

## His True Color Chapter 1991-2000

### Chapter 1991

Leaving a message, Han Qianqian followed Wang Juzhi's subordinates and went down to rest.

As soon as Han Qianqian left, Ye Gucheng could not help but spit towards the ground, his whole being filled with contempt, "Let's see how long you can still be so proud."

With a faint smile, Mrs. Xianling looked at Wang Juzhi, who was walking towards her, and then gave a slight bow.

"Have you made all the arrangements?" Wang Slowly said.

Master Shum Ling nodded, "Don't worry, everything is under control."

Hearing this, the corners of Wang Juzhi's mouth could not help but draw a cold smile, and his eyes were even filled with greed as he smiled gently and said, "This time, even if he is a true god, it will be difficult for him to escape."

"When I am done, you two will be the first to take credit for this, and all the glory and wealth will be yours."

"Yes!" Immortal Spirit Master and Ye Qucheng answered almost simultaneously, looking down at each other in a strange manner.

Qin Shannon's face was cold, even though she didn't know what they had planned, it was obvious that this matter was most likely aimed at Han Qianqian.

When they weren't looking, Qin frost hurriedly and quietly left, ready to go find Han Qianqian.

But just two steps away, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Qin Shannon, and when she raised her eyes, it was Lu Yunfeng.

"Lone Castle told me to keep an eye on you, senior sister, you'd better go back." Lu Yunfeng said indifferently.

"What? Now even you have to listen to Kucheng Ye, do you?" Qin Shannon said in a cold voice.

Lu Yunfeng sighed, "Master said that for the sake of the future of the Voidless Sect, we should try to cooperate with Cool-Son Yeh."

"Master Master, in the past, I always didn't understand why the Voidless Clan had fallen from the top heavenly sect to this point today, but now, I am finally clear, because, the Voidless Clan was defeated at the hands of your group of right and wrong, obsequious people. For the sake of status, do you even disregard moral righteousness?" Qin Shuang said in a cold voice.

Lu Yunfeng looked embarrassed, as the first young disciple to have a name in the Voidless Sect, he ended up being the most transparent one, and he was not willing to do so.

However, he did not dare to change everything, for fear that he would not be able to keep even his current one.

"Senior sister, listen to your master's words... Isn't it even less moral to disobey your master's orders?"

"Master's orders?" Qin Shannon smiled coldly and suddenly picked up her own long sword, fiercely cutting off a corner of her long skirt and handing it to Lu Yunfeng, "You can take it and return to your orders."

Seeing Qin Shannon's action, Lu Yunfeng's entire body was shocked, "Senior sister, are you crazy? You're actually quitting the division for that mysterious man?!"

Qin Shannon smiled blandly, slapped something into Lu Yunfeng's hand and rushed directly towards Han Qianqian's resting place.

When Qin Shrost arrived, Han Qianqian was leaning under a tree resting, and when he saw Qin Shrost, he couldn't help but smile, "You came to find me, aren't you afraid of the gossip?"

Qin Shrost's face was as frosty as ice: "I came to look for you, aren't you afraid that Su Yingxia won't be pleased?"

"She won't be." Han Qianqian smiled, "She trusts me, just as I trust her."

Hearing these words, a hint of sadness flashed across Qin Shuang's face, but it was quickly concealed, "You should not go to the banquet tonight."

"Why?" Han Qianqian said strangely.

"It's a Hongmen banquet, if you go, I'm afraid ....." Qin Shannon said urgently.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "Go, even if it's a Hongmen Banquet, I still have to go."

"Are you crazy? I'm even division ....." okay in order to report this to you, in any case, you really should not go." Qin Shrost said.

Han Qianqian smiled, looking at Qin Shrost's anxious look, he could not help but murmur, "What I have on me, if I don't have the Eternal Sea to protect, do you think the top of Blue Mountain will let me go? Instead of going, it gave the Eternal Sea a reason to kill me openly and honestly."

Hearing this, Qin Frost was quite surprised, she hadn't thought of this.

"But ....." Qin Frost wanted to say something but stopped.

"Don't worry, I have a way to deal with it." Han Qianqian smiled.

"Senior sister, do me a favour?" Han Qianqian suddenly laughed.

Without even thinking about it, Qin Shannon nodded straight away, "What can I do for you?"

Han Qianqian smiled and handed the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to Qin Shannon, "After the dinner, you wait for me at the location of the Middle Peak Divine Mound, and if I never return, please bring the Heavenly Books away from here."

Although he didn't know what purpose the book served, Qin Shannon nodded, and after putting the Heavenly Book away, he nodded seriously.

"Secondly, there is one more thing that I need to trouble Senior Sister with." After saying that, Han Qianqian got up and attached himself to Qin Shannon's ear and said a few words.

After hearing this, Qin Shannon's entire body could not help but be shocked, and then, looking at Han Qianqian with disbelief, "Is this alright?"

"Of course it will work." Han Qianqian smiled confidently.

Then, he looked towards the sky, and for a moment, the whole person suddenly looked forward to the evening.

To Qin Frost, tonight's Hongmen Banquet might leave Han Qianqian with no return, but to Han Qianqian, it might be the best time for him to be completely reborn.

Qin Frost strangely followed Han Qianqian's gaze into the sky, and in a daze, she suddenly saw that there seemed to be a strange rays of light amidst the black clouds in the distance.

## **Chapter 1992**

Somewhere.

When Lu Yunfeng handed Qin Shou's broken skirt to Elder Sanyong, looking at the broken skirt, Master Sanyong's face was filled with sadness for a moment.

The most important thing is that you can be sure that you will be able to get the most out of your life.

As a matter of fact, Ye Kucheng is arrogant, domineering and ambitious, and is beyond his control, while Lu Yunfeng is submissive and unlikely to become a great asset.

But now, the disciple he valued most had given her an answer that he could hardly accept.

"How ..... could this happen?" Sanyong looked at Lu Yunfeng with difficulty.

After Lu Yunfeng told Master Sanyong what had happened, Master Sanyong's entire being fell into silence. He began to understand what Qin Shant had done.

"Hmph, what a watery woman, one foot crying and dying for Han Qianqian, and now quitting the division for a mysterious man, the same virtue as his mother Lin Mengxi, she can only turn for men in this life." Just as Sanyong was grieving, Wu Yan, who was on the side, sneered.

Master Sanyong burst out in anger and slammed the table, roaring angrily, "That's enough, I forbid you to speak of Qin Shant in this way."

Wu Yan was taken aback, but in the next second, he looked at Sanyong with great scorn, "Sanyong, watch the way you speak!"

Sanyong was instantly frozen by Wu Yan's yell, he could never have imagined that his senior brother would actually treat himself in such an attitude and even call him by his name straight away.

"Being a broken master, you think you're great, don't you? I tell you, I have put up with you for more than a day or two, if it weren't for the sake of my senior brothers, I would have killed you long ago." Wu Yan said in a cold voice.

"You!" Sanyong was furious.

"You what you?" Wu Yan disdainfully interrupted, "You are old and confused, it is almost time for you to retire, as the saying goes, it is wise to know the times and be wise, sometimes it is better to see clearly and at least secure your old age."

Dropping these words, Wu Yan gave a cold snort of disdain and turned to go out of the house.

Sanyong's face was shocked and angry, obviously, Wu Yan was already forcing himself.

Originally, he had always thought that although this junior brother of his was a bit grumpy and somewhat biased towards Ye Gucheng, he was not bad in essence, so Sanyong often turned a blind eye to what he was doing, although he also knew that he was close to the First Peak Elders and others.

But Sanyong only thought they were ganging up on him.

Yet now that he looked at it again, he really was a wolf and had been hiding by his side, showing his fangs.

Sanyong let out a bitter smile as his gaze rested on Lu Yunfeng, but Lu Yunfeng only hesitated for a moment before turning around and rushing out.

The meaning, couldn't be more obvious.

Shaking his head helplessly, Sanyong let out a long sigh.

It was late afternoon.

The entire Tail Peak and Food Peak had long been filled with laughter.

Although it was still some time before the Totem Battle was over, it was clear that the big picture had been decided and the top of Blue Mountain had almost completely given up on the attack.

After all, Han Qianqian's unexpected appearance had directly broken the rules that had been in place for ten thousand years in the Eight Directions World.

The purpose of fighting for the totem was to obtain the God's Legacy within the God's Mound, but Han Qianqian had directly put the cart before the horse.

As for the top of Blue Mountain, there is a True God and a Half True God in the Eternal Sea, so if we continue to fight, it will only be a waste of our own strength.

So, the Eternal Sea was basically already celebrating its victory in advance.

Soon afterwards, Food Peak sent hundreds of servants over to personally welcome Han Qianqian, Wang Juzhi, the Chen family head and others, and the eight great prides that Han Qianqian had been subjected to walked in the forefront, and the journey was so scenic that they seemed to be in full spring.

When they arrived at the food peak, Ao Tian had long since arranged for a large temporary house to be specially erected, leading Ao Yong to stand at the entrance and greet him with a smile on his face.

"Brother, brother, my brother was really surprised and delighted to hear of your good news ahead today." As soon as they met, Ao Tian took Han Qianqian's hand and said with unbridled enthusiasm.

However, Han Qianqian noticed that although Ao Tian appeared to be shaking his hand, he actually had an unconscious touching motion, as if he was confirming something on Han Qianqian's hand.

Seeming to have found what he was looking for, he took advantage of Han Qianqian's inattention to nod gently at Wang Juzhi.

But all this had obviously been seen by Han Qianqian, who was on guard, long ago.

"Oh, a small point." Han Qianqian said with a leathery smile.



"Come, come, I've ordered someone to prepare food and wine, let's have a good drink tonight to represent the esteem of all my brothers in the Eternal Life Sea." After saying this, Ao Tian enthusiastically dragged Han Qianqian into the hall.

Seeing Han Qianqian enter, Wang Juzhi gave a glance to Ye Lucheng and Xian Ling Shi Tai who were beside him, and the two nodded their heads and immediately left towards the two sides.

### **Chapter 1993**

Even though the house was improvised, the interior was magnificent and noble, even the central dining table was decorated with jade tables and golden bowls, enough to show the richness of the Eternal Sea.

A group of people sat down, with Han Qianqian and Wang Juzhi sitting to the left and right of Ao Tian. With this arrangement, it was clear that Han Qianqian and Wang Juzhi were treated as guests of the highest standard.

The Chen family head was on the other side of Wang Juzhi. He was a bit depressed, as he had always been to the left and right of Ao Tian, but this time he was not.

On the lower side of Han Qianqian was Ao Yong, and immediately downwards were some of the heads of the forces belonging to the Eternal Life Sea, all of whom had made a lot of merits to the Eternal Life Sea in this tournament.

However, the only ones not seen were Cool-Son Yeh and Immortal Spirit Master Tai, which made Han Qianqian even more wary.

With the contributions of the two of them, being a sitting guest was certainly not a problem, but the fact that they were not seen here had to make one suspicious.

"Come, come. All of you, all of you, raise your glasses and join me in toasting the mysterious man dude, in order to thank him for leading my Eternal Life Sea to take this crucial battle this time. " Ao Tian stood up happily at this moment.

The group of people all stood up with smiles. They all stood up with smiles and compliments, "Brother Mystic, you are a real person, you have overcome all the obstacles along the way, you are so powerful, I really admire you. "

"The most crucial thing is that the mysterious man suddenly came to the bottom and took the God's Mound directly, making even the unbeatable Blue Mountain Top suffer a defeat. "

"No, it is said that even the true gods will die in the mound, but I think it should be changed in the future, so that only everyone is not allowed, except the mystery man. "

"That's right. At that time I heard Lu Ruoxin say that the Mystic had taken the God's Legacy, I thought it was a joke, that the other side was pulling some strings to get us into civil unrest, but I didn't know it was true. "

"In my lifetime, the mysterious man dude has opened my eyes, I didn't think someone could break the God's Mound, convinced, convinced, I am really convinced. "

Facing the compliments of a group of people, Han Qianqian was smiling, waving his hand, drinking a cup of wine and smiling: "You all are flattering, I am only helping Clan Chief Ao. " After finishing his sentence, Han Qianqian took out the Heart of God from his bosom.

When the Heart of God appeared with a violent red light and incomparably strong power, greed and shock leaked from everyone's eyes.

Even Ao Tian, who had always been steady, had his pupils slightly open at this time, and he could not help but swallow his throat as he looked at the Heart of God.

"Brother this is ....." Ao Tian looked at the Heart of God fondly and couldn't help but ask.

"This is what I obtained within the God's Mound. "

"This is the God's Legacy? " Ao Tian said in wonder.

Han Qianqian nodded unmistakably. In fact, this was the fundamental reason why he hadn't just swallowed the Heart of God as Ginseng Wa had said.

Han Qianqian had his own calculations, if everything was swallowed in its entirety. If he did not have the strength of a true god, even if he could avoid the top of the Blue Mountain, it would be difficult for him to survive in the Eternal Sea.

Therefore, Han Qianqian needed something to hand over.

No one had ever entered the God's Mound anyway, so who could be clear about what the True God's Legacy actually was? And who could know that the God's Legacy consisted of both parts of the God's Source and the God's Power!

It was no wonder that Han Qianqian had such a mind, the God Mound was, after all, something that he had obtained after nine deaths, and it was even a treasure that Grandpa Su Yingxia had left to his granddaughter.

"A strange object, it really is a strange object, just by looking at its surface, you can feel its incomparably majestic aura, good, good. Good. " Ao Tian was really surprised.

"It really is something of the gods, it's just different. "

"Brother Mystic, was it the one that defeated Lu Ruoxin by force back then? Haha, once we talk about that move before. I still remember it vividly today. "

The group of people all had greedy desires in their eyes, as the battle with Han Qianqian had caused a great shock to their hearts, and their desire for the Heart of God was now as great as it was.

After all, who wouldn't want to be like Han Qianqian and astonish the world in one battle?

Han Qianqian sneered as he stared at everyone, quite amused in his heart.

"Right, brother, since you've worked so hard to get this thing, I think, why don't you just take it? "Just then, Ao Tian suddenly pushed Han Qianqian's hand holding the Heart of God over to Han Qianqian's side.

Looking at Ao Tian's eyes, Han Qianqian really despised him for such a cheap tryst: "I work for Clan Chief Ao, what I got is naturally what Clan Chief Ao got. " After finishing his sentence, Han Qianqian pushed the stuff over.

"Since brother is like this, then I'll be too generous to refuse. "Ao Tian pretended enough, at this point, to take the Heart of God, and then, placed it directly into Wang Juzhi's hands, "Brother Wang. You should be more thankful to the mysterious brother, for giving you such a generous gift. "

Receiving the Heart of God, Wang Juzhi nodded with a smile and skimmed at Han Qianqian. Smiling, he stood up and gave a salute to Han Qianqian: "Then, old man, thank you so much brother. "

Han Qianqian smiled, but in his heart he cursed, these two old bastards, they wanted it, but they had to act as if they didn't want it.

Ao Tian smiled, then quietly looked at Wang Juzhi with a complicated look, since Han Qianqian had unexpectedly handed over the stuff. It seemed that today's action could also be cancelled early.

Wang Juzhi smiled, followed by the Heart of God, and rose to take his leave, obviously. He could not wait to swallow the Heart of God.

Ao Tian also duly allowed everyone to share a glass of wine.

After three decades of wine, Wang Juzhi returned red-faced, his body even emanating a strong divine breath.

He was different from Han Qianqian, who had been releasing his divine breath all along. He was afraid that others would not know that he had now acquired the will of the True God.

The head of the Chen family had long been drunk, and to others, this was a happy feast. For others, it was a happy feast, but for him, it was just a game of mourning and sorrow.

When many people saw Wang Juzhi in his present state, they were envious and admiring.

Some even made toasts, hoping to get on good terms with this future Third True God of the Eight Directions World.

At this moment, Han Qianqian glanced at Ao Tian at the side and said, "Clan Chief Ao, what I promised you has been completed, after this. We shouldn't owe each other anymore, right? This life and death talisman?"

Han Qianqian asked, although Ao Tian said that the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman would be automatically lifted, but how could Han Qianqian believe such nonsense?

After saying this, Han Qianqian raised his glass of wine.

Ao Tian laughed and greeted the wine cup: "Brother, you and I shall owe no more." Then, he gently rushed to Wang Juxiang: "Brother Wang!"

Wang Jueyi smiled, naturally understanding what Ao Tian meant, looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Then brother, follow me to my residence. "

After Wang told Han Qianqian to sit on his knees, he quickly made a few hand gestures on his back.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian felt a sharp pain in his body, and a sharp poison burst out from his heart!

#### **Chapter 1994**

Immediately afterwards, the five internal organs swelled and tumbled madly as if a bomb had been dropped on them, and golden ebony blood flowed rapidly down Han Qianqian's meridians, but it was soon blocked before the various acupuncture points of his body.

"Poof!"

Han Qianqian violently spurted out a mouthful of black blood directly, his entire body was weak, and his arms and legs were twitching.

"You!" Han Qianqian forcefully endured the unbearable pain and violently rolled over and pushed Wang Juzhi away, his cold eyes looking at Wang Juzhi with a deadly stare.

"Haha, hahahahaha." Wang Juzhi was pushed away by a step and laughed instead of being angry, letting loose with great abandon.

"Why?" Han Qianqian looked at Wang Juzhi in annoyance, not only did this bastard not help himself to release the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman, instead, he directly detonated the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman, allowing it to spread rapidly in Han Qianqian's body.

"I've already given you what you want, why do you still want to put me to death?" Han Qianqian was exceptionally puzzled.

Could it be that this grandson knew that the God's Legacy was of two kinds!

That couldn't be possible.

"Hmph, it was originally a deal between us, I helped you save someone and you helped me take the match, what's more, not only did you help me take the match, you also helped me get the God's Relic, so in a way, I should indeed be grateful to you." Wang Juzhi laughed gently, but in the next second, he suddenly became incomparably hideous throughout: "But who told you to be that bitch's disciple?"

Han Qianqian was instantly confused, "I don't know what you're talking about?"

Wang Juzhi fiercely walked over to Han Qianqian's side, squatted down and grabbed Han Qianqian's right hand directly, staring viciously at Han Qianqian's bronze-coloured ring, and shouted coldly, "That bitch has given you the Sect Leader's ring, what are you pretending to be confused with me?!"

Looking at the ring, Han Qianqian was a little confused. Wasn't this ring the meeting gift given to him by Master Han and his grandmother?

What's with this ring?

"Han Xiao you bitch, the position of Immortal Spirit Island Sect Leader should be mine, who are you to pass it on to anyone else, on what grounds?" Wang Juzhi roared in anger, his whole body hysterical.

As far as he was concerned, when he saw the ring of the Sect Leader, Wang Juzhi could hardly suppress the anger in his heart.

He and Han Xiao came from the same Immortal Spirit Island, and he was so gifted that he had almost perfected the Immortal Spirit Island's medical and alchemical arts, while that damned Han Xiao was just a trash who only knew how to read dead books, a waste.

Therefore, Wang Juzhi had always been able to do well on the strength of his master's favour, and his greed for merit and profit made him more and more rampant.

But in the end, his master said he was not right-minded, and eventually passed the ring of the Sect Master, which contained the treasures of Immortal Spirit Island, to Han Xiao, the bitch he despised the most, which undoubtedly made Wang Juzhi's heart completely broken.

So, Wang Juzhi quit the division, and even maliciously kill the division butcher mother, but the hand holding the master ring Han elimination but disappeared, Wang Juzhi in a rage, slaughtered the immortal spirit island after a fire less there.

And this secret and angry past has been buried deep in his heart ever since.

It was only when he saw Han Qianqian with this ring that the past anger and resentment in his heart burned anew.

"No wonder Shifu didn't pass on the title of Sect Leader to you, if it were me, I wouldn't have passed it on to you either." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, although he did not know Wang Juzhi's past, Han Qianqian could see very clearly what kind of person he really was.

To pass the position of Sect Leader to such a person, unless one was blind.

"Bastard, if you keep talking nonsense, do you believe I will tear your mouth apart?" Wang Juzhi shouted angrily, "With my Wang Juzhi's ability, the position of Sect Leader will definitely be mine, not that mediocre master of yours, let alone a trash like you who can't even do medicine."



"It's all the fault of that old fool, foolish, foolish." Wang Juzhi roared angrily, his tone full of resentment, it was obvious that this was a hurdle that he could never get over in his heart.

What's more, it was a shame in his heart that was difficult to extinguish.

"Fine, since you won't pass the throne to me, then for the sake of the entire Immortal Spirit Island not being vilified by the trash, let me destroy it with my own hands. Three hundred years ago, I dared to kill you, an old fool, and today, three hundred years later, I can make your Immortal Spirit Island perish." Wang Juzhi was near mad, his eyes bloodshot.

Immediately afterwards, he looked coldly at Han Qianqian, "Aren't you that bitch's disciple? He is from the same clan as me, and you should have received a lot of his true teachings, so you should try to unlock this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman."

For Han Qianqian, he was in no hurry to kill him now, he wanted to torture him more so that his years of suffocation could be released in Han Qianqian's body.

"Use you to prove how he, Han Jiancheng, is stronger than me, Wang Juzhi."

"Rubbish, rubbish, you are all simply rubbish, I'm not afraid to tell you, once this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman is poisoned, even the true gods in the sky will never be able to do anything about it."

He believed what Wang said, once the Heavenly Poison Death Talisman was poisoned, there was no way to save him, he knew clearly that all the toxins had already closed his meridians, his energy and spirit breath could not move, he was no different from an ordinary person.

And the deadly thing is that these toxins have also attacked his heart, even if he gives himself the antidote, he will still be dead, not to mention that Han Qianqian does not have the antidote at all.

**Chapter 1995**

Consciousness began to blur more and more, and the pain in his internal organs began to change from intense to numbness.

As Han Qianqian watched the Wang Juzhi in front of him grow blurred, his body fell to the ground completely uncontrollably, eventually closing his eyes slightly.

Seeing this, Wang Juzhi stepped on Han Qianqian's body and looked up at the sky, shouting angrily, "Old thing, open your eyes wide and see, this is the good disciple you have taught, waste, waste, all fucking waste, you have such an invincible disciple like me, this is the blessing you have cultivated in several lifetimes, but you are so confused that you have buried everything with your own hands. See? You are the cause of today's result."

Wang Juzhi blamed everything on his master, a man like him who would never admit his mistakes.

At the end, Wang Juzhi let out a fierce laugh, and looking at Han Qianqian's mask, he suddenly remembered something and reached out to pull away Han Qianqian's mask.

But almost at that moment, with a bang, something like a firework flew out of the sky and exploded in mid-air.

Immediately afterwards, in the distance, the guards of the Eternal Sea instantly rushed over in that direction, with Ao Tian leading the dozens of meritorious men in the house close behind.

The sudden loud noise made everyone in the Eternal Sea think that it was a sudden attack from the top of the Blue Mountain.

Looking at the crowd that came over, Wang Juzhi abandoned the movement in his hands and stood up.

Seeing Han Qianqian lying there on the spot, a group of meritorious officials looked at each other in some panic.

Ao Tian's face showed his displeasure, although he had tacitly approved of the killing of Han Qianqian, but some things could not have been put on the table, after all, if this were to get out and say that he, Ao Tian, had unloaded his sword, what prestige would he still have in the world afterwards in the Eternal Sea.

"Brother Wang, what is this about." Ao Tian hurriedly winked at Wang Juzhi, asking him for a reasonable explanation.

"This mysterious person gave me the Heart of God on the surface, but in reality, he simply coveted those energies, so when he pulled me out, he took the opportunity to sneak attack me, but fortunately, I was prepared for it." Wang Juzhi hurriedly explained.

With this explanation from the Medical Saint, the group of meritorious officials were then relieved to see that it wasn't the Ao family who had unloaded the power, but the boy had evil intentions, so his death was not a cause for regret.

After all, the Heart of God was so powerful that everyone wanted it, and this included themselves, so the reason for Han Qianqian to take advantage of the opportunity to sneak in existed.

Seeing that the situation was stable, Ao Tian pretended to shake his head and sighed, "Alas, I never thought he was this kind of person. If he wanted it, he could have just told me directly, I, Ao Tian, would naturally not treat my own brothers badly, and why would I have to resort to such despicable means?"

"There is no need for the patriarch to be sad, power will always make people confused, this is not strange."

"Yes, Clan Chief Ao, it is not surprising to know people, some people are like that themselves."

"A wolf and ambitious dog should have been killed by a thousand cuts, according to me, this guy deserves to die."

Ao Tian's acting skills had really fooled many people, and after receiving comfort from many meritorious people, Ao Tian then nodded his head.

"Right, they say that this mysterious person is very mysterious and doesn't know his background, anyway, now that he is dead, why don't we unmask him in order to show us the true face of his hut?" Someone suddenly said curiously.

This remark immediately drew the approval of many people, after all, the mysterious man's background had been very mysterious and untraceable from the time he appeared until now.

Many people were curious as to what kind of divinity such an unworldly expert was.

Wang Juzhi and Ao Tian were naturally curious too, but what they were more curious than normal was whether the person under the mask could be the Han Qianqian that Wang Juzhi had guessed.

If so, this man was dead and the Pan Gu Axe was the main focus, which was why Wang had to ask Han Qianqian out alone.

One, naturally, was to avoid people's mouths, and the other was to find out the true identity of the mysterious man.

It was only that they didn't expect that an object would suddenly fly out of the air and explode, attracting everyone's attention and disrupting their plans.

But both of them knew very well that it was because of the chaotic plan and the large number of people that the identity check could not continue for the time being.

If the mask was uncovered, given Han Qianqian's poisoned face, as long as all of you here were not fools, you would be able to tell that Han Qianqian had died of poisoning.

So, for the time being, opening the mask would be tantamount to self-destructing all the arrangements, and would also allow the mouths of the Eternal Sea and Wang Juzhi to be unveiled in public.

"Ai, the mystery man was in the end someone who had done a great service to my Eternal Life Sea, although the means were despicable, but the merits and demerits are offset, since he is dead, we still need to give him a minimum of respect." Ao Tian found an excuse and refused.

"Someone, bury him on the spot." Ao Tian said.

Ao Tian's broken excuse not only managed to fool everyone, but also added a few moral whores to himself, these tactics naturally played out very smoothly for him.

It was night time.

The breeze blew, and a figure suddenly flashed over Han Qianqian's grave in the woods.

### **Chapter 1996**

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Could it be that this grandson knew that the God's Legacy was of two kinds!

That couldn't be possible.

"Hmph, it was originally a deal between us, I helped you save someone and you helped me take the match, what's more, not only did you help me take the match, you also helped me get the God's Relic, so in a way, I should indeed be grateful to you." Wang Juzhi laughed gently, but in the next second, he suddenly became incomparably hideous throughout: "But who told you to be that bitch's disciple?"

Han Qianqian was instantly confused, "I don't know what you're talking about?"

Wang Juzhi fiercely walked over to Han Qianqian's side, squatted down and grabbed Han Qianqian's right hand directly, staring viciously at Han Qianqian's bronze-coloured ring, and shouted coldly, "That bitch has given you the Sect Leader's ring, what are you pretending to be confused with me?!"

Looking at the ring, Han Qianqian was a little confused. Wasn't this ring the meeting gift given to him by Master Han and his grandmother?

What's with this ring?

"Han Xiao you bitch, the position of Immortal Spirit Island Sect Leader should be mine, who are you to pass it on to anyone else, on what grounds?" Wang Juzhi roared in anger, his whole body hysterical.

As far as he was concerned, when he saw the ring of the Sect Leader, Wang Juzhi could hardly suppress the anger in his heart.

He and Han Xiao came from the same Immortal Spirit Island, and he was so gifted that he had almost perfected the medical and alchemical arts of the Immortal Spirit Island, while that damned Han Xiao was just a trash who only knew how to read dead books, a waste.

Therefore, Wang Juzhi had always been able to do well on the strength of his master's favour, and his greed for merit and profit made him more and more rampant.

But in the end, his master said he was not right-minded, and eventually passed the ring of the Sect Master, which contained the treasures of Immortal Spirit Island, to Han Xiao, the bitch he despised the most, which undoubtedly made Wang Juzhi's heart completely broken.

So, Wang Juzhi quit the division, and even maliciously kill the division butcher mother, but the hand holding the master ring Han elimination but disappeared, Wang Juzhi in a rage, slaughtered the immortal spirit island after a fire less there.

And this secret and angry past has been buried deep in his heart ever since.

It was only when he saw Han Qianqian with this ring that the past anger and resentment in his heart burned anew.

"No wonder Shifu didn't pass on the title of Sect Leader to you, if it were me, I wouldn't have passed it on to you either." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, although he did not know Wang Juzhi's past, Han Qianqian could see very clearly what kind of person he really was.

To pass the position of Sect Leader to such a person, unless one was blind.

"Bastard, if you keep talking nonsense, do you believe I will tear your mouth apart?" Wang Juzhi shouted angrily, "With my Wang Juzhi's ability, the position of Sect Leader will definitely be mine, not that mediocre master of yours, let alone a trash like you who can't even do medicine."

"It's all the fault of that old fool, foolish, foolish." Wang Juzhi roared angrily, his tone full of resentment, it was obvious that this was a hurdle that he could never get over in his heart.

What's more, it was a shame in his heart that was difficult to extinguish.

"Fine, since you won't pass the throne to me, then for the sake of the entire Immortal Spirit Island not being vilified by the trash, let me destroy it with my own hands. Three hundred years ago, I dared to kill you, an old fool, and today, three hundred years later, I can make your Immortal Spirit Island perish." Wang Juzhi was near mad, his eyes bloodshot.

Immediately afterwards, he looked coldly at Han Qianqian, "Aren't you that bitch's disciple? He is from the same clan as me, and you should have received a lot of his true teachings, so you should try to unlock this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman."

For Han Qianqian, he was in no hurry to kill him now, he wanted to torture him more so that his years of suffocation could be released in Han Qianqian's body.

"Use you to prove how he, Han Jiancheng, is stronger than me, Wang Juzhi."



"Rubbish, rubbish, you are all simply rubbish, I'm not afraid to tell you, once this Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman is poisoned, even the true gods in the sky will never be able to do anything about it."

He believed what Wang said, once the Heavenly Poison Death Talisman was poisoned, there was no way to save him, he knew clearly that all the toxins had already closed his meridians, his energy and spirit breath could not move, he was no different from an ordinary person.

And the deadly thing is that these toxins have also attacked his heart, even if he gives himself the antidote, he will still be dead, not to mention that Han Qianqian does not have the antidote at all.

### **Chapter 1997**

After hearing this, Su Yingxia was not moved to tears as Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng had guessed, she just smiled slightly with tears and gently took Han Qianqian's hand, then placed it on her face and gently pillowed it.

To Su Yingxia, the two of them had been through thick and thin, and their relationship had long been stronger than gold, so Han Qianqian's choice was simply expected.

She was just grateful to this man, grateful that he would always stand in her way in the middle of her life.

At that moment, Qin Frost slowly walked over and gently patted Su Yingxia's shoulder, squeezing out a smile at her, "Don't worry, he'll be fine."

Su Yingxia nodded kindly, "Thank you."

Qin Shuang smiled faintly, "Didn't I tell you, I'm his senior sister."

In fact, back when Qin Shannon had released Su Yingxia and the others from the Heavenly Book according to Han Qianqian's instructions, Qin Shannon had already formally introduced herself to Su Yingxia, however, when introducing herself, Qin Shannon deliberately said the word senior sister very heavily, obviously, although it was true that Qin Shannon liked Han Qianqian, Qin Shannon had always had her own ruler.

Even if she could get together with Han Qianqian, it should be in accordance with fate, not by trickery.

"In fact, it seems that Three-thousand had already predicted that he would end up like this, so today, when he was on his way out, he asked me to do him two favours, one was that after settling you all here, he asked me to keep watch at the woods, and if anyone assassinated him, let me make a noise to attract people nearby, and then stay hidden there, and when people had left, he would dig up the grave and bring his corpse bring it here." Qin Shuang said.

When she initially heard this arrangement from Han Qianqian, Qin Shannon was really shocked.

It was really hard for her to understand why Han Qianqian was doing this.

"What you mean, senior sister, is that three thousand even knew that he would be killed and then would still have his corpse buried?" Su Yingxia said strangely.

Qin Frost nodded, this was also a situation she could not understand.

If he knew he would die, why would Han Qianqian still righteously refuse his afternoon reminder to attend?

Could it be that he wanted to die? But that was clearly not possible.

"So, what I mean is, could it be that Three Thousand has some sort of arrangement for his death?" Qin Frost analyzed.

"Oh, what arrangements? What other arrangements could there be? It's just that after death, will they be burnt into ashes or buried under the earth to become dumplings afterwards." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng interjected with no good humour.

The two of them were still in grief over Han Qianqian's decision.

Su Yingxia ignored Jiang Hu Bai Xiaosheng, she was seriously thinking about Qin Shuang's words, Han Qianqian's anticipation in this matter was completely divine, even after he was assassinated, he let Qin Shuang make a noise to make sure he would be buried there.

It was not that Han Qianqian had learnt some half-immortal divination technique, but rather that Han Qianqian had analysed all the circumstances surrounding the banquet tonight, and had even calculated all the possible accidents that could happen, and finally, was able to calculate each step so accurately.

"Since Three Thousand had considered so thoroughly, it was indeed impossible for Three Thousand not to take his own life into consideration, could it be that Three Thousand had faked his own death?" Su Yingxia thought of this and reached out her hand to probe Han Qianqian's nostrils.

Then, she unbelievably punched a surge of energy into Han Qianqian's body.

But to her disappointment, not only was Han Qianqian dead, but he was dead through and through.

Seeing this, Qin Shannon also tried a few times, but it was still the same result.

"Ai!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at the two lost women and couldn't help but sigh and shake his head, "I'll go outside to keep watch."

As soon as Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng left, the atmosphere inside the house became much quieter. The two women quietly guarded Han Qian Qian's corpse, and finally, not knowing who opened up first, the two talked about various things about Han Qian Qian.

Su Yingxia shared how she and Han Sanqian had met, met and fallen in love on Earth, while Qin Shannon also told Su Yingxia about Han Sanqian's past in the Voidless Sect when she first entered the Eight Directions.

As they recalled those events, a smile appeared on both women's faces.

Su Yingxia scolded Han Qianqian for his foolishness in the Voidless Clan, but was also grateful to Qin Shannon for taking care of Han Qianqian, while Qin Shannon envied Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia for their sweet love like birds of a feather, and revered an extravagant hope that was impossible to achieve.

They laughed and spoke to each other like sisters reunited after a long time, although in some ways the two were love rivals and even stranger.

But they were connected to each other by the same person, and Qin Frost's attitude towards Han Qianqian did not make Su Yingxia feel uncomfortable.

But while they were talking about Han Qianqian's past, at that moment Han Qianqian's fingers moved slightly.

And inside his body, there was an even more astounding transformation taking place!

## **Chapter 1998**

The poison that had blocked all the meridians began to slowly fuse into Han Qianqian's blood, just like a dam blocking a flood, the dam suddenly broke and the whole dam was swallowed by the flood, and with that flood, it ran towards all parts of Han Qianqian's body.

After the first acupuncture point was broken through, the rest could only be described as devastating.

Dozens of sealed meridians on his body were flooded, and his blood turned golden black with their addition.

This blood, after being unbound by these acupuncture points, completely let itself go and ran around in Han Qianqian's body.

Eventually, it flowed into all parts of his body and into his five internal organs, and every part of his body that the blood reached also turned from golden to golden-black at this time.

Subsequently, all the blood gathered towards Han Qianqian's heart.

Then it flowed through the heart.

In just a few moments, the whole heart suddenly emitted a strange glow, which were sometimes black, sometimes white, sometimes red, sometimes green, flashing alternately with each other, and finally, they stabilised.

And at that moment, Han Qianqian's heart, because of their stability, also turned into seven colours.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian's heart began to take on these colours again, tending to become transparent.

Eventually, it took on a translucent and seven-coloured stance and beat steadily.

Once the heart was stable, the blood went in and then came out again along with the heart, and the colours changed from golden-black, to seven colours after being baptised by the heart, and then converged to all parts of Han Qianqian's body.

At this moment, the interior of Han Qianqian's body presented a very peculiar picture.

Inside the golden mottled body, a stream of seven-coloured blood was nevertheless flowing slowly in the veins.

On the outside of his body, the blackness caused by the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman slowly began to fade away, revealing Han Qianqian's jade-like skin.

If his master Han had been present at this time, his master would have been jumping for joy.

This was because Han Qianqian's body had already undergone a qualitative transformation after the fusion of two of the world's most violent poisons.

If there were gods in the poison world, then Han Qianqian, after undergoing this qualitative transformation, would be a true god of the poison world.

During the Wang family's journey, Wang Simin gave Han Qianqian the Five Elements Golden Pill, a top-notch elixir, and at the same time gave Han Qianqian the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison Pill, the supreme pill of the Poison Realm, to eat.

It was also by coincidence that the powerful inner breath of the Five Elements Golden Pill caused a noticeable change in Han Qianqian's golden body, which he had not been paying attention to, and with the cooperation of the rest of his body, it actually suppressed the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison Pills for the time being.

As time passed, the strong toxicity of the Dragon and Phoenix Pills was adapted to Han Qianqian's body over time, and the two even began to learn to co-exist. Therefore, when Han Fei met Han Qianqian, he wanted to pass on his gong, but because the Dragon and Phoenix Pills in Han Qianqian's body had completely blackened his hands, it was only then that he discovered the special features of his body.

From a certain point of view, the Dragon and Phoenix Pills have made Han Qianqian a success.

What is even more crucial is Wang Juzhi's magical assist in this last stroke.

He injected another kind of poison into Han Qianqian's body.

When the heavenly poison broke out, Han Qianqian was naturally unable to resist it, so he was poisoned. But as time passed, the body began to try to slowly adapt to it, just as it had adapted to the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison Pill.

When it had adapted, something magical happened.

The two virulent poisons began to fight as they met each other, but soon after, the Heavenly Poison was unable to face the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison and Han Qianqian's body alone, and thus fell into a disadvantage.

It was not long before Heavenly Poison, the world's most violent poison, had an extremely strong desire for survival and, knowing that it could not be defeated, chose to fuse with its own body.

This is the nature of the poison, which is difficult to remove, and the ability to survive and mutate is extremely strong, yet it also helps Han Qianqian in an invisible way.

After the fusion of the two strange poisons of the world, together with the essence of Han Qianqian's body, a situation of one plus one was greater than two was formed, eventually forming this strange seven-coloured poison.

In other words, Han Qianqian is now, in a sense, the most poisonous creature in the world today, as long as he wants to be.

Or in a sense, this great poisonous creature, because of his symbiosis with this oddball strange poison of the world, was himself already invulnerable to all poisons.

Even more, he can devour other poisonous substances.

So, if Han Fei were here, he would have been so happy that he would have even dug up his master's grave and told him personally to his master's skeleton that Immortal Spirit Island had not only gotten a wizard of a poisoner, but even, a talent like a poison god that could not be found in the world.

And that Wang Juzhi would have been so angry that he would have vomited blood and died on the spot.

Because he had wanted to destroy his master's Immortal Spirit Island, but he had inadvertently given a big boost to Han Qianqian.

Without his heavenly poison, Han Qianqian's body would never have undergone the qualitative changes it has today.

As the day dawned, the two women were still chatting happily about their past, but at that moment, a teasing voice suddenly came: "Isn't the past all in the past, are you that obsessed with brother? Are you that obsessed with brother? You don't even let go of my legends?"

**Chapter 1999**



When they heard the voice, the two women looked back and saw Han Qianqian sitting leisurely on top of the ice behind them, his already handsome face seemed to be much finer and more angular after the dark pigment from last night had all gone.

Nowadays, Han Qianqian has become more temperamental and better looking than before.

The two women were dumbfounded and speechless.

Although the two women believed that Han Qianqian would not die just like that, but they did not expect that, chatting and talking a turn around, he suddenly dragon essence tiger fierce sitting there, this is like a dream.

"Three thousand you ....." Qin Frost was really surprised and didn't know what to say.

Su Yingxia gently smiled, and Han three thousand a look at, two people hugged tightly together, feel the temperature of Han three thousand, Su Yingxia at this time can not help but hug a few more tight: "scared me to death."

"You didn't even cry, and you were scared to death?" After the hug, Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia affectionately, full of tenderness and said.

"I didn't cry because I believe in you, and scared me to death because I was worried about you, you know?" Su Yingxia beamed and said with some aggression.

Han Qianqian was warmed by these words, he had a wife like this in his life, what more could he want?

Looking at the two people in love, the joy that followed Qin Shuang's slight freeze froze on her face, but a moment later, she still heartily revealed a smile.

Perhaps it would always be difficult to adapt for a moment to watching the man you liked embrace with another woman, but Qin Shannon knew that this was yet something she had to see often.

"By the way, three thousand, what's going on this time?" Su Yingxia asked at this point.

Qin Shrost had wanted to leave and give them a world for the two of them, but hearing Su Yingxia's words, she still couldn't help but stop, as far as she was concerned, she was also really curious as to what was going on here!

Han Qianqian smiled, looking at the two women's strange expressions, and shook his head, "Actually, Wang Juzhi's intention to kill me was almost expected, he had already placed the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Charm on me, it's just that, to save Nian'er, I had no choice."

Han Qianqian knew that poisoning himself to force him to work for them would have meant that he didn't have their trust, especially since Ao Tian had told himself that time that he wanted Wang Juzhi to take the position of the Chen family head and promote the candidate for the Third True God, and changing this element, apart from the benefits and advantages that Wang Juzhi's divine doctor could bring, there was the most important point.

That is trust.

Therefore, Han Qianqian will always be a forbidden sinner if he is not trusted.

For thousands of years of Earth's civilisation, there could be a few generals who had retired with merit and only an endless number of emperors' souls under their swords, so how could Han Qianqian himself not understand this truth?!

Therefore, Ao Tian would always get rid of himself, it was just a matter of how.

However, if he wanted to get rid of himself, he would necessarily have to do it in name only, otherwise, this would make him bear a reputation that would affect the eternal sea.

Therefore, it was most likely to use Wang Juzhi's hand, because Wang Juzhi already had a knife that could kill him quickly without making a big fuss.

Han Qianqian had considered this issue a long time ago, and only began to prepare for it after entering the God's Mound.

Keeping the Heart of God was a deliberate arrangement on Han Qianqian's part. It would naturally be best if Ao Tian had just taken the Heart of God, but the possibility of that was almost too small.

Han Qianqian also did not use it as his main means to get out of his golden shell, he handed it over mainly because he wanted his own body to be preserved, after all, the only way to achieve this was to convince them that the God's Mound had been given to them.

However, Han Qianqian also considered an important issue. That was about Han Nian.

Su Yingxia had once said that Fuli had told her that the Bone Breaker Soul Chaser was a famous forbidden medicine in the Eight Directions world, almost no one could make it, let alone cure it, but only the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi could, which made Han Qianqian suspect that the medicine was likely to be related to him.

Han Qianqian is a smart man, but he is not a person who treats his enemies as idiots.

Therefore, it was very likely that Wang Juzhi also had suspicions about his identity.

Therefore, with so many reasons, it was very likely that Wang Juzhi would be just as likely to kill himself.

So, when Han Qianqian guessed this, he explained the rest to Qin Shou, once he was backstabbed by Wang Juzhi, he told Qin Shou to alert the snake, then people would come this way, in public, what could Ao Tian do?!

"Then you can be sure that they will bury you there?" Su Yingxia wondered.

Han Qianqian smiled, "Then are they going to bury me in a big way? To let everyone know that I had done them a great service on one foot and then died on the other? They would only be afraid that the night would be too long, and they would be even more afraid that at this juncture, the top of the Blue Mountains would seize on this point and make a big deal out of it."

"But they can hide your corpse and wait for the night before making a decision." Su Yingxia said.

"No, the only way to get rid of the body unnoticed is to bury me in full view of the public first." Han Qianqian said confidently.

After hearing Han Qianqian's words, the two women couldn't help but shake their heads in admiration of Han Qianqian's cleverness and incomparable delicacy.

Every move was played just right, and the consequences of each move and the moves to be made were thought out seamlessly, so one could not help but marvel at his exquisite layout.

"However, although the whole game is perfectly laid out, there is one key point that is not filled in, and that is the dragon that is not dotted." On the side, Qin Shannon couldn't help but interject and ask.

The most consistent point was how Han Qianqian was going to ensure that he could come back to life from his corpse state.

After all, if Han Qianqian could not come back to life, then even if all this was clever, it would still be a fancy way to send him to his death.

On this point, Han Qianqian was suddenly dumbfounded and laughed.

With a long sigh, "Actually, regarding this point, I'm also betting."

However, this time, Han Qianqian had gambled so much that he had put his life on the line.

But that was how life was supposed to be, every choice was a gamble, so there were always ups and downs in life.

"Gamble? Han Qianqian, you don't want your life." Su Yingxia was furious and grabbed Han Qianqian by the hand.

She thought this guy was selling some kind of medicine, but it turned out that he was gambling with his own life, which made Su Yingxia half dead with anger.

"Even if the banker only wins by one point, he will always be a big winner after accumulating more. But I won't lose because I'm the dealer who only wins by one point." Han Qianqian said confidently.

Seeing the two women's confusion, Han Qianqian looked at Qin Shang and smiled, "Sister Qin Shang, do you still remember the old man who saved us that day?"

Qin Shrost was stunned, "I remember, but what does it have to do with him?"

#### **Chapter 2000**

"Because he said that my future is to rule the eight worlds, and I asked him what to do about Nian'er's poison." Han Qianqian laughed.

"But that senior he didn't say anything." Qin Shuang wondered.

"No, he said a lot, he told me to let nature take its course, that it was time for me to naturally understand, and then told me to do as I wished."

The old man's words seemed to say nothing to Qin Shang, but to Han Qianqian, he said a lot and even told himself what to do.

When the time came, as the saying goes, it was natural to understand, and this time, Han Qianqian knew that it referred to the time before the Hongmen Banquet, so Han Qianqian saw clearly and also decided to lay a big game.

But the old man also gave an answer as to whether the final move of the game would work, that is, whether Han Qianqian would be able to get out of his shell in gold.

Follow your heart, in other words, doesn't it mean that you are allowed to be bold!

Hearing this explanation, Qin Shang really laughed bitterly, thinking that this was merely an over-interpretation by Han Qianqian.

However, Han Qianqian believed in it, but of course, another important reason was the God's Source. Apart from Ginseng Wa, it was estimated that no one currently knew that he had obtained Fu Yun's God's Source.

It was also because of the transformation of his body by the God's Source that Han Qianqian was more confident that he should be able to overcome the Heavenly Poison barrier.

Of course, there were also many other factors that supported Han Qianqian's risk.

He still remembered his experience at the Wang Mansion, when he was almost killed by Wang Simin's thoughtless act, but in the end, Han Qianqian managed to pull through on his own.

So everything led Han Qianqian to make a big plan, to come up with a golden cicada and break through.

Although the course of events deviated from what Han Qianqian had expected, the final outcome and direction was completely similar to what Han Qianqian had estimated, and Han Qianqian was right.

The two women were a bit surprised by Han Qianqian's courage and strategy when a voice came out: "I didn't want to say anything because you're a heartless son of a bitch and you didn't even warn me if you were going to die, if you really died and someone else went through your stuff and turned me out, would I have to bury you? "

"Damn it, if someone else dies and pays for a paper doll, you even want to bury a living ginseng baby like me?"

Hearing this voice, Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh, and with a movement in his hand, he urged out the Double Dragon Cauldron from his spatial ring, and the ginseng doll jumped out from the cauldron at this time.

Su Yingxia was naturally not surprised by it, but Qin Shannon looked at the little man with a start.

"Oh yo, pretty girl." Seeing Qin Frost looking at herself, the ginseng child also couldn't help but take a look at her, which didn't matter, a look instantly made the little face blush, then farted and ran to Qin Frost's front, the more he looked, the more he liked it.

"This is ....." Qin Frost looked at Han Qianqian curiously.

"Oh, that's a gadget." Han Qianqian said.

"You're the one who's a gadget, your whole family is a gadget." After cursing at Han Qianqian, Ginseng Wa suddenly changed his face and bowed at Qin Shrost in a very gentlemanly manner, "Beautiful young lady, I am Ginseng Wa."

Qin Shuang couldn't help but be amused by the ginseng boy's action, and gently squatted down and couldn't help but pet the cute guy's little head.

The ginseng boy also jumped directly towards Qin Shou, aiming at a certain place, but it was good that Qin Shou unintentionally cupped him with his hand, and he tried his best to reach for Qin Shou's place, but found that he could not reach it anyway.

Han Qianqian still can't understand this little guy's mind, immediately said out loud: "Someone better pay attention oh."

"Shit, Han Qianqian, you have such a beautiful wife, this beautiful sister is naturally the old man's. Remember ah, from today onwards, she is my wife, oh yes, wife, what is your name ah?" The bastard's eyes were starry as he asked Qin Shou.

Qin Frost rolled her eyes helplessly, of course she didn't care about the ginseng wa's words, they were just childish words.

Han Qianqian looked at Ginseng Wa's pair of bitchy looks and couldn't help but snicker, "Is this the attitude someone uses to treat a blood donor benefactor?"

"Shit, I wanted to drink your blood before, and I hated the fact that I wanted to nibble on the soles of your feet while you were asleep when I was dreaming, but now, I'm not doing it anymore." Ginseng Wa responded uninterestedly, while his eyes kept resting on Qin Shannon's body.

"Is that so? Some people don't want to backtrack oh." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Don't worry, old me will never regret it. In the past, I wanted to drink your blood because I didn't understand you, but now I know that you're clearly a big fucking poison king, drinking your blood? Are you afraid that I won't live long enough?" Ginseng Wa said with contempt.

After saying that, he looked at Qin Shou, "I still want to live with my precious wife for a long time, I don't want the blood of you, the king of all poisons."

Qin Frost laughed bitterly, "Although three thousand were indeed poisoned, they have all recovered now, which is not as exaggerated as you said."

Hearing Qin Shoushang's words, Ginseng Wa shook his head repeatedly, "Honey, that's not right, not only have those poisons not been cured, but they have mutated into even more fierce and strange poisons in his body, let's put it this way, as long as this guy gets one drop of blood into the river, not a single creature in the river can survive within a thousand miles of this area."

Ginseng Wa's words stunned Qin Shang and left Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia completely dumbfounded.

A single drop of blood in the river could kill all the creatures in the river within a thousand mile radius, what kind of poison must this be?