energy in Han 3,000's body urging them to wake up from their sleep, and then one by one they appeared in front of Han 3,000.

The Linlong had already woken up, and was the first to fall to the ground when Han 3,000 shouted.

"You've suffered a lot following me, Han 3,000. Today, I'll repay you by attaching all of you to me, using all of your strength and sucking the energy from my body."

The three beasts looked at each other strangely, but they didn't dare disobey Han Qianli's order.

"Oh, right, there's also this thing." Han 3,000 yuan said, one in his hand, the egg that he had bought at the auction house earlier was also taken out, after he handed it to Lin Long, he said, "By the way, you be the mother again, hatch this thing as well, suck the energy if you want, never be polite."

Lin Long was embarrassed, brother, I'm a man!

Chapter 1902

"Okay, all stop staring and start!" The three beasts looked at each other and flew back into Han's body at the same time, not dormant, but beginning to absorb the energy within Han's body.

Although reluctant to do so, it could only accept the reality that Han Qianyang had already settled into the state.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli's behaviour in bewilderment, and after a few moments, she finally understood the reason why Han Qianli did what he did.

He was treating himself like a rice bucket, absorbing large quantities and then distributing them to his beasts, which was a good idea.

A little more than half a year went by, and the three beasts, nourished by Han Qianli's madness, were like babies, frantically and greedily sucking up his energy.

This morning, as usual, Han 3,000 sat down on the grass in front of his house, and then sat down on the ground, as if he was going to start meditating and cultivating as he had been doing for the past half year.

Su Yingxia had become accustomed to this, but she knew that this day was almost over, because Han Qianli had said last night that the three beasts were basically in a state of fullness, unable to absorb any more, and as for the egg, it was shining like gold, and it looked like it was going to last.

Therefore, Su Yingxia felt that today was just a normal day, and if it had to be different, then it could be the last day of Han 3,000's frantic absorption.

But at this time, Han Qianqian, who was sitting down, did not close his eyes and enter a state of tranquillity, instead, he transported energy, and then a sudden golden light flashed inside his body, and a moment later, a small golden light flew out directly from his body.

Han Qianqian looked at it with an oily smile on his face, then Han Qianqian fiercely injected energy into the small golden light, and it instantly glowed brightly!

Su Yingxia was clearly stunned by the light, and Han Nian even covered her eyes with her small hands, hiding between Su Yingxia's legs, not knowing what was happening!

At that moment, when the small golden light was at its peak, a golden light, like a wave in the water, took this as its central point and spread outwards, all the way to the end of the Anti-Foam world.

The whole world suddenly went quiet!

Boom ! ! ! !

In the next second, suddenly there was a loud rumbling sound and countless white breaths, like waves of wind, suddenly flew towards the golden point of light in front of Han Giangli in all directions.

"Who says you can't eat a fat person?" Han Qianqiang was now looking at the golden light in front of him, and his entire body was smiling with immense pride.

"I'm going to eat a fatty today!"

"Holy shit, the heart of the dragon race, Han Qianqian, you fucking" seeing Han Qianqian's action, the voice of the Linlong came to mind, the whole dragon was shocked beyond words, it really did not expect Han Qianqian to take out the heart of the dragon race at this time. "Tough enough!"

What is the Heart of the Dragon?

It was already a crazy sucker, and the Dragon Clan was also relying on this huge thing to absorb energy in order to grow stronger by the day.

Even when it was inside Han 3,000, the Dragon Heart was helping Han 3,000 in this way, but who would have thought that Han 3,000 would actually play with the Dragon Heart like this at this point!

Feeling the majestic aura spreading out and then burrowing into the hearts of the dragons, Lin Long's heart was very excited.

Han Qianli's heart was even happier, but he didn't put words on the surface because he couldn't be happy yet, he was waiting.

Waiting for a voice, waiting for a reply.

At that moment, Su Yingxia, who was far away, also saw the majestic side of the 10,000-mile aura converging towards it, and was dumbfounded, wondering what Han Qianli was up to.

However, looking at the situation on Han 3,000's side, she didn't ask, she never asked what Han 3,000 was up to.

Until late in the evening, Han Three thousand returned, but the outside of the dragon heart was still placed there, crazily sucking, aura, Su Yingxia only then asked: "Three thousand, what did you get out today, why"

Han Qianqiang smiled and didn't say anything, but instead Lin Long came out and interjected, "This bitch is the equivalent of putting a taotie in front of a pile of food today. Seriously, although this is a cheap trick, it made Ben Long very impressed. I didn't even think that it could be played like that."

"A taotie?" Su Yingxia was stunned: "What does this mean?"

Han Qianli smiled and said softly, "It's no fun, just eating to become fat. Let's prepare an extra pair of chopsticks tonight."

The first thing Su Yingxia did was look at Linlong, "What? Does he have to eat them too?"

"No, there are new guests." Han Qianli smiled.

Su Yingxia was strangely surprised, there was no one but them in this heavenly book world, so where were the new guests? At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door outside the room, followed by a voice coming in, "Han Three Thousand, come out and have a chat."

Hearing this voice, Han Qianli smiled mysteriously, looked at Su Yingxia and said, "He's here."

Chapter 1903

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with confusion, who is this?

Han Qianqian smiled without speaking, picked up her chopsticks and ate her meal directly, paying no attention to the sounds outside.

Su Yingxia wanted to say something to remind Han Qianli, but Han Qianli implied with her eyes that there was no need to do so, and that she should just continue eating.

Although she didn't know what kind of drugs were in Han Qianxiang's gourd, Su Yingxia hesitated for a moment and then picked up the bowl and ate her meal, half wondering, half wondering.

A few minutes passed, and after a long period of silence outside the house, she finally couldn't help herself: "Han Qianli, didn't I tell you to come out and talk?"

Han Three Thousand Thousand didn't speak, still eating her own food.

After a few moments, the outside of the house finally became unbearable: "Han Three Thousand Years!"

"What for?"

"I'm calling you out, you can't hear me can you?" The voices outside the house were now a little impatient and even a little angry.

"So what if you heard it? If you tell me to come out, do I have to come out?" Han Qianqian coldly and disdainfully laughed.

"You" the house was in a knot of anger outside: "I called you, you dare not come out?"

"You have to have a begging attitude, you want to talk, go ahead, come in yourself." Han Giangli said.

There was no sound outside the house, but Su Yingxia saw that the sky was red hot outside, and it was clear that someone outside the house was furious.

"Han Qianli, you ate my food, lived in my house, used my money, and now you dare to talk to me in such a tone? Well, you're not coming out are you? Then don't chat."

Hearing this, Su Yingxia was clearly in a hurry and tried to tug Han Qianli, but Han Qianli had already laughed in a loud voice and said, "Take care, I won't see you off." After saying that, Han Qianqian asked Su Yingxia to help herself to the rice.

Su Yingxia nodded, but chose to serve Han Qianli's meal.

Lin Long gave Han Three Thousand a strange look.

Just as the two of them ate for a few more minutes, Su Yingxia and Lin Long once felt that the people outside had left, when a knock sounded at the door again.

Han Qianli smiled at the corner of his mouth, but ignored the knock.

"Han Three Thousand, open the door, I'm coming in."

"Do you want to come in? Stay here until I finish my meal." Han Three Thousand Years calmly said.

Lin Long couldn't help it at this point: "Three thousand, the people outside, it's not Heavenly Books, is it?"

"Do you think there's anyone else here besides him?" Han Qianglian laughed.

Lin Long's forehead was slightly sweaty: "Big brother, you're playing too big then. At any rate, this is someone else's territory, it's not too good to play with him like this, in case he gets angry, we won't have a good time either."

Han Qianli smiled confidently, "Don't worry, he can't afford to be angry, and he's even more afraid of me being angry. Do you believe that even if I ask him to kneel down and call me grandfather, he'll have to do it?!"

Linlong was stunned: "So awesome?"

Then, Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia, who was now in a state of complete confusion, "Daughter-in-law, you take Nian'er and pack up your things, we're going to get ready to go back to the Eightfold World."

"Ah?" Su Yingxia was stunned: "Back to the Octagon? Have you found a way out yet?"

Han Qianli shook his head, "No, but someone will escort us out in a palanquin with eight people."

Su Yingxia didn't quite understand Han Qianqian's words, "How can we get out without finding an exit? And in a palanquin with eight people in it?"

However, Su Yingxia nodded and went to pack her things, she had always had great faith in Han Qiangli, and since he said it was okay to go out, it must be okay to go out, even though Su Yingxia couldn't figure out the underlying reason.

It was only after a few more minutes that Han Qianli smiled, "Linlong, open the door for him."

Lin Long nodded, and as soon as he went over and opened the door, a white whirlwind swept right through the doorway, blowing dust all over the house, and in the next second, a white shadow sat across from Han Three Thousand, slamming the table and saying angrily, "Han Three Thousand, that's enough, isn't it? Are you playing with me?"

"So what if I play you?" Han Giangli was not angry and smiled slightly.

"You!!! Han 3,000, I am the Eight Wilderness Book, this is my world, you"

"So what? Like, I asked you to clean up the table, hard to say, do you dare to say a single word of no to" Han Qianqian suddenly smiled wickedly and deliberately made the second half of her sentence very long.

Linlong's scalp was numb from hearing it, how Han Qianli's words sounded like a death sentence.

"Cleaning up the table?" White Shadow was stunned, and in the next second he clapped his hands, "Han Qianli, don't go too far, you actually let me clean up this rubbish for you? What are you?!"

"So do you clean up or not?" Han Giangli was not in the least afraid of his anger and was still laughing at this point.

"You!!!" White Shadow was furious, but in the next second, he suddenly bent over: "Let's pack it up, I'm not afraid of you?"

With Lin Long and Su Yingxia stunned, White Shadow just cleaned up the table honestly.

"Well, seeing as you're such a good boy, let's have a chat with you, but I'm a bit thirsty and I don't really like drinking cold and raw food." After saying that, Han Qianqian lay down on the bed next to him and crossed his legs like a grandfather.

The white shadow froze in place, with no wind rising from his body, obviously very angry, but in the next second, he was still skilled at boiling water to make tea, and finally, obediently carried the tea to the bed in front of Han 3,000 yuan.

A mouthful of tea down, Han 3,000 squeezed his mouth, shaking his head: "This person is old is not useful, the tea brewed insipid and tasteless." "Han 3,000, you've had enough.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you've had enough, I"

"Tell me, what did you want to talk to me about?" Han Qianli's words instantly extinguished the furious White Shadow's fire.

"..... This man has been here for almost two years, and in these two years, I've seen you work very hard, actively and diligently, plus your couple's love and affection are stronger than gold, and this man is really touched. So I felt that if I had to deliberately leave you here, wouldn't it be too ruthless of me, I mean I decided to pardon you and let your family out.". White Shadow said with some muttering at this point.

I'm afraid that using the softest breath and saying the hardest words is the true portrayal of him today.

Su Yingxia's eyes glowed with joy when she heard this, even though life here was very peaceful, she also knew that in order to save Nian'er, she had to go out.

When Han Qianqian was preparing to go out, she was still very confused, but now that she heard the white shadow say this, she was overjoyed.

"Then won't I have to thank you?" Han Three Thousand suddenly laughed with disdain, "However, no merit, no gain, I appreciate your kindness, I, Han Three Thousand, have always been a person who follows the rules, since I haven't found an exit, I won't go out for a day."

"F*ck!"

Chapter 1904

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, White Shadow's entire body jumped like thunder.

Having seen shameless ones, I had never seen such shameless ones.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you've had enough, haven't you?"

"I've long said that it's important to ask for what you want, but you're clearly asking for what you want, yet you still want to talk big, so who's enough?" Han Giangli looked at White Shadow in amusement.

White Shadow's anger was instantly replaced by embarrassment, steadied himself and made a deep intake of breath, "So what do you want before you go out?"

"I think life here is wonderful, so I don't want to go out for a while," Han Giangli laughed.

"You!!!"

"Unless, " Han Giangli suddenly spoke out.

Upon hearing this, the white shadow came to life: "Unless what?"

"Unless you become my slave from now on, I'll say one and you can't say two, I'll say go west and you definitely can't go east, in which case, I'll consider it." Han Three Thousand Year's Eve was excellent.

Hearing this, not only was White Shadow stunned in place, but even Lin Long and Su Yingxia, who were in the same group, were dumbfounded.

Han Third Thousand's words weren't surprising, and the condition he was offering was for the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to be his slaves!

"Han Qianqian, who are you? You're just a human being like an insect, and you deserve to be my master? I am a brother of the Eight Worlds!" After White Shadow was stunned, his entire body exploded in anger directly on the spot.

How many of the top gods of the Eight Directions had fallen from his Eight Desolate Heavenly Books? Which of those people will not be respectful when they see you?

Even later, they changed their strongman posture and cried out to themselves like ants before a molehill, begging to be let go!

However, he has never been soft and he has never promised him that he would, and now that he has taken the initiative to come and release him, he has already given face to Han Qiangiang, a punk, but he has even shut himself away from the door and acted as if he didn't care.

Even when he came in to serve him tea and water and clean the table, he put up with it.

He almost always spoke to Han Qianli in a very low manner, but Han Qianli, the son of a bitch, was not only ungrateful by this point, but made even more excessive demands.

When Lin Long and Su Yingxia heard Bai Ying's abuse, they didn't dare to pit their voices against each other, and although they were on one side, they clearly felt that Han 3,000's demands were indeed a little too much.

At this time, Han Qianli smiled slightly, "In that case, Lin Long, see the guests off."

Lin Long nodded, and White Shadowton left, angry with his sleeves.

After closing the door, Lin Long turned back and was about to speak, "Three Thousand, aren't you going a little too far"

But only halfway through the conversation, the door of the house now rang again.

As soon as the door opened, the white shadow floated in and looked at Han Qianli, who hadn't spoken.

For a long time, he suddenly murmured, "There's really nothing to discuss?!"

"Deliver the guests!"

"Fuck me, you won.!" Just as Lin Long was about to give it away, the white shadow suddenly raised one hand in an angry voice.

Hearing this, Lin Long's dragon mouth was stuffed to the point where it could fit on a table, and Su Yingxia was similarly stunned, clearly shocked back to his senses!

Only Han Qianqian smiled slightly, neither surprised nor pleased, as if everything was within his calculations.

For Han Three thousand, this was an expected result, standing up slightly, "Good, let's make a contract with a drop of blood."

White Shadow couldn't bear to look away, he obviously couldn't accept Han Qianxiang as his master, it was a great shame after all.

But he had no choice but to obediently accept Han Qianxiang's contract.

As the dust settled, the white shadow reluctantly stood beside Han 3,000 like a servant, and only then did Lin Long and Su Yingxia reflect from their shock.

"Three thousand, you you how did you?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, but the facts in front of her had to make her admit that Han Qianqian's excessive and even perverted request, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books had really agreed to it.

"Yes, Three Thousand, what is this all about?" Lin Long was also very puzzled, and would not have believed it if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes.

"It's all thanks to Yingxia, if it wasn't for her, where would we be now?" Han Qianli laughed softly in frustration.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with puzzlement and pointed to herself: "Me? Is this about me?"

"Of course, you're the one who reminded me that I can't eat fat in one bite and gave me a new plan."

It was because of this that Han Qiangli was inspired to bring out the Dragon Heart, which had always lacked a place with sufficient aura to give it energy, whether it was at the Lin Long's place, or at its own place.

But the Eight Wilderness Book had plenty of spiritual energy, and this gave the Heart of the Dragon Race a place to use it.

"Damn it, Han Three Thousand Year, you really are so lowly, using such a despicable method to deal with me!" On the side, White Shadow couldn't help but curse angrily when he heard Han Marchant speak.

"Shut up!" Su Yingxia and Linlong almost spoke out at the same time, then looked at Han Qiangli in unison.

Chapter 1905

The Heart of the Dragon is the energy output of the entire dragon race, ensuring its growth, so when it is lost, the entire race is headed for annihilation, the reason being that the dragon race can no longer rely on its own cultivation to quickly compensate for its own disadvantage.

But this can also be explained in reverse by the fact that the capacity of the Dragon Heart is enormous, otherwise how could it supply the growth needs of the entire Dragon Race?

Moreover, to meet the absorption needs of a dragon, the absorption capacity of the Dragon Heart itself was naturally strong.

Therefore, at the last moment, Han Qianli directly stimulated the Heart of the Dragon Race and sucked the Heavenly Book of the Eight Wilderness World.

"If I continue to suck like this, in just a few years, the aura of my world will be sucked up by this bitch, and without it, can I still live?" At this point, White Shadow once again couldn't help but speak out.

"I understand that this world is the Eight Wonders Heavenly Book, and the Eight Wonders Heavenly Book is also this world, so if you suck up the aura of this world, it's the same as gnawing on his body all the time." Lin Long excitedly said.

Han Qianli nodded, "So, you now know why this guy suddenly came to visit and said he would send me out."

"Wonderful, wonderful, Three Thousand Year, your trick really is wonderful enough." Lin Long couldn't help but clap his hands.

"It can't be helped, so many deceased martyrs died here, which means that finding the exit is simply difficult, this world is this guy's world, so he is the maker of all the rules, following this guy to play with the rules, isn't that looking for death? If you were on Earth, you wouldn't believe his so-called rules if you'd only heard one sentence." Han Giangli smiled.

"What words?"

"The final interpretation of this event belongs to the organisers." Han Qianliang smiled.

Although Lin Long hadn't heard the phrase, he understood what it meant, and talking about rules with the person who made them was like playing a big sword in front of a public official, wasn't it? He can play you any way he wants, but if it's not right, he can say it's against the rules, or if it's right, he can say the rules don't allow it, he's in charge of everything.

Han Giangli also believed that it was because of this that so many pioneers had died here and could never get out.

"Although you're cheap, you're right," White Shadow said without good grace.

Su Yingxia smiled slightly, "So, from the very beginning, you decided that it would come to you, no wonder you told me to pack my things and prepare to leave."

"He made all the rules, so if I wanted to win, I had to become the one who made the rules, turning passivity into initiative." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Then, Han Giangli looked at White Shadow, "From now on, I'll give you a name, I'll call you Xiaoba."

"Xiaoba, why don't you call me Wangba?"

"Then if you like it, I have no problem with it."

"You!"

Then, Han Qianli walked up to Su Yingxia and took her hand, "Get ready, let's go out."

Su Yingxia nodded, "En, good!"

The energy in Han 3,000's hand moved, and then the Dragon Heart, which had been wildly absorbing outside the house, suddenly stopped spinning and flew over towards Han 3,000.

The white shadowed royal eight just nailed Han 3,000 nakedly and took the heart of the dragon race back into his body: "You are just finished?"

Han Qianqiang's eyebrows raised: "What else?"

"You've been sucking me for a whole day, sucking up almost a third of my aura run, how much of it can you give back to me? I put up with whatever strange beasts you were sucking with earlier, but this"

Wang Ba was incomparably fleshy, being a Heavenly Book, it could even independently incarnate into another world, and although a third of its aura might not seem like much, in reality, these auras were immense.

To a certain extent, his aura was much higher than any of the True Gods in the Eight Worlds, otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to trap a True God.

So, Han 3,000 yuan sucked up a third of it, which didn't seem like much, but in reality it would be painful for anyone else.

"I still have use," Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

In fact, the retreat plan Han 3,000 thought about was that, in case the Dragon Heart couldn't suck the guy out until he went bankrupt, at least the Dragon Heart would be able to absorb most of his aura as Han 3,000's reserve, so that when he encountered a master or a group attack, at least Han 3,000 would have a bottom line.

This has always been Han 3,000's style of doing things, always leaving an extra way out.

"But" Wang Ba was still incomparably fleshy.

"But what the hell, I'm your master now, what's yours isn't mine, stop talking nonsense, send us out quickly, if you talk nonsense, I'm sucking you!" Han Three Thousand Thousand also played a rogue at this point.

Wang Ba was so aggrieved that he nodded his head.

At that moment, the sky suddenly changed colour, the ground shook with sand and trees, and then a thunderclap struck down from the sky, directly hitting the three men and one dragon present.

In the next second, a thunderbolt flashed across the peak near the summit of Mount Toki, followed by the silhouettes of the three men and the dragon, who also appeared after the thunderbolt.

Looking at the summit of Mount Toki, not far away, Han Three Thousand's face was now ashen.

He had finally returned.

Chapter 1906

The summit of Mount Qi, the palace of Mount Qi.

After seeing Su Yingxia jump off the cliff, Fu Tian's thoughts were all-consuming, as far as he was concerned, Fu Tian had lost everything at that moment, lost everything.

The future of the Fu family can therefore be predicted. Once tomorrow's tournament arrives, the Fu family will be officially kicked out of the ranks of the three great families, and will even be suppressed to the point where it will only become a small family that no one knows about, and will then be ridiculed and humiliated.

These are all things that Futian would never want to see.

In contrast to Foutian's loss, the undercurrent at the top of Mount Qishan is now leaping.

Everyone knows that the Fu family is finished, only the final form is missing, so the position of the third family is a coveted dream of countless heroes and giants.

After dark, each of the 72 rooms in the Hall of Toki Mountain has their own agenda, either by quietly meeting with dependent forces or by forming alliances with each other without forces.

Among them, the Yang and Liu families, which belong to the top of the Blue Mountain, are naturally the biggest alliance. Many small families or small sects cannot climb to the top of the Blue Mountain, but it is also a good idea to rely on the Yang and Liu families to enjoy the shade under a tree.

The Chen family, a long-established family in the Eight Directions World, is the biggest family after the three big families and has been ambitious for many years to replace one of the three big families.

Both the Eternal Sea and the summit of the Blue Mountain know very well that whoever has the power to seize the last seat of the Big Three will have a two-to-one advantage in this three-legged battle.

The smaller sects, although not favoured by the two families, are also eyeing the seats of the three families, so they have formed several small alliances with each other.

Among them, a loose alliance called the Mad Sea Alliance was the strongest, which was the first alliance of the nobles in the Hall of Toki Mountain.

The alliance led by Mrs. Schering was the most prominent of these alliances, and was popular with many due to the Schering's demon control training and her reputation from the Battle of Dew City.

In the Pillar of Red Light accident, it was also this team that led the original large group of casualties, who managed to escape and arrive here in style.

Although they were the most scattered of all, and many of them did not deserve to be in the 72nd Hall of Qishan, not to mention not having the qualifications to enter the Hall of Qishan, they were more than matched by their numbers.

In the darkness, three secretive teams also lurked in the corners of the night, either dressed in black, with strange looks, or with an evil aura.

After nightfall, the entire summit of Mount Qishan was illuminated, but each had hostile intentions towards the other and was divided into separate camps.

Just now, when the moon was overhanging, under the bonfires, the camps were talking and talking, or dancing with swords and guns, spending the last night before the war on their own turf.

A man and a woman carrying a child on their backs slowly walked up from under the Ky Mountains.

The three were strangely dressed, and what was even stranger was that unlike the group of people outside the palace, who were each staying in their own territory for fear that the well might offend and cause trouble, the three of them instead wandered around easily, seemingly looking for someone.

"Hey, stop!" Just at this time, not far beside the campfire, a few people are eating meat and drinking wine, after drinking three people, inside the head of the big brother now two gulps of wine on his back, swaying, eyes full of banter came over, looked at the man, and then looked at the woman, suddenly, his face showed a smile.

"Yo, this little lady, why are you wearing a mask in the middle of the night?" Afterwards, he looked cheerfully at his brothers and sisters behind him and coaxed, "In my experience, it's either a very ugly ugly girl or a very pretty girl who has to wear a mask at this point! How about we place a bet?"

"Okay, I'll bet a hundred amethysts, it's bound to be a super ugly girl."

"Isn't that right, someone who can wear a mask at this time must be so ugly that she can't be seen with her looks, I'll bet one hundred too."

"Since you all bet on her being ugly, I'll bet on her being a beautiful woman, I'll bet five hundred!"

Several senior brothers heard their senior brother's words, and now one by one they laughed and joked.

Obviously, the purpose of these guys, who had stopped the three people in front of them, was nothing more than a show to help them with their drinking.

There were also a few kind-hearted people who, although not watching the show, were more likely to mourn for the mysterious masked man, who was, after all, the famous Twelve Sons of Junshan of the Righteous Path Alliance.

Although the Twelve Sons of Junshan are not entitled to a lodging seat in the Hall of Qishan, they are still a prominent figure among the 10,000 people outside the hall.

Now that the mysterious masked men were stopped, they could only feel sad for them.

There were a few people who felt sorry for the woman in the mask, because it was almost impossible to be targeted by the twelve scum.

If she were really an ugly woman, some of the disciples who had lost would have beaten and scolded her for taking out their anger on her, but if she were a beautiful woman, the gang would have become so horny that they would have found an excuse to insult her.

They have seen a lot of these tricks of the trade.

So, some people watch the show, some shake their heads and sigh, daring to be angry, and even if they do, they don't want to, so why get themselves into trouble at this point?

"Is it beautiful or ugly, I'll know if I look at it, won't I?" The lead big brother looked around proudly, no one daring to help was simply what he expected, so he reached his greasy hand straight out towards the woman's mask.

"Brush!"

Suddenly, a cold light flashed, and in the next moment, Big Brother Junshan, who was still wearing a jocular smile on his face, was now staring at his hand, which had broken at the same wrist!

The incision was neatly made and even then the blood in the body did not reflect that it had forgotten to bleed into the wound.

"Ah ah ah!"

Then, the pain of Junshan's big brother hit his brain, and with his other hand holding his severed hand, he squatted down and screamed in pain.

At this point, a group of people who had been smiling and trying to watch the fun all looked shocked.

Underneath the mask, Han Qianqian's face was cold.

Chapter 1907

After coming down from the summit, Han Three Thousand brought Su Yingxia and Nian'er down from the summit of Mount Toki.

It was Su Yingxia's idea to wear a mask, after all, after Han Nian's time in the Eight Wilderness World after coming out of the Eight Wilderness Book, the toxicity began to spread soon after, so it was imperative for the two to first find the Medical Sage Wang Jiaozhi, not wanting to cause unnecessary trouble because of their identities.

They came to look around the area precisely to find someone, but didn't expect to be followed by the Twelve Sons of Junshan.

"Damn it, what are you all standing around for? Kill this son of a bitch for me." Looking at his severed hand, the Grand Senior Brother of Junshan looked at Han Qianxiang in pain and anger.

Eleven brothers and sisters looked at each other, manipulated the knives on the ground, and surrounded Han Qiangli in an instant.

"Fuck, boy, you're really crazy enough, you even dare to attack our big senior brother? You're afraid you don't know the power of our Twelve Sons of Junshan, right?"

"Fuck, if you dare to cut my brother's hand, I'll kill you!"

"Guys, let's go!"

The remaining eleven men were now holding swords and attacking directly at Han Qianli with a furious voice!

"Get out of here!"

Han Qianli suddenly shouted furiously, without even lifting his hand, his entire body suddenly released a huge amount of energy, and the eleven people rushing towards him only felt a strange force suddenly hit their chests, and in the next second, the eleven people flew backwards towards the surroundings like an exploded wave of water.

"Bang bang!"

Eleven clean, muffled bangs smashed the surrounding chaos, and the fire they had been sitting around was now scattered all over the floor.

"What?!"

"This"

"This"

Just now, the group of onlookers were quite surprised to see Junshan Senior Brother break his hand, but they were only surprised that Han Qianli dared to suddenly take the initiative, but now, they were completely stunned by Han Qianli's strength and couldn't calm their hearts for a long time.

These were the twelve youngsters of Junshan Mountain, who in the end were considered powerful little experts, but these twelve people were suddenly and directly killed before everyone's eyes!

The scariest thing was that the spike in front of him hadn't even made a move.

"Fuck, who is this masked man? Twelve young men from Junshan hanged up without even a single fight?"

"We didn't even see how he just cut off the hand of Big Brother Junshan, and now now can just blow the other eleven away without even lifting his hand, is this so fucking perverted?"

While the crowd was whispering, Han 3,000 had taken Su Yingxia's hand and slowly rushed towards the crowd.

Almost at the same time, an old man, leading a large group of disciples, rushed over at fire speed, and Han 3,000 was surrounded by them just a few steps away.

The old man's long eyebrows furrowed, "Brother, killing twelve of my Junshan brothers, and this is how you want to leave?"

"It's over, Old Man Sky Turtle is here, this guy is in trouble."

"Yeah, Old Man Sky Turtle is the Master of the Alliance of Light where the Twelve Sons of Junshan are located, an expert in the upper part of the Kongdong Realm, one of the big names outside of our Qi Mountain Palace, he personally came, even if that kid is somewhat capable, but what can he do?"

"Hey, this kid is also quite unlucky to meet this sufferer."

"Isn't that right, the upper Kongdong realm, coupled with the perverted defences of Old Man Sky Turtle, it's very difficult for even the people of the Exorcist Realm to deal with him, otherwise, why would people pull up an alliance on their own."

A group of people whispered, and the shock they had just felt at Han Qianqian was now all gone because of the appearance of Old Man Sky Turtle. For in the eyes of all, it was basically impossible to leave the palace alive from the hands of the old man, the Heavenly Tortoise.

Wearing a mask, Han Qianqian's face was ashen, "He provoked my wife, so he deserves to be taught a lesson, but I don't want to cause any more trouble, so please get out of my way."

Obviously, Han Qianqian didn't want to dwell on it too much, and finding someone was more important.

"Even if you provoke your wife, brother, women are like clothes, brothers are like brothers, for a woman, don't you want a brother? Do you realise that you are making a big mistake? It's called going out with friends, not women," he said. Old man Sky Turtle laughed coldly.

"Your mother is a woman too!" Han Qianqian said coldly.

Han Qianli's words were so hard that the old man of the Heavenly Turtle was dumb and speechless, and his face was burning with rage, wishing he could slash Han Qianli to death.

"Brother, you're really arrogant." Although Old Man Heavenly Turtle was angry, however, years of being an old jianghu would always remain an old jianghu and wouldn't be as impulsive as the others: "I can ask a nosy question, what sect and who are you from, brother?"

"There are no doors or factions, and as for who I am, you have no right to know." Han Qianli said coldly.

"I'm afraid that's out of your hands." Old Man Sky Turtle smiled grimly, since Han Qianli had no door or faction, he had nothing to worry about.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly and let out a long sigh "Fine, I have a request."

"What? Afraid?" Old Man Sky Turtle smiled proudly.

"I'm in a bit of a hurry, so I'll trouble you rubes to come along, shall I?"

Chapter 1908

Everyone present was so shocked to hear this that they even wondered if they had heard it wrong.

Together?

And to call this group of people all rubbish?

Isn't that just arrogant? Not to mention him, Han Qianqian, even if the highest cultivator outside the palace, the Seerling Grandmaster, came over, she would never dare to say such a thing, would she?

It must be known that this Union of Light not only has an unearthly expert like Old Man Tianguo, but also a group of heroes and heroines, and if they were to fight together, even the Seer Shidai would find it difficult to fight.

However, this fellow in front of him actually dared to speak wildly.

Did he really have ungodly strength, or was he just a braggart who didn't know whether to live or die!

The old man, the Heavenly Tortoise, now pressed down on his endless anger, frowned and said coldly, "Young man, didn't your father teach you to keep a low profile?"

Han Qianqiang laughed scornfully, "Didn't your father teach you that being excessively low-key is showing off?"

"You!!!" The old man was once again dumbfounded and speechless, so he didn't speak nonsense and directly pounced with a single hand, followed by his entire body like a bolt of lightning. .,

Han Qianli laughed coldly, facing the old man of the Heavenly Turtle who was like an electric lightning bolt and didn't move.

"This guy, is he crazy?"

"Faced with such a blow from Old Man Sky Turtle, this guy doesn't even dodge?"

"Fuck, he's too crazy, isn't he?!"

"You're too slow!" Han 3,000 snapped, and in the next second, a palm struck out directly at the incoming punch of the Old Man, the Heavenly Turtle!

The fists and palms collided, and a strong wave of air was released from it, and those who were close were blown apart on the spot, even those with high cultivation staggered backwards.

The old man, the Heavenly Turtle, smiled fiercely, "Boy, you're really looking for death, you dare to palm against me?"

"This kid, this is silly, Old Man Heavenly Turtle's defence is extremely strong, thanks to his unique internal heart technique, his power is profound and exceptionally stable, playing palm to palm with him, isn't that like taking an egg to a stone?"

"Sometimes one has to pay the price for one's arrogance and ignorance, it's just that this boy, the karmic retribution came so quickly!"

"I'm really looking forward to the image of him vomiting blood and dying later."

A group of people were now filled with disdain as they exchanged hands, and in their eyes, the death sentence had already been pronounced on Han Marchant.

It was just a matter of when he would die.

Under the mask, Han 3,000 did not panic in the slightest, and even laughed a little inside: "I don't know where you got the courage to say such things to me? Do you think that your internal strength can be higher than mine?"

As the words fell, Old Man Sky Turtle suddenly felt the energy in Han Giangli's hands intensify and then break in an instant to strike him directly in the heart.

"Mmm!"

The old man felt a sweet sensation in his chest, and a strong taste of blood rose up in his mouth. He looked at Han 3,000 incredulously, and pressed all his energy towards it.

But in just a few moments, he felt incredulous as he discovered to his dismay that Han Qianqian's energy had been steadily resting at the tip of his heart, and no matter how hard he pushed, he was unable to stop it from happening.

His pride in his steady internal breathing was like taking a child's arm and twisting an adult's thigh in comparison to Han Qianqian's. This was not on the same level at all.

It was simply not on the same level, let alone a quantum level.

"You you this, this is impossible, how can you you, who the hell are you." Old Man Sky Turtle looked incredulously at Han Qianli, his eyes full of shock and puzzlement.

Han Qianli smiled disdainfully, "I told you long ago that you're all trash." After saying that, Han 3,000 pushed his hand so hard that the old man flew straight out of the sky, smashing over a dozen people before finally collapsing to the ground with a mouthful of blood and vomiting all over his clothes.

At this time, the whole place was suddenly silent, with only the rapid breathing of many could be heard as needles fell.

The only sound that could be heard was the rapid breathing of many people. Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched the old man, the Heavenly Tortoise, being knocked flying by a direct palm to palm.

This was an expert of the upper Kongdong realm, yet he was blown away by this mysterious man in just a few seconds, how could one not feel terrifying and numb?

"Is there anyone else?" Han Qianli coldly said.

But the voice was hard enough to make everyone tremble, and the group of guys who had just been with Old Man Sky Turtle were even sweating and kept backing away.

"If no one is there, don't hinder me from finding someone." Han Qianli said, pulling Su Yingxia and carrying Han Nian on his back as he slowly walked forward.

Everywhere Han Qianli passed was originally filled with people, but at this point, seeing Han Qianli coming, no one hurriedly backed away to make way.

The first thing I noticed was that, as I was walking through the city, I was so excited that I couldn't help but notice that my heart was rekindled.

Chapter 1909

It was only after Han Qianqian and the three of them had left that the shocked room gradually sobered up from its dismay.

"So who is that guy?"

"Old Man Tian Gui is an expert of the Kongdong Upper Realm, and smooth internal strength is even his old man's specialty, but in front of this guy, he could actually only last one face-to-face?"

"What kind of strength does this guy have to be able to defeat the Heavenly Tortoise Elder so easily ah, but how come I've never seen this guy before?"

"Although wearing a mask, judging from his skin and figure, he is clearly still a young man, could it be that he is the son of one of the great families?"

A group of people looked at Han Qianqian's back, muttering and speculating, how could anyone believe today's scene if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes!

And at this time, Han Qianqian, with Su Yingxia, had already searched most of the way around the periphery, the more he searched, the more Han Qianqian's frown tightened.

There was no sign of the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi's whereabouts.

"Brother, are you looking for someone?" Just then, a nice voice came, and Han Qianqian slightly tilted his head and looked at the visitor, unable to help but have some complicated eyes.

"I am Ye Gucheng of the Voidless Clan, this is my senior brother Lu Yunfeng, and this is Master Mrs. Xianling." Ye Gucheng put on a self-professed dashing smile at this point and gently looked at Han Qiancheng.

"Is something wrong?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Oh, just now, I saw that you have done something extraordinary, and even taught the Heavenly Tortoise Elder a lesson for many of us. That old thing relies on some of his skills, and usually does wrong, we have long looked at him with displeasure, what you have done today is simply a great pleasure." Ye Kucheng said with a smile.

"Yes, young warrior is young, not only is his cultivation outstanding, his spirit of righteousness is even more admirable. If you don't mind, why don't you come over to my side and drink some wine?" Mrs. Sunling had a rare smile on her face and said to Han Qianqian in a very kind manner.

They had watched almost the entire battle between Han Qianqian and the Heavenly Tortoise Elder from the periphery, thinking that it was just a small farce, and in line with the principle that well water does not interfere with river water, they did not choose to interfere, and wanted to have a good time.

But what they didn't know was that this was just a little farce.

Han Qianqian's light-hearted defeat of the Heavenly Tortoise Elder had brought a great shock to their hearts.

From that moment on, the group of them understood that this guy was an unworldly expert, so if they could net such an expert among their alliance, then their alliance would be able to go farther in tomorrow's tournament.

And as the alliance's alliance leader, Master Xian Ling Tai could naturally gain a higher position, which would naturally be extremely beneficial to today's Cool-Son Ye.

After all, although he was a disciple of the Voidless Clan, after the formation of the alliance, Cool-Son Yeh had been clinging to the great tree of Master Seerling. If not for the presence of the head of the Voidless Clan on this trip, I am afraid that the two family slaves would have become three family slaves, leaving the Voidless Clan behind and worshipping Master Seerling as their master.

Although Cool-Son Yeh is not a master, anyone with a discerning eye can see the degree of ambiguity here, and Madam Xian Ling is happy to have a young talent in her corner.

Therefore, the good results that the alliance would take tomorrow would naturally be of great benefit to him.

"Not interested, keep it for yourselves." Han Qianqian said disdainfully and pulled Su Yingxia to leave.

Seeing this, Master Xian Ling and Ye Gucheng's faces were a little embarrassed, they were considered people of status, but they had been rejected so dryly.

Ye Gucheng's face was suddenly frozen, however, he also knew that he was no match for the others, at this moment, forcing down his anger, he walked up to Han Qianqian: "Brother, why are you in such a hurry to refuse? Seeing your appearance, you should be looking for someone, right? It is just a coincidence that there is a Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng in my alliance, who knows everything under the sun and knows millions of people, why not"

Han Qianqian was about to refuse, but Su Yingxia tugged Han Qianqian at this moment and opened her mouth, "Good, then I'll trouble you to introduce us to him."

Su Yingxia did not know how Ye Gucheng was, and hearing his words, she naturally felt that this was a good opportunity to find someone, so she agreed instead.

Seeing Su Yingxia's agreement, Cool-Son Yeh was overjoyed and hurriedly made an invitation gesture.

Han Qianqian pondered for a moment, but felt that it was important to find someone and followed the group towards their camp.

At this moment, Ye Gucheng's face was full of pride, and he walked next to Han Qiancheng with his head held high, fearing that others might not know that he had invited Fang's expert to his side.

However, he was so proud that he did not know that the person who made him feel so powerful was the one he had always despised most in his heart.

When they arrived at the tent, Qin Shant and Sanyong were quietly eating and drinking at the table. When they saw Han Qianqian coming, Ye Gucheng was very attentive, pouring wine and making arrangements, and it was very lively for a while.

Han Qianqian suddenly laughed bitterly inwardly, having changed his identity, the one who despised him the most was now the most enthusiastic, while the one who cared for him the most was now the most indifferent.

Sometimes, things in the world are indeed unpredictable.

After sitting down, Ye Gucheng then hurriedly filled a glass of wine for Han Qianqian, then, happily lifting the glass himself, he said, "Brother, come, I will first drink to you."

Han Qianqian picked up the glass of wine on the table, but smiled disdainfully, then, in full view of everyone, Han Qianqian poured the wine he had picked up, suddenly.

With such a scene, the smiles on everyone's faces froze, and Ye Gucheng felt even more humiliated, staring at Han Qianqian with anger in his eyes.

"Cut the crap, where is Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Immediately afterwards, the wine glass was violently placed on the table.

Hearing this voice, Qin Shannon, who had been cold and godless, suddenly looked back at Han Qianqian, she felt this voice, as if it was very familiar, like that person.

Cool-Son Yeh was breathing heavily, his heart burning madly with nameless fire, in front of so many people, Han Qianqian was so disgraceful.

"Oh, it has been notified, it has been notified, young man, don't be in such a hurry." At this moment, Master Xian Ling stood up hurriedly and eased the atmosphere.

Their aim was to draw Han Qianqian in, not to have any conflict with him.

Then, with a look, the person beside her hurriedly retreated, and a moment later, outside the tent, at this moment a man and the one who had just exited slowly walked in.

Chapter 1910

This man was less than one metre tall, like a dwarf, but because he was not tall, Han Qianqian could vaguely see that the man who had just withdrawn had been holding a dagger in his hand against the dwarf's shoulder.

Although it was very concealed, it could not escape Han Qianqian's eyes.

Han Qianqian immediately laughed bitterly in dumbness, without thinking, he knew that this so-called they have Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, was just using his own way to intimidate others.

"Brother, this is Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, if you have questions, feel free to ask them instead." Ye Lucheng said, barely polite, as he forced down his anger.

Han Qianqian smiled, stood up, pulled Su Yingxia, walked to the front of Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng, a slight movement of energy in his hand, and the man behind him was directly bounced away several meters.

Seeing this, several people around him were immediately nervous and about to rush up, but they were stopped by a look from Master Xian Ling.

"It doesn't seem too good to hold a sword over someone's shoulder when you have a request from them." Han Qianqian looked back at the First Spirit Master Dowager.

She didn't expect Han Qianqian to see through that little trick and even reveal it on the spot, so she squeezed out a smile that was worse than crying, "Little brother, you don't know that this guy, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, is sinister and cunning, sometimes he has no choice but to use some unconventional means."

Han Qianqian sneered disdainfully, I'm afraid I can tell who the sinister and cunning person is at a glance.

"Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, this little brother is our guest of honour, he has questions, you need to answer honestly, understand?" Master Seerling hurriedly changed the subject at this point.

Jianghu Baixiao Sheng looked at Han Qianqian and then at the Prevailing Spirit Master Teacher, and although he was dissatisfied in his heart, he still nodded, "What do you want to know?"

"Healing Saint Wang Juzhi!"

"You're looking for the Healing Saint Wang Juzhi?!"

"Exactly!"

"He did come here, but, with his status, you can't see him." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Why?"

"This brother, Medical Saint Wang Juzhi is a celebrity in the Eight Directions world, so naturally he enjoys his place within the Hall of Qishan, so how could he stay in a place like this outside the Hall!" Ye Kucheng interjected.

Su Yingxia nodded, looked at Han Qianqian, and said, "No wonder we couldn't find him outside."

"Then go inside and look." Han Qianqian finished speaking and was about to get up.

But Su Yingxia pulled Han Qianqian back, and seeing Han Qianqian's confusion, Su Yingxia shook her head, "We are not qualified to enter the Hall of Qishan."

Upon hearing this, the people within the tent were both shocked and delighted. The shock was that such an expert did not have the qualifications to enter the Hall, and the joy was that it was because he did not have the qualifications to enter the Hall that it was easier to pull him into the group.

"Brother, if you don't have the qualification to enter the hall, you cannot barge into the Hall of Qishan, there is a strict hierarchy in the Hall of Qishan, and there are even extremely strong defensive formations, so even if you are a True God, it would be difficult to break in hard without permission." Ye Gucheng smiled.

"Yes, to get in, unless we can win the qualification to enter the hall at the tournament tomorrow, how about this, in fact, we have formed an alliance this time, also mainly for the competition tomorrow, if you don't mind, brother, you can join us, so that we can take care of each other, and can maximize to kill into the final." Lu Yunfeng also seized the opportunity at this point and threw out an olive branch.

"No need, the paths are different, even if I have to enter the hall, I only want to rely on myself." It was obvious that Han Qianqian was not ashamed to be in the company of these people.

"Brother, is that enough for you? We have served you well and treated you with courtesy, and even helped you to find the Hundred Xiaosheng of Jianghu, yet you are so arrogant and do not take us into consideration. Ye Kucheng at this point dissatisfied angry voice shouted.

"Leave a line for a man? Cool-Son Yeh, have you ever left a line in the sand?" Han Qianqian responded with amusement.

"You, what do you mean by that?" Ye Gucheng was furious, he had always done whatever he could to achieve his goal, there was no such thing as leaving a line or not.

"What I mean, you can't be clearer." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, ignoring the others, and then looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng: "You helped me, I can take you safely out of here, want to go?"

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng froze for a moment, at first, he thought Han Qian Qian was with those people, so he was very disdainful, however, after listening to their conversation, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng obviously already knew the general picture of things, he just didn't expect Han Qian Qian to suddenly speak up and help him at this time.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded his head.

Seeing this, several people inside the tent immediately drew their matching swords directly and blocked the door.

"Brother, do you really think that just because you defeated the Heavenly Turtle Elder, we are not afraid of you? Although you are capable, however, we are not weak either, and there is even a Xian Ling Master Tai, an expert in the field of evil extermination, do you really want to drink to the gods and not eat the punishment?" Cool-Son Yeh was furious at this moment, gnashing his teeth.

He had never been soft on those who could not be used, and at this moment, he had also started to kill Han Qianqian, either he was my friend or my enemy.