

## His True Color Chapter 2031-2040

### Chapter 2031

Seeing Master Fu go back like this, for a moment, Ning Yue was greatly puzzled: "Young warrior, why is this? If you do this, it is like letting the tiger return to the mountain."

"A tiger? Does he count as a tiger? Even if he is a tiger, he is a toothless tiger, and a toothless tiger will only end up being starved to death." Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

Of course it's easy to kill Master Fu, but what's the point of killing him?

At this time, in mid-air, the silver dragon appeared, hovering above everyone's head, only to see the silver dragon sitting on the back of a dwarf, who can it be but Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng?

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng held a silver flag, with the word bucket printed on it.

At this moment, the silver flag flung, a powerful voice shouted: "This is the new master of the Fu family and my brother Mystic created by the Mystic Alliance, those who wish to serve to stay, those who do not want to can leave on their own!"

When these words came out, ten thousand people were shocked.

Mid-air silver dragon gesture is on the one hand, on the other hand, it is the mysterious man that has taken everyone by surprise.

Although almost no one here has ever been to the top of Mount Qishan, but the top of Mount Qishan passed down the Jianghu story, how have they not heard of it?

The Mysterious Man, who fought against the herd, had long been an idol in the hearts of many idle aspirants of the Jianghu, and his worship had long reached a very high level.

When hearing the title Mystic, everyone was naturally stunned.

Ning Yue is also a tremor in his heart, incredulously looking at Han Qianqian.

Yes, he was wearing a mask as well.

"He's a Mysterious Man?"

"Oh my god, that's the mysterious man? That God of War who can repel even the Princess of the Lu Family?"

"This can't be right, I can get so close to such a great man in my lifetime?"

A group of people were thrilled with goose bumps rising wildly, for them, the mysterious man descending was almost equivalent to the true god appearing.

Unlike the true god, the mysterious man, a war god of grassroots origin, was the one they felt most immersive about, and at the same time, his bloody battle at the top of Mount Qishan was also forceful, quite like Xiang Yu's fierce!

"Impossible, impossible, the mystery man has been killed by Wang Lao at the Qishan food peak, the bigwigs even witnessed him being buried."

"Could it be that he is impersonating?"

"Hmph, someone must have wanted to rise to power, so they pretended to be the mysterious man to buy people's hearts."

With a few words, some people nodded their heads, and then, flinging each other, a few people tentatively headed down the mountain.

Like Master Fu, although they were angry with Han Qianqian for posing as a mystery man, they still feared Han Qianqian's strength and kept the necessary vigilance as they passed by him.

But apparently, their vigilance was superfluous, and with a look from Han Qianqian, Fu Mang made way for them to leave down the mountain.

With one, comes two, and more and more people began to choose to leave.

Soon after, someone finally spoke up.

"So what if he's not a mystic? Does his strength still need to be questioned?"

"That's right, with his strength he has already made me worship. Besides, I've long been disgusted with Master Fu's villainous appearance, so instead of following him and doing something against my conscience, I'd rather set up another business."

"That's right, although we are not good people, but we are by no means treacherous."

"This expert how to see than Master Fu character is much better, and Fu family although declining, but after all, is also an old family, the name is right, Laozi stay!"

"I also stay."

There are those who left, but there are also some people who have long been dissatisfied with Master Fu's bullying behavior, but people in the jungle can't help themselves, and now Han Qianqian is willing to leave them behind, which is not a bad start for them.

Han Qianqian glanced back at more than 20,000 people, leaving only about a thousand.

"Really just let them all go? It's still too late to go down the mountain to stop them." Fu Mang said urgently.

The vast number of people who went down the mountain, more than 10,000 people, Fu Mang could not help but anxiously said. If this group of people came back, he was afraid that there would be trouble.

"What's the point of stopping them?" Han Qianqian smiled.

His intention was not to collect that group of people, to Han Qianqian, quality was more important than quantity.

These are just a bunch of rabble-rousers.

After saying that, Han Qianqian looked at the Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng in the mid-air.

"The alliance master has ordered that since you have joined the Mystic Alliance, you are hereby given a meeting gift." After saying that, Lin Long gave a fierce roar, and a huge treasure chest descended from the sky.

Boom!

Once the treasure box fell, it set off a burst of dust and dirt.

When the dust cleared, the thousand people left behind were dumbfounded when they saw the contents of the treasure chest clearly.

Inside, all of them were full of all kinds of divine weapons and treasures.

These, are the weapons in the original Four Dragons Treasure.

"Wow shit, a lot of divine weapons, Allied Lord, is this really for us?" Someone immediately screamed in shock.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

All of a sudden, the thousand people who had been slightly alone cheered!

And those who hadn't quite left who didn't want to stay, when they saw a thousand people cheering around the treasure in the distance, one by one, they all froze.

"Added the alliance, people directly give divine weapons, I grass!"

Such news, one spreads ten, ten spreads hundred, even to the ears of the group of Zenith Mountain disciples who left first.

The long dragon that had been vastly descending down the mountain, after freezing for a few seconds, suddenly did not want to die and all rushed towards the mountain.

### **Chapter 2032**

But the mountain pass was still controlled by Fu Mang, and even though Fu Mang was only one man, none of the gang dared to force their way across the line.

For they knew clearly what kind of death they would face if they messed up.

"That, we want to join you guys."

"Yes, I'll sign up to join too!"

As they watched the remaining thousand people in the centre of the field divide up the divine weapons, some of them had already got their favourite divine weapons in their hands, which shone brightly under the sunlight, and a huge energy was faintly flowing out from the divine weapons' streams of light.

If Fu Mang had not stopped them, these people would have rushed in and grabbed it.

After all, to them, as low-cultivation people like them, who had no talent and were not valued, the only way to improve themselves was by relying on pills and divine weapons.

But precisely because of their status, it was difficult for them to get the only things that worked for them.

How could they not go crazy when a fortune fell from the sky?

But while the group was looking at those things with greed, Fu Mang crossed his sword at this moment: "Sorry, we are no longer accepting people, so hurry up and go down, whoever dares to take a step inside, don't blame me for being ungracious."

They were not afraid of Fu Mang, but they were afraid of Han Qianqian.

Although Han Qianqian had already entered the main hall of Baguio Palace and was not outside, his intimidating power was still so strong that none of them dared to take one more step.

A group of people were immediately chagrined, some even pounding their feet and chests, almost frantic with regret!

The opportunity to make a fortune overnight had been lost in front of them for nothing.

The mountainside intersection was in a state of mourning!

And at that moment inside the hall, Han Qianqian was invited inside the main hall, and when Ning Yue sent someone to bring out a cup of tea and handed it to Han Qianqian, the female disciple was obviously very excited.

"I won't be drinking the tea." Han Qianqian smiled, in fact, his main purpose for coming in was naturally not to drink tea and chat.

Baguio Palace was one of his primary goals.

Ning Yue smiled faintly, "Young warrior, the Baguio Palace has been in existence for over 19,000 years since the founding of the sect, and at its inception, the ancestors had always held a neutral stance, not participating in any of the forces or struggles, so ....."

Han Qianqian's heart sank, but he still nodded.

Although he did want Baguio Palace to join, he never forced others if they were unwilling, nodding his head, Han Qianqian stood up, "Alright then, then I will take my leave."

After saying that, Han Qianqian got up and headed out, just as he reached the door, Ning Yue suddenly said, "Young warrior has helped us so much, but you can't get what you want, are you just willing to do that?"

"The melon that is twisted by force is not sweet. Besides, although I am not a good person, I am not a scum either, so what is there to be resentful about when I encounter injustice and pull out my sword to help?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Neng Yue smiled, "In that case, I'll ask you to have your tea before you leave."

"Thank you very much, I have something to do, I will come back another day." Han Qianqian said, and was about to leave.

"It's a bit unreasonable for an allied master not to drink his subordinate's tea, isn't it?" Ning Yue laughed.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian froze for a moment, turned back, and laughed, "Ning Yue Palace Master, what do you mean by that? One moment you want to be neutral, and the next you want to join us?"

Ning Yue smiled bitterly, "I didn't know the Alliance Master well earlier, and I didn't know whether the Alliance Master was good or bad, so I deliberately said that I wouldn't join, just to see what your reaction would be."



After saying that, without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, Ning Yue gently nodded her head, and a group of female disciples from Baguio Palace rushed to Han Qianqian and gently knelt down.

"Greetings, Alliance Master."

Even though there were quite a few disciples who didn't know what the Sect Leader's intentions were in doing this, they still shouted out.

"Get up." Han Qianqian hurriedly said.

None of the group of disciples got up and looked sideways at Ning Yue, waiting for her next instruction.

Ning Yue frowned and was suddenly a little displeased, "What? Are you all deaf? Can't you hear the words of the alliance master?"

"But Palace Master, the ancestral motto of Baguio Palace has always been ....." A disciple could not help himself and ventured to say.

"Yes, Palace Master, please think twice."

Ning Yue smiled bitterly, how could she not be clear about the ancestral motto? As the head of the palace, she actually wanted to strictly adhere to these rules more than anything, but the situation today had left her with no way to follow them.

Even if Baguio Palace was lucky enough to get out of this battle today, what could they do to defend themselves against the retaliation of Master Fu and Lord Medicine Body?

If they wanted to survive, they had to have the protection of a power.

Han Qianqian had been kind to them, and since Ning Yue had tested Han Qianqian and found him to be a good person, this was probably the best choice for Baguio Palace today.

After she finished, she looked at Han Qianqian: "Although the disciples of Baguio Palace are girls, they have strong personalities and are smart and clever, but sometimes they are not very obedient, so I hope that the alliance master will be more tolerant."

Seeing Han Qianqian nod, Ning Yue looked at all the female disciples present and said imploringly, "In the future, you must obey the orders of the alliance master obediently understand?"

Only then did the disciples nod obediently.

A bitter smile appeared on Ning Yue's stunningly beautiful face, then she slightly closed her eyes and dropped her head onto her chair.

"Palace Master!"

Seeing Ning Yue collapse on the chair, a group of female disciples hurriedly rushed over.

Holding onto Ning Yue's side, they tried to shake it, only to find that there was no reaction from Ning Yue at all.

Immediately afterwards, Ning Yue's body began to bulge slightly.

The disciples of Biyao Palace burst into tears, as they obviously knew very well what was wrong with Ning Yue.

Seeing Ning Yue like this, the female disciples of Baguio Palace broke into tears, and Han Qianqian frowned, "What's wrong?"

"Alliance Master, the Palace Master has been hit by those four Pill God Pavilion disciples' reversal of Yin and Yang, and has now been poisoned." One of the disciples close to Han Qianqian sobbed sadly at this point.

The other female disciples also nodded, their faces filled with sadness, tears even welling up in their eyes.

"That's it?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Seeing Han Qianqian laughing at this point in time, the female disciples of Baguio Palace were both puzzled and slightly angry.

"Help her up." Han Qianqian said.

Several female disciples looked at each other before finally helping Ningshuo up from the stool.

Han Qianqian bit through her middle finger and placed a drop of her own blood directly on Ning Yue's mouth. When the group of female disciples saw this, they were all stunned, after all, they had all seen what kind of power Han Qianqian's blood was.

But just before they could stop it, Han Qianqian, on his side, did another thing that made them wonder.

### ***Chapter 2033***

Han Qianqian fiercely pulled out a piece of his own hair before shoving it into Ning Yue's mouth.

It's not enough to poison Ning Yue with poisoned blood, but to feed her with her own hair!

What kind of operation is this?

"Alliance Master, although the Palace Master told us to obey your orders before he died, ..... the Palace Master is already dead, what do you mean by that?" This group of disciples had a great relationship with Ning Yue, in public they were both their master and in private they were their sister, seeing that Ning Yue was dying and still being humiliated like this, with a heart of certain death they also rebuked Han Qianqian in a bitter voice.

"Yes, Master, you've gone too far."

Han Qianqian was not angry, he smiled slightly and looked at Ning Yue on the chair.

The crowd followed his gaze and suddenly they were all dumbfounded.

The puffiness that had begun to appear earlier was now gone, and the skin on her body seemed to have been transformed into something new and soft.

In the next second, Ning Yue suddenly sat up, followed by a mouthful of black blood that spurted out directly.

"Palace Master, she's awake?" Someone shouted excitedly.

Ning Yue hurriedly walked to Han Qianqian's front and knelt down directly, "Many thanks to the alliance master for saving my life."

"I have to give you some interest after drinking your tea." Han Qianqian smiled.

"But, Alliance Master, how did you manage to cure a poison like Reversing Yin and Yang?" Although Ning Yue was well-disguised, Han Qianqian could see the alarm in her eyes.

"I don't really know how to cure it, but my poison is more fierce than theirs, so I fed you with my blood so that my poison would devour the poison in your body, and then cure my own." Han Qianqian said.

Han Qianqian's poison blood was able to fuse with any poison, so at the end of the day, what Ning Yue had been poisoned with was also Han Qianqian's poison, and as long as her hands were quick, she could cure it.

This also verified that Ginseng Wa's words were indeed correct.

Sometimes, Han Qianqian really wondered what was the origin of the Ginseng Wa, this fellow would sometimes come up with a hint of unbelievable words, but then again, it always fulfilled what it said, and this was not the first time or twice.

It was only then that the group of female disciples came to their senses, feeling that they had once again wronged Han Qianqian, and one by one, they lowered their heads in embarrassment.

Ning Yue also nodded faintly at this point.

However, Han Qianqian could still see her misgivings, and with a faint smile, he gently removed the mask.

As soon as the mask was removed, Han Qianqian's clean and resolute face, with a bit of handsomeness, was directly exposed to everyone.

When the group of female disciples saw Han Qianqian's handsome face, they were all moved in their hearts.

Young, handsome, and able to look out of the world and destroy heaven and earth with a single strike, for any woman, wasn't this the Prince Charming that she had dreamed of for so long?

What young girl is not nostalgic?

It was just a matter of how much desire was suppressed, but Han Qianqian's appearance completely disrupted their suppression.

"So handsome, my goodness, I didn't expect our alliance leader to be a big handsome guy!"

"Yes, handsome and capable of fighting, I'm really captured by him."

"Allied Master, are you married?" Some female disciples asked directly on the spot.

It wasn't that they weren't reserved enough, they were even more reserved than most women, for no other reason than the fact that Baguio Palace itself only accepted female disciples, and most of those who were willing to stay here were those who had a very light view of male and female feelings.

But reserve is something that sometimes exists simply because the heart is not moved enough.

As the head of the sect, but her heart still pounded after seeing Han Qianqian's face, she should have stopped her disciple from asking such questions below, but at this time she didn't, because even she, herself, was looking forward to that answer.

"Tied, and our children are not young." Han Qianqian replied decisively.

Once they heard this answer, countless female disciples' hearts broke. Sure enough, the best men were all out of their turn.

Ning Yue also thumped in her heart as a hint of disappointment flashed through her head.

"Since they're all my own, I won't hide it." After saying that, Han Qianqian put back on the mask and bucket hat that he had put on back at the tournament.

Once that mask was put back on, there were some female disciples who quickly recognised the familiar mask.

The legend of the Mysterious Man was all over Jianghu, and there were naturally rumours about the Mysterious Man's face, and Han Qianqian's mask was indeed exactly the same as the one in the legend!

"Are you really the Mysterious Man?"

"But, wasn't the Mysterious Man already killed by Wang Juzhi?"

"Yes, the Mysterious Man was killed, but many people saw it with their own eyes, how could he possibly be resurrected?"

"Alliance Master, we are all our own people, are you the mysterious man, we are following you around now, moreover, you saved hundreds of lives up and down our Baguo Palace, for reasons of reason, we are all loyal to you, your identity, you can just say it straight." Ning Yue also gently reminded at this point.

"Ai!" Han Qianqian smiled bitterly inwardly and took out a waist tag from his waist and threw it to Ning Yue.

When she saw this waist plate, Ning Yue's eyes bloomed with incredible shock.

Mystic, the Seal of the Top of Qishan!

"You ..... are really the Mystic!"

#### **Chapter 2034**

The waist tag given by Han Qianqian was the name tag given by the Qishan Hall during the tournament, after entering the hall!

When she saw this name tag, Ning Yue was basically sure that the man in front of her was the legendary mysterious man in the Jianghu!

Hearing Ning Yue's affirmation, the group of female disciples of Baguio Palace boiled even more.

Although the mysterious man had died unexpectedly, many in the Jianghu were fond of his legends, and the people of Baguio Palace had naturally heard of them.

Originally, they had only heard of him as a legend, but they never imagined that one day the mystery man would come into such close contact with them.

What was even more unexpected was that this mysterious person was also their alliance leader.

"Oh my God, does this mean that the mysterious man is really our alliance leader?"



"Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, it is said that the mysterious man is incomparably brave and can fight against the masses, just now ..... just now he flipped his hand and 10,000 people were overthrown, so ..... it turns out that the legend is true!"

The female disciples of Baguio Palace are boiling over!!!

Previously, when Han Qianqian was talking outside, they actually, like most people outside, felt that Han Qianqian was just borrowing the guise of a mysterious person, or more or less having a small relationship with a mysterious person.

But now that they were convinced of Han Qianqian's identity, it was clear that their surprise was hard to hide.

"Now, do you believe that not only do I not have any relationship with the Pill God Pavilion, but I have a grudge?" Han Qianqian smiled at Ning Yue.

Ningshuo nodded in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, Alliance Master, please issue an order for our next plan, Ningshuo and the disciples of Baguio Palace will definitely follow us to life and death."

"Pack your things, we'll leave here the day after tomorrow." Han Qianqian said.

"Leave here?" Ningshuo froze.

Baguio Palace's ten-thousand-year foundation was all here, and Ningshuo had never thought of leaving this place.

"The Pill God Pavilion's people will definitely make a comeback after their defeat here, will this place still be preserved by then? However, you don't have to worry too much, when we are strong enough, I will definitely let your Baguio Palace return to this place!"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Ning Yue also fell into deep thought, the Pill God Pavilion was now in its prime and it was the right time to collect people. At that time, the Pill God Pavilion would be out in full force, and Baguio Palace would face a completely overwhelming attack with no chance of winning.

At that time, how could Baguio Palace be preserved?

It was a huge choice in front of her.

Ning Yue was silent for a long time, and finally, she gritted her teeth: "Fine! But, Allied Master, why the day after tomorrow?!"

"I have some business tomorrow." Han Qianqian smiled, "The day after tomorrow, we'll meet at the foot of the mountain! I have things to do, so I'll leave first... By the way, that silver dragon called Lin Long will always be around waiting for orders, so you can tell it if there's anything, and it will come to me immediately."

"Yes!" Ning Yue nodded her head.

"Shiyue, Qiushui, you guys go with the alliance master, take care of him." Then, Ning Yue looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Shiyue and Qiushui are my two most valued disciples, so if the alliance master doesn't mind, I want them to follow your side, whether to serve you or learn something from you."

After saying that, the two young female disciples beside Ning Yue quickly stepped forward, one sweet looking and the other high and cold looking, but they were two good beauties.

"Ning Yue, you're too suspicious." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly helplessly.

"You've misunderstood, League Master." Ning Yue smiled gently and nodded at Shiyue and Qiushui, and the two women instantly looked at each other, followed by a pinch of their spell fingers, each striking towards the other with a spell.

When the two spells met in the air, a dazzling light emanated from the middle point.

In the midst of the glow, a small white dot suddenly appeared in the centre.

As time passed, this small white dot grew larger and larger, and finally stabilised at the size of an egg.

In the midst of the light, the bead was all crystalline, green in white and white in green, seemingly transparent and seemingly non-transparent!

Han Qianqian frowned and looked at the small dot like a luminous pearl in the middle of the two in disbelief, "What does this mean?"

"Oh, Alliance Master, this is my sect's sect-shaking treasure, the Divine Face Pearl." Ning Yue said.

"This is the Divine Face Pearl?" Han Shaoqian said in amazement.

Although the stone was small, Han Qianqian could indeed feel a very special and powerful power contained within it.

"That's right, Shiyu and Qiushui are the two keys to master the divine Face Pearl, when the two of them combine their strength they can make the divine Eye Pearl appear, with the two of them following you around, the divine Face Pearl is able to take care of you at all times."

Boy, it seemed that he had taken the heart of a gentleman with the heart of a villain; Ning Yue had not sent someone to spy on him, but had given him the equivalent of a great gift.

"The Divine Face Pearl not only allows one to prolong one's life, in fact, it has another most important effect." Ning Yue laughed gently.

Han Qianqian was a little surprised and wondered, "What other efficacy?"

### **Chapter 2035**

Ning Yue smiled faintly and got up with the help of her disciples and went outside the hall.

Below the hall, Fu Mang was integrating the newly admitted Alliance disciples.

Ning Yue nodded at Shiyue and Qiushui, and the two women once again summoned the Divine Face Pearl in the same way, but then each of them used their remaining hand to send out a burst of energy at the Divine Face Pearl once again.

"Wow!"

Suddenly, the tiny divine Face Pearl spurted out a fierce column of water, followed by a steady stream of water bubbling outwards.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, for the thumb-sized bead was more than a metre in diameter, a living dragon of water.

In just a few moments, the outside of the hall was already irrigated with water for a hundred metres.

Ning Yue smiled faintly and with a movement in her hand, the water column violently doubled in size again.

Boom!!!

Like a flood erupting, the water of the water pillar rushed out in a frenzy.

Looking at Han Qianqian's frozen appearance, a group of female disciples from Baguio Palace couldn't help but cover their mouths and snicker.

With a movement in her hand, Ning Yue withdrew the energy, then gently reached out her hand, and the divine Face Pearl obediently flew back into her hand.

"If the energy is pushed more and more, the more energy this water pillar will erupt." After saying this, Ning Yue flicked her hand and the divine Face Pearl flew towards Han Qianqian.

After receiving the divine Face Pearl, Han Qianqian ran the energy in his hand, and then, he aimed an energy shot directly at it.

Boom!!!

The tiny divine face pearl sent out a huge wave!

The wave was several dozen metres high and several metres wide, and it pounded away.

Boom!

Fu Mang, who was several hundred metres away from Han Qianqian, was sorting out his newly formed alliance members when the flood suddenly hit him, and the group of people were directly swept away.

Even though they were struggling in the water, they were completely submerged!

Luckily, in mid-air, the Lin Long shook his head helplessly and flew down, with a flip of his tail, breaking the subsequent wave of water, only then did Fu Mang's group finally lose the impact, and when the wave of water came over, they stood up like a falling chicken being washed to pieces.

"Holy shit, what the hell." Fu Mang shouted bitterly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was embarrassed, he hadn't expected that with a single burst of his energy, the God's Face Pearl, which was the size of a fart, would send out such a huge column of water.

The energy he had released was not particularly large, if it had been, it could have been a flood.

Thinking about this, Han Qianqian looked at the divine face pearl in his hand, it was really hard to imagine that such a small pearl could actually release so much water, could it be that there was some kind of special mechanism inside?

Han Qianqian even raised the pearl to a forty-five degree angle in order to see it more clearly, and tilted his head to observe the sunlight.

But it was empty, there was nothing inside!

This made Han Qianqian both confused and intrigued by this little thing.

"In theory, the Divine Face Pearl will release a column of water with as much energy as it puts into it. My ancestor once told Ning Yue that the release of water energy from the Divine Face Pearl can even lead to a long roar from the Heavenly River, flooding everything with water, or turning water into a sword, breaking a thousand miles." Looking at Han Qianqian like a curious baby, Ning Yue could not help but explain with a slight sense of satisfaction.

The divine Face Pearl was the treasure of their Baguio Palace, not only could it make the women of Baguio Palace look radiant, it could also be used for attack and defence to a certain extent.

Although this was expected by Han Qianqian, after all, no sect would use the Face Raising as a sect-shaking treasure, the Divine Face Pearl was also beyond Han Qianqian's prediction.

Because it was so small, who would have thought that a small bead the size of a glass marble could unleash earth-shattering waves!

"It's a bit interesting." Han Qianqian smiled, handing the divine Face Pearl to Ning Yue as he spoke.

Ning Yue gently pushed Han Qianqian's hand and shook her head with a smile, "The divine Face Pearl has the function of nourishing and preserving youth, since the alliance master has a wife, why not take it back and nourish the alliance master's wife with it?"

"How can this be, it's the sect-shaking treasure of Baguio Palace!" Han Qianqian was stunned.

"You and I are originally allies, and you saved me and the entire palace disciples from danger, so you have saved our lives, so we should have repaid you. Earlier, Nging Yue tested the Alliance Master only because of her duties and obligations as the head of a palace, and now that we have confirmed that the Alliance Master is not a bad person, it is natural for Nging Yue to show her feelings." Ning Yue smiled faintly.

Han Qianqian's heart warmed, although he really didn't need the divine Face Pearl too much, Ning Yue's act of returning the favour made him very happy.

"Yes, League Master, this is also a token of our appreciation, so you can accept it."

"What woman doesn't love beauty, and the same goes for the Lady of the Alliance."

"Yes, as a man, if you love her don't you also want her to be happy?"

"Besides, so many of us girls will be following you in the future, so if the lady of the alliance doesn't stay young forever, be careful that we can abduct you in the future."

The group of female disciples were all laughing and joking at this point.

"Well, since you all said so, I can't even accept it, but aren't you afraid that I will eat your divine face pearl in black?" Han Qianqian joked as well.

Han Qianqian was willing to accept it for the time being because he actually felt that what they said made sense; he wouldn't mind Su Yingxia's old age, and would even see her old age as a testament to their love for each other.

To Han Qianqian, that was sweet!

However, if he could make Su Yingxia happy, of course he would be happy to do it.

Ning Yue smiled faintly and was able to lend Han Qianqian the divine Face Pearl, so naturally she trusted Han Qianqian's character, after all, he could even tell herself the identity of the mysterious man, so what could she not trust him with?!



However, she could never have imagined that Han Qianqian's crow's mouth would turn out to be a prophecy and she would not be able to pay it back!

When she came down from Baguio Palace, Fu Mang was at a loss for words.

All the people that the alliance had taken in would be temporarily arranged at the mountain side of Baguio Palace, so as not to disturb Baguio Palace, but also to allow the alliance people to recuperate for the time being. Fu Mang would go for training later, but before that, he had to go down the mountain with Han Qianqian to buy some things.

Han Qianqian did not know that the small divine face pearl in his arms was slowly coming into contact with the five elemental divine stones because it was placed in the spatial ring together with the five elemental divine stones.

Then, the divine face pearl slowly tried to meld with each other, and finally, the divine face pearl turned into water and slowly penetrated into the Five Elements divine Stone.

And the Five Elements divine Stone, which was penetrated by the water, slowly absorbed the water turned into water by the divine face pearl while a faint water colour began to appear on one-fifth of itself.

Back at Qinglong City, when he was nearing the city gate, Han Qianqian stopped and looked up.

On top of the city walls, Master Fu obediently put his underwear over his head while shouting loudly with his eyes closed, "I'm Superman, I'm Superman!"

### **Chapter 2036**

The city wall was full of people, looking up at it and talking, amused by Master Fu.

Fu Mang also looked at Master Fu's appearance and could not help but look at him like a fool as he repeated that silly action over and over again.

"Oh, a few days ago, Master Fu who was so arrogant and walked with the wind, was so arrogant that he didn't expect to be like a fool today."

"I heard that when he went to attack Baguio Palace, he was wiped out of his group, so he is crazy, right?"

"I think it's clear that his opponents are deliberately humiliating him, isn't the Pill God Pavilion behind him? I'll see where the Pill God Pavilion's old face will go this time."

"The Pill God Pavilion has been in the limelight recently, and when one of its men is humiliated like this, the Pill God Pavilion is bound to suffer losses, it seems that someone is displeased with the Pill God Pavilion."

A group of people were talking, but all scoffed at Master Fu on the city wall.

"Now, do you understand why I let him down? He's not a tiger, he's just a clown... It's easy to kill someone, it's hard to kill their heart!" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Although Fu Mang had been imprisoned, he was not stupid and understood Han Qianqian's meaning.

If he did this, it was tantamount to hanging Mount Zenith on the wall of shame, allowing people to spit on and laugh at it, while the Pill God Pavilion, which was behind Mount Zenith, was naturally disgraced.

The Pill God Pavilion had just taken on a strong group of people, and yet they were humiliated in such a way, which was tantamount to destroying their own prestige!

And the Mystics' Alliance, who started it all, would also gain notoriety!

This is a great game!

"However, if this happens, the Pill God Pavilion will definitely retaliate with all its forces, which will be very dangerous for us." Fu Mang worried.

"Do you think I would go head to head with him? I'm not going to give him that chance. We'll leave for Immortal Spirit Island the day after tomorrow, so they'll have nowhere to vent their anger." Han Qianqian laughed easily. Moreover, for Han Qianqian, he still had a very important killing move, the Eight Desolate Worlds.

In a real crisis, he could use it. It was just that there were too many people at the moment for it to be appropriate to go in there.

"Why don't you go tomorrow?"

"If we leave tomorrow, the outside world will think that we are afraid of them. If we stay for a day, we can announce to everyone here tomorrow that the people from the Pill God Pavilion don't dare to come. Han Qianqian said.

Fu Mang was stunned, not because he couldn't react, but because he was surprised by Han Qianqian's move.

If Han Qianqian's script was followed, the Pill God Pavilion would have no place to vent its anger, and it would be so depressed that it would not be able to recover its face and would be humiliated again!

If you're not in the right frame of mind, you could be blown up on the spot.

"However, this is a wonderful move, the core problem is, are you sure that the people from the Pill God Pavilion, will not kill over tomorrow?" Fu Mang said.

Although Han Qianqian's plan was perfect, it had a fatal flaw. Once the Pill God Pavilion came over tomorrow, all of his plans would be ruined, and at the same time, if Han Qianqian did not prepare for the battle in advance and dealt with it hastily, his losses would only be even heavier by then, and he would even be in a desperate situation.

This is where the danger of a dangerous move lies, one thought becomes a god, one thought becomes a devil.

"I won't." Han Qianqian smiled confidently.

"Why?"

"What is the most important thing for the Pill God Pavilion today? It's to establish prestige, and what is the purpose of establishing prestige? To attract talent! Although Wang Juzhi is already a true god, if he wants to sit firmly in this chair, he will definitely need talents to help him, so going around to collect people and spreading his prestige is the most important thing he can do at the moment, but doing so will make his people very scattered."

"We gave him such a scene this time, not only did we fail but we also had to humiliate him, he is bound to get annoyed and find his way back, so this battle can only be won but not lost for him, and to do so will inevitably require elites to be present." Han Qianqian said.

Fu Mang understood: "So, to form a large number of elites, it will take time for the current Pill God Pavilion."

"That's right." Han Qianqian nodded affirmatively.

Although this would make Wang Juzhi hate himself even more, and he would screw himself to death once he seized the opportunity, this wasn't a problem at all for Han Qianqian.

Wang Juzhi knew of his existence and would not let himself go anyway, so it made no difference at all.

"Holy shit, Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, it's a good thing I'm not your enemy, you're so good at fighting, so fucking forget it, you're so fucking good at calculations, if I were to be your opponent, I'd be abused to death by you even if I couldn't beat you, and I'd be mentally broken and mentally blown up by you even if I could beat you. You're not even human, you're a pervert, you're a pervert." Fu Mang said with a shuddering heart.

To be an opponent with such a person, Fu Mang really pinched a sweat for the opposite person.

If he was brave and fierce, it would be a nightmare for anyone if he was also scheming.

However, this was a good thing for Fu Mang, because with such a person as his teammate, he could almost win.

Back in the restaurant, after exchanging a few pleasantries with the crowd, Han Qianqian dragged Su Yingxia back to her room.

"What goodies are you sending me? So secretive." Being dragged back to her room by Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia gave a helpless yet sweet smile.

### **Chapter 2037**

"Yes, Dad, what goodies are you getting Mum? Is there one for Nian'er?" Han Nian was being pulled by Su Yingxia, and at this moment she also said with her innocent little face up.

Han Qianqian smiled mysteriously, "Yingxia, adjust your breathing, I'm afraid you won't be able to control yourself."

Su Yingxia's white eyes were rolling out of the sky: "If you don't hand it over again, I'll let you try our mother and daughter's excellent pig scratching skills, making a mystery of it."

Han Nian heatedly smiled and stretched out her two small hands in a grasping manner.

At the sight of this, Han Qianqian fell to the ground in response, and a painful cry escaped from her mouth, "Ah, Nian'er is so powerful, I've been knocked down."

Han Nian instantly revealed a bright smile, and regardless of Han Qianqian falling to the ground, she rushed straight up and rode on Han Qianqian's body, flinging her little hands towards her father.

Watching father and daughter fight together, Su Yingxia revealed a happy smile.

The family had not known how long it had been since they had been properly reunited together like this, enjoying the happiness and warmth of home, and now, at last, the clouds were keeping the sun out.

"Nian'er, grab him, mum is coming." Su Yingxia shouted with a smile and joined in the family melee.

For a while, the room was filled with laughter.

Qin Shannon had just come upstairs after listening to Fu Mang's wonderful account describing the battle at Baguio Palace from below, with a smile on her lips, she could think of Han Qianqian's image of a war god in battle with a thousand armies in one fury, which also throbbed her teenage heart.

It was only when she passed by the doorway, when she heard the laughter inside the house, her smile eventually froze and a trace of envious sadness flashed in her eyes as she returned to her own house.

"Ah, I'm exhausted." Su Yingxia rolled over and lay on her side next to Han Qianqian, panting.

Han Nian was still riding on Han Qianqian's body, treating him like a horse.

Han Qianqian was laughing heartily as he teased Han Nian.

"By the way, what exactly is the gift, husband." Su Yingxia asked curiously.

Han Qianqian smiled and reached out to take the divine Face Pearl out of his spatial ring.

But once his divine sense went in, Han Qianqian squared off, where's the divine face pearl?!

Seeing Han Qianqian's expression, Su Yingxia sat up in a daze, "You ..... wouldn't tell me that you lost it, would you?"

"That's impossible, how could something be lost in a spatial ring?" Han Qianqian also sat up from the ground at this time, and his divine sense spread out again!

Shit, it's still not there!

What the hell is going on?

Could that thing be invisible? Or maybe there was something strange about this divine face pearl that Han Qianqian didn't understand?

This time, Han Qianqian was sure that the pearl had disappeared.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, the loss was inexplicable, but it was indeed lost. What if Su Yingxia's place was fine, but how could she tell the others that the pearl was missing?

How could she tell someone that she had put her things in her space ring and they were gone?

What's the difference between that and telling someone on Earth that I dropped my phone money on the ground while I was walking?

Not to mention convincing people, they might think that Han Qianqian was fooling them!

Although, this is true!

"What on earth is it, how could it be lost?" Su Yingxia wondered.

Although she also felt it was comical, she still believed Han Qianqian's words.

"The Divine Face Pearl, Baguio Palace's sect-shaking treasure, ah, Ning Yue lent me that thing, asking me to use it for you for a few days, it can make you permanently youthful, I still wanted to surprise you with it, and the hybrid suddenly disappeared?" Han Qianqian explained glumly as he continued to search with his divine sense.



Su Yingxia froze, "No way, you've lost such an important thing?"

Han Qianqian was also depressed, he had asked Jianghu Baixiao Sheng to keep asking around many days ago, because Han Qianqian had predicted that if the Pill God Pavilion wanted to recruit people widely, there would inevitably be a war.

Therefore, the three days that Jianghu Baixiao Sheng disappeared were actually spent going ahead to look for these situations for Han Qianqian.

In the end, among the many war situations, the passing of the road plus the reputation of Baguio Palace for many years made Han Qianqian choose this place, Baguio Palace.

The so-called east wind that he spoke of referred to this timing as well as knowing Master Fu's character, and he deliberately allowed the three women to reveal their faces as a way to get Master Fu to fall for the trap and ensure that the humiliation was done.

But he had calculated and succeeded most to the end, but never thought that this would, by chance, flip a car.

The fact that he had given such an important thing to himself, and he had really lost it to someone else, what would they think?

Distrust is inevitable, the most fear is that Han Qianqian will lose Baguio Palace, wouldn't this be a basket case?!

"Holy shit, it's really gone, what now?" Han Qianqian's entire body was squared away, a bit bewildered and unsure of what to do.

"Could it be that you have too much stuff? Didn't find it for a while?" Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianqian shook his head, although the things are small not easy to find, but the divine sense of the search, which can be mortal that may not see it at one time!

"Shit ah, originally thought to coax you happy happy, tonight can warm up a little, but warm or not I do not know now, I only know that my heart plucked cold." Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia helplessly.

### **Chapter 2038**

Inside the Princess Hall at the top of Blue Mountain.

Lu Ruoxin gently stroked the cat from earlier while reclining on the plush bench, showing off her perfectly slender figure to the fullest.

Chi Meng slowly walked in and knelt down, "Greetings, Miss."

"Well?"

"Miss predicted things as well as they should be, there really is a big movement over at Qinglong City." Chi Meng said with her head bowed, yesterday Lu Ruoxin had asked her to go to the area of Qinglong City to spy on it.

"Speak up." Lu Ruoxin said coldly.

"After the Pill God Pavilion integrated the Heavenly Top Mountain, it launched an attack on the Baguio Palace, the army of more than 70,000 people was already sitting on a victory, but suddenly a person was killed, annihilating the battle with the flip of a hand, the Heavenly Top Mountain launched two waves of attacks in total, the first wave of 10,000 people were wiped out, the second wave of 50,000 people set up the Immortal Punishing Formation, but not only did they fail to get on it, they were also killed or injured by more than half." Chi Meng spoke of this, and was likewise slightly surprised.

Hearing this, Lu Ruoxin's ice-cold face but a rare smile.

"From what some of the Zenith Mountain generals who didn't die said, that person called himself the Mystic Alliance. Miss, is it true that the mysterious man didn't die?" After saying that, Chi Meng looked at Lu Ruoxin.

Lu Ruoxin rose slightly, her long, slender legs swinging slightly as she sat up, picked up the tea on the coffee table in front of her and gently tasted a sip as she stood up with her cat in her arms.

"I have long said that the person who can make this lady change her mind, how could she be killed so easily by that old pipsqueak Wang Juzhi?" Lu Ruoxin smiled with satisfaction.

Chi Meng gritted her teeth, but her heart was furious because the mystery man was most likely Han Qianqian, and she hated to bruise Han Qianqian, only that Lu Ruoxin changed her doctrine not to kill Han Qianqian, so that she dared not show it in front of Lu Ruoxin.

"I know you hate him, but Chi Meng, as my dog, you have no other choice but to listen to me, do you understand?" But what kind of person was Lu Ruoxin, she could tell at a glance that Chi Meng was hiding something.

Chi Meng panicked and lowered his head, "Yes!"

"Did anything else interesting happen?" Lu Ruoxin smiled.

"Although Zenith Mountain was defeated, however, the leader, Master Fu, did not die."

"Oh?" Lu Ruoxin looked back with interest.

"But when he came back, he seemed to go crazy with nerves, standing on the city wall, putting his underwear over his head, and shouting loudly that I am Superman." Chi-Mon said.

"I'm Superman? What does that mean? What is Superman?" Lu Ruoxin frowned, but soon, she suddenly smiled, "Go ask Fei Lingsheng, maybe you will know what that means."

"Miss, slave servant doesn't understand."

"This should be the words of the earth, Fei Lingsheng should know." Lu Ruoxin finished and smiled slightly, "It seems that you are really Han Qianqian, interesting, interesting, this miss is really getting more and more interested in you, if this miss wants a male slave, the first choice will always be you."

It must be said that Lu Ruoxin's looks were top notch and her intelligence was equally top notch, a habit of Han Qianqian's that she had not intended was directly perceived much by her and even affirmed on Han Qianqian's identity.

While Chi Meng secretly sighed at her wisdom in his heart, he had a question: "But, Miss, to have an eight-sided world speak Earth, what is his purpose in doing so?"

"So why you can only ever be my dog while he can be my male slave, even this miss can pamper him, that's the difference." Lu Ruoxin snorted coldly and then said, "He did it on purpose, he wanted to irritate that old pipsqueak Wang Juzhi and also to knock off the prestige of the Pill God Pavilion, it's easy to kill but hard to kill the heart, Han Qianqian knows how to do that."

"You should let the word out to the public, not too loudly, just make sure to let Han Qianqian know that Blade Twelve and Mo Yang have officially become the captains of my Lu Family's back hall guard team." Lu Ruoxin said with a grim smile.

"Also, find someone to join his alliance." Lu Ruoxin continued.

"Yes, Miss, slave servant will go do it now."

"Wait a moment!" Lu Ruoxin suddenly raised her head slightly, her face stunning: "You wouldn't be stupid enough to find some people to join directly, would you?"

Chi Meng froze and explained, "Slave servant knows, the people slave servant finds will guarantee that they have no connection to the top of Blue Mountain."

"Do you think that's enough?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly, seeing Chi Meng's confusion, she shook her head, "So it's not for nothing that you've been played like a fool by him. With Han Qianqian's intelligence, do you think he would just take people in? Even if you could blend in and be a marginal cannon fodder junior, what's the point."

Impatiently beckoning, Chi Meng hurriedly crawled on her knees to Lu Ruoxin's feet, and only then did Lu Ruoxin whisper her thoughts in her ear.

After hearing this, Chi Meng's eyes were complicated.

In the tavern.

Su Yingxia helplessly rolled her eyes.

At night, Su Yingxia found Han Qianqian tossing and turning in bed, unable to sleep, and gently rested his hand on her face, saying, "Still thinking about the divine face pearl?"

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"Alright, don't think about it, get some sleep and get refreshed." Su Yingxia finished speaking and placed a soft kiss on Han Qianqian's hand.

Feeling Su Yingxia's soft kiss, Han Qianqian suddenly said, "How about a different place to kiss?"

"You're dying, Nian'er just fell asleep."

"Fine, then let me die alone in the cold." With a long sigh, Han Qianqian pitifully rolled over and fell asleep miserably on his side.

But a moment later, the bed moved slightly, and Han Qianqian felt a warm body hugging her from behind: "There, that's good, you're not alone now, are you?"

Early the next morning.

Although he had lost the divine face pearl, he was compensated by his wife, so he went to sleep happily.

While he was sleeping soundly, there was a knocking sound outside the door of his room.

Then, Su Yingxia walked in: "Still staying in bed? Nian'er and your senior sister have been out for a long time early in the morning, and I've been up for a long time too."

"Haven't you heard that there are only tired cows and no broken fields to plough?" Han Qianqian was in a good mood and joked about it, then his body was in a big pose, looking like I was going to die.

Su Yingxia rushed over and jumped into Han Qianqian's arms, desperately tickling him, "You stinking cow, who are you calling a field!"

"Whoever called me a cow is a field!"

The two of them were so sweet as you tickled and I dodged that in the end, Su Yingxia gave up her attack and let Han Qianqian hold her in her arms.

"Alright, no more fuss, hurry up and get up." Su Yingxia smiled faintly and patted Han Qianqian's hand.

"Oops, there was too little movement last night, so while no one is around, how about ....." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Su Yingxia blushed: "Do you still have this in mind? The debtors are looking for you." After saying that, Su Yingxia looked out the door.

### **Chapter 2039**

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian climbed up from the bed on his butt, dressed and hurriedly opened the door.

At the door, Shiyue and Qiushui's small faces were scarlet, and when they saw Han Qianqian, they knelt down slightly, "Greetings, allied master!"

It was over, it was over.

Han Qianqian had a headache, people had come to his door, what could he do!

"Don't be polite, get up, what brings you here? Is it to retrieve the Divine Face Pearl?" Han Qianqian smiled awkwardly and said.

"Today, the Palace Master took all of us disciples up to the city to purchase some things in preparation for our departure tomorrow, and when we passed by here, the Palace Master was afraid that Madam would have some questions about the Divine Face Pearl, so he specially asked us to come and wait for your dispatch." Shi Yan said sincerely.

"Haha." Han Qianqian was so embarrassed that he was speechless, and could only cover up his weakness with a loud laugh, "How could someone as smart as me have any doubts? Don't worry, there's nothing wrong."

The two simple girls, Shiyue and Qiushui, certainly didn't doubt Han Qianqian's words and nodded reassuringly.

"Right, Shiyue, Qiushui, you guys should have a good relationship with Ning Yue, right?" Han Qianqian asked.

"En, the Palace Master is both our master and like sisters to us." Qiushui nodded.

"Alliance Master, why are you asking this?" Shih said curiously.

"I thought it was a nice gift for your Palace Master to lend us the Divine Face Pearl for the time being, so I wanted to give her a gift in return." Just as Han Qianqian was making up a reason, Su Yingxia walked out.

"Madam." The two women shouted out respectfully.

Han Qianqian threw a grateful look at Su Yingxia, who gave him a helpless white glance.

"Anyway, today is the Winter Snow Festival, and Qinglong City's market is also wide open today, so why don't we go shopping together? If there's anything suitable, buy it then." Su Yingxia said.



Han Qianqian hurriedly nodded, he was obviously trying to compensate for Ning Yue by asking this.

"Yes." Qiushui and Shiyu nodded obediently.

"Then let's set off." Han Qianqian smiled and got up to go back to the house to retrieve his mask. As soon as he put it on, he had only taken two steps when the two women's expressions were somewhat embarrassed, and as Han Qianqian's heart was faint, he couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Shiyue and Qiushui looked at each other, embarrassed.

"League Master, do you really want to go out with the mask?" Poetic Language muttered in a small voice.

"What's wrong with that?" Han Qianqian didn't think so, and then, taking Su Yingxia's hand, he headed out, Shiyue and Qiushui had no choice but to follow behind.

When they left the restaurant, the outside was already bustling with activity.

The street was full of stalls, with crowds of people in the middle of the stalls, and all kinds of colourful strips, flower cloths and lanterns hanging around the street, looking full of festive joy.

Han Qianqian first took Su Yingxia shopping for a while, and although Shiyue and Qiushui only followed in silence, Han Qianqian would always buy them a little bit of whatever they bought.

Although most of them were just accessories or particularly ordinary pills, Han Qianqian's practice made Shiyue and Qiushui very happy, after all, by doing so, Han Qianqian would make them feel more like friends of the couple rather than mere servants.

However, in the course of his shopping, Han Qianqian also discovered a strange fact.

That was that he had already met several masked Jianghu people on the street.

What's wrong? He had become famous overnight?

At noon, a few people casually ordered some food outside. Ever since Ginseng Wa met Qin Shou, he basically never returned to Han Qianqian's place, sticking to Qin Shou at all times, and after hearing about the buzz outside Qinglong City early this morning, Qin Shouqian took Nian'er and that follower to see the float tour, so Han Qianqian and a few others didn't have to return to the restaurant at noon.

As for Fu Li, Fu Mang went to Baguo Palace early this morning to train and integrate the newcomers to the alliance, so naturally Fu Li, as Fu Mang's foreign beast, also went along.

After having lunch, Han Qianqian dragged Su Yingxia to the auction house in Qinglong City. To compensate for Ning Yue, what was sold outside would definitely not work, Han Qianqian was shopping outside more because he wanted to keep Su Yingxia company. It was only natural that the compensation needed to be made by buying something expensive at a place like the auction house, and it was good that there were branches in most of the major cities in the Eight Directions World.

When he saw Han Qianqian wearing a mask, the welcoming guest in front of the auction house instantly had a flash of disdain in his eyes, as he had received more than a dozen guests with masks since the auction house opened at noon.

It was obvious that many of them were faking it here, and since Green Dragon City was so close to where it happened anyway, it was a good idea to pretend.

"Here comes another fucking pretender." As he watched Han Qianqian come over, the welcome guest muttered in dissatisfaction.

Still, when Han Qianqian arrived, he faked a smile respectfully, "Good afternoon, distinguished guest, may I ask, do you have an entrance ticket?"

Han Qianqian smiled, nodded, and then took out the black card.

Upon seeing the black card, the welcoming guest's eyes instantly turned green, "A black card?!"

The status of the black card in the auction house, every employee of the auction house that was very clear, it was to them, in some sense, more respectful than to their own parents.

"Is there a problem?"

"No, no, please come in." The welcome guest finished and hurriedly led Han Qianqian towards the VIP section of the house.

"No need, we can just sit casually." As he neared the entrance to the VIP area, Han Qianqian realised what the welcome guest had in mind, and he just wanted to keep a low profile.

But just then, a teasing whistle sounded from behind him.

## **Chapter 2040**

"Hush!"

A long whistle sounded shrilly at once.

When Han Qianqian looked back, in the VIP area, on top of a large leather chair, there was a man sitting in a gorgeous outfit, with a back head erected, but with a few handsome looks.

Behind the man's chair, there were seven big men and a bald old man as thin as a monkey, the big men had thick arms and thick flesh, one arm as thick as Han Qianqian's leg, and each one had a fierce look in his eyes.

At this moment, when he saw Han Qianqian and the others turn around, his face instantly revealed a dude's incomparable smile.

"Oh, by the way, let me introduce, this is our VIP, Mr. Zhang Xiangbei." The welcome guest hurriedly explained.

Han Qianqian glanced at him and turned back to the welcome guest, "Alright, it's fine, go and do your thing."

The welcome guest nodded and left.

Han Qianqian also pulled Su Yingxia along and headed towards the general area.

"Three beauties, why bother when you can only sit in the general section after this foolishness?" Just as Han Qianqian was turning around to leave, the man suddenly spoke out and scolded.

Those words caused Han Qianqian to stop in her tracks.

Of course Han Qianqian knew exactly what that whistle meant just now, he didn't want to cause any trouble so he had already chosen to hold back, but he didn't expect this grandson to give shame!

"With the three beauties' heavenly fragrance and stunning beauty, if you want to sit, it's only the VIP section that is worthy of you."

Shiyue and Qiushui instantly turned back and were about to make a move, but they were blocked by Han Qianqian with a faint smile, "What? Is the VIP section great?"

"Haha, this foolish man asks me what comes?" Zhang Xiangbei pretended to be crazy and laughed with the gang of hands behind himself, and the gang burst out laughing when they heard this.

Only when he had laughed enough did Zhang Xiangbei slam his chair, "Of course it's great! The chairs in the VIP area are all made of leather!"

Then, with a teasing laugh, "However, you wouldn't understand even if I told a fool like you. After all, you're not qualified to sit in it."

"Young master, that's not true, how could people not understand? If they didn't understand, why would they bring three beautiful women towards here? But alas, alas, not enough status to be worthy of entering here just now, they were stopped by the welcome guest just now." The sinister bald head behind him laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian just didn't like high profile, so he didn't want to go to the VIP area, but he didn't expect it to be interpreted by this group of people in a bewilderingly confident manner.

"So ah, three beautiful women, I must remind you ah, beautiful is your capital, but, to invest in the right person, otherwise, trashing yourself is bloodless ah." Zhang Xiangbei laughed harshly.

"Our young master is the right man for you three, don't waste your youth by following that foolish boy." The sinister bald man continued.

Just as Han Qianqian was about to speak, Shiyue and Qiushui would not do so and were about to draw their swords on the spot.

"If you dare insult our alliance master again, I'll kill you!"

"That's right, is our alliance master also something you can call a foolish person in one breath?"

Originally, Han Qianqian had saved their lives, plus Han Qianqian's act of shopping today made them feel that they were valued by Han Qianqian, so their hearts were warm, and now when they saw others sarcastic Han Qianqian like this, before Han Qianqian could stand it, these two girls were already completely fired up.

As soon as the two girls raised their swords, the seven brawny men behind Zhang Xiangbei's back instantly stiffened their muscles and kept their guard up.

"Hey, all relax!" Zhang Xiangbei waved his hand with brutal care and looked back at Shiyue and Qiushui, saying amusedly, "Allied Lord? He's your alliance master? Since when can a dumbass be an alliance leader?"

"Yeah, little girl, you guys have been brainwashed, right?"

"Tell me instead, what kind of alliance is it, I promise we won't laugh."

There was another round of laughter from the group.

Shih said, her face scarlet with anger, "I'm afraid I'll scare you all to death if I tell you!"

"That's right." Qiu Shui also said in a cold voice.

"Yo yo yo yo, scare me to death, scare me to death." Zhang Xiangbei deliberately made a look like I was scared, while his eyes looked at Qiushui and Shiyue but were full of teasing.

"Open your dog ears and listen carefully, the League of Mystics!" Poetic Language bellowed in annoyance.

"The League of Mystics?" Zhang Xiangbei and the eight people behind him looked at each other as you looked at me and I looked at you, and then, suddenly, they let out a loud ha-ha-ha laugh, and a bunch of people laughed as they stomped around and cupped their legs.

"Hahahahahaha, fuck me, I'm laughing my ass off, the League of Mystics!"

"Geez, I thought I could hold back my laughter too, but it turns out, I can't fucking hold back, hahahahaha."

Shiyue and Qiushui became even more irritated, if Han Qianqian hadn't reached out to stop them, they would have wanted to rush over and chop the bitches into flesh.

"Is it that funny?" At this moment, Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown.

"Holy sh\*t, this silly b\*tch even asked me if it was funny, haha!"

"F\*ck, what a silly hammer, damn, I've seen pretenders, but I've never seen such a silly pretender, and the alliance leader of the Mystic Alliance? Oops, I'm laughing my ass off."

Then, Zhang Xiangbei suddenly led a group of people to stand up, everyone had ridicule written all over their faces, and then, they strangely stood in a row.