

His True Color Chapter 1921-1930

Chapter 1921

As Han Qianqian pushed open the door to his room, the crowd in the arena increased rather than decreased, even though it was already ugly in the morning outside.

For many people this evening, although the intensity of Han Qianqian's match was not spectacular, it was the easiest choice for this life and death match, and despite the ridiculously low odds, it was clear that many people could get a good return after placing heavy bets.

Of course, there are some people who are always looking for excitement and bet on a super cold one like Han Qianqian, after all, although the odds are extremely low, if they win, it will be a big turnaround against the wind and a win to the top of their lives.

When Han Qianqian came out, there was a lot of booing.

"See, here comes that bullshit Mystics Alliance. He's got no power or backing, and he's bringing his own alliance to the tournament. Is he afraid he's going to get beaten up and embarrassed?"

"Haha, after all, revealing his real name will be a laughing stock in the future, people still have self-awareness."

"Hey, dumbass, look here, you know what? You've damn well managed to create the highest odds in the Gate of Life and Death."

"History, all will remember your name as a punk, hahahaha."

Han Qianqian walked towards the ring, his surroundings filled with ridicule.

To everyone in the hall, their cultivation levels were not low, so naturally they did not put Han Qianqian in their eyes, and most importantly, whoever could stay here did not have some background and connections, so naturally, someone like Han Qianqian, who had no name and no background, was nothing more than a waste who was ridiculed and insulted at will in their eyes.

When Han Qianqian got into the ring, there was already a sturdy giant standing on the opposite side of the ring.

The reason why this guy was a giant was because he was so tall, two metres tall, and his rock-like muscles were piled up on his body, making him very intimidating just on the surface.

When he saw Han Qianqian, the monstrous giant's nose couldn't help but let out a cold snort: "You're the alliance leader of that Mystic Alliance? You're as skinny as a monkey, I could break your waist with one hand, and you're qualified to fight with me?"

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and shook his head, "Are you that confident? I can't beat you?"

"Fuck, you're probably a fool, aren't you? You can beat me? What qualifications do you have?" The Monstrous Power Venerable said coldly with disdain.

Then, Venerable Monstrous Power waved his hand, and under the stage, cheers erupted.

"Venerable Monstrous Power, beat that fool to death and let him know that the Hall of Qishan is no place for a punk like him to brag."

"That's right, send him straight to his death with a single punch, such a person, living is a waste of resources."

"And he's wearing a fucking mask to pretend, Venerable Monstrous Power, take his mask off and let's have a good look at this unseemly waste of space."

"That's right, then beat this guy to a pulp in front of all of us, fist by fist."

"Beat him into a meat pie, beat him into a meat pie!"

Listening to the neat and unified cheers from below the stage, Venerable Monstrous Power had a sneer written all over his face, not putting Han Qianqian in his eyes in the slightest as he laughed strangely, "Did you hear that? Rubbish, that's the difference between us, I'd love to go easy on you, but alas, everyone wants to see you get abused."

Han Qianqian's face was relaxed as he smiled disdainfully, "So that's why the saying, "Fit limbs, dull mind," is played out in your body, and it's not true at all."

Upon hearing this, the Monstrous Power Venerable instantly jumped into a thunderstorm.

He was a man with an incredibly high cultivation level, great strength, and a strong body, so it could be said that he was basically the most perfect martial artist, but unfortunately, he had an impulsive personality, and his likes and dislikes were easy to surface, so when his master was still alive, he had scolded him a lot for being dull-witted, and gradually, this had become his heart disease.

It was fine to say anything about him, but to say that he had a bad brain was tantamount to igniting all the angry emotions within the Monstrous Venerable, so that the Monstrous Venerable could simply burst into flames in place.

"This guy, is he really knowing that he is not a match for Venerable Monstrous Power, so he is trying to provoke him in advance so that he can die a painful death?" Looking at the scene, Ye Gucheng laughed coldly.

They were also specifically waiting for Ugly Time, not only because they had also placed heavy bets on this, but more importantly, they were naturally waiting for the downfall of Han Qianqian to be beaten up violently when he had rejected them that day.

"Oh, what can you do if you can't fight? Sending yourself to your death quickly, isn't that the best and only option?" On the side, the First Spirit Master laughed coldly.

The more Han Qianqian was beaten up later, the more he could only regret not joining himself.

"Hmph, he didn't ask for it, if he had been willing to join us in the first place, why would he be in this situation? Sometimes one has to pay the price for one's arrogance, it's just that this punk is unlucky enough to lose his dog's life in one fell swoop." Cool-Son Yeh laughed harshly.

"Hmph, unfortunately, he can only go to Hades to regret, wait for the next life, if there is still a chance in the next life, he can still choose again." Wu Yan also uttered a laugh.

On the stage, Monstrous Power Venerable stomped his foot violently, "Brat, you've successfully fucking angered me, now, I want you to die a horrible death! Ah!!!"

With a furious roar, Monstrous Power Venerable was like a tank, instantly jumping straight at Han Qianqian.

"Holy shit, what speed!"

"That's fucking strong and fast, who can stand up to it?"

The moment Odd Force Venerable struck out instantly caused everyone to exclaim, whether it was strength or speed, he really was a top-notch existence, even Han Qianqian, who had always been incredibly confident, couldn't help but frown at this moment.

"That's a bit interesting." Han Qianqian sucked in a cold breath as his energy fiercely ran through his body quickly, his entire body taking a defensive stance.

"However, I'm not bad either." Beneath the mask, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly curled into a cold smile, and in the next second, his entire body was like a rocket as he violently catapulted out.

The speed was so fast that it staggered people, and on the ground, where he had just stayed, there was still a residual shadow of him just lifting his steps.

However, everyone present knew that his entire body had burst up into mid-air!

"Holy shit, what the hell is this!"

"I'm not seeing things, am I? That guy guy went up in person, but but the residual shadow actually stayed true to the spot?"

The strange power venerable was originally confident of his own strike, but which knew that just when he was about to hit Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly disappeared, just when his whole person was greatly shocked.

Suddenly, his heart jolted, and his entire person subconsciously raised his head, followed by his entire face distorting wildly from the immense pressure.

Chapter 1922

In the next instant, the monstrous force venerable even has been this invisible pressure, the pressure of the whole person can not open the eyes, the five senses are even gathered together, the huge body more because of the unbearable heavy pressure, and drive their knees slowly sink, the whole person looks like to kneel on the ground.

"What the hell is this."

"Good, so powerful air pressure."

"This this is fucking coming from that guy just now?"

"Impossible, this is never possible."

Below the stands, a group of spectators also felt an extremely strong air pressure descending from the sky, those who were close were even the same as the monstrous power venerable on the stage, just by tilting their heads they were blown with their features distorted and hideous.

Those who were a little further away were also blown by the huge strong wind, causing their hair to be messy and their clothes and feet to rise.

Ye Gucheng clutched the railing in front of him and looked incredulously at the scene in front of him, his eyes were both shocked and angry: "What? This guy actually actually"

The previously mocked Xian Ling Master, at this time, also could not help but frown, but, as a master of the Evil Punishment Realm, she was barely able to forcefully save her dignity at this time: "Oh, there is no need to rush, even if this guy can play some new tricks, but, so what? Does he really think he's won? In my opinion, this is simply a fancy technique."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Mrs. Xian Ling felt a slap on her face.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly fell down at this moment along with the strong pressure just now.

The whole person charged backwards and raised his fist, just like a heavenly god descending to earth.

On the ground, everyone couldn't help but be shocked by this scene, their faces pale and their palms sweating.

"Monstrous Power Venerable, hit him, hit him."

"Yes, don't be intimidated by his aura, he's just a paper tiger."

"Stand up, lift your fist and give him a direct punch."

In the crowd, I don't know which person with a high cultivation level was the first to reflect and roar at the ring, followed by others who also snapped out of their shock and shouted sharply at the Monstrous Power Venerable in the ring.

When he heard the shout, he opened his eyes with all his might and then, with his right hand clenched in a fist, he tried with all his might to raise his hand.

But only then did he realize with a sudden shock that he was unable to raise his right hand at all.

"How is this possible? How is it possible? How can you be so strong? This is an illusion, an illusion, right? Rubbish, what kind of evil magic have you used on me?" Monstrous Power Venerable's heart was horrified, if he hadn't been in the middle of it himself, he would never have believed that the power he was so proud of was being suppressed to death by someone else at this moment.

"Raise your hand, Venerable Monstrous Power, what the fuck are you doing? I've put my money on you, are you trying to bankrupt me?"

"Fuck, Venerable Monstrous, are you performing a let-down? Grass, give me your fucking hands, raise them up!"

Seeing Han Qianqian's figure already approaching, under the stage, the group of spectators who were proudly mocking Han Qianqian just now, all of them stood up directly in anxiety.

Hearing the invective from all around, the Monstrous Power was angry and anxious, for as far as he was concerned, he was the one in the middle of the storm!

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, amidst the curses of everyone, Han Tian San flew straight down, exploding the ground with a loud rumble, while the body of the Monstrous Power was also like a stone in the ring, exploding and flying backwards at a great speed.

The loud sound was accompanied by the heartbreaking sounds of everyone present.

They had bet on Jin's match, a no-holds-barred killing match, but they had never imagined that it would end up like this.

No, to be precise, it was indeed a no-holds-barred abusive match, only that the two sides had changed.

"This, this how is this possible? That trash, actually, actually directly fought off the Monstrous Power Exalted One?"

"Could this Monstrous Venerable really be letting his hair down? Or is this guy too old to move now, huh?"

The crowd looked at each other, struggling to accept the picture now.

On the platform, Han Qianqian's body had just stabilised, and the next second, he was charging towards the Monstrous Power Venerable as fast as a cheetah.

He was not going to be the least bit soft on the Monstrous Power, because for Han Qianqian, it was too late to go back to rest at such an ugly hour.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Han Qianqian caught up with Monstrous Power and delivered a triple kick in the air.

The next second, there was another loud bang.

The two-metre tall Monstrous Power's body slammed into the ring a dozen metres away.

He struggled to get up, but he felt a sweetness in his chest and a mouthful of blood gushed out.

Looking at Han Qianqian, who was slowly walking towards him step by step, the disdainful eyes of the Monstrous Power Venerable were filled with nothing but endless fear, and he quickly took a few steps backwards.

Suddenly, he stood still.

The next second, his knees bent, and with a boom, he heaved himself down in front of Han Qianqian!

Chapter 1923

As he knelt, everyone in the entire scene was left with their jaws dropped and their breath sucked backwards.

To everyone, who was the Monstrous Power? He was a true top-level expert, but now, in front of a man who was unknown to them and even mocked by them in a cold voice, he knelt down with a bang.

This was truly astonishing and hard to accept at the same time.

"This is impossible, isn't it, this is shady, right? That punk, surprisingly, actually defeated the Monstrous Power Exalted One?"

"Yes, and not simply defeated, but rather killed in seconds."

"Venerable Monstrous Power is an expert of the Evil Punishing Realm, and against that guy, he didn't even have the ability to fight back? When did such an expert exist in the Eight Directions world? This is too damn magical, right?"

The group of people looked at each other, not believing this to be true at all.

The railing that Cool-Son Yeh was holding tightly was almost creaking at this point, threatening to burst at any moment, and Master Xian Ling's face was even more blue with a red line.

Thinking back on what she had just said, she now only felt very foolish, and even caused people to laugh, so she was naturally ashamed, but faced with such a situation, and completely beyond her expectations, and was naturally very surprised, and could hardly contain herself.

"Warrior, I'm wrong, don't kill me, don't kill me, I'll kowtow to you, kowtow okay?" The Monstrous Power Venerable looked at Han Qianqian at this point, his entire body fearfully saying while bowing.

Even though he was unwilling to admit that he had lost, yet, the truth was right in front of him, making him admit it again.

"Wrong?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Venerable Oddly Powerful nodded his head like garlic: "Yes, I was wrong, I shouldn't have spoken rudely to you, and I shouldn't have looked down on you even more, I've lost, so you can spare my dog's life."

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, and after a moment, he let out a long breath, turned around and was about to leave the stage.

For Han Qianqian, he was never one to take a life, although he was never soft on his enemies, but after all, this was just a match, and although Venerable Qi Li had insulted him, the crime did not lead to death.

Moreover, Han Qianqian was already aware of the strength of the Monstrous Power, and he was not worthy of his full strength.

Therefore, Han Qianqian also thought that there was no need to fight.

But just as Han Qianqian turned around, behind him, the kneeling Monstrous Power suddenly smiled fiercely at the corner of his mouth, and the next second, he clenched his right fist and aimed it at Han Qianqian.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the Monstrous Power's fist struck Han Qianqian directly at his waist, Han Qianqian had no defense at all.

The next second, Han Qianqian's body, slammed violently and heavily a dozen meters in front of him.

"Ah!!!"

With a successful blow, the Monstrous Power Exalted stood up with fierce excitement, vibrating his arms and tearing his voice into a roar, frantically displaying his great strength.

"WOW!!!"

At this moment, the crowd, which had been silent for a long time, also violently erupted with earth-shaking cheers.

"Monstrous Power Venerable, this is your true strength, you should have killed that punk with one punch long ago."

"Haha, yeah, after all that, you're joking with us, shit, scared the hell out of me, I thought I was going to lose my family tonight."

A bunch of people, shouting weirdly with joy while clapping each other's hands, celebrating their victory.

Although, it was clear to all that it was really despicable and virtuous for the Monstrous Exalted One to win the tournament in this way. However, when these things were linked to his own interests, no one saw anything wrong with it, even if he should have done it a long time ago.

In the distance, Madam Xian Ling and Ye Qucheng also let out a long breath. As far as they were concerned, they did not want to see Han Qianqian strutting his stuff up there, they only wanted to see how Han Qianqian was beaten to death alive.

After all, this would balance their hearts and make them feel that Han Qianqian deserved to pay the price for refusing to join them.

A light smile appeared at the corner of Ye Gucheng's mouth at this point: "Finally, we have won, that kid, he really thinks he is very capable, but in reality he is as stupid as can be, to be merciful to your enemy, that is to be cruel to yourself, humph."

Master Xian Ling nodded, "Who told him not to join us? Oh, deservedly so!"

In their eyes, with their qualifications, it seemed as if by throwing out an olive branch, others had to accept it, and not accepting it seemed to be treason.

Inside the room, Su Yingxia, who had heard the cheering outside, her heart tightened and she looked at Jianghu Baixiao Sheng at the door in panic. After Han Qianqian had gone out, Su Yingxia had been sitting in the room like this.

She knew this person, the Monstrous Power, and naturally knew his strength, so she was very worried about Han Qianqian's appearance in the battle. She obviously wanted to go and watch, but she was afraid of seeing the image of Han Qianqian being beaten in defeat, so she could only wait in the house with her heart burning with anxiety.

Hearing the cheers, she had an unsettling feeling.

At that moment, in the ring, after arrogantly eliciting cheers, the Monstrous Power Venerable walked towards Han Qianqian's motionless corpse.

Suddenly, a cold laugh came from the ring, "You shouldn't have."

Chapter 1924

Hearing this voice, the arrogant and arrogant Monstrous Power Venerable suddenly panicked and looked around in fear and anxiety: "Who? Who? Who the fuck is talking?"

But as soon as the words left his mouth, his entire person suddenly turned pale, followed by another cold laugh, a cold laugh that sent chills down his entire back and made him sweat furiously, as his entire person looked incredulously at Han Qianqian who was lying on his back in front of him.

No it can't be?

This can't be right? This is an illusion, right! Yes, that's right, it must be an illusion.

How can a dead person smile?

Just as the monstrous power venerable was terrified and surprised, something else even more numbing happened to his head, Han Qianqian's hand suddenly moved.

Was he not dead?

This is impossible, in his defenseless situation, the full force of his own strike, there is no way anyone can survive.

This was not a fanatical confidence, but a fact.

Even if he had thick skin and thick flesh, there was no way he would survive if he was hit with the full force of a person from the Evil Punishing Realm without reservation.

How could a thin body like Han Qianqian's, who at first glance was a master of low defensive power, survive?!

Thinking about this [笔趣阁 www.biqugetv.co], the Monstrous Power Venerable wiped his eyes in panic, he felt that what was before him must be an illusion.

The audience, who were cheering, looked at the strange actions of the Monstrous Power Venerable at this time and for a moment were a little confused, not knowing what he was doing.

But in the next second, as their pupils dilated infinitely, the answer came out.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, who was lying on the ground, suddenly stood up gently and touched his waist with his right hand not quite comfortably, looking somewhat unsatisfied.

"How how is this possible? How did this guy stand up?"

"Fuck, what is this guy made of that he doesn't die even after being punched in the back like this?"

"Has the Monstrous Power Venerable been so preoccupied with finding a daoist partner these past few years that he's spent all that strength in his body on women? Damn it, he can't even beat up a monkey this skinny?"

The people on the stage were shocked and angry as Han Qianqian stood up, clearly the last thing they wanted to see happen.

"You you ate one of my full strength strikes, how... ..how could you still stand up?" Looking at Han Qianqian's back, Monstrous Power Venerable's feet could no longer help but tremble desperately.

He really couldn't figure out what this was all about.

If it weren't for the presence of so many people, he really would have wanted to find a crack in the ground and get as far away as possible.

Han Qianqian smiled, didn't answer him, turned around, looked at the shivering Monstrous Power Venerable, and rubbed his fist.

"No no, don't kill me, don't kill me, I'm wrong, I'm wrong" The Monstrous Power Venerable was so scared that his body went soft, looking at Han Qianqian, his body subconsciously kept retreating.

"I won't kill you!" Han Qianqian said indifferently, these words just let the monster power venerable heart rest a little bit, he laughed again: "But"

The words were deliberately stretched out by Han Qianqian, and the entire nerves of the Monstrous Power Venerable were thus stretched out by Han Qianqian.

"But, courtesy, if you punch me, how come I have to punch you too, right?" Han Qianqian laughed, but just as the Monstrous Power Venerable was listening with his heart in his mouth, Han Qianqian came again, "But"

The Monstrous Power Venerable really felt like he was going to collapse, and his whole body was on the verge of tears, "But what again?"

"I allow you to prepare yourself in advance."

Hearing these words, the Monstrous Power Venerable Man couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat that was already all over his face, his heart slightly at ease.

Although Han Qianqian made him feel terrified, however, the Monstrous Power Exalted Man was considered very confident in his own strength, especially above strength and defence.

With his two-metre tall body and rock-like muscles, he was confident that he would have no problem facing Han Qianqian's punch.

"You keep your word?" Monstrous Power Venerable asked tentatively.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"I paid the price for my arrogance, now, you pay the price for yours too." Receiving Han Qianqian's affirmative answer, the Monstrous Power Venerable instantly raised his hands, and an aura suddenly dispersed from his body.

"Mystic, you have underestimated me, Venerable Monstrous Power. Come on!"

With a roar of rage, the muscles on the body of the Monstrous Power Exalted One tightened violently, and his entire body instantly crumbled tightly, and when viewed from afar, these boulder-like bodies even radiated a golden light under the illumination of the hanging fire.

"Come on!" The Monstrous Power Venerable roared.

Han Qianqian's eyes shrank as he bellowed coldly, "Now, go and regret your sneak attack just now."

After saying that, Han Qianqian fiercely clenched his fist, took a horse stance forward, raised his Qi, and used his strength.

"Grass, this fool, he's too fucking arrogant, isn't he? If he hadn't used some weird move just now, how could he have won against the Monstrous Power Venerable?"

"Yes, even though Venerable Monstrous Power spends all his strength on women and is a bit weak, at least his body is there, this guy really doesn't take Venerable Monstrous Power into account at all?"

A group of people spoke out in mockery, Han Qianqian standing up made it hard for them to accept this reality, but there was nothing they could do about it, so they were annoyed to no end at any of Han Qianqian's actions.

At that moment, Han Qianqian's fist arrived.

As soon as he came into contact with Han Qianqian's fist, the Monstrous Power's originally confident heart became completely cold, and then, it spread to his whole body.

Under the coldness, for a brief moment, the Monstrous Power could not feel any difference in his whole body.

It was as if nothing had happened.

But just as his heart was about to drop, his pupils suddenly opened up, and the next thing he knew, his body suddenly exploded as if someone had set it on fire, and his entire body was bursting with organs!

And in the next second, his body suddenly flew backwards because of the huge inertia.

"Bang!"

Just heard a loud sound, far above the temple door, the display boundary laid by Gu Yue, the huge body of the monstrous power venerable smashed heavily on it.

"Sorry about!"

Monstrous Power Venerable mumbled looking at Han Qianqian far above the ring, in an almost crying accent, after mumbling four words, filled with regret closed his eyes!!!

Immediately afterwards, there was another muffled sound, and his body, too, landed directly on the ground from the boundary.

Four cracks were visible at the boundary where he had crashed through!

Below the stage, there was silence as a group of people breathed heavily.

"How is this possible? This guy punched, punched a single punch and sent the Monstrous Power Venerable flying?"

"Even even Master Gu Yue's boundary was broken, what the hell kind of power is this guy this guy, this is too too terrifying, right? ?"

Crazy, the people at the scene went crazy!

Chapter 1925

If one were to say that the Monstrous Power Venerable was sent flying, it would already be considered shocking.

Then, Master Gu Yue's boundary being shattered would be beyond description.

The boundary of the Qishan Temple had existed for billions of years, ever since there had been tournaments in the Eight Directions.

Yet, no matter how many fierce battles had taken place within the Hall of Qishan, the display boundary of Qishan had never been destroyed by anyone.

It is not that no one has ever accidentally touched it in the course of a fight; in fact, it has often been hit unintentionally, and has even been attacked very violently on several occasions.

But it has remained unscathed. The people of the Temple of Qishan, although never involved in any strife in the Eight Worlds and only governing the tournament in a neutral capacity, how could the people of the Temple of Qishan not have extraordinary skills if the neutral party could sit in this position?

Starting from the energy boundaries outside the Hall, to the various strange fires that hang and are always burning inside the Hall, to the ring, to the display of the boundaries, all of these are actually a manifestation of the Hall of Qishan showing off its strength.

Therefore, its very existence is seemingly simple, but actually indestructible, and its performance over these many years is enough to show this.

But today, it shattered.

And, not with absolute force, but simply by being hit by something he had sent flying.

So, one could imagine just how massive the force was.

Cool-Son Yeh's teeth were gnashing as he watched, he could hardly accept such a picture, and the face of the First Spirit Master at the side was even more ashen.

Not only did the image they were expecting not appear, but, instead, things went in another direction against their wishes.

"This guy, what kind of a divine being is he? The power can actually be so amazing. Monstrous Power Venerable, it seems like in front of him, the name is like a joke." Ye Kucheng gritted his teeth and said coldly.

Master Xian Ling also had a long frown on her old brow, while her mind was desperately thinking about who this mysterious person, Han Qianqian, really was, but unfortunately, she had turned her brain over, but she really could not find any expert in the Eight Directions World, who had a similar style to him.

The crowd below the stage, after being shocked, were all looking at Han Qianqian on the stage in fear at this point, each sweating and weak in their hearts.

They were terrified of what they had just said, and if he overheard them and set his sights on them, then it would be damned bad.

So, very quickly, without any word of command, the men in the room. The group was afraid to make any eye contact with Han Qianqian, not to mention looking at him.

After all, even the Monstrous Power Venerable had been blown to death with a single punch in front of him, so what qualifications did they have, to confront such a person?

With a disdainful smile, Han Qianqian turned around and walked towards the stage.

As Han Qianqian passed by, a group of people hurriedly avoided him, fearing that they might get too close to this Lord and thus in case they messed with this terrifying Lord.

After Han Qianqian had left, the quiet venue erupted with ghostly cries of misery.

This imagined abuse by Han Qianqian produced a great reversal, which meant that many people were bankrupt tonight.

At this moment, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, who had been watching from afar in front of the room, suddenly understood in his heart what Han Qian Qian's statement that many people would go bankrupt tonight meant.

His heart was in shock. He naturally wanted Han Qianqian to win, but from the very beginning, he did not have much hope, or even no hope at all.

However, Han Qianqian had not only shattered his thoughts, but had even shown no mercy.

This was because he was completely super crushing against the Monstrous Power Venerable.

"Mystic Alliance bully, Mystic Alliance bully, hahaha, Mystic, no shame in not wasting the hundred thousand self-crystals I pressed for you, you won back ten million for me in one night." At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly couldn't suppress his excitement and shouted loudly.

Compared to those who cried out in pain and failed to place their bets, at this moment, he was so abrupt, yet so enviable.

As soon as he finished shouting, he realised that it seemed a bit out of place, and immediately shrank back, not daring to shout.

"Mystic League bull!"

Suddenly, just somewhere in the distance, another person who had won money because of Han Qianqian could not hide the excitement in his heart at this moment and echoed it from afar.

Then, there was another side!

Another side.

Although it was only a small fire, more and more people responded to the call.

In a matter of moments, the slogan "The Mystic Alliance is awesome" resounded through the Qishan Palace.

"Snap!"

In a certain high-rise room, the black shadow slapped a fierce slap on the side of Ao Jun: "Is this the rubbish you told me about?"

Ao Jun's face was still full of disbelief, how could he have imagined that things would come to this stage?

Touching his raw and red face, Ao Jun hurriedly knelt down.

One second, he was still immersed in the joy of this evening's Justice Little League Little Ying preliminary match, and the next second, he was completely woken up by this vicious slap.

"If he's rubbish, what are you?"

Chapter 1926

"Family head, Ao Jun was only underestimating that fellow, although he is indeed guilty, but at the moment is the time to use people, please calm your anger."

At this moment, Ao Yong, who was at the side, hurriedly knelt down and begged for mercy.

"Underestimated? The Monstrous Power Venerable underestimated that guy and ended up losing his life, and you're still telling me that it's just?" The black shadow said angrily.

When the black shadow finished, he let out a long breath, "However, this person, Venerable Monstrous Power, is indeed simple-minded and limbless, and it was only a matter of time before he was defeated. Ao Yong ah, that brat, you focus on him, if he behaves all right next, you can indeed think of a way to let him join us in the Eternal Sea."

"Yes." Ao Yong nodded his head.

"I hope he has that qualification to become a pawn of my Eternal Life Sea next." The black shadow finished in a cold voice, and with a faint movement, the window automatically and gently closed.

And at that moment, in a certain room.

The cries of bullying against Han Qianqian outside were like taking a dagger to their hearts, making it hard for them to let go of their anger.

It was hard enough to accept that Han Qianqian had won, but now that he was being praised by the crowd, it was even worse for them.

As soon as they returned to the room, Madam Xian Ling slapped her palm on the table with a thud, and her whole body gasped for breath.

This narrow-minded person could not see how others were better than him. What's more, he couldn't see someone who had a connection with him as good!

"Damn it, this Monstrous Power, he's really a fucking barrel of rice, he still claims to be a master of the Evil Punishment, what? Have all the experts of the Evil Punisher died out? Even this kind of trash is ranked?" Cool-Son Yeh was furious and broke into defeat.

But after cursing, he found that Master Xian Ling was staring at him viciously, and only then did he feel that his words were inappropriate: "Master, I didn't mean to say anything about you, I just"

"This Monstrous Power Venerable, in these decades, has indeed spent all these decades in search of a daoist partner, this is known to everyone in the eight worlds, and I think that he has officially, as a result, wasted his cultivation to the point of letting a jianghu boy, take his dog's life." Wu Yan hurriedly stepped forward at this point to lighten the mood.

"I heard that he had changed more than thirty daoist couples, and it was normal for his body to be depleted, only, but I didn't expect that it was just to this journey of more than thirty daoist couples that made him die late." Lu Yunfeng also spoke out at this time.

"Rightly said, the strange power venerable today on the stage, indeed acted completely not to investigate a blow, so that is why it seems that kid seems to be very powerful in general, in fact, it is simply the strange power venerable body within the weak." Master Xian Ling nodded, her anger subsiding slightly.

Even now, they were unwilling to acknowledge Han Qianqian's strength, and more often than not, they blamed the already dead Monstrous Power Venerable on him.

"Lone Castle, who is Han Qianqian's opponent in the next match?"

"In the next match, if nothing else, it should be Grandpa Flame of Group 8 Team 4 against Lone Yang, but Lone Yang's cultivation hasn't improved in tens of thousands of years, against Grandpa Flame he can only be sure to lose."

"I don't want to see that kid flaunt his power anymore, you go and find Grandpa Blaze, next match, I don't want to see today's scene happen again." Master Seerling said.

Cool-Son Yeh nodded, "Yes, Cool-Son Yeh is on his way."

"Wait!" Just when Cool-Son Yeh had taken two steps, Master Seer Spirit called out to him, then Master Seer Spirit took out a box from her hand, "Give him this elixir."

"Master Dowager, this is... but the top-grade White Jade Dew given to you by the Eternal Life Sea, you are giving it to someone else?" When Cool-Son Yeh saw this, he was shocked.

"What's the loss of a jade dew? How is it better than that jumping clown flaunting his power in front of me!" Master Xian Ling shouted in a cold voice.

When Cool-Son Yeh heard this, he nodded his head and hurriedly retreated.

"Mystic, I'll see if you die this time." Then that little box, Cool-Son Yeh said viciously at this time.

And at this time, in the other room.

Compared to Cool-Son Yeh and the others' anger and resentment, here, however, was full of laughter.

Han Qianqian returned safely, for Su Yingxia, is naturally a very happy thing, together with Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng, three slightly a celebration after, Su Yingxia gave Han Qianqian a reward, soaking feet massage!

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng mysteriously ran out early in the morning, this will have disappeared.

"You have caused a sensation tonight oh, listen, to this day, there are still people outside calling you by the name of the League?" Su Yingxia chuckled softly.

"I also want to keep a low profile, but my strength doesn't allow it." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Yes, yes, yes, it's your turn to be proud, who let you kill the Monstrous Power Exalted One with one punch?" Su Yingxia said with a bitter smile of happiness.

Han Qianqian suddenly twisted his head and looked up at Su Yingxia, "Do you really think that it's great that I killed the Monstrous Power Exalted One?"

"Venerable Monstrous Power is a person from the Evil Punishing Realm and a recognized expert in the Eight Directions world, you can kill him with one punch, of course it's remarkable."

But when he heard this, Han Qianqian was not happy, instead he frowned, and just as Su Yingxia was wondering, Han Qianqian suddenly spoke, "But I would say that my punch was just less than 60% of my power?"

Chapter 1927

Su Yingxia froze, her pair of beautiful eyes widened, and it was difficult to come back to her senses for a long time.

Sixty percent of Kung Fu?

If this had been said by anyone else, Su Yingxia would have slapped this bragging fool to death.

After all, the Monstrous Power Venerable was an expert of the Evil Punishing Realm, but what about Han Qianqian? According to his own words, he was only at the Saint realm!

The difference between the Saint realm and the Evil Punishment realm was not a little bit, to put it bluntly, it was a hundred thousand miles.

But even so, it was no big deal that the Evil Punisher had been beaten, but a "weakling" of the Saint realm had only used 60% of his power?

Therefore, if someone else had said it, Su Yingxia would have absolutely killed it without hesitation, but if it was Han Qianqian's words, Su Yingxia would always believe it absolutely.

However, this time, Su Yingxia could not believe it anymore.

"What? Do you think I'm bragging?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Su Yingxia nodded noncommittally, "I'd like to say no, but what you're saying is just too unbelievable."

Han Qianqian smiled, Su Yingxia had difficulty understanding, but in fact Han Qianqian could also understand, because, he could hardly even understand how he had suddenly become so strong.

If he had the operation he had today with the use of the Pan Gu Axe, he would find it quite normal, after all, the Pan Gu Axe was the king of all weapons, and with its help, it was really simple to overcome across levels.

But if Han Qianqian had been so ridiculously strong without the Pan Gu Axe, he himself would have felt a bit abnormal now.

Han Qianqian naturally did not know that he had filled the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books with a whole third of his aura in the Heart of the Dragon Clan, and his original purpose had been to be wheeled around by others in the future, while he could at least have a logistical safeguard.

But it was precisely because the Dragon Heart was in such a full state that many secrets within Han Qianqian's body that he did not know about were completely stimulated at this time.

For example, if he were to take an internal peek at one or two of his body at this time, he would definitely find that his golden body, long ago, was already gently emitting a stunning yellow light within his powerful white energy shield.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "Seriously, I really only used 60% of my energy, and ever since I came out of the Heavenly Desolate Heavenly Book, I suddenly found that I was a lot different. Not only is my body filled with a powerful force that is hard to suppress and seems like it could burst out at any moment, but more crucially, I see things completely differently than before."

"Different?" Su Yingxia wondered.

In fact, ever since he had used that Heavenly Eye Talisman in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, Han Qianqian had already felt different, only, when there was enough energy in his body, that feeling became even more fierce.

Not only could Han Qianqian see many things differently, for example, those energy boundaries in the Hall of Qishan, which might be that big screen of liquid bubbling with cold air in other people's eyes, but in Han Qianqian's eyes, it was some object made up of filaments of fine mesh.

What was even stranger was that when Han Qianqian looked at many things, he felt that the world had slowed down.

But it was true that it was happening at normal speed.

Even during the confrontation with the strange power venerable, he was completely defenceless, even with his back completely turned, but a strange image suddenly flashed in his eyes then.

A pile of energy was approaching towards him!

It was precisely because of the strange appearance of this image at that time that Han Qianqian had momentarily overlooked the Monstrous Power Venerable behind him, allowing him to make a complete sneak attack.

However, those sneak attacks of his, which would have been a dangerous thing for Han Qianqian, in the end, turned out to be something for Han Qianqian to test himself with.

The hardness of the Undying Xuan Armour was indeed closely related to his own energy cultivation. Because of the constant energy support from the heart of the Dragon Clan, the Undying Xuan Armour's defensive capability was also greatly enhanced under its support, so strong that Han Qianqian was surprised.

This was because it had indeed carried off the full force of Monstrous Power's strike for Han Qianqian.

Of course, this was also due to the fact that the Golden Body had already lit up, and even, the Golden Body and the Undying Xuan Armour had begun to fuse into one, which was why the hardness of the Undying Xuan Armour had steeply increased by a notch, only, these things had never been noticed because Han Qianqian had not peered inside.

"By the way, speaking of the changes within my body, how are you doing with the things I asked you to ask for me?" After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he looked over at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was both happy and surprised after hearing this, but when Han Qianqian asked this question, her entire person couldn't help but frown, "I asked when you went out just now, but Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said that in the Eight Directions world, there was no such person as the so-called True Floater."

"There is no such person? Could it be that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng doesn't know that old man?" Han Qianqian frowned and was rather surprised.

"As long as someone who is little known in Jianghu, it's actually impossible to find out in Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng that, so since he said there is no such person, there are only two possibilities, one is, his fame is not even qualified for Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng to know, or two is, that is simply a fake name." Su Yingxia said.

"I'm more inclined to the latter." Han Qianqian said seriously.

If it really was simply a nameless person, how could True Floater that come up with something as mind-boggling as the Heaven's Eye Talisman? What was more, it could help him get out of the Endless Abyss, which no one in the world could get out of. The most amazing thing was that Han Qianqian was now increasingly sure that True Floater had really spoken to himself in the Endless Abyss that day.

Although he didn't know how True Floater had managed to do it, how could someone with such feats be a generalist.

"He's definitely not a greedy old Taoist, the name True Floater is just a fake name for him, but I really don't understand what he means by approaching me as an ordinary old Taoist, and what's even more strange to me is that he seems to have been following me before. The more Han Qianqian thought about it, the more he felt that this was not normal.

"This person is mysterious, it's really puzzling, it seems like he's helping you, but sometimes it seems like he's harming you, but when he's harming you it seems like he's helping you." Su Yingxia had already heard Han Qianqian talk about this when she was in the Eight Wastelands world, so she and Han Qianqian almost felt the same way about what True Floater was up to.

What's more, she didn't understand what True Floater wanted!

"Actually"

Just as a voice was about to be uttered, at that moment, the door suddenly gave a loud bang, silencing that voice, and then the dwarf, short figure of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, panting with joy and delight, ran in.

As soon as he entered, he took a sip of tea straight from the table and gurgled.

Then, only then did he wipe his mouth and looked at Han Qianqian, breathless: "Hey, hey, hey" Han Qianqian, bully, bully."

Chapter 1928

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian frowned, "Are you being chased? Panicking."

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng laughed heatedly, not the least bit angry at Han Qianqian's words, pointing outside and shouting, "You exploded, you exploded."

"What a mess, say something properly." Han Qianqian became even more depressed.

"In that life and death list, your odds have been reduced to more than double, moreover, many people are now betting on you, you're fucking on fire, on fire." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said excitedly.

"That's it?" Han Qianqian was a little speechless.

"Mixed up? Isn't that exciting enough?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was stunned.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but roll his eyes and hooked his hand, gesturing for Jianghu Baixiaosheng to sit down.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was a little confused, not knowing what Han Qian Qian wanted.

"I want to ask you, have you ever heard of the Heaven's Eye Charm?"

Since True Floater might be a fake name, but one of the treasures under him, the Heaven's Eye Talisman, that shouldn't be fake, right? From this, one could always get some useful information, right?

But just when Han Qianqian had this idea, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Han Qianqian with a confused look on his face: "What is the Heaven's Eye Talisman? Which Taoist temple's talisman?"

"Are you a Jianghu Baixiao Sheng or not? Haven't you heard of the Heaven's Eye Talisman? It's the kind of talisman that is very small and as long as you use it, you can see a lot of different things." Han Qianqian said somewhat depressed.

"I, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, know a million and seventy-three million types of weapon talismans in the eight worlds, what do you think I am if not Jiang Hu Bai Xiao? It's just that, that thing you're talking about, I've really never heard of it." Jianghu Baixiao Sheng said with some disbelief.

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia looked at each other at once, the Heavenly Eye Talisman and the True Floater, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng didn't know anything!

This is simply too unbelievable, right?!

"However, this strange Heaven's Eye Talisman you mentioned, I did read a similar description from a journal, but I'm not too sure if it's that thing." Just as the two were desperate, Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly spoke out.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian instantly said in wonder, "Then hurry up and look it up."

"My family's ancestors were all Jianghu Baixiao Sheng as a profession, in order to know the world's affairs, naturally I have to read countless kinds of strange and unusual records, I don't even know where to read on it, how can I turn it over?" I don't even know where to read it, so how can I turn it over?" said the depressed Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

Han Qianqian was so angry that he really wanted to beat him up, however, Su Yingxia patted Han Qianqian's shoulder at this time, "Forget it, since that person has done so many things to us, I think, he will always appear, since he didn't harm us, then we might as well let nature take its course."

Han Qianqian nodded, this seemed to be the only thing that could be done for the time being.

Seeing that Han Qianqian didn't say anything, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng spoke up, "Tomorrow at night time is your second match, you rest early and prepare well."

"Although you performed exceedingly well in today's battle, you still have to be extremely careful if you have to face Grandpa Blaze. Although Grandpa Blaze's apparent cultivation level is similar to that of Monstrous Power Venerable, however, Grandpa Blaze cultivates the unique Nine Heavenly Arcane Fire."

"This kind of fire is so arcane that it is not subject to water extinction or freezing, and even, the more water and ice are used, the more it fuels the arcane fire's offensive power!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian frowned, "There is still such a strange fire in the world?"

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded heavily: "That's right, this fire is extremely fierce in attack, burning one's heart, terrifying, so, Grandpa Blaze also has the title of Ghost Faced Fire God, many experts of the same rank as him have died tragically in this Xuan Fire, he easily defeated the opponent's Evil Punishing Beginning rank expert in the previously concluded match just by the Xuan Fire, so, you should always be careful. "

Su Yingxia spoke out at this time: "I have also heard of this blazing fire grandfather, the legend of the jianghu, his hands have the Nine Heavenly Children's Formation, nine sons in a row, where the blazing fire passes, not even an inch of grass will grow, even many experts of the Eight Desolate Realm, are afraid of him, three thousand, you must be very careful. Once this fire gets on your body, it can't be extinguished!"

When Han Qianqian heard this, he couldn't help but nod his head, but at this moment, his mood was somewhat complicated.

Han Qianqian was confident in himself now, but when he heard how powerful the Nine Heavenly Mystic Fire was, he couldn't help but feel some vague concern.

"Also, I've found the Healing Saint Wang Juzhi." Jianghu Baixiao Sheng looked at Han Qianqian and said with a frown.

Noticing his attitude, Han Qianqian worried, "Is there some kind of accident?"

"He is now the guest of honour in the Eternal Sea, it may be difficult to see him if you want to, so your reputation must be fought, it may be very difficult to take on Grandpa Blaze, but it must be done quickly. I mean, the sooner the battle is over, the more momentum you can build towards your reputation."

"Build momentum? Isn't that simple?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly and gently moved towards to let Jianghu Baixiao Sheng put his ear to him, and then, he told him his idea.

After hearing Han Qianqian's words, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was shocked and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, "Are you serious?"

"I never lie." Han Qianqian smiled confidently.

Jianghu Baixiao Sheng had some embarrassment on his face and looked at Han Qianqian with a strange look.

Going to play this big?!

Chapter 1929

The afternoon of the next day was less than an hour before Han Qianqian's match.

Just as the Life and Death Gate on Han Qianqian's side had just opened, at that moment, a shocking piece of news came.

"Have you heard? The mysterious man let out the word that he was going to defeat Grandpa Blaze in five minutes."

"What? Five minutes? Where the hell did you hear that bullshit?"

"Yeah, that's a bit of a lie, isn't it? Although it's true that the Mysterious Man beat the Monstrous Power last night, but it's also a fact that the Monstrous Power is weak, and although the Mysterious Man is powerful, he is obviously a bit weak.

"Yeah, you're either listening to fake news or, the mysterious man is too damn arrogant, I'm afraid he doesn't know what the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame is yet?"

"That's right, the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame is one of the most mysterious things in the Eight Directions world, not to mention him being a mystic, even if he is an expert of the Eight Desolate Realm, he would be hairy looking at the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame."

"I think at first forget it forget it, if that great god hears about it, we'll be out of luck."

To talk about this Grandpa Blaze's battle to seal the gods, one has to mention the unparalleled battle more than three thousand years ago, that is, in that battle, Grandpa Blaze relied on the Nine Heavens Xuan Fire and fought the Eight Wastelands experts who were a whole great realm higher than himself.

Since then, Grandpa Blaze's reputation had made the Eight Wastelands world famous, but at the same time, it was also a shameful memory for that Eight Wastelands expert.

Hearing these chatter, that first person who spoke, at this point, smiled disdainfully, "My information is as false as it should be, my elder brother gave it to me personally from within the hall, the Mystic Alliance put word that they would put down Grandpa Flame within five minutes, and if they couldn't do it, they would automatically forfeit."

"If you guys don't believe me, ask the big brothers of this Life and Death Sect." The man finished his sentence with an air of arrogance and great complacency.

The group of people looked at each other and quickly placed their eyes on the disciples of Qishan's Hall who were responsible for betting on the records.

A few disciples from the Hall of Qishan looked at each other, smiled and nodded, "Indeed, about ten minutes ago, the mysterious man did let out such words."

When this statement was made, a group of people outside the hall could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

To put down Grandpa Blaze in five minutes?! Ever since there had been someone like Grandpa Blaze in the Eight Realms, there really hadn't been anyone who dared to mouth such a wild statement.

Even many of the true experts of the Eight Realms had more or less yielded to Grandpa Blaze after learning about his deeds.

But I never thought that this mysterious man, who had appeared from nowhere, would dare to make such a bold statement.

"This mysterious man is too damn floating, or, knowing that he is not a match for Grandpa Flame, he is playing a trick to deliberately provoke Grandpa Flame?"

"What good could there be in provoking Grandpa Blaze? Does he want the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames to come more fiercely?"

"I think he's clearly tired of living, he's just looking for death."

"A newborn calf is not afraid of a tiger, that's because it hasn't been eaten by a tiger yet, later on, I will see how this mysterious man dies."

"But could it be that this mysterious man is really powerful? That's why" At this moment, someone in the noisy crowd said weakly.

"Fuck, are you an idiot? How powerful can he be? Even if he's powerful, what gives him the right to clean up Grandpa Blaze for five minutes?"

"Yeah, that's right, if this guy can put down Grandpa Blaze in five minutes, I'll fucking eat shit to show you guys, I'm betting on Grandpa Blaze, write me up."

"I'll bet too!"

Looking at the group of people who were aggressive and firm in their confidence, the man who had weakly voiced out earlier meekly shut his mouth at this point, but although his mouth did not dare to offend the crowd, after thinking about it, he still decided to listen to his heart.

Then, on Han Qianqian, he staked the only three thousand purple crystals he had left.

As soon as he finished betting, the group roared with laughter.

"What a fucking idiot, still trusting the mystery man at this point? You think he's still as lucky as he was last night?"

"Yes, the Monstrous Power's own weakness and gullibility made him lose the match, Grandpa Blaze will probably hear these rumours and want to slap that idiot to death, how can he make the same mistake as the Monstrous Power again? That grandson still wants to beat Grandpa Blaze in five minutes, that's the funniest joke of the year."

The man meekly collected his betting ticket, didn't dare to argue with the crowd, and hurriedly left the place.

Han Qianqian's promise to defeat Grandpa Flame in five minutes was like a bomb thrown into a calm lake, stirring up a thousand waves.

Everyone in the hall scoffed at Han Qianqian's harsh words and mocked them.

Obviously, to them, Han Qianqian's words were like a child saying to an adult, "I'm going to knock you down with one punch."

Apart from being funny, there was nothing left to do but laugh.

"Bang!"

At this moment, inside the fierce room, a big, sturdy man slammed the table, his large palm touching the table, which immediately gave off a baked, burnt smell.

Chapter 1930

This man's body was golden in colour, his hair exploded in blood red, he had no eyebrows and no beard, he looked both rugged and a little weird.

"What a f*cking mystery man, how dare you dare to speak out in the open, you really piss me off.

This man is none other than Grandpa Flame, who is known in the jungle.

"Didn't he want to beat grandpa in five minutes? Grandpa will let him fall at Grandpa's feet in five minutes today." Grandpa Blaze was so angry that smoke was coming out of his seven nostrils, and with a cold snort between his nose, a black smoke was coming out, preventing the Buddha from, literally, making smoke.

"Even many bigwigs are now paying attention to this match. Although we are only an intra-group match, because of that guy's rhetoric, it has now become a match of great interest. If we lose the match, I think" beside Grandpa Flame, his strategist wanted to say something but stopped.

Obviously, with public opinion paying so much attention, this match, long ago, was no longer a simple battle for ranking.

On the contrary, it was a battle of dignity that concerned life and death.

It is no longer as simple as losing a match for either side, because if they lose the match, what they may lose is their dignity.

At that time, even if they are not beaten to death on stage, they may be drowned by the spit of others when they go down.

To live in disgrace at that time is really worse than death.

Therefore, this match had long since ceased to be a battle of ranking, and could even be described as a battle of life and death, especially for Grandpa Blaze, a battle that only allowed for success, not failure.

"I know all this, if I lose to a nobody, I will naturally become the joke of the world, what face will my Grandpa Blaze still have in the jianghu of the Eight Worlds? However, don't worry, since that kid dares to create such a momentum, it will give grandpa a chance to fight again in glory, and I will make my Grandpa Flame's name even louder in front of everyone! And that brat is destined to become that stepping stone for my ascension to the throne!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the sound of the broadside outside rang out, and the time for the match had arrived.

Grandpa Flame grabbed the weapons on the table and rushed out in a fury.

Once outside the hall, the guests were already full.

Not only was the stage full, but many of the surrounding buildings had their windows wide open, so it was clear that this gimmicky match had attracted the attention of some bigwigs.

Although this was just a small ranking match, to solve an Evil Punisher expert who could fight to a draw with the Eight Wastelands experts in five minutes, it was obvious that either this person was a fool and was bragging around, or he had great skills, and naturally, he was the kind of helper that the bigwigs needed.

On the stage, Han Qianqian was already standing proudly with his bones and his arms folded.

Grandpa Flame was walking towards the stage, and everywhere he passed, people from all walks of life were loudly cheering.

"Grandpa Flame, kill this foolish mystery man, he caused me to lose money yesterday, and today he is even more arrogant.

"That's right, if this kind of newcomer is not properly cleaned up, what kind of prestige will we old-timers have in the future? Grandpa Flame, teach him a good lesson, it's best to kill him in one move."

"It is the law of nature that a long wave pushes the previous wave, but if this latter wave is making waves, then, simply let him die in the sea behind."

"Don't worry, Grandpa Blaze, we all support you and have placed a heavy bet on you, give me a hard fight."

A group of people, all talking, shouted loudly at Grandpa Blaze, as if they could not wait for Grandpa Blaze to get on stage and kill Han Qianqian alive with their own hands.

When he saw Han Qianqian, his pupils locked slightly: "You're the one who's talking shit out there?"

Han Qianqian smiled and looked at Grandpa Blaze, "Save some strength, after all, in five minutes, not too long, not too short, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on."

"Damn it, you f*cking punk, how dare you be so arrogant, not taking your Grandpa Flame into consideration? Fine, I'll tell you too, in five minutes, I'll roast you, a skinny monkey, into a dried monkey!" Grandpa Flame was so angry with Han Qianqian that he cursed at this moment.

In fact, Han Qianqian's figure was not considered thin, but compared to these big and thick experts, he did look a bit slim, and was often used by others to attack.

"We'll see!" Han Qianqian smiled faintly, and at that moment, his gaze was slightly raised, looking towards the emcee in the distance.

"Mystic versus Grandpa Blaze, begin!"

With a soft shout from the emcee, the entire boundary showing the pairing fixtures was replaced with a large countdown in time at this time in response.

Five minutes, the clock began.

"I'll kill you with one move!" Grandpa Flame shouted loudly, then with a wave of his hand, nine young children wearing red belly bands suddenly jumped up from the bottom of the stage.

Then, they quickly lined up in a row, and with a slap in his hand, nine blazing flames flew out like long ropes and then struck the back of the nine children's necks, and the nine children instantly showed a trace of pain on their faces, and in the next second, the pupils of the nine children receded, and there was only the mark of burning blazing fire in their eyes.

"Nine Heavenly Children Formation! Holy shit, Grandpa Blaze came right out of the gate with a big move, haha, this kid is dead now."

"Enjoy the painful taste of Xuan Huo."

Under the grandstand, a group of people were excited, to be able to recreate Grandpa Blaze's great killing move, for many people, this battle was really worth watching today.

"Kid, suffer death!"

On the stage, Grandpa Blaze roared, controlling the nine blazing flames in his hands, and the nine [笔趣阁 www.biqugeso.vip] children also instantly moved, tapping into the Nine Sons Continuous Ring Formation.

The so-called nine sons of the chain formation, in fact, is a very complex and wonderful position, and then the nine sons of the fire at the same time, the formation of a dense to no dead ends of the interwoven network, as long as covered by this net, not to mention the wings can not escape, even if a fly, there is absolutely no gap to escape.

"Boom!"

An azure flame erupted from the mouths of the nine sons at the same time, and the nine sons were like nine fire-breathing lions, spewing flames directly at Han Qianqian.

This flame is also strange, initially only nine, but each one is divided into two, two into four, four into eight, eight into sixteen In the speed of a blink of an eye, the nine flames that came against Han Qianqian became a network of a hundred fires in an instant.

"Haha, now this guy is stupid, right?"

"In the Nine Heavenly Children's Formation, there is absolutely no chance of this kid surviving even if he turns into a mole."

"People have to pay the price for their youthful indiscretions, only that some people have had their jade polished into good jade, while this guy has just lost his life."