

## His True Color Chapter 1931-1940

### Chapter 1931

Even though Han Qianqian had been prepared and had opened his imperishable Xuanjia, he still felt like his skin was being scorched, and his internal organs were constantly squeezing each other, as if they might explode at any moment.

The Nine Heavens Xuan Fire was really true to its name!

In fact, the five-minute time point was only one of Han Qianqian's tricks, he really wasn't that arrogant.

It was just that, in order to meet the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi as soon as possible, he had to create his own fame, and the fastest way to get fame was to create a gimmick.

So, Han Qianqian had to do it!

However, since the words had already been spoken, all Han Qianqian had to do was to fulfil his vow within the time promised, before he could become famous in a battle!

But without being able to use the Pan Gu Axe, Han Qianqian was really in a hot mess, not knowing what to do.

He subconsciously used his energy to protect his body, but these energies, which were clearly his own, suddenly became the accomplices of these mysterious fires, and all of a sudden, these mysterious fires burned even more fiercely around himself, and even Han Qianqian's clothes were directly set on fire as a result.

"How could this happen?" Han Qianqian was instantly shocked!

Without being able to think about it, the powerful xuan fire was causing his body even more pain at this point, and even his entire consciousness began to blur a little.

"What should I do?"

"What should I do?"

Han Qianqian's heart suddenly burned with anxiety, completely at a loss for what to do.

Out of a subconscious physical reaction, Han Qianqian really wanted to use his energy to create some water in order to cool his body down, but not much of his consciousness told him that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had said that the Nine Heavenly Mystic Fire would only become more violent when it met water!

What should I do then?

Seeing that Han Qianqian had already started to sway and become somewhat unsteady under the baking of the Nine Heavens Xuanhuo, Grandpa Blaze's face revealed a hideous and incomparable smile at this point.

"Grandpa Blaze, well done, let the Nine Heavens Xuanhuo come even harder!"

"Burn this dog thief to death! Burn this dead trash with a wild mouth!"

"Haha, I can see the Amethyst beckoning to me, Grandpa Flame, go for it!"

A group of spectators on the stage were also excited at this point.

"Beautiful!" Ye Gucheng bit his lip, forcing a smile and slapping the handrail under his hand.

After waiting for so long, he had finally waited for the image of the mysterious man being abused, and the pleasure in his heart was naturally indescribable.

At this moment, Mrs. Seung Ling also smiled heartily.

Somewhere in the attic, Ao Yong gently closed the window halfway, shook his head helplessly and said to the black shadow beside him, "It seems that this mysterious man is only overstating his case, being beaten by Grandpa Blaze is no match for him."

"Yes, under the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames, in a minute, this fellow will be burnt to ashes." Ao Jun echoed at this point.

The black shadow took one last look at Han Qianqian in the sea of fire, his pupils were already somewhat dilated and he wasn't far from death, he let out a long sigh and shook his head, "I thought he was a promising young talent, but I didn't expect him to be nothing more than a waste of words, I expected more from him for nothing."

"This kid is a braggart and arrogant. I met him when I was looking for the Justice Squad, and I knew then that this person was nothing more than that. Ao Jun also received a slap for Han Qianqian yesterday, and at this moment, seeing Han Qianqian like this, he naturally did not forget to drop stones.

On the one hand, it was an outlet for bad breath, and on the other hand, it was also a way to reduce the responsible impact of leaving a bad job in front of the family head.

As expected, upon hearing this, the black shadow nodded, although not apologizing, but looked at Ao Jun and still blandly said: "Does your face still hurt? Tomorrow, let Supervisor Ao give you a few pills."

Hearing these words, Ao Jun's heart was pleased, clearly, this was an apology from the family head to himself.

"Many thanks to the family head!"

"They are all from my Ao family, so why do you need to be polite? On the contrary, I am sorry for hurting you for the sake of a prideful trash, but as you know, the unexpected collapse of the Fu Family, the head-on confrontation between the top of Blue Mountain and our Eternal Sea is close at hand, and it is the right time to use people, so ....."

"Family head, my subordinate was born as an Ao family member and died as an Ao family ghost, so why do you need to apologize to me." Ao Jun said softly.

"Good, O Ao Jun, follow Ao Yong well and do your job, the future of my eternal sea depends on your gang of able subjects." After the man in black finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, Ao Jun hurriedly knelt down to pay his respects, but Ao Yong, who was by the window at the side, did not kneel down to say goodbye according to the family etiquette, instead, his eyes were staring intently out of the window.

When the black shadow looked at him, he seemed to be unaware of it, and with a slight turn, he simply turned in the direction of the window.

The black shadow was not upset, as the head of the eternal sea, Ao Yong should know the art of etiquette better than anyone else, but at this time he was completely oblivious to look out of the window, intuition told him that outside the window, something important must have happened at this time.

Thinking of this, the black shadow also lightly stepped to the window, this look, the whole person dumbfounded!

## **Chapter 1932**

The same as them!

The countless people who had just been having a good time, shouting for Han Qianqian to be burnt to death, had all their smiles frozen on their faces and were staring at the stage in awe.

Grandpa Blaze, who had been laughing, was now looking at Han Qianqian in the fire, and his whole body felt unbelievable.

In the midst of the blue fire, Han Qianqian, who had been completely surrounded by the blazing fire and whose consciousness was blurred, was on his deathbed, when a white light suddenly emanated from his body.

This light directly wrapped around him, like a silkworm chrysalis, in the middle of the Xuanhuo fire, gently protecting him.

"What is this?"

"What ..... is this?"

The group of people were all amazed, the white blanket was unheard of, unseen, and most importantly, it was still slightly rotating itself.

"Something interesting." In the middle of the loft, the black shadow was surprised and suddenly had a hint of interest.

Grandpa Blaze froze back to his senses, and at that moment, the fire in his hands increased violently: "Miscellaneous, you think having an egg, you can protect you? I'll turn you into a baked egg."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Xuan fire was fiercely increased, frantically roasting the "white egg" in the fire.

But no matter how fierce the fire was, the white egg was still running slowly on its own!

It was as if it was unaffected by anything.

Grandpa Flame didn't relax at all, and continued to push the energy to maintain the mysterious fire.

In the "white egg".

Han Qianqian, who was almost burnt to death, was now in a mess, his body was covered in serious burns from the fire, and his clothes had turned into ashes, leaving only bits and pieces scattered on his body.

Although he had his golden body and imperishable mystical armour to protect his body, Han Qianqian's internal organs were also badly damaged.

The Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame was far from ordinary fire, and its power could not be underestimated.

At the top of the egg, a stone hovered in the air, gently waving five auras, illuminating the entire egg with a multicoloured glow, quite a bit like a fairyland, creating a great difference from the blazing fire outside.

Under the five lights, Han Qianqian's body slowly began to recover, the burnt skin began to shed its scars and grow new flesh, while the clothes that had been turned into ashes slowly began to return to their original appearance.

"As the egg went round and round, everything in Han Qianqian's body slowly recovered.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian opened his eyes and was subconsciously shocked when he saw the situation around him, but soon, when he saw the stone above his head, he suddenly understood.

Placing his hand gently under the stone, he wanted to touch it but didn't dare to, "Was it you, who saved me?"

"The Five Elements Divine Stone!"

That's right, this stone was no other than the one that Han Qianqian had sent flying into between his foreheads after he had passed the Five Elements Great Formation Stone in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

Han Qianqian had even been on the verge of forgetting its existence, yet, it had saved his life at this most critical moment.

"Foolish, foolish, simply too foolish, such a person is worthy to be the master of my Eight Desolate Heavenly Books?" Just as Han Qianqian's words were falling, at that moment, that familiar voice came.

Han Qianqian's face showed his displeasure, "What does this have to do with my stupidity, it's clearly because that Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame is too fierce!"

"You have the Five Elements divine Stone in your body, the effect of the Five Elements technique on your damage is at least halved, and you're still in the Nine Heavens Xuanhuo?" The Heavenly Book said angrily in discontent, "So, when I call you stupid, what are you if not stupid?"

"What do you mean by that? Could it be that the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames aren't fire?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Hmph, thanks to that guy for giving you the Heavenly Eye talisman, if he knew you were using it like that, I reckon he could be so angry that his family's ancestral graves would explode. Not even being able to understand a Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame, I really don't know how you are worthy of the Heavenly Eye Talisman he gave you!" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said coldly with disdain.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed even more, because from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books' words, he seemed to know about this Heavenly Eye Talisman thing, and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books knew that True Floater's true identity was also known to this fellow.

After tossing and turning for half a day, it turned out that the person who knew all this was right beside himself.

"Do you know about the Heaven's Eye Charm? And do you know who that person is?" Han Qianqian asked eagerly.

"What's the harm in knowing, and what's the harm in not knowing? I only know that if you don't use the Heavenly Eye Talisman properly, Han Qianqian, you're going to turn into a roasted pig." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed coldly.

Although Han Qianqian was depressed by his words, he had to admit that the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books' words did make sense.

"It used all its energy to save you, and this energy shield protecting you will only last another ten seconds at most... after ten seconds, think about how to use the Heavenly Eye Talisman yourself." As soon as the words left his mouth, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books fell into a deep sleep, obviously not intending to have any communication with Han Qianqian.



Han Qianqian was stunned, could it be that there was something wrong with his use of the Heaven's Eye Talisman? But he clearly felt that he had already learned to use it!

Suddenly, a glint flashed in Han Qianqian's eyes and he laughed loudly, slapping his thigh, "Fuck, how could I have almost forgotten about it!"

### **Chapter 1933**

True Fauzi has said that the reason why people are deluded by illusions is simply that mortals see with their physical eyes and gods see with their mental eyes, but whether it is the physical or mental eyes, the medium is always long on flesh. Therefore, if one wants not to be confused by falsehood, the heavenly eye charm is the most authentic record.

Therefore, what one has to learn to use should be to use the Heaven's Eye Talisman to see all matters.

Then, use the Heavenly Eye Talisman to drive one's physical eye and mind's eye, and finally, merge the three eyes into one.

That was right, the true way to use the Heaven's Eye Talisman should be like this.

It was just that Han Qianqian had been pressed by various matters recently, and had never quietly studied this Heavenly Eye Talisman thing, but now, Han Qianqian had quietly pondered it carefully.

With this in mind, Han Qianqian gently closed his eyes, allowing himself to relax completely, and at the same time, without any distracting thoughts in his mind, quietly felt the existence of the Heaven's Eye Talisman.

Soon, Han Qianqian's sense of the Heaven's Eye Talisman became stronger and stronger.

At the same time, the Heaven's Eye Talisman began to turn into a golden light, then slowly spread out and flew towards Han Qianqian's body, and finally, they slowly merged with Han Qianqian's physical body.

As Han Qianqian's entire body suddenly flashed with golden light, Han Qianqian suddenly felt a sudden roar in his ears, followed by a complete loss of consciousness in his five senses, as if he was in a vacuum, unable to hear, see, touch, or even feel his heartbeat.

But this feeling only lasted for a moment.

The next second, Han Qianqian suddenly felt as if his five senses had returned in an instant, and what was even more amazing was that Han Qianqian was in an egg, but at that moment, he could already hear the whispers of the audience below the stage.

With his eyes open, Han Qianqian could even see everything and anything outside through the "egg".

He could even see Su Yingxia, who was waiting anxiously for him in a distant room, while playing with Nian'er.

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered the words of True Floater.

Hadn't he said that? He told himself to use his Heavenly Eye properly and not to do those nasty things, which meant that the Heavenly Eye could actually .....

Han Qianqian understood why True Floater had said those words, because, now, the Heaven's Eye talisman was the real Heaven's Eye talisman.

"Thanks, although I don't know who you are, but thanks anyway." Han Qianqian smiled faintly, and then, gently raising his hand, he took off the Five Elements Divine Stone.

As soon as the Five Elements Divine Stone reached Han Qianqian's hand, the light began to diminish and the spinning one gradually stopped, and with it, the egg outside, too, slowly stopped spinning.

"That thing has stopped, that thing has stopped." At this time, the audience outside, looking at the "egg" stopped, could not help but exclaim.

Everyone was staring at the "egg" with rapt attention, curious about what was going on inside.

Was the mystery man roasted to death inside, or was he safe and sound inside?

"Grandpa Flame, the egg has stopped, take your chances."

"Yeah, a fire will kill him."

"Grandpa Blaze, come on."

But there were also some people, at this point, urging up Grandpa Blaze, hoping that Grandpa Blaze would ride the wave of victory.

Grandpa Blaze nodded, he naturally wouldn't let go of such a great opportunity, but he had been continuously outputting the Nine Heavenly Mystic Fire, and the energy in his body was already low, but in order to wash away his shame, Grandpa Blaze gritted his teeth and pushed all of his true energy into the Nine Heavenly Child's body.

At once, the blue fire in the ring became even more ferocious, and the countless leaping flames were like demons from hell, opening their bloody mouths in a frightening manner.

"The egg finally slowed to a halt, Grandpa Flame urged the fire, but at this time also can not help but the forehead of the slightest hot sweat.

In the egg, Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

The Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame, now in the eye of the sky, had taken on its original form.

"Grandfather Flame? I see that you are clearly nothing more than a thunder god!"

In the midst of the great fire, a snicker escaped.

"Come on!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian fiercely drew out his jade sword, then, directly drew the sky and pointed, at the same time, interspersed with a huge energy, and in an instant, another frightening scene happened.

In the eyes of outsiders, this was just Xuanhuo burning the sword, but in Han Qianqian's eyes, it was the sword pointing to lightning.

The Nine Heavenly Mystic Fire was not fire at all, but a strange purple lightning.

This is why it is stronger when it meets water, and even the imperishable Xuan armour can hardly resist it, as electrical energy can strike the enemy directly through many mediums.

Water energy, on the other hand, fuels its tendency to spread! By the same token, the same is true of ice.

No wonder, others said that this Nine Heavens Xuan Huo was strange, but in fact, it was just that it was so well hidden itself, or even its appearance was simply flame, so that people mistook it for fire, and when they resisted it, they tended to resist it in the same way they resisted fire, but as a result, it indirectly caused it to attack even more powerfully!

At the same time, electricity to a certain extent would itself produce fire, leaving one with wounds on one's body, as if they had been burned by fire, and naturally, even more recognised, it was the so-called Nine Heavenly Xuanhuo!

Han Qianqian poured energy onto his sword, using his sword to induce thunder, holding the hilt of his sword in his hand, with lightning and fire around him, just like a god of war.

The audience was dumbstruck, and there were even several female spectators who were deeply attracted to this God of War-like figure, their eyes showing their fascination.

"That guy, so handsome, it seems ..... like a god of war!"

"Yeah, I don't know what the face under the mask looks like, if it's just as good looking, then it's simply the best daoist couple in my heart."

"Hmph, there's no point in being handsome again, isn't it the same white pile of bones when you die? Right now, that kid is just waiting to turn white and bony."

But infatuation is infatuation, in the eyes of many others, such a move by Han Qianqian, apart from being handsome, was all that was left to set himself on fire.

Although they were not happy about the cold water being poured on them, they could not argue with those statements, as they also agreed with them.

In their hearts, they could only feel a little sorry for them.

Yes, even if they were handsome, what could they do? The fire was already fierce enough, but this guy wanted to draw it on himself.

At this moment, inside the pavilion.

"This kid, is he afraid that he is too slow to die, jumping to his death?" Ao Yong scoffed with some contempt.

Ao Jun suddenly sneered and agreed: "It's too uncomfortable to be roasted, so, he wants to beg for a painful death."

Ao Yong laughed softly, "That's right, when people are too hot or too cold, sometimes their brains don't clear up and they do things to hasten their death, for example, when they are cold to the extreme, they will take off their clothes, and this fool seems to be the same."

"Do you all really think so?" The man in black suddenly turned around and when he saw the two nodding, he smiled softly and shook his head, "I don't think so."

#### **Chapter 1934**

"Not necessarily?" Ao Yong froze, his entire being very puzzled.

In his eyes, what Han Qianqian did was clearly a death wish, so how could it still be that he might not?!

Ao Jun was equally puzzled, this was already more than obvious, but why would the family head still have a different opinion?!

"I don't see it the same way as you guys, I think that mysterious man has already won, and Grandpa Blaze, is destined to disappear from this world from now on." The black shadow smiled faintly and said confidently.

Unlike others, as the patriarch of the Eternal Sea, his cultivation level had long since reached the Middle Realm of the Eight Deserts, and he naturally saw many matters more thoroughly than others.

"This ..... mysterious man won? How ..... could it be? Obviously Grandpa Blaze has a clear advantage." Ao Jun incredibly puzzled.

Ao Yong was about to speak, however, as the head of the Ao family, observation is naturally stronger than others, perhaps, he can not see things in itself like his own family head, but, there is one ability, he can be much stronger than anyone else.

The ability to see what is being said.

After getting the family head's other opinions, Ao Yong knew the family head's personality, so he naturally couldn't joke about such things, so he tried hard to discover how this was different.

Soon, he had his answer, "Although I don't know why the family head is so sure, that mysterious person, it seems, did win."

From afar, Ao Yong discovered a startling fact; Grandpa Blaze, who had been utterly victorious, had, at that moment, a look of fear on his face.

Although he did not know what Grandpa Blaze was afraid of, but, things happen for a reason, Grandpa Blaze was in the battlefield, and as an insider, he was also far more aware of his situation than others.

"Ao Yong, ah, it's worthy of me valuing you a bit, not bad, not bad." The black shadow was clearly very happy.

As far as he was concerned, Han Qianqian had completely conquered this lonely self.

At a time when he had been struggling to think of a way to break the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames of Grandfather Blaze, Han Qianqian's move had unexpectedly struck a chord in him, one might even say that the hair had opened up.

This method, from the face of it, was quite a bit like breaking the boat, which he hadn't thought of, but Han Qianqian had.

"This son not only has outstanding abilities, but more importantly, he is bold and meticulous, if he is nurtured, he will definitely become a great talent, Ao Yong, ah, later when the competition is over, arrange for someone to set up a banquet and invite him to a seat, I want to personally meet this talent." The black shadow chuckled softly.

He had wanted to observe Han Qianqian for a few more games, after all, the threshold of his Eternal Life Sea was always very high, and it was not that easy for ordinary people to enter his Eternal Life clan.

However, Han Qianqian's performance today was so satisfactory that he felt there was no need for him to continue his examination.

Han Qianqian had already passed the test in advance.



When he heard the black shadow's words, Ao Yong was also clearly stunned. Although he already knew from the clan master's attitude that Han Qianqian's appreciation by the clan master was inevitable, it was the first time in history that someone who was not from the Eternal Life Sea had the opportunity to be promoted so quickly since the entire Eternal Life Sea clan was founded.

"According to the rules of the Eternal Life Sea, even if this mysterious person is really capable, the highest treatment is only to be received by me at least, how can he have the ability to be received by you personally?" Ao Yong hurriedly advised at this point.

The black shadow raised a light hand: "Ai, Ao Yong, special places naturally have special treatment. Besides, this is the time when my eternal sea needs people, if there are experts to help, what's the point of bothering with red tape?"

"Can ....."

"Go and take care of it, remember, set up with the highest hospitality specifications of my Ao family."

Ao Yong nodded: "Yes, my subordinate will go and give the order."

And at this moment in the scene.

As Ao Yong saw, Grandpa Blaze's entire body was completely hot and sweaty, but his eyes were filled with fear.

Although Han Qianqian seemed to be seeking his own death, Grandpa Liehuo was stunned to discover that the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames, which had been provoked by Han Qianqian, had begun to be difficult to control themselves.

It was as if they were being held in a death grip by some powerful force, and no matter how hard one tried, they would not move.

That feeling is like when you are fishing and the fish hook suddenly hooks onto some boulder, no matter how hard you move, the place will not shake even a little, if you push too hard, you might even pull the line and get yourself hurt by the inertia.

"How ..... did this happen?" Grandpa Blaze looked incredulously at Han Qianqian who was carrying the sword, and for the first time, the whole person let fear crush all the arrogance in his whole body across.

Yes, Grandpa Blaze was afraid.

For the first time in the tens of thousands of years since he had been walking in the jianghu, he felt the word fear.

It was also the first time that he suddenly realized that he was only one step away from death, and it was not up to him to decide whether that step went forward or backward, all of this was in Han Qianqian's hands.

"It can't be, it can't be, it's my Nine Heavenly Mystic Flame, it ..... it ....."

Grandpa Blaze panicked.

"Is that so? Since you say it's yours, then I'll just give it back to you."

### **Chapter 1935**

When Han Qianqian finished speaking, a smile appeared on his face.

When Grandpa Flame saw this smile, his pupils immediately widened, as if he had seen something extremely frightening.

Yes, it was indeed terrifying, because for Grandpa Blaze, what he saw was not Han Qianqian's smile, but ..... the smile of the god of death.

He only felt his entire scalp tingling and his goose bumps instantly rose.

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly clenched the long sword in his hand, and then, aiming at him, slowly slashed down!

Under the sword, fire moved and electricity surged!

The whole ground trembled with it!

The entire mid-air was slightly blue from the vibrations of the Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames, and the spectators underneath had their eyes widened in horror.

Because at this moment, they were privileged to witness this heaven-destroying blow.

"Give it back!" Han Qianqian shouted, and on top of the jade sword, the Ten Thousand Junes Nine Heavenly Mystic Flames condensed into a pillar of light at this moment and pounced straight at Grandpa Blaze.

Looking at his usual Nine Heavenly Xuan Flames, turning around to attack him, Grandpa Blaze knew that the momentum was gone!

He had lost, not only the match and his dignity, but also his own life!

Faced with such a thunderous, world-destroying strike from Han Qianqian, he simply couldn't retreat, couldn't block, and there was nothing he could do but wait for death!

Boom ! ! ! !

As soon as the pillar of fire passed by, Grandpa Blaze's figure was instantly and directly engulfed in flames .....

"What, this ..... this ..... how is this possible?" Far away from the grandstand, Ye Gucheng's face pale, can't help but even fall a few staggering, the whole person is terrified to look at this other people feel horrible scene in front of him.

The whole person could not help but tremble slightly with her hands, and despite the wooden expression on her face, her heart was enough to describe it as turbulent.

And at that moment, above the boundary, time stopped.

The entire countdown of 300 seconds finally stopped at 60 seconds.

The bright red and cold number, as if it was a handful of points, plunged not only into the hearts of the First Spirit Master and Cool-Son Ye, but also into the hearts of everyone present.

Defeating Grandpa Blaze in five minutes.

He had really done it!

This thing that made everyone's mind boggle and even laugh, he had really done it.

The entire scene, both outside and inside the hall, was dead silent at this moment.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had even forgotten to breathe, his mouth open and his eyes wide, staring at the stage in deadly silence.

One minute, two minutes.

Even ten minutes!

Within the scene, not a single person had uttered a sound, not a single person had taken their eyes off Han Qianqian for half a second.

"Mysterious man, bully!!!"

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly reflected, and the entire person subconsciously shouted in anger!

"BOOM!!!"

The scene immediately exploded!

"Mystic, you're so fucking awesome, even if you won two games in a row and caused me to lose all my money, I still have to tell you today that you're so fucking awesome!"

"Fuck, I thought you were bragging about beating Grandpa Flame in five minutes, but I didn't expect you to be a real fucking bully, Mystic, I'm convinced, I'm completely convinced."

"Damn, Mystic, you're so fucking sick that you're not human, Grandpa Flame couldn't even take a single move in front of you, although I also hate you for making me lose my money, but, from today onwards, I recognize you as a person in the eight-sided Jianghu."

"Mystic, it is said that young people are not frivolous, but I have never seen you so wild, but wild with strength, have the guts to be a good man."

"Mystic, the eight worlds will certainly have your legend in the future, five minutes, Grandpa Flame became your sword, this matter, forever passed down!"

After Han Qianqian had completed his five-minute oath, many of the people present simply fell over to Han Qianqian's side.

To anyone, Han Qianqian's five minutes was truly an unprecedented act.

Before the match, no one would have believed such nonsense, and it would never have had any effect other than to make people laugh and be despised.

After all, Grandpa Blaze's reputation was too loud. A person who could fight against an expert of the Eight Desolate Realms, and who could have the confidence to beat him? Not to mention five minutes.

Therefore, this kind of talk had already gone wild to the point of no return, turning into a bull's-eye to the sky.

But who would have thought that he would have done it ah.

At that moment, in the building's attic, that black shadow smiled slightly and could not help but clap his hands "Interesting, interesting, really interesting."

After saying that, he left the jaw-dropping Ao Jun behind and turned around to leave.

Ao Jun was simply stunned, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he really would have found it hard to believe that there was someone else in this world that could operate against the odds like that.

That was Grandpa Blaze! Just like that ..... just like a novice player, he was reduced to pieces with a single blow.

This is just too terrifying, isn't it!

The only thing that I could see was that he picked up his gourd, tilted his head and downed a large gulp of wine, and laughed in a superior manner, "Children can be taught, children can be taught, ah."

If anyone had paid attention, they would have realised that although the old man was lying on top of the tree pole, his whole body was actually not even remotely close to it.

If someone had measured the distance, he would have been surprised to find that the distance between this gap and the old man was the distance of a hair, not a moment more, not a hair less!

### **Chapter 1936**

"Han Qianqian, it's too strong, too strong, you're just too strong."

As soon as he got off the stage, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng rushed over to greet Han Qian Qian, who seemed happier to have won than he was to have won himself.

"How's that? Are you famous enough now?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"Yes! How can it not be enough? This match tonight, that's a big crowd, not only is the hall outside and inside the hall full of spectators, even the windows of those pavilions upstairs have been opened quite a lot." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said happily.

"The pavilions?" Han San Qian looked back and saw that apart from the main hall, both sides of Qishan's Hall were guest halls, three storeys high, with seventy-two guest rooms and over eighty disciple rooms.

Among them, each guest room is a thousand square meters, luxuriously decorated, mainly the room of the eight sides to kill the heroes. Each side of the rooms was decorated with gardens and small ponds to ensure that every two rooms were at least a dozen metres apart from each other, as if they were a wild row of rooms.

"Above each row, there are two more floors. In the Qishan Palace, this is called the Heaven and Earth Pavilion, naturally, because it is stepping on others' heads, so it has to be superior. There are twenty seats up there, which are also basically the eight-sided world, the top twenty great clans in terms of strength, or the big sects." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"Up here, if they want to watch the competition, all they need to do is open the windows and they can be high up, however, most of the time, big clans or big sects like them don't even bother to watch the ranking battles, but you, Han Qianqian, have made these twenty pavilions with nearly half of the windows open tonight in a heaven-breaking panic."

"So, not only have you been recognized by the public today, but even, in the eyes of many bigwigs, you've sort of entered the line of sight." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Before the tournament, when Han Qianqian said this plan, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng really thought he was crazy.



Even, for a few moments, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng wanted to simply walk away, because living with such a madman, not to mention doing something great, it was likely that he would somehow lose his life at any time.

However, considering that Han Qianqian had saved his life, he gave up his life to accompany the gentleman, but he did not expect or trust Han Qianqian.

But Han Qianqian soon smacked him in the face.

Of course, for Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, this kind of punch in the face was too good to be true, and there was nothing wrong with having more of them.

When Su Yingxia saw this, she couldn't help but let out a long breath. She didn't need to ask any more questions, she already knew from the way Jianghu Baixiao Sheng behaved that Han Qianqian had won.

Su Yingxia was about to speak when there was a soft knock at the door.

Su Yingxia got up and just opened the door, and the stranger she met made her stare.

The stranger was a middle-aged man with an eccentric look, his face was covered in powder, and he was both a man and a siren.

Once the door was opened, he was not polite, and before Su Yingxia could say anything, he walked in directly on his own, followed by two servants.

"Which one is the mystery man."

It was obvious that he had seen Han Qianqian and asked him knowingly, raising his face in a condescending manner.

Han Qianqian did not want to pay attention, but Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng hurriedly touched Han Qianqian's arm at this moment, quietly reminding him that this was an opportunity.

"I am, what can I do for you?" Han Qianqian stood up and looked back at the visitor.

"My name is Lu Yongcheng, and when you hear my name, you should know, who I am, right?" The middle-aged man smiled faintly, his eyes raised higher than anything else.

"He is the captain of the garrison at the top of Blue Mountain." Su Yingxia knew Han Qianqian's character too well, and with his words in reply, with this attitude of the middle-aged man, Han Qianqian would say that he didn't know him even if he did.

But Su Yingxia knew that the reason Han Qianqian could not say that was precisely because of the other party's identity.

This was a great official of the Top of the Blue Mountains, what the Top of the Blue Mountains was, and no matter if the Fu family fell or not, he was firmly the strongest family.

Naturally, a great official at the top of the Blue Mountain, that was also a heavyweight in the Eight Directions world.

"Oh, is something wrong?" Han Qianqian blandly said, and sat back down on his buttocks.

Seeing Han Qianqian's attitude, Lu Yongcheng was displeased. He had always been the only one who looked down on others, after all, as long as he opened his mouth, who in the Eight Directions world would not give him face.

But Han Qianqian was so good, he looked like he didn't care, which made him very angry.

However, he was here for something, so he forced down his anger and said, "You have done well on stage today, and this captain thinks highly of you, so I am here to give you a good news report."

After saying that, he directly took out a token from his hand and simply threw it in front of Han Qianqian, "This is my military order from the top of the Blue Mountain [笔趣阁 [www.biqugexx.biz](http://www.biqugexx.biz)], with it you are naturally one of my people from the top of the Blue Mountain."

After saying that, he gently clapped his hands, and two servants then instantly placed the two plates they were carrying, in front of Han Qianqian's table.

Pulling back the red cloth on top, on one side, was a red card, and on the other side, were three small bottles of unbelievably exquisite.

"There are one hundred thousand purple crystals in the card, plus three bottles of my Blue Mountain Top's unearthly secret pills are attached." After saying this, the middle-aged man spat disdainfully on the ground, not wanting to talk any more nonsense with Han Qianqian, he turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Just then, Han Qianqian called out to Lu Yongcheng, then, with a disdainful smile, threw the token straight over, "Who told you that I want to be your dog at the top of Blue Mountain? Take your things and hurry up and get lost!"

When the two servants heard this, they were afraid, but when they saw Han Qianqian glaring at them angrily, they hurriedly carried the two plates back again.

"Mystic, this is an invitation from the top of Blue Mountain, how dare you refuse?" Lu Yongcheng looked back incredulously, anger and shock surging to his mind at the same time.

With the prestige of the Top of Blue Mountain, who in this world would dare to refuse? They couldn't be happier. It was not even an exaggeration to say that many people might not be able to get such an opportunity even if their ancestors were smoking.

But this guy actually refused!

"Once again, take your things and get out now!" Han Qianqian bellowed angrily.

"Good, mysterious man, you really have eaten your heart and leopard's guts, you dare to refuse me, good, I'll go, I'll go, don't you regret it!" After saying that, the middle-aged man turned around in anger to leave.

"Wait!"

Han Qianqian spoke again, and when the middle-aged man heard this, he could not help but stop himself, and a light smile suddenly appeared on his mouth, "What? Scared? Changed your mind?"

"There's something you forgot to take." Han Qianqian looked coldly at the spit that Lu Yongcheng had spat on the ground, the meaning couldn't be more obvious.

### **Chapter 1937**

At these words, Su Yingxia and Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng were jaw-dropped and dumbfounded in fear.

How could they have imagined that Han Qianqian would dare to tell him to take away the saliva he had spat on the ground in front of the captain of the garrison at the top of Blue Mountain?

What do you mean by "take away"? Isn't that just wiping it up?

Even in the Lu family, except for the family head, he could humiliate himself like this, but when had he ever been treated like this?

Lu Yongcheng's eyes were filled with anger and he looked at Han Qianqian with rage: "What did you say? What the hell do you think you are? I'll give you a chance to take back what you just said, or else ....."

As soon as the words fell, the aura on Lu Yongcheng's body surged, and since a meter around his body, the cold aura was now forcing people.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's energy had also increased. Han Qianqian naturally had the revenge of forcing Su Yingxia to die at the top of Blue Mountain on his mind, so how could he give these people a good face?

"Who is he? He is a guest of my eternal sea!"

Just then, a soft shout came from the doorway, and on the doorway, Ao Yong walked in with a few servants from the Eternal Life Sea.

"Ao Yong?" Lu Yongcheng was not surprised by Ao Yong's arrival, Han Qianqian's amazing battle had spread his fame far and wide, naturally both families would fight for it: "Hmph, what, he's one of yours?"

"Not at the moment, but I believe it will be soon." Ao Yong laughed softly and walked up to Han Qianqian, smiling, "This brother, my name is Ao Yong, the supervisor of the Eternal Life Sea, and I have been ordered by my family's master to invite you, brother, to a gathering in the compartment. As long as brother is willing to go, anyone who shows any disrespect to you, brother, will be disrespectful to the Eternal Life Sea."

Hearing this, Lu Yongcheng immediately laughed disdainfully and coldly mocked, "After all, some people turn out to be self-indulgent, others haven't even agreed to you yet, so you lick your face and say that others are your honoured guests, if they are rejected, I'll see where your old face of the Eternal Life Sea will still be."

After saying that, Lu Yongcheng did not go away, this foolish ratio is so uncaring that he cannot even look at the top of the Blue Mountain, so how would he look at his Eternal Life Sea!

"Lead the way."

Just as Lu Yongcheng was about to watch a good show, Han Qianqian unexpectedly agreed.

Lu Yongcheng was instantly enraged, "Mystic, what do you mean by that? Rejecting me from the top of Blue Mountain, but agreeing to the Eternal Sea? I advise you to think carefully, or else you will be responsible for the consequences."

To blatantly reject Blue Mountain, yet immediately promise Eternal Life, if this were to get out, the reputation of the Top of Blue Mountain would be tarnished.

"Oh, after all this, it's someone who has been rejected, funny funny." Ao Yong let out a scoff and then said to Han Qianqian, "Please!"

"Right, you two stay at the entrance, protect the VIP's family members well, if you find someone retaliating, you can send out a beacon order at any time, and the people of my Eternal Sea will come out in full force, no death, no rest!"

Dropping a sentence, Ao Yong led Han Qianqian out of the room.

Ao Yong's words were obviously meant for Lu Yongcheng to hear.

"Yes!"

Lu Yongcheng's face was red and blue with anger, a fight between subordinates was naturally not a big deal to the two great clans, but if they were to openly tear their faces apart, now was clearly not the time to do so, and he was more than entitled to do so.

Thinking about it, he left in a huff with his people.

As Ao Yong walked all the way towards the Heaven and Earth pavilion, Han Qianqian suddenly stopped his feet and looked above the ring, where a familiar and beautiful figure was currently battling soundly on the stage.

"Brother, what's wrong?" When Ao Yong saw Han Qianqian stop, he couldn't help but whisper his concern.

"Oh, nothing." Han Qianqian came back to his senses and smiled, "By the way, Supervisor Ao, I actually have a matter to ask."

"You are an honoured guest of the family head, so if you have a question, just ask it."

"I've heard that Medical Saint Wang Juzhi is also in the Eternal Sea, I wonder if I could be introduced later?" Han Qianqian said.

In fact, this was the real reason why he hadn't rejected the Eternal Life Sea, he had come to the tournament and, most importantly, wanted Wang Juzhi to save Han Nian.

"Brother, you want to get to know Healing Saint Wang Juzhi?" Ao Yong was also a human being, and now, in an instant, he understood Han Qianqian's reason for rejecting the top of Blue Mountain and agreeing to the Eternal Sea.

This made the suspicion he had kindled towards Han Qianqian lowered quite a bit.

"Precisely." Han Qianqian said.

Ao Yong smiled, "A small matter."

Han Qianqian nodded, followed behind Ao Yong, and quickly walked above the pavilion on the right side of the horizontal hall.

The building was high, occupying two floors, luxuriously decorated and quite grand, with a large dragon and phoenix table arranged in the middle of the field, on which jade plates and golden bowls had already been filled with a table full of good feast.

A powerful aura spread from the inside out, making people feel a powerful pressure just by standing in front of him.

Ao Yong walked quickly to his side and whispered a few words in his ear. After listening, the middle-aged man faintly stared and finally nodded with a smile, "Since the VIP wants to see the Doctor Saint, you should call him over and accompany him to the table!"

### **Chapter 1938**

Ao Yong nodded, got up, and said at Han Qianqian, "Your Excellency, please take a seat, this is Ao Tian, the patriarch of my Eternal Sea." After saying this, he gave a slight bow and retreated.

"Five minutes to put down Grandfather Blaze, a true hero, brother, sit." Ao Tian smiled faintly.



"This is the turquoise sea spring from the top of my eternal life, this is an extremely good wine, good man, taste it." After saying this, the maid standing on the inner side hurriedly walked up and poured a cup for Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian did not drink it, but his eyes kept skimming towards the door. Ao Tian smiled slightly, seeming to see through Han Qianqian's mind, and said, "The wine should be tasted, and the people, naturally, will also come."

Han Qianqian smiled, and without any nonsense, he tilted his head and downed the wine in one gulp.

"You want to seek the help of the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi, don't you?" Ao Tian also took a light and shallow sip and asked out loud.

"Yes!" Han Qianqian said.

"He's an old friend of mine." Ao Tianya suddenly stopped smiling and looked at Han Qianqian, saying with a straight face, "If we are on the same boat, naturally, your business is my business."

At that very moment, there was a rush at the door, and a moment later, an old man with white hair, but with an immortal wind and proud bones, walked in, accompanied by Ao Yong.

Despite his seemingly advanced age, he still walked like a man, and had the feeling of being old and strong.

"Brother Wang, you can come, come, please sit up, by the way, let me introduce to you, this ..... person" Ao Tian saw the old man coming, and immediately showed a smile once again.

"Oh, this mask alone, the old man will know who he is, after all, although the old man is old, must not be confused ah, the mysterious man broke the blazing fire grandfather, this situation, and who does not know it?" The old man smiled faintly, sat down gently and looked at Han Qianqian.

"Brother, this, this is the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi you are looking for." Ao Tian smiled gently and introduced him.

Han Qianqian nodded, but Wang Juzhi smiled grimly at that moment and said, "I wonder what this little brother wants to see the old man for?"

"I want to ask you to save a person." Han Qianqian said.

"Save who?" Wang Juzhi said with carelessness. With his medical skills, there was no one he couldn't save. Therefore, Han Qianqian's request was just a trivial matter to him, the only difficulty was whether he wanted to save him or not, and whether he was willing to do so.

"A person who has been struck by the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter, may I ask the Doctor Saint, do you have a solution?" Han Qianqian said eagerly.

As soon as he heard of the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter, the originally indifferent Medical Saint Wang Juzhi clearly had a flash of panic in his eyes, but after a moment, he forced himself to calm down and used alcohol to hide the panic he had just felt: "The Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter is a forbidden medicine in the Eight Directions, and it is simply impossible for this strange poison to appear in the Eight Directions world."

Han Qianqian frowned, he was suddenly a little confused by the performance of the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi, he really didn't understand why there was panic in his eyes when he mentioned the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter!

Su Yingxia had once said that this Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter had disappeared for many years, and nowadays, only Wang Juzhi had the ability to make and cure the poison, could it be that .....

This is the only one who has the ability to make and cure the poison.

The first thing that happened was that Han Qianqian had doubts, but at that moment, Ao Tian, who was at the side, laughed and said, "But brother Wang, since this brother has asked for your help, this poison must exist, do you have an antidote for it?"

"Oh, of all the poisons in the world, there is nothing that the old man cannot cure." Wang Juzhi said confidently.

Hearing these words, Ao Tian let out a slight breath and looked at Han Qianqian, saying, "What about it? Brother, since Brother Wang can already need what you need, then our matter ....."

At this time, Wang Juzhi once again followed Ao Tian's gaze and looked towards Han Qianqian, who was frowning in consideration, his hands subconsciously snapping slightly at each other, Wang Juzhi subconsciously glanced away, but his whole expression suddenly froze, and in the next second, his eyes were full of anger.

Under the table, Wang Juzhi's hand was even more fiercely clenched.

Han Qianqian was thinking about it and didn't even notice that Wang Juzhi was staring fiercely at the ring on his right hand with a man-eating gaze.

Naturally, Han Qianqian did not want to be in league with these people, but Han Nian's situation was already running out of time, so Han Qianqian could not refuse.

Han Qianqian also wanted to stay with these people for the time being, and as soon as Han Nian's toxins were removed, he would leave on his own.

But just as Han Qianqian was about to nod, at that moment, Wang Juzhi, who was standing at the side, stood up.

"The Eternal Life Sea is a great clan in the Eight Directions World, famous in the world, since it is not something that anyone can join if they want to." Wang Juzhi smiled gently and said in a cold voice at this point.

Obviously, Wang Juzhi's action, Ao Tian also did not know beforehand, at this time some puzzled look at Wang Juzhi, this old me is to recruit talent, what is the meaning of your words again?

When Ao Tian was wondering, Wang Juzhi's hand shook, and a strange paper of red and green appeared in his hand.

"You are from an unknown origin, so to show your sincerity, before you join, sign this Letter of Life and Death of Heavenly Poison."

"The Letter of Life and Death of Heavenly Poison?" Ao Tian was even more confused, the Ao family had never had such a rule for accepting people, so what was Wang Juzhi doing and what was he doing for?

### **Chapter 1939**

"It is necessary to remind you that the Heavenly Poison Book of Life and Death is my unique secret creation, once you sign this book, this book will fuse with your body, if you can obey our arrangement in the tournament, this book will naturally be slowly digested by your body, of course, if you have second thoughts, this book, will surely give you punishment."

"You don't have to be in a hurry to refuse or agree, you can take your time to consider it."

Han Qianqian frowned, with Han Qianqian's city, how could he believe what this Wang Juzhi said? Even though he was a famous doctor of his generation, he could not be wary of others.

What's more, the look in Ao Tian's eyes had already indicated that this book of life and death was simply a temporary addition. Although he didn't know what medicine Wang Juzhi was selling in his gourd, one thing was for sure, this book was by no means simple.

"Come back to us when you've thought it over." Wang Juzhi finished, greeted Ao Yong and prepared to send the guest off.

After Han Qianqian left, Ao Tian looked at Wang Juzhi with great suspicion and queried, "Brother Wang, you are ....."

Wang Juzhi wanted to say something but stopped, it was true that he was the only one in this world who could cure the poison of Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter, but that was also because, something like Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter, which had disappeared long ago, was, in fact, the very thing he had made.

However, he was the only one who knew which people Wang Juzhi had sent this forbidden medicine to behind his back.

Therefore, when Han Qianqian came to ask for an antidote to the poison, he was rather flustered and surprised.

In fact, he suspected that the mysterious person just now was none other than the son-in-law of that Fu family, Fu Yao's husband, Han Qian Qian!

Although he appeared to be a neutral person on the surface, behind the scenes, he had long been in collusion with the three great clans, especially the Eternal Life Sea and the Fu family, and he had always quietly offered his help.

He naturally knew who he was dealing with.

If he were to let Ao Tian know that he was actually having second thoughts about the Eternal Sea and was dealing with the Fu family behind his back, this would definitely affect his position in Ao Tian's heart.

Of course, this is a public heart, it does not matter to Wang Juzhi who the visitor is from the Fu family, the most important thing is that Wang Juzhi has private hearts.

And those selfish intentions were none other than the ring in Han Qianqian's hand.

"Brother Ao, you are also considered a great man on one side of the Eight Directions world, but don't you find the origin of this mysterious man strange?" Wang Juzhi deliberately concealed the general picture of what happened, but pulled out the results straight away, side-stepping the situation.

Ao Tian was a little confused by his words, "Brother Wang, what do you mean by that? The Eternal Life Sea is in need of people, not to mention, a hero does not ask for help, as long as he can help my Ao family, what is he, how important is it?"

Wang Juzhi smiled and shook his head, "Oh, if he comes from a humble background, then it really doesn't matter, but if he is from the Fu family? What about that?"

Upon hearing about the Fu family, Ao Tian immediately frowned, "The Fu family's situation is so dangerous now, if the Fu family has such an expert, why doesn't they fight on their own? That makes some sense, doesn't it?"

"But what if it's Han Qianqian, someone who has always been at odds with the Fu family, or even, has an enemy?" Wang slowed his way.

"Han Qianqian? Hasn't that guy already fallen into the Endless Abyss? How could he still be alive and appear here?" Ao Tian frowned.

In fact, this was where Wang Juzhi was most confused.

Speaking of the Bone Breaker Soul Chaser alone, he could basically expect that the person coming was Han Qianqian, but the concept of certain death in the Eight Directions world was as certain as a person stopping their heartbeat was the same as being pronounced dead, that was very certain.

"But what is at stake, if he is really Han Qianqian, this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman, is our key to seize the Pan Gu Axe, if not, he works for you anyway, used to find out his identity, in fact, it is not too much." Wang slowed the way.

Ao Tian considered for a moment and thought that what Wang Juzhi said was indeed quite reasonable, nodding his head: "What Wang said is also very true. However, can you rely on that Heavenly Poison Book of Life and Death?"

Speaking of the Heavenly Poison Book of Life and Death, Wang Juzhi couldn't suppress his smugness, it was something that he as proud of.

"This, please rest assured, Brother Ao, if he signs it, I will ensure that he will not be able to beg for his life or die." Wang Juzhi's eyes were sinister as he smiled evilly.

Hearing this reply, Ao Tian was extremely satisfied.

As long as he could be controlled, then he would be nothing more than a grasshopper in his hands, and he could play with him however he wanted.

"Brother Wang, you've done well, but will that boy sign?" Ao Tian Qi said, this is the most important point, otherwise, all the best plans, that's all just pendulum bullshit.

Wang Juzhi laughed, "The only one who can solve the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter in this world is me, Wang Mou, if he wants to save someone, is it up to him to disagree?"

"Good, good, good, Brother Wang can take in one of the tiger generals for me without any effort, I drink a toast to Brother Wang."

After saying this, the two looked at each other and laughed.

And at that moment, somewhere under the corner of the Hall of Qishan.

Two men and a dragon sat around each other, and in front of their crouching bodies lay the red and green Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman.

The two men and the dragon both had their brows locked in a frown, looking as if they were facing a great enemy.

Obviously, everyone understood that this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman was by no means as simple as Wang Juzhi had said.

"Although I don't know exactly what this Life and Death Talisman is for, however, it's red and green and strangely shaped, it's not something good at first glance, Han Qianqian, you can't sign this thing." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"It is indeed not something good, but a kind of compulsion." With Han Qianqian's celestial eyes nowadays, he could naturally see whatever he wanted to see.

Although the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman was indeed exquisitely crafted, how could it escape these eyes of Han Qianqian today?



"The Medical Saint Wang Juzhi, who is unique in his medical skills, can also be unrivalled in his poisonous skills, so if this is really a compulsion, then don't say yes even more." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said urgently.

"This matter, Lin Long, what do you think." Han Qianqian said.

Lin Long couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile, "I don't think you need to ask me what I think, the most important thing is what do you think?"

Han Qianqian smiled, it was Lin Long who knew himself best: "Not to mention the compulsion, even if it's highly poisonous, I still have to eat it."

Thinking of Nian'er, Han Qianqian was resolute, as a man, he should carry all the responsibility and pressure, so, compared to helping his family and making his wife and daughter suffer, Han Qianqian was more willing, to throw his life away.

"No way! Since this group of people have put a compulsion on you, they naturally do not have good intentions, I am not worried about what the tournament will help them do, but I am worried that you will be their puppet for the rest of your life." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng firmly refused.

Han Qianqian and Lin Long looked at each other and smiled, then, with one hand, they picked up the pen directly.

### **Chapter 1940**

When Han Qianqian's name fell, the entire Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman instantly disappeared in place, and on Han Qianqian's left and right arms, there were suddenly two more textures of different colours, one red and one green.

Seeing this, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's face was ashen, he really didn't understand why Han Qianqian knew that there was a tiger on the mountain, but he was walking towards it.

Han Qianqian smiled and patted Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's shoulder, "Don't worry, I will be fine."

"As the saying goes, if you don't enter a tiger's den, you'll get a tiger's son." Han Qianqian smiled and stood up, "By the way, this matter, don't tell Su Yingxia, got it?"

He said, "Don't worry, since I'm in the same boat as you, I won't step into any other boat."

In order not to make Su Yingxia suspicious, Han Qianqian asked Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng to go back to his house first, and he himself would arrive later.

He didn't want Su Yingxia to worry about himself. In order to save Han Nian, Han Qianqian had no other choice, or rather this was the best and only choice at the moment.

As long as Han Nian and Su Yingxia were okay, Han Qianqian would die in peace, even if he died.

In order to stall for time, Han Qianqian simply stood in place and watched the match on stage. Seeing that nothing was wrong, the Lin Long returned to Han Qianqian's body for a rest.

Ever since they had absorbed sufficient spiritual energy from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, Lin Long and the three beasts of Little White, both of whom were vaguely about to break through the realm, had been potential to cultivate and digest the spiritual energy from before.

But just when Han Qianqian finished reading and was ready to go back, a sneaky figure, but attracted Han Qianqian's attention.

Han Qianqian didn't want to pay attention to Ye Qucheng's crap, but Qinshang's state was clearly not right, and his intuition told Han Qianqian that something might have happened.

Han Qianqian frowned fiercely, then, with a flash of his figure, he followed.

A moment later, the door opened and Ao Jun's figure appeared. After smiling and muttering a few words to Ye Lucheng, he gave him a packet of things, then picked up the unconscious Qin Shushi and turned around and shrunk into the house.

Ye Lucheng shook the item in his hand, smiled smugly and turned to leave.

In the house, after Ao Jun carried Qin Shou back to bed, Qin Shou's consciousness was blurred at this time, but her fairy-like face obviously made Ao Jun gulp.

He had been longing for such a beauty for a long time, and today, he finally got what he wanted.

Rubbing his hands together, Ao Jun revealed an obscene smile and directly pounced on Qin Sharon's body with a hungry wolf.

Looking at Qinshang's snow-like white skin, Ao Jun immediately felt his blood boiling all over his body, and could no longer hold back, pouting his thick mouth to kiss Qinshang's fragrant mouth.

However, this mouth did not feel as gentle as jade as he had imagined, instead, it was cold and hard.

On the contrary, it was cold and hard. On second glance, what he was kissing was not Qin Frost, but a cold sword.

Ao Jun instantly stopped his beastly act and obediently rose up with the sword, while his gaze skewed towards the person holding the sword.

"It's you?" Looking at the person who came, Ao Jun was astonished.

"It's me." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Ao Jun laughed, "You really are bold, you even dare to barge into the room of the garrison captain of the Eternal Sea, do you know how serious the consequences will be?!"

"I always do things as I please, consequences? It has nothing to do with me." Han Qianqian smiled coldly.

"Don't think that just because you defeated Grandpa Blaze and Venerable Monstrous Power, I, Ao Jun, will be afraid of you." Ao Jun shouted coldly.

Although Han Qianqian's two performances were truly amazing, but as the garrison captain of the Eternal Sea, how could Ao Jun's cultivation level be low?!

As an Evil Punishing Lower Rank, he was even confident that he could defeat Han Qianqian.

In particular, he was not convinced by Han Qianqian, on what basis, was he qualified and so soon to be invited to a banquet by the family head? And he, himself, had worked diligently in the Eternal Sea for thousands of years, and had never enjoyed it!

Now, he had even come to disturb his beautiful dream, so what if he was the family head's honoured guest? How could Ao Jun swallow this anger?

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

Ao Jun let out a cold laugh, but in the next second, he still slightly owed his body, obviously, still choosing to give in and let Han Qianqian take Qin Shannon away.

But just as Han Qianqian was about to pick up Qin Shannon, behind him, Ao Jun suddenly moved his hand and a huge wave of water energy instantly turned into a sword, attacking Han Qianqian directly.

Han Qianqian reversed his body, and with his right jade sword, he directly confronted Ao Jun's water sword in the air.

Ao Jun's entire body instantly felt nothing but sweat running down his back as an invisible pressure was desperately pressing his water sword slowly towards his neck.

Just as Ao Jun was beginning to regret sneaking up on Han Qianqian, at that moment, a strong stench of blood suddenly came violently into the air.

Immediately afterwards, the candles in the entire house instantly went out and plunged into darkness.