

## His True Color Chapter 1911-1920

### Chapter 1911

"That's right, brother, in the end, we also invited you to dinner and drinks, it's just as well that you're not grateful, but you want to take away the one we've worked so hard to find, isn't that a bit too much?" Lu Yunfeng said in a cold voice.

"Eat your food? Then I'll pay you." Han Qianqian smiled, then he threw a purple crystal on the table, then looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, "As for him, he was kidnapped by you guys, he wanted to leave, I came to save him, nothing wrong with that, right?"

"You!!!" Lu Yunfeng was instantly rendered speechless by his dislike.

"Although you are young and frivolous, young man, you are too wild to be so reckless in front of us, aren't you?" Master Xian Ling, who had not spoken out, slammed the table at this moment and rose up in anger.

Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, "Then what do you want?"

If Han Qianqian had been worried about people like Xian Ling, now he was eager to try, he really wanted to test his own cultivation level, and Xian Ling was undoubtedly a good touchstone.

As an expert like her, she had always been treated with all kinds of courtesy, even the flattery of juniors like Ye Qucheng, and no one had ever dared to be so reckless in front of her.

So, she wanted to kill the chicken to show the monkey, in order to correct her own prestige.

But inwardly, she was also very abashed, the image of Han Qianqian defeating the Heavenly Tortoise Elder kept surfacing in her own mind, and she was not sure she could beat Han Qianqian.

"Madam, tomorrow's competition is important, I think it is better to do more than less." Just at the moment of the dilemma, Qin Shannon suddenly spoke out.

Although Qin Shou Shang was speaking to Master Mrs. Xianling, her eyes were always on Han Qianqian's body. The more she listened, the more she felt that this voice resembled the one in her heart.

Only, if it was him, then who was that woman beside him! Was it Xiaotao? And if so, then who was the child he had been carrying?

So, he couldn't be the one he had in mind.

But their voices, again, were surprisingly similar.

In the midst of the final tussle, Qin Frost stepped forward, and she helped him, not only because the voice was similar to his, but also because Qin Frost had thoughts of justice in her heart.

When she heard this, the boulder in her heart instantly fell, someone had finally found a stepping stone, and she naturally couldn't wait to smooth it out.

She nodded her head when she thought of this, but her face was cold.

Han Qianqian was slightly disappointed, shook his head and was about to pull Su Yingxia and take Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng away.

At this moment, a voice entered the tent, "Who has made our First Spirit Master Dowager so angry?"

As soon as the words fell, a man dressed in a luxurious outfit walked in, and behind him, he brought a few little followers.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but look at him twice more, because the visitor was different from the normal people, this person had a small pit under his ear, similar to something like fish gills.

The other man also took a look at Han Qianqian, wearing a mask that was odd and strange, but he was soon filled with disdain.

"The people of the Eternal Sea." Su Yingxia quietly reminded Han Qianqian in his ear.

People from the Eternal Sea? What are they doing here?

"So it's Captain Ao Jun Ao, sorry to welcome you, sorry to welcome you." When she saw the visitor, the icy-faced Xian Ling Master Dowager instantly melted like a snowy mountain meeting the sun, and her entire body smiled with joy.

"I heard your angry shout from outside the tent, what? Is there some trash causing trouble here?" After saying that, Ao Jun coldly swept a glance at Han Qianqian.

As the garrison captain of the Eternal Sea and the right-hand man of Ao Yong, Ao Jun naturally had the capital to be high and mighty, not putting anyone in his eyes.

"Oh, Captain Ao, you also know it's a piece of trash, so why bother your hands?" Master Seerling laughed.

"Since that's the case, then why don't you trash get lost?" Hearing this, Ao Jun nodded, since it was ordinary trash, he didn't bother to make a move, and coldly glanced at Han Qianqian: "Today, even if you are lucky, we have something big to discuss, otherwise, we will take your dog's life, go away!"

Han Qianqian was about to speak, but Su Yingxia dragged him out of the tent.

When he was out of the tent, Su Yingxia pushed Han Qianqian forward with a few steps, and only after seeing that he was some distance away from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, did he let out a long breath and said, "Qianqian, are you crazy? You want to do something like that?"

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, "You don't trust me that much, do you? I just want to practise."

"Then you also need to distinguish between people, that's Ao Jun, this person has a high cultivation level, and is the middle management of the Eternal Sea, and they have a lot of people ....."

Han Three-thousand was about to speak when suddenly, behind him, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng ran over at a fast pace, frowned and looked at Su Yingxia, "Wait a minute, what did you just call him? San Qian? Could it be that you are ....."

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia were stunned and looked strangely at the Jianghu Baixiao Sheng in front of them, knowing that they were ten meters apart and Su Yingxia was speaking very quietly, but he had actually heard them: "Yes, I am Han Qianqian!"

## **Chapter 1912**

When he heard Han Qianqian's admission, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's face suddenly changed greatly, and he looked at Han Qianqian in shock.

Although he was asking this question, he had no hope at all for an answer, because for one thing, Han Qianqian had recently become quite popular, and for another, Han Qianqian had already fallen into the Endless Abyss, which meant that it was impossible for Han Qianqian to exist in this world.

But where could one have imagined that the person in front of him would be that impossible person?

"Are you really ..... him?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said in disbelief.

Han Qianqian smiled and did not say anything.

"But, didn't you fall into the Endless Abyss? How could ..... how could you still be here? Could it be that that was a rumour?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng never denied the various information he had harvested, not even in his lifetime, but at this time it was an unprecedented first time that he doubted the news he had received.

That was that the news that Han Qianqian had fallen into the Endless Abyss was simply false.

This was the consensus of all people in the Eight Directions world, and it was even basic knowledge. Over the years, there had been rumours of True Gods falling into the Abyss, but even they had disappeared completely and never appeared again.

Therefore, the Endless Abyss was equivalent to death for everyone in the Eight Directions World.

Seeing Han Qianqian standing in front of him now, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's first reaction was that the rumours had been wrong.

"If you fall in, you can't climb out?" Han Qianqian's breezy words were like a thunderbolt from a clear sky to Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

Falling in? Climb out?

It was an endless abyss, not a small hole, so how could it climb out?

If it were that easy to climb out, it wouldn't be called the Endless Abyss, and it wouldn't mean death.

Looking at the incomparably shocked and completely confused Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, Han Qian Qian smiled helplessly, "As Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, you should trust your own information, not doubt it."

After saying this, Han Qianqian smiled gently and walked forward. Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was about to walk forward, but at that moment, a nice voice came from behind him.

"Please stay!"

Looking back, at this moment, Qin Shuang suddenly walked slowly from afar, with an elegant posture, like an immortal.

"Something's wrong?" Han Qianqian asked as he froze slightly.

"Excuse me, are you Han Qianqian?" Although Qin Frost asked politely, her eyes kept staring deadly into the eyes under Han Qianqian's mask, as if, trying to find a glimpse of an answer in Han Qianqian's eyes.

Before Han Qianqian could answer, she suddenly smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry, I've had too much to drink, I just thought you and a friend of mine sounded alike and had similar eyes, so ....." After she finished, she gave a slight bow to apologise and turned back.

As far as Qin Frost was concerned, she really suspected that it was Han Qianqian, but the people around him, and the image of Han Qianqian jumping into the endless abyss, told her time and again from a rational point of view that it simply could not be Han Qianqian.

But even so, Qin Shuang missed Han Qianqian so much that she always had a slight fantasy of even someone who resembled him, although she knew that these fantasies would only bring her more endless sorrow and disappointment, adding to the hurt in her heart, but she was willing to do so.

Because, this was the only possibility Han Qianqian had of staying alive!

"Wait a minute." Han Qianqian suddenly called out to stop Qin Shannon, and when she looked back, Han Qianqian looked at her with sincere eyes, "I'm not Han Qianqian, he's already dead."

Hearing these words, Qin Shannon gave a slight leap and looked away, holding back her tears so that no one else could see them, and walked away quickly.

She knew this was the truth, and she didn't blame anyone for bringing it up in front of her, but she couldn't hold back the grief that spilled out of her heart when she heard those words.

Looking at Qin Shoushang's departing back, Han Qianqian shook her head helplessly and let out a long sigh.

Han Qianqian would always remember his kindness to Qin Shoucheng, but he was not blessed with his feelings for her.

"Quite pretty." Su Yingxia looked at Qin Shrost's back at this moment and joked to Han Qianqian with a teasing smile.

"That's my sister who just came here, she's quite good to me, and if it weren't for her, I probably wouldn't even be alive now." Han Qianqian explained with a bitter smile.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia immediately put away her jokes and looked at Han Qianqian with some reproach, "Then why did you just ....."

"Hey!" Han Qianqian shook his head and took Su Yingxia's hand. Su Yingxia was ice and snow smart, although Han Qianqian didn't say it, however, she had already roughly guessed what was going on.

She felt sorry for the woman, but more than that, she was deeply moved by Han Qianqian's actions.

However, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng at the side was a little baffled: "I say, are you Han Qianqian or not, one moment you say yes, the next you say no?"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia could not help but laugh.

And at this time, inside the tent, after Qin Shannon went back, there was already a lot of laughter there, while Qin Shannon, who was grieving inside, looked a bit out of place with them.

"Frosty, happy news, big happy news, do you know? The Eternal Life Sea has officially accepted us as a power in their Eternal Life Sea." Seeing Qin Shannon return, Wu Yan of the Precept House excitedly reported the happy news at this point.

For the group of them, it was too difficult to survive the Survival Tournament alone at the tournament, and not surviving the Survival Tournament meant that they would not be able to participate in the finals, so hugging was the best way to keep warm.

But little did they know that this hug would grow and expand step by step, first becoming one of the great alliances of the Outer Temple, and now even gaining the favour and support of the great clans, which is like a big pie falling from the sky, how can we not be excited?

With the support of the Eternal Sea, they could almost see the light of the future beckoning to them.



Qin Shuang only nodded blandly, once again hearing the words that Han Qianqian had died, her mood was so low that there was not the slightest possibility of her being happy.

Ao Jun couldn't help but take a few more glances at Qin Shou at this moment, since he came in, Ao Jun's eyes never moved away from Qin Shou, he was simply amazed by her beauty, he was also considered a high ranking member of the nobility and had seen a lot, but he had never seen such a beautiful woman, he couldn't help but be moved.

Master Mrs. Xian Ling obviously also saw Ao Jun's mind, smiled gently and said, "Captain Ao, this is one of the three most outstanding disciples of the Voidless Clan, Qin Frost, whose cultivation level has reached the early stage of the Ethereal Realm, and this time, is also one of the main forces of our side of the alliance."

It had to be said that Qin Shannon was really gifted, at the time of the meeting with Han Qianqian, she was barely on the verge of reaching the Saint realm, after entering the temple, in just a few months, she had broken straight through the Ethereal realm, which was truly astonishing.

Ao Jun slapped his thighs at this point, his eyes full of desire and fondness.

### **Chapter 1913**

The fact that the person is beautiful and talented makes Ao Jun even more delighted: "Good, good, you have such young talents, it really makes my Ao family feel more at ease. Let's do this, I have a ten thousand year true spirit pill here, a pill that is not passed down from my Ao family, just take one, this girl will be able to go from the Netherworld Beginner stage up to the upper stage, and even, vaguely reach the Kongdong realm is also possible, a big battle is coming up, I don't want this girl to get hurt."

After saying this, Ao Jun took out a white jade coloured pill from his bosom, just by its appearance, one could see the flow of spiritual energy on the dan, it was truly a top quality product.

The group of people instantly looked at it with greed.

After all, a single Dan could go from the beginning of the Netherworld realm to the upper level, or even break through the Netherworld realm to come to the Kongdong realm, saving ordinary people years or even decades of time, something like this, to anyone is a treasure ah.

As Ye Gucheng watched, his throat could not help but swallow, he had now barely reached the Kongdong realm, and was currently the highest realm disciple of the Voidless Sect, if he could have had one of these pills, perhaps, he would have been able to reach a higher level of cultivation, but instead, it had been obtained by Qin Shannon, in which case, Qin Shannon's cultivation would most likely be as high as his own.

To the greedy and vain Ye Gucheng, this was really a bit hard to accept, but, in front of the Eternal Sea, he did not dare to make a fuss.

"No need, thank you." After saying that, Qin Shannon looked at Master Sanyong next to her, "Master, I'm tired, I'll go down to rest first."

Sanyong faintly stared, feeling somewhat sorry for Qin Shoung's approach, after all, she could be favoured by a figure of Ao Jun's calibre, it was indeed a blessing she had cultivated.

With Ao Jun's support, the resources Qin Shannon received would be endless, and she could even rely on marrying Ao Jun to enter the Eternal Sea in the future, something that many girls could only dream of, yet she refused.

Sanyong nodded and looked at Qinshang with difficulty: "Why break your liver for someone who is already dead? People, one has to look ahead."

"Yes, Frosty, a scum of the devil race, a waste, and a garrison captain of the Ao Clan, there is no comparison at all, why are you so stupid?" At this moment, Wu Yan at the side was also anxious to advise quietly.

"He's not a waste." Dropping a sentence, Qin Shannon angrily got up and rushed out.

She would not allow anyone to speak ill of Han Qianqian.

Watching Qin Shoung leave, Sanyong shook his head helplessly, Qin Shoung should have been the best disciple of the Voidless Sect, but now she might lose everything because of that guy, it was simply too worthless.

Only, Sanyong could never have dreamed that if it wasn't for Qin Shant's persistence and his kindness to him, the Voidless Clan would have been in for a disaster of annihilation in the near future.

After Qin Shantou left, Ao Jun's face was filled with discontent in addition to puzzlement. He was the garrison captain of the Eternal Sea, and no woman had ever dared to reject him in such a dignified manner, especially in front of so many people.

The corners of Ye Gucheng's mouth twitched violently at this moment, Qin Shou refused, which was just what he wanted, however, the greedy man did not intend to stop there, with a slight smile, he sat down, gently took that pill from Ao Jun and said, "Captain Ao, there is no need to take it personally, there are women that you will naturally not behave unless you get them into bed."

"By the way, let me introduce myself, my name is one of the Three Masters of the Voidless Sect, Ye Gucheng, and I am also the Vice President of this alliance. Most importantly, I am Qin Shuang's senior brother!"

Hearing these words and glancing at the evil smile on Cool-Son Ye's face, Ao Jun instantly smiled coldly and tilted his head to take a sip from his wine cup, "That's right, for Ao, the harder the woman is to get hold of, the more fun she is."

Ye Gucheng smiled, "Then I'll drink to Captain Ao first?"

Ao Jun smiled gently, although Cool-Son Yeh didn't say much, but being the same man and with those hints from his eyes, Ao Jun already understood that Cool-Son Yeh would help out when it came to Qin Sharon.

With a condescending clink of his cup, Ao Jun drank the glass of wine, and Cool-Son Yeh, at that moment, also revealed a satisfied smile.

"Alright, what needs to be said has been said, I should also go back." Ao Jun put down his cup of wine, took his servant with him, and left with a big stride under the respectful send-off of a group of people.

Seeing Ao Jun leave, Elder Sanyong discontentedly swept a quiet glance at the smug Cool-Son Yeh, saying those flowery words in front of himself, and even more to the detriment of his own disciple, it was obvious that today Cool-Son Yeh no longer put himself in his eyes.

However, Sanyong now also dares not speak out in anger, despite the fact that Cool-Son Yeh's wolfish ambition has become more and more exposed and his behaviour more and more disgusting, almost running at the sight of his legs, if he had stronger legs, he would even throw away his front without even thinking about it, at first Qin Qingfeng was an example, it seems that soon, the Voidless Clan may also become an example, even the Precious Spirit Master, there is a high possibility that she will become an example again, but, apart from conniving, what can he do? But what could he do but connive?

Of the three sons of the Voidless Clan, Qin Shannon had the highest talent and the highest ceiling, but unfortunately, she was heading towards sinking for a waste, and Lu Yunfeng had relatively poor qualifications, so the only hope could only be Ye Kucheng.

San Yong can only pray that he does not do things too cross the line just fine.

And at this time Han three thousand there .....

#### **Chapter 1914**

Han Qianqian took Su Yingxia and found a place to rest under a big tree away from the crowd, since Wang Juzhi was not outside the temple, there was no need to look for him.

Han Qianqian had just opened it and was frowning when he spoke up.

"Big brother, this is the portrait of the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi."

Han Qianqian was a little amused, "You even have this?"

"Oh, no one in the eight rivers and lakes knows anything about it, I know nothing about it."

Han Qianqian nodded, noted down the looks of the figure in the painting, and put the scroll away, "Alright, thank you then."

"Hey, it's an honour for me to serve Han Qianqian, besides, you've done me a favour, so it's even more appropriate to help you." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"What? Now you believe that I am Han Qianqian!?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, smiled bitterly, and pointed to the distant forest, "There are four dragons in there!"

"Oh?"

"Legend has it that Han Qianqian has five dragons accompanying him, one dragon in his body and four dragons accompanying him." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"The four dragons may also be guarding others, not necessarily me."

"Yes, that is indeed a possibility. However, how do you explain the unique scar on the tiger's mouth of your right hand? Obviously, what else could have caused such a wound but a giant axe? Finally, there is this beautiful woman beside you." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Han Qianqian immediately looked strangely at Su Yingxia, who was also very curious.

"It is said that the saintly daughter of the Fu family, Fu Yao, is like a fairy, and even after having a child, she still has the figure of a young girl, and most importantly, the temperament." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled confidently.

"Temperament?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"At the time of the Fu family's wedding, as a Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, I naturally couldn't miss such an event, where I met Fu Yao and was deeply attracted by her beauty and temperament. Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"As far as I know, Han Qianqian has a daughter who has been given the Bone Chasing Scourge, and the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi is the most likely person to be able to cure this poison."

Han Qianqian laughed, "As expected of Jianghu Baixiao, no matter if you are observing people or remembering things, you are indeed superior to normal people."

Jianghu Baixiao smiled and nodded, "I'm sorry, it's just a small skill to make a living. Do you know what will happen to you if I shout out that you are Han Qianqian?"

"As you said, when a sheep enters a tiger's mouth, isn't it just a bunch of tigers coming to snatch food? But who can say who is the sheep and who is the tiger until the end?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"They say that although Han Qianqian is a low-ranking person from Planet Azure, he has an extremely strong pride. I know what to say and what not to say." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed and said.

"If I didn't believe you, I wouldn't have told you my real name." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Since you're willing to be honest, I might as well say something straightforward... In fact, it's not difficult for you to find the Healing Saint Wang Juzhi, but it's much harder to get him to help you."

"He is a man with a violent and unpredictable personality, so it is difficult for people to get in touch with him. The actual fact is, although he claims to be a person who is light on fame and fortune, he is in fact a person who climbs up the ladder. You want to ask him for help unless it is to his advantage, so you have to count as a number one person, and he can figure out a name. And you ....."

Without the need for Jianghu Baixiao Sheng to say more, Han Qianqian understood that it was almost the same as impossible if he wanted to ask such a person for help.

Although Han Qianqian is now a celebrity from a certain point of view, however, such a celebrity is a negative point.

I'm afraid that anyone who gets involved with himself at this time will not end up with anything, and people like Wang Juzhi will only be respected and kept away.

"Unless ....." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly wanted to say something but stopped.

"Unless what?"

"Unless you can become famous in one battle this time and have no connection with the name of Han Qianqian, in which case Wang Juzhi may help you. However, this time, although the tournament lacks a must-have because of your golden cicada, the chain reflection is that the Fu family has also fallen

because of it, so this will involve the creation of a third great family, and I am afraid that the battle will be exceptionally complicated then. It will be too difficult for you to make a name for yourself." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia was instantly very lost, the Eight Directions World Tournament was already very difficult, and if it concerned the creation of the third great clan, it would be even more intense beyond imagination.

After all, this was a matter that concerned the interests of many people, it could even be said that this was the opportunity that many people had been waiting for, naturally, no one would want to let go in front of the opportunity.

"It is the dragon that finally rises, Han Qianqian, do you want to rise or dive?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Han Qian Qian who was smiling at this moment and said with a soft laugh.

#### **Chapter 1915**

Han Qianqian smiled slightly, gently held Su Yingxia's hand, looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, and said, "How do you want me to be this ascending dragon?"

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled confidently, "I think that the situation under the world is changing in a complicated way, although the eight worlds have relied on the three true gods to establish order a long, long time ago, and there are even various sects subordinated to the situation, forming the so-called righteous alliance, but in essence, it is no different from the past, but many people have put on a veneer of moral righteousness, in fact, at heart, it is still an outer dark forest."

"In this forest, they are hidden within like a single butcher, killing, and once someone jumps out and shouts I was wrong, you will see those plain cold sword shadows from all sides. And when it's over, they'll still count you out as the victor, high and mighty, and put all the fault on you, that's how they look and that's how it is today."

"So, if you want to get rid of this completely, there is no other way but for your fists to be hard enough."



After saying that, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Han Qian Qian, sincere and incomparable: "Form a small alliance and challenge this tournament in the name of the alliance, so that you can avoid being associated with the name Han Qian Qian, and at the same time, if your fist is hard enough, you can make your own alliance rise to fame, and when the time comes, not to mention that Wang Ju Zhi can help you, or even if you raise your arms, you can form your own forces."

Su Yingxia nodded and looked at Han Qianqian, saying, "What do you think, Qianqian?"

Han Qianqian's brow had been furrowed tightly, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng's words were indeed somewhat true, if you wanted to survive in this weak world, the best way was to have a hard enough fist.

Han Qianqian, no matter how strong he was, was still only one person, if he fought with these big families at the top of Blue Mountain, he would appear to be alone and weak, and if he wanted to sit big, he really needed to have enough helpers to help him.

"Do you want to be a strong man where everyone wants to explode your equipment and be hunted around, or do you want to be a king who raises his arms and has all the people respond?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng knew that Han Qian Qian had his heart set on it.

In fact, it was a path that no one could refuse, and Han Qianqian could even more never refuse, because he had no choice.

"But the problem is, three thousand he is only a new arrival, will those people really follow sincerely? The several great clans are firmly established, and I'm afraid that I'll trust the wrong people when the time comes." Su Yingxia said.

"Hehe, you don't need to worry about that, isn't this with me?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia was slightly shocked, as this was clearly beyond her perception.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, to know the affairs of the world of Jiang Hu, what he did, was inevitably to keep to himself, that is to say, he was not allowed to join any faction. Remaining neutral, this is the key practice for him to obtain information.

However, he was actually willing to join Han Qianqian's organisation?

This naturally caused Su Yingxia to be surprised and delighted, but very confused at the same time.

"Madam Sister-in-law need not be surprised, a good bird chooses a good tree, I am just looking for a good big tree." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"Good, since even you, the king of neutrality, are willing to join me, there seems to be even less reason for me to refuse." At this moment, Han Qianqian stood up slightly, "Then I will do as you say."

"Greetings, League Master!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled gently.

"Then should I also meet the Vice-Alliance Master?" Han Qianqian also joked.

"Deputy Alliance Master?" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng was stunned.

The reason why he wanted to facilitate Han Qianqian's opening of the alliance was, on the one hand, really for Han Qianqian's sake, after all, he dared to fight so many people hard to save himself just now, which made Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng quite touched, as a Jianghu person, he knew too well the warmth of human feelings, how could Han Qianqian not be moved by the fact that he could do that?!

On the other hand, this also shows that Han Qianqian is a good person and his cultivation is very strong, so he is a person who can be relied on.

If Han Qianqian has the Pan Gu Axe, he will definitely soar to great heights once the dragon emerges from the sea one day, and to be able to invest in such a potential stock is a great opportunity for anyone to miss.

But Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng never thought that Han Qianqian's alliance would give him a vice alliance as soon as he arrived.

Even though there wasn't much in this alliance at the moment, but as a speculator's point of view, if the alliance sat large in the future, then the position of deputy alliance leader would be quite rewarding.

"Are you sure you want me, a famous do-nothing in Jianghu, to be the deputy alliance leader?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng confirmed again.

"How can you call yourself a do-nothing if you know everything under the sun?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Now that it's settled, what's our alliance going to be called?" Su Yingxia said excitedly at this point.

"We're being so secretive and don't want others to find out who we are, so we'll simply call it the Mystics." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Mystic?" Su Yingxia frowned slightly.

"Good, let's call it Mystic." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said, then took out a book from his pocket and lifted it with a light pen as he smiled, "Then let me use this pen to record the newborn alliance born in the Eight Worlds."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and grabbed his pen, and when he saw that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was puzzled, he smiled, "It is the strongest alliance of the eight worlds."

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Han Qian Qian in amazement, he had seen bragging, but never seen such a bragger.

He had just founded the alliance, but there were only two of them, and he was already bragging about the strongest alliance?

However, seeing Han Qianqian's confident eyes, Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng obediently wrote down the words "The Strongest Alliance".

After putting away the pen, Han Qianqian slowly laughed at this time, "Since we are all in the same boat from now on, correct your wrong record."

"I, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, never make mistakes, Han Qianqian, what are you correcting?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"The matter of Han Qianqian falling into the Endless Abyss is indeed true, and not a rumour." Han Qianqian smiled, pulled Su Yingxia and got up to leave, leaving only Jianghu Baixiao Sheng who was more than stunned in place.

Falling down into the endless abyss is a true matter? This ..... how is this possible?!

Impossible, impossible, this is absolutely impossible ah.

.....

As the afterglow of the morning gently sprinkled down and the last dawn struggled to hold on to the final break of dawn, at that moment, the entire top of Mount Qishan also ushered in its own moment in history.

Inside the Qishan Temple, dark currents were swirling, and outside the Qishan Temple, several alliances began to gear up for battle.

In the darkness, the three mysterious teams, which had been lurking for a long time, were quietly bracing themselves from the fatigue of the night and moving ahead.

At that moment, with a loud rumble, the doors of the Qishan Palace slowly opened.

### **Chapter 1916**

After the gate was opened, an old man with white hair and a few disciples slowly walked out.

Under the pale sunlight, the old man's beard and long hair glowed slightly red, and even his face was rosy and lustrous.

With his appearance, the crowd of 10,000 people outside the Qishan Hall was completely silent.

"Gentlemen, on behalf of the disciples of the Qishan Palace, I welcome you all." Then, with a big wave of his hand, a huge energy shield protruded from outside the entire Qishan's Hall.

"He is the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Qishan, Gu Yue's senior brother, Gu Ri, an expert of the Eight Desolate Realm." At this moment, in the crowd, Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng whispered to Han Qianqian who was on the side.

Hearing the Eight Desolate Realm, Han Qianqian couldn't help but be startled, this was a true king second only to the True Gods, very powerful and not to be coveted.

This was also the first time that Han Qianqian had seen an expert of such a high realm.

Just as Han Qianqian was caught in shock, at this moment, Gu Ri smiled blandly and his voice was like a flood of bells, "In accordance with the rules of the Hall of Qishan and the Eight Worlds, I have placed a boundary outside this Hall, and within the boundary, four True Fire tokens will exist."

Saying this, Gu Ri took out four red and blue wooden tokens.

"At sunset, the person or organisation that gets the four wooden tokens will be the victor of this survival elimination tournament and will participate in the ranking competition within the hall tomorrow."

After saying this, Gu Ri made another movement in his hand, and the four tokens instantly flew off in four directions.

Obviously, finding the tokens was not a difficult task, the real difficulty was holding them and not having them snatched away by the others.

"I'm looking forward to which of the four directions of heroes will be meeting me when the doors of the Qishan Palace open again at sunset." After saying this, Gu Yue smiled gently and with a light wave of her hand, the entire hall door once again fell back down.

As the door fell, the crowd of 10,000 people outside the temple could no longer help the repressed impulse in their hearts, and they began to attack towards the four directions.

"The eastern direction is where the people of the Justice Detachment go over, the western direction is where several other minor alliances go over, the southern and northern directions are where we are desirable." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng analyzed at this point.

"Which direction do you prefer?" Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia.

"The north, I guess." Su Yingxia smiled faintly.

Looking at the two of them holding hands, they slowly and leisurely walked towards the north, unlike those other people who were in a hurry, they didn't look like they were grabbing tokens at all, instead they looked like a couple taking a walk.

"Wait, others are supposed to be a couple, what do you mean like?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng touched his head strangely and hurriedly followed.

Soon after, the group of four headed towards the north and soon walked to a forest.

Before they reached the forest, they could already hear the sound of shouting and killing in the forest, and hundreds of Jianghu people were chasing and slashing each other, killing each other with great joy.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and was in no hurry, taking Su Yingxia to sit on a boulder in the distance and watch the situation unfold.

Although he knew that Han Qianqian had the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, he did not know how much his real cultivation level was, especially when he saw the fierce competition for the token, he could not help but sweat for Han Qianqian.

As far as he was concerned, the token was something that he had to get his hands on first, no matter how soon or late it was, before he could feel safe.

But several times he wanted to speak, but when he raised his eyes and saw Han Qianqian just quietly looking at the situation in the field, he could only meekly shut his mouth again.

"Heaven and earth are unkind, and take all things as ruminants! See, these people ah ..... hey!" Han Qianqian leisurely mocked himself and simply laid down directly on the stone.

This was even more anxious for Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng: "Three thousand, how did you ..... you fall asleep?"

"It's only just started, it's still very early before it gets dark, rest and rest." After saying that, without waiting for Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng to speak, Han Qian Qian had already laid down and closed his eyes.

The two of them looked at Han Qianqian strangely, full of grievances and wanting to talk to Su Yingxia, who said indifferently, "Don't worry, you should trust him."

I don't know how long had passed, but in the forest, not only did the battle not stop, but more and more people joined the battle.

The forest, which was originally green, was now red with blood, and corpses lay everywhere in the forest, like a purgatory on earth.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly and suddenly shouted angrily, "That's enough!"

In the next second, a figure popped out, and those in the woods who were fighting fiercely only felt a flash of golden light before their eyes, and then their bodies flew backwards several metres uncontrollably.

"For the sake of a mere token, killing such a river of blood, is human life really worth nothing in your eyes?"

A furious shout fell from the air, Han Qianqian's entire person was quite a bit angry.



The forest had long been a land of a thousand corpses, countless people had fallen in pools of blood, and even those who had survived their injuries had been killed with a single slash once they were discovered.

"Who? Who's talking? Show yourself, if you dare? What kind of heroes are you if you're sneaking around?"

At the bottom, a group of people carried swords and looked around, searching for Han Qianqian.

"That's right, aren't you also here to snatch the token? What qualifications do you have to lecture us here?"

"I have no intention of lecturing you, because I know that this is useless to you, and the only thing that is useful is to beat you down completely."

### **Chapter 1917**

As soon as the words left his mouth, he only felt a fierce flash of golden light in the sky, and in the next second, an invisible air pressure came directly over the top.

Before the gang could reflect, they felt that their knees were already helpless against the inexplicable pressure, bending desperately without listening to their commands.

"What the ..... hell kind of power is this?"

"Is it just a breath? Just a breath can actually be so powerful?"

"Fuck, this can't be? It's simply impossible, how could such an expert exist near us?"

"Fuck, we're all going to die anyway, let's not be afraid, let's fight him."

I don't know who in the crowd shouted, then a group of people with bloodshot eyes, carrying swords and slashing at the sky.

"Grylls!"

The man standing in the middle of the crowd, holding a red and blue token in his hand, felt that his face was suddenly blown by the wind, and when he opened his eyes again, the token he was holding in his hand had disappeared.

In the distance, the black shadows disappeared, and a group of people could only see the end of the forest, a man pulled up a woman, carrying a child on his back, followed by a dwarf, slowly walking towards the Hall of Qishan.

The brothers next to the man with the token were about to chase after him, but he stopped them with a hand: "Why are you still chasing? Are you going to die? That man's cultivation level is far higher than ours, not to mention us going after him, even if all of us here were to go together, we wouldn't be a match for him."

"Damn it, but after fighting for the token for half a day, only to give it to him like this, I really don't like it."

"Yes, Zhang Yang, are we, the Thirty-Six Han of the Big Dipper, just going to be slaughtered like this?"

The man laughed disdainfully, "Didn't you hear what they said? They have no intention of reasoning with us, they are just going to beat us into submission with their fists straight away, do we have any other choice but to be beaten up? Let's disperse, we've lost."

"But ..... can we really just let it go?"

"Yeah, it's too much to resign ourselves to, isn't it? We don't even know who we've lost to."

"I know." The man smiled, then gently raised towards his left hand, and on top of his left hand, was a small leaf.

This leaf, obviously, was from the middle of this forest, however, its shape had been deliberately changed.

Inside the tiny leaf, a strange symbol had actually been painted on it.

"What is this?" The bystander said curiously.

"It's painted on, like a bucket hat."

"It's really strong, but a leaf the size of a thumb can actually carve such a lifelike painting on it, moreover, the leaf is very thin, yet, it didn't pierce a bit, it was clearly carved with profound inner strength."

When the group of people saw the design on the leaf, they could not help but sigh in amazement, it was obvious that to make such a bold painting on a small and thin leaf was not something ordinary people could do.

"But what does the bucket hat design on this leaf represent?" The man looked up strangely at his brother beside him, very confused for a moment.

And elsewhere within the energy knot.

Although the smoke was gone on the northern side, there were still beacons of smoke elsewhere, and there was still fierce fighting between each other for the last three tokens.

On a high tree outside the Qishan Temple, Han Qianqian, with Su Yingxia and the others, landed at the top of the tree, looking at the continuous battle in three directions, half lying on his back, swaying with the wind, at ease.

The breeze was so relaxing, and this poetic mood was clearly in stark contrast to the killing outside.

"Although we have already called it a day early, the situation is not favourable, ah, the situation in the east seems to have started to stabilise, the south is also doing the final harvest, but it is the west that is surprising." On the side, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had not let down his guard, observing the situation elsewhere for Han Qian Qian.

"That side is surrounded by black Qi, could it be that the devils are out?" Su Yingxia also took off her mask at this time because she was on top of the big tree, when no one was around.

"Even if it's not the devil race, but it's likely to be someone related to the devil race, I've heard rumours in Jianghu that there are people from the righteous path who have been practicing devil kung fu recently, it's likely that the devil race and people on our side are colluding with each other, the devil race wants to use the shell of the righteous alliance to have the chance to participate in the tournament, while the people from the righteous alliance use the devil race to give themselves a fighting chance." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Then I'm afraid that this tournament will be more difficult than we thought." Hearing this, Su Yingxia couldn't help but frown at the willow.

"That's right, the fire may have burned down to the eyebrows, it's just a pity that some people are sleeping soundly right now and don't seem to take it into account at all." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng at this point glanced rather helplessly at Han Qian Qian who had even snorted next to him.

Seemingly sensing that someone was talking about him, Han Qianqian did not open his eyes, but the corners of his mouth smiled slightly: "What's the hurry? I never care about the actions of a group of defeated men."

"It's like, you don't care about what ants are doing!"

After saying that, Han Qianqian sat up slightly and looked towards the sky, "It's sunset!"

### **Chapter 1918**

As the sun sets and the last red light of the setting sun disappears, the doors of the Qishan Palace are now slowly opening again to a deafening roar.

Once again, the familiar figure of Gu Ri slowly appeared on top of the hall door.

Inside the boundary, all those who were still alive were slowly converging from all directions, some rejoicing and some sorrowing, some glorying and some bowing their heads.

On the east side, the Justice Squad won the east token, and on the west side, after several small alliances had fought with each other, the Light Alliance came out on top. Although the Heavenly Tortoise Elder was injured by Han Qianqian, the thin camel was always bigger than the horse, and finally asked for the west token.

To the south, a group of black-clad men came walking quickly, wrapped up so tightly that nothing else could be seen except their eyes.

The people present were all talking and pointing at the identity of this group of people. Obviously, from their appearance, these people were almost all indistinguishable from the demon race, but just after a few of them handed a jade hand token to Gu Ri, Gu Ri nodded indifferently.

Then, Gu Ri raised his eyes and looked at those present, "Gentlemen, where are the tokens from the north?"

"Where is it?" As soon as the words fell, in the distance, a strange combination slowly walked over.

"It's him? It's actually him?"

"Isn't that the masked man from last night? The token in the north was actually obtained by him!"

"Someone even told me just now that the battle over there in the north stopped quickly and the casualties were very low, saying that it might be the easiest over there... Damn, after all this shit, it's this guy in."

"Luckily I didn't go to the north side, otherwise I would have had to be there early to watch in advance."

When the group saw Han Qianqian, one by one, they couldn't help but murmur quietly, the image of the Heavenly Turtle Elder's fiasco yesterday was still imprinted on their minds even now.

Gu Ri took the last token handed to him by Han Qianqian, smiled softly and said, "This good man, how do you address him?"

"This, is the alliance leader of our Mystic Alliance, known as the Mystic in Jianghu." Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng took up the question at this point and laughed softly.

"The League of Mystics?"

"What the hell kind of alliance is this? It's unheard of."

"And, Jianghu Hundred Dawn actually joined that alliance too?"

"Hehe, it looks like that masked man thinks he has some skills, so he wants to go it alone and has dragged Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng into the fold."

"Then he's really dreaming, he really is somewhat invincible outside the temple, but when he enters the inner temple, he's not even a fart, those are the real experts."

"The Alliance of Justice has the support of the Eternal Sea behind it, the Alliance of Light also has a few gentry families behind it, even that strange group of people in black just now, the ones they took out were white jade tokens, as we all know, those who can take white jade tokens are at least at the level of city lords, so you can imagine that all the alliances have forces behind them for support, and this what's-his-name Mystics Alliance, huh? It looks like it's just a loner, once they enter the hall, they'll be nothing by then."

"This kind of person will just pretend to be a pussy in front of us, but soon, those feelings of superiority he finds in us will be replaced by the shame of being humiliated by others."

"That's right, if he wants to act tough in the Eightfold World, he doesn't even look at how much weight he has."

As for Han Qianqian's Mystic Alliance, many people, although they were scornful of Han Qianqian's strength, scoffed at his formation of the alliance and were filled with ridicule.

Unlike the crowd, Gu Ri only gave Han Qianqian a strange glance in his eyes, then returned to normal in the next second, raised his eyes to look at everyone around him and said, "Good, since the four orders are all in place, I officially announce that the elimination survival tournament is officially over, and these four-party heroes can officially enter the hall to participate in the ranking battle within the hall!"

Then, with a wave of his hand, the entire energy shield moved violently, "All ranking battles within the hall will be broadcast live on the energy boundary in real time, so you can entertain yourselves."

After saying this, Gu Ri looked towards the four teams and gave a slight bow, "Gentlemen, please come inside."

Han Qianqian and the others nodded and followed behind Gu Ri, walking all the way into the hall. After the group had entered the hall, the doors closed once again, at which point, the few attendants who had followed Gu Ri out remained where they were.

As soon as this pre-show of survival elimination was over, the martial artists entered the climactic battle of ranking, and these unsuccessful candidates, too, entered another climactic battle!

The Gate of Life and Death!

The so-called Life and Death Gate, also known as the God of Wealth Gate, was simply a way to place bets on the battle for the ranking battle. The Qishan Palace would evaluate each participant based on the overall situation and then work out the odds, and anyone could place a bet accordingly.

Han Qianqian's mystery man is naturally on the list, but, according to the ranking, is currently the bottom one, although the odds are quite high.

These attendants were the ones responsible for all bets on the Life and Death Gate outside the hall, and for a while bettors abounded, and the buzz was extraordinary, but the buzz had nothing to do with Han Qianqian's Mystic.

Entering the inner hall.

Despite the fact that it was already night, the Qishan Palace was brightly lit.



In the courtyard, which was as big as a football field, a high platform had been forged, and several rootless flames were floating in mid-air, illuminating the entire Qishan Hall.

Beneath the high platform, all the masters were seated, buzzing with excitement and exchanging pleasantries.

At that moment, Gu Yue slowly stepped onto the high platform, and with a movement of his true energy, his voice was as loud as a bell: "I believe that all of you are already rubbing your fists together and can hardly resist the foolishness in your hearts, so I will make it short."

"According to the rules of Qishan Peak, this time, a ranking tournament will be held within the Qishan Temple, and the three top rankings will naturally be the three great clans of the Eight Directions World."

"The ranking is not limited to individual participation or group participation! The original three clans will be protected by the ranking tournament and will automatically advance to the finals. As for the other 68 halls and the 72 teams formed by the four newly selected teams from the elimination survival tournament, they will be automatically allocated into nine sub-groups by drawing lots, and the winners of these nine sub-groups will be combined with the final three clans into twelve groups for the finals to compete for the final ranking. "

"Now, all of you can hit your energy into the hanging fire above your heads, the hanging fire, will assign you the sign and group to belong to, the lingering wall at the door of Qishan Palace, will also announce your corresponding tournament in time, good luck to all of you."

Gu Yue finished speaking and slowly stepped down from the stage.

Han Qianqian gently raised his hand and, together with the others, slowly injected his energy into the hanging fire above his head.

A moment later, a white light suddenly burst forth at the gate of the Hall of Qishan, and a wall of emptiness appeared in front of everyone at that moment.

### **Chapter 1919**

On the wall, the grouping gestures are clearly visible.

Han Qianqian was placed in the first group at the top, lined up with seven other people he didn't know, to face the Monstrous Power Venerable on stage eight at the ugly hour today.

Han Qianqian was unaware of the match, but when Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng saw the grouping and the match-up, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

On the side, Su Yingxia's face was not looking good under the mask either.

"What the hell kind of luck is this, a group of death upon arrival?" On the side, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng couldn't help but curse angrily.

Seeing Han Qianqian's confusion, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng pointed at Han Qianqian's schedule, "Look, the first one you face is the Monstrous Power Venerable, damn it, although the Monstrous Power Venerable's cultivation level is only at the early stage of Evil Punishment, but his person is so powerful that even against someone at the upper stage of Evil Punishment, he is not at a disadvantage at all."

"Even if you defeat him, the three winners after him are all fucking big names in the Eight Directions world, none of them are easy characters, this is simply a grouping of death."

The more he thought about it, the more he felt bad for Han Qianqian. From a certain point of view, the grouping of eight groups, with four extremely strong masters in the group, looked more like four strong abusing four vegetables.

As a result, Han Qianqian was struggling every step of the way, which was completely different from the situation in the other groups.

"At this rate of play, not to mention breaking out of the group stage, even if we want to win two more rounds, it will be much harder." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng spat out in righteous indignation.

If we could get a good group and meet a less strong opponent, with strength and luck, we might be able to break through, then Han Qianqian could at least reach the final of the Top 12, and even if we lost in the end, Han Qianqian's Mystic Alliance would at least have made a name for itself because it was at least one of the Top 12.

However, the race in front of him was not only not advantageous in any way, but also difficult.

Four great masters meant that Han Qianqian had to pass four hurdles, which was simply bullshit.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was so angry that his liver was broken, but on the contrary, Han Qian Qian was not the least bit angry, on the contrary, he was a little excited inside.

Coming out of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, he needed a real expert too much to test his strength today.

It was just a pity that there hadn't been many opportunities.

Right now, this death group was the best opportunity for Han Qianqian.

"Alright, luck itself is part of the game, no need to take it personally, there's still some time before the ugly hour, let's go back to the house and rest." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

When Jianghu Baixiao Sheng heard this, he was in a hurry, if at the earliest, Han Qianqian's kind of confidence was still arguable, after all, he was almost invincible outside the hall, but at this time, it seemed a bit bragging.

One must know that the people inside the Hall, the most inferior ones, were also invincible outside the Hall.

After all, those who could be ranked among the seventy-two halls of the Hall of Qishan, those were all true experts of strength in the eight worlds, and even though there were many worldly experts outside who did not participate in these, they at least represented the strength of most of the participants.

"Han ..... you should take a look at your odds, they are upwards of a hundred, we can't be as careless at this point as we were just now." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said urgently.

Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian put their eyes on the list, after each name on the list there are two groups of numbers, the first group of numbers represents the number of bets, the latter group of numbers represents the odds.

The funny thing was that Han Qianqian's bet hadn't even broken 0, but the odds had reached a terrifying 1,000!

In other words, Han Qianqian already had 10 times the odds! On the other hand, Han Qianqian's opponent, the Monstrous Venerable, only had odds of a point three, but the amount of bets placed had already reached fourteen hundred people, with a total amount of nearly ten million purple crystals.

From these figures, it could be seen that in the eyes of outsiders, this was nothing more than a match-up without any suspense.

"That's why some people often say, don't gamble, it's easy to lose all your money, at least, this night, these fourteen hundred people, are going to go bankrupt." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he pulled Su Yingxia and got up to leave.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was about to speak, however, seeing that Han Qian Qian had already turned around and walked towards a side of the hall, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng could only shake his head helplessly and sigh bitterly.

As Han Qianqian was not qualified for the 72 halls in the temple, he was temporarily living in one of the dormitories for the disciples of the temple.

When he returned to the house, Han Qianqian opened the door, and in the next room, Master Xianling and Ye Gucheng were opening the door and sending Ao Jun out.

At this moment, Ao Jun's face was smiling, and as he stepped out of the door, he smiled and said, "I live on the right side of the Kun Hall."

Cool-Son Yeh had a cheap smile on his face at this time, "Don't worry, she will have a match tomorrow night, it will be a vicious battle, after the battle is over, that is when she will be weak, I will send her over then."

Ao Jun was about to speak, but he suddenly skipped over to see Han Qianqian, who had just come over to open the door, and with a slight surprise, shook his head in disdain and mocked, "Oh, the League of Mystics?"

"Rubbish!" After saying that, Ao Jun spat disdainfully and raised his head to leave.

Looking at the departing Ao Jun, Han Qianqian was slightly angry, his fists quietly clenched, at that moment, Ye Gucheng on the side suddenly spoke out.

## **Chapter 1920**

Looking at Han Qianqian, Ye Gucheng laughed coldly, "After all, someone wants to set up his own business, no wonder he refused to join us in the first place. However, if you want to set up your own business, you must first see if you have the ability to do so, otherwise, drawing a dog will not make you a tiger!"

"Lone City, what's the point of talking to him about this? Some people think highly of themselves and think they are great, but in reality they are foolish and incompetent. By the way, have you seen the odds today?" Master Seerling laughed coldly.

Cool-Son Yeh laughed, "Of course I have, and I even know that someone has set a record high odds today, ten times, a whole ten times, since the opening of the Life and Death Gate at the top of Qishan Mountain, I have never seen anyone's odds so ridiculously high."

Master Seerling laughed coldly, "Oh, it can't be helped, people, they always need to pay for their ignorance, don't they?" Although she was talking to Cool-Son Yeh, this Yes Bar was clearly asking Han Qianqian, the meaning in each of these could not be more obvious.

Han Qianqian originally wanted to clean up Ao Jun, but he was exasperated by this pile of young and old living treasures: "Ignorant people love to laugh at others who are ignorant, because he thinks everyone in the world is the same as him I am ignorant."

After saying this, Han Qianqian pulled Su Yingxia and got up to go into the room.

Hearing these words, Ye Lucheng became furious, but was pulled back by Master Xian Ling: "Hey, what's the hurry with him, there will be plenty of people to clean him up at the ugly hour, rest early, maybe when you wake up at the ugly hour, you can still watch a wonderful scene of being abused."

Only then did Cool-Son Yeh ease up a little, gritting his teeth and saying with a sinister look in his eyes, "Don't worry, this guy dares to be so insensitive as to reject us and come out alone, how can I possibly miss the scene of this guy being abused?!"

With a cold smile, the First Spirit Master Dowager led Cool-Son Ye back to the house.

As soon as he sat down, he ordered his subordinates to bring out his fine treasured tea leaves, he was very happy today.

But at that moment, there was a sudden movement of a figure in the room, Ao Jun subconsciously tensed up, and then, when he saw the face of the person coming, his previous joy dissipated and was replaced by a head full of sweat, and he knelt down in fear.

"Family head, why are you here?" Ao Jun said fearfully.

"Han Qianqian's death has complicated the situation, and with the Fu family's sensible and unexpected fall, now, it's already a head-to-head battlefield between the two families of the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain, do you think I can't come over personally?" In the darkness, the figure spoke softly and in a soft voice.

Ao Jun nodded, this situation was also clear to him, otherwise, he and Ao Yong would not have spent the past few days pulling together all the forces overnight.

"You and Ao Yong's matter, is it going well so far? I heard that you have recruited a new team?" Dark Shadow said at this point.

"Yes, an impromptu alliance, they are not bad, and have now broken into the qualifying rounds, originally ..... hey, it's fine, overall, it's going quite well, there was just a hiccup." Ao Jun laughed.

"Oh? There is something, might as well say it straight, between you and me, there are no secrets." The dark shadow said softly.

"Oh, Family Head, it's alright, my subordinate just thought it was too small to mention. That day, when I went to pull in the Justice Alliance, I merely met a man, the First Spirit Master intended to pull him in, he refused, and now he has set up his own alliance, and has created some kind of Mystic Alliance, and now he has sort of entered the ranking battle, but, it's just a piece of trash that set a new all-time high in odds, it's not worth mentioning." Ao Jun said with a smile.

Black Shadow frowned slightly, "Alright, since it's a piece of trash, then let's leave him alone, nowadays the big picture is important, don't let a piece of trash delay business."

"Yes, please rest assured, family head, my subordinates will definitely keep the great matters of the Eternal Life clan in mind and dare not neglect them."

And at that moment, in Han Qianqian's house.

Looking at Han Qianqian, who was hugging Han Nian and sleeping, Su Yingxia and Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng were anxiously staring at each other with wide eyes.

For the two of them, the next battle was obviously a crisis, so they really did not understand how Han Qianqian could sleep so peacefully and comfortably.

Su Yingxia was a little better, after all, she knew more or less about Han Qianqian, but Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was even more confused.

The time slowly faded away amidst the incomparable torment of the two, and when the eleventh hour arrived, with Gu Yue's voice ringing in the Hall of Qishan, the ranking competition at the top of Qishan officially kicked off.

The entire site, including outside the hall, also saw a truly sleepless night from this time onwards.

Those who wanted to compete naturally came to observe their opponents' strengths and routines in advance, while those who were not competing naturally placed heavy bets for a big gamble.

It was almost the ugly hour when Han Qianqian finally rolled over, sitting up slowly at this point with a series of yawns.



"Alright, now, we have the first match of the eighth group, the Mystic Alliance versus the Monstrous Power Venerable, now, please get both sides ready."

Outside the hall, the master of ceremonies shouted loudly at that moment.

Han Qianqian stood up, picked up Su Yingxia's tea on the table and drank it down with a confident smile, "It's my turn to perform on stage."