

His True Color Chapter 2051-2060

Chapter 2051

"Ai, in fact, for many years, there have been rumours of seeing a sea maiden, but because someone specifically checked tens of thousands of years ago, there is no dragon king at all in the four seas, let alone a dragon palace, I thought that legends were always legends, but I never thought that the dragon king is really not there, but today I met a real sea maiden." Su Yingxia sighed.

Han Qianqian nodded, perhaps others would find this strange, but Han Qianqian himself knew clearly that the fall of the Four Seas Dragon Palace was actually inextricably linked to the Heart of the Dragon Clan.

The loss of the Heart of the Dragon Clan was a great blow to all dragon clans, and when the former glory was no longer there, all that was left was to fall.

Back at the inn, after a night of rest and recuperation.

Early the next morning, Han Qianqian and the others set off from Qinglong City.

In Qinglong City, news of the slaughter of the Zhang family residence also spread, and people were talking about it, wondering who had done it for heaven.

But before the news of the Zhang family residence could ignite for long, another piece of news ignited the whole city.

The Mystic Alliance announced to the public that it had been waiting for the Pill God Pavilion for a full day, but no one had dared to answer either, so after despising them, the Mystic Alliance decided to leave today.

There was a lot of talk in Qinglong City, thinking that the Mystics Alliance was really invincible and that even the Pill God Pavilion did not dare to answer the battle.

Others said that although the masked man was posing as a Mystic, he was doing so to prove to everyone that the Pill God Pavilion's Wang Juzhi was not worthy of being the new True God, as if to prove something for the dead Mystic.

In short, the city was full of stormy weather, but most of it was full of contempt for the Pill God Pavilion.

With this move, Han Qianqian had brought the rhythm of public opinion to perfection.

However, when Han Qianqian met up with Fu Mang and Ning Yue again, the faces of several people were covered with sad clouds.

"Allied Lord, it's really good to see you, I've sent my disciples out to spy on news all the time, and early this morning there were already storm clouds around Qinglong City, I'm afraid that the Pill God Pavilion's reinforcements have already pounced from all directions." Ning Yue voiced her misgivings when they met.

She had always thought that yesterday was the best opportunity to leave and had to wait until today, fearing that it was a little late.

"If it was simply a few dozen people leaving, I'm afraid nothing would happen, but the problem is that there are so many of us." Fu Mang also said with some anxiety.

Although public opinion had indeed been created as Han Qianqian had thought, a new problem was also on the horizon.

The Pill God Pavilion was much faster than Han Qianqian and Fu Mang had expected, and in the morning alone, they were already swooping in from all directions.

If they marched in a large area, they would definitely be discovered.

At that time, once the battle was engaged, Han Qianqian's battle for public opinion would not only be lost, but most importantly, even these fresh bloods who had joined the alliance would be slaughtered by the enemy.

"Alliance Master, although we are new to the alliance, we all believe in you, if we encounter the enemy later, we will take the back and you will take the ladies and go first."

"That's right, there aren't many alliance masters who give us divine weapons right after joining the alliance anymore, and I've been bribed by you as an alliance master, this life is yours, you command it."

"Besides, we are all men, let us do the back of the temple."

Just as Fu Mang and Ning Yue were having a hard time, several disciples who had joined the alliance behind them then suddenly roared out loud.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, his heart still warm.

"Humph, is it just you men who can do it? We women are just as capable, please leave the matter of the back of the temple to us, Alliance Master."

"Our Baguio Palace will ensure that the task of the back of the temple is completed, even if we fight to the death."

On the other side, the crowd of disciples behind Ning Yue also suddenly shouted in unison.

Han Qianqian nodded in satisfaction and looked back at everyone, "Good, it's rare that you all have this kind of heart, and as the alliance leader, I don't want to let you down, so I'll tell you what, you can all go to the back of the temple together."

When these words came out, the whole crowd was stunned.

Fu Mang even said nervously in front of Han Qianqian, "Qianqian, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"Yes, Three-thousand, you're being too demoralising." Fu Li also said.

Although Ning Yue didn't say anything, her embarrassed face still indicated a certain problem.

Han Qianqian smiled, "My mind is made up. Anyone who doesn't want to can now leave what I've given them and leave immediately, and I will never pursue them!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was a small commotion in the crowd, with you looking at me and me looking at you.

Within a few moments, there was the sound of weapons hitting the ground, and some of the men came out of the group.

Then, seeing that Han Qianqian had indeed let them leave safely, another large group followed.

The 1,000-strong group of disciples who had joined the league soon thinned out to just over 400, which made Fu Mang look on in disbelief and anxiety.

At the beginning, there were more than 10,000 people, but only a thousand remained, and now they had just stabilized, and before they could fight, a large part of them were missing again, how could this not make his heart ache?

Han Qianqian didn't pay any attention to Fu Mang, and turned his eyes to the crowd of female disciples of Baguio Palace, who were indeed much more stable than those who had newly joined the alliance, none of them had chosen to leave.

"There are none left?" At this moment, Han Qianqian spoke up.

The stage was quiet, but almost collectively shook their heads.

"Good, none of them are leaving, so how about this, the one who wants to leave now can even take the weapon I gave him." Han Qianqian spoke again.

Fu Mang was having a heart attack, his eyes widened as he looked at Han Qianqian with dead eyes, what the heck?

Chapter 2052

"Lord of the League, do you have no faith in us? Are you making a dismissal now?" Someone finally couldn't help but ask aloud.

"No, I will always remain confident, and even, I can promise that I will bring you all out of here safely for those brothers who stay, but I will not neglect those who have to choose to leave either." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

As soon as the words fell, a few moments later, another hundred or so people broke away from the group and chose to leave.

"Ai!" Fu Mang heaved a sigh and tilted his head to the side.

Han Qianqian was clearly messing around, how could anyone mess themselves up first when a great battle was imminent?

"If you're not satisfied, you can leave too." Han Qianqian glanced at Fu Mang.

"I" dissatisfied, but Fu Mang was also deeply aware of Han Qianqian's life-saving grace, and turned his face to the side, unwilling to take care of Han Qianqian, nor did he choose to leave.

Su Yingxia smiled gently, walked to Fu Mang's side, patted his shoulder and smiled, "Believe him, he must have his reasons for doing so."

"But" Fu Mang wanted to say something, but looked at Han Qianqian, or chose not to say anything.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, then smiled faintly: "Good, up to now, those who are still willing to stay are my brothers."

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian mouthed a chant, and at once, the crowd only felt a flash of white light.

When they opened their eyes again, already the blue sky and white clouds were still above their heads, and green grass and flowers were under their feet, but the surroundings were very different, the Baguio Mountain next to them was gone, and there was only a small bamboo house.

"This"

"Where is this??"

"What just happened?"

The group of people looked at each other, confused as to what the situation was.

At this moment, Han Qianqian brought Su Yingxia which appeared in front of the crowd.

"What are you all doing frozen, you all build your own houses and stay here first, although the conditions are a bit rudimentary, but it is excellent to cultivate here." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Holy shit, once the alliance master reminded me, I really suddenly realized that this place is very abundant in spiritual energy, it's simply an excellent place for cultivation."

"Yes, to cultivate in a place like this, even a fool can have growth."

"Oh my, where has the alliance master taken us, this spiritual energy is too abundant."

The group of people all looked at Han Qianqian in a dumbfounded manner, both excited and a little confused.

"Don't ask so many questions, in short, this is our secret base, if you cultivate here for a year or two, it's only a few days outside, so cultivate well." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the group of people froze even more.

Although they didn't know where this was, Han Qianqian's words did indicate to them that this was another separate space.

In fact, there were indeed some treasures in the Eight Directions world that could create a separate space, but most of these treasures were very rare.

"After all this, it turns out that the alliance master doesn't want us to send us to our deaths, but to give us more comfortable benefits."

"Haha, I knew it was right to follow the alliance master."

A group of people roared with excitement, and it was only then that Fu Mang reflected and looked at Han Qianqian with tears and laughter.

It turned out that when Han Qianqian said those words just now, he was obviously testing those people.

"You're so bad, even I'm in the dark." Fu Mang laughed and scolded.

"The fewer people know, the better the acting. Otherwise, it doesn't matter if it's a waste of my resources, but it ends up being a way to nurture talent for others, so wouldn't I lose out?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Moreover, if by then this group of people got a bargain and told the truth about Han Qianqian having an extra spatial world, then it would really be a loss and a loss.

Therefore, when choosing people to come in, Han Qianqian had to test the group of disciples a little more.

"Ning Yue, you too take your disciples to build a shelter and then prepare to cultivate, I still have things to do, when we get to the place, I'll release you all." Han Qianqian said.

Ning Yue was also in complete shock at this moment, and had been staring at everything around the Eight Wastelands World and froze, it was only after Han Qianqian's words had been spoken for a long time that she came back to her senses at Qiushui and Shiyue's reminder, "Yes, alliance master!"

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly helplessly, and then, placed his gaze on Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, "Also, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng is our deputy alliance master, if you guys need anything, you should look for him."

After explaining everything, Han Qianqian placed his gaze on Qin Shuang.

Yesterday, Nian'er had a good time with this aunt who was very gentle to her, and with the ginseng fruit as her "toy", Nian'er was now very close to Qin Shuang.

"Sister, why don't you stay here for a while too?" Han Qianqian said softly.

Qin Shrost nodded, and to the side, Nian'er spoke up, "Then, Daddy, can Nian'er stay here? I want to play with Auntie Qinshang."

"I can teach her spells too." Qin Shoushang said.

Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia and saw her nod before Han Qianqian nodded and took Su Yingxia out.

Even the Lin Long, which Han Qianqian had not taken with him this time, had also worked hard at the battle of Baguio Palace, and it was not a bad thing to rest and recuperate in the Eight Desolate Worlds.

When he came out of the Eight Desolate World, Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia, who was a little unhappy: "What's wrong?"

"Nian'er has become even stickier with her stepmother." Su Yingxia looked blearily at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was stunned, a stepmother?

When he reflected, he couldn't help but frown and gave Su Yingxia a violent chestnut on her little head.

Chapter 2053

\ "What are you talking about? Nian'er will not have a stepmother, and I will not have another wife. If you die, I will go down and keep you company. \ " Han Qianqian said firmly.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Su Yingxia spat out her tongue mischievously and nestled her head gently on Han Qianqian's shoulder.

It was a rare time for two people to relax. Han Qianqian did not intend to waste it, so he took Su Yingxia's hand and followed the map in his head all the way from Mount Baguio and walked slowly towards the distance.

Not long after they left, the Pill God Pavilion gathered nearly 80,000 elites and also came from all directions to kill them.

Only, the vast procession was only destined to swoop and slaughter leaving a trail of chicken feathers.

What followed closely behind. It was the people of Qinglong City who despised and ridiculed them.

They said that they were pretending, that others had waited for a day without coming, and once they left. This was what made a group of elites from the Pill God Pavilion furious, but they had nowhere to vent their anger.

Some of them wanted to beat up the people who were talking about them, but they knew full well that doing so would only leave a bigger stigma.

Therefore, the 80,000 elites were furious to the point of no return, yet there was nothing they could do.

At this time, Han Qianqian took Su Yingxia with him, travelling around like a divine couple, tasting good mountains and swimming in good waters. The fragrance of the world was so relaxing.

In the three days of the trip, two people like glue, although married for many years, but better than newlyweds.

Although the Lin Long is not here, but there is the Tian Lu Pixi, when you are tired of walking, you will let this guy walk for you.

Although he looks like a short-legged child's horse, he looks even braver and more powerful.

Su Yingxia liked this little thing very much, so Han Qianqian simply gave it to Su Yingxia.

Seven days passed by.

During the seven days, the two of them made their way to the west. They passed through countless large cities and walked through countless mountains and wildernesses, and finally. There was no more road ahead.

In front of them was an endless blue sea, and the border between the sky and the sea had become a line.

"Three thousand, are we going the wrong way?" Su Yingxia looked at the unbounded sea and wondered.

"I don't think so?" Han Qianqian shook his head, a little confused himself.

This sea of oceans was boundless, so it didn't look like there was any island.

"Go and ask." Su Yingxia glanced at a small fishing village in the distance and said softly.

Han Qianqian nodded and led Su Yingxia towards the small fishing village in the distance.

Although it was a village that lived by the sea. It was not too large, with only a dozen families, but when they walked into the village, they could not smell the fishy fish. However, the smell of fish was not as fishy as one would expect.

Unlike the salted fish that you might expect to be drying in front of every house, all that is drying here are ordinary crops, and if there is anything to do with salted fish, it would probably be some sea shells.

It is noon, but there is not a single fisherman in the village.

"Have they all gone out to fish?" Su Yingxia asked curiously.

Han Qianqian shook his head, but his eyes were on the pile of rotten fishing nets at the entrance of the village: \ "I don't think they've gone out, look at those nets. \ "

After saying that, Han Qianqian shouted loudly: \ "Is there anyone? \ "

The sound was so loud that it carried almost the entire small village.

A few moments later, the door of the wooden house next to Han Qianqian's opened and an old man of about fifty came out, after which the doors of the other houses also opened, but most of them only thinned a crack and showed a head looking out.

\ "You are\" the old man frowned slightly. asked.

Han Qianqian smiled: \ "Hello old man, we are passing through here and would like to ask you something. \ "

\ "Oh. Good, what do you want to ask. \ " The old man said.

\ "I want to ask if there are any islands near this sea. \ " asked Han Qianqian.

An island?

The old man laughed bitterly:\ "I have lived here for decades, how can there be any islands? \ "

\ "Are you going out to sea? \ " the old man suddenly said.

"Yes." Han Qianqian looked at the old man a little strangely.

The old man rushed down from the door in a few steps, pulling Han Qianqian with him, and the whole group looked anxiously at the sea: "You can't go out. There are fierce beasts on the sea, if you go there, you can't come back."

Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian each looked at each other strangely.

The old man heaved a sigh.

Originally, the small fishing village had always lived off the sea, fishing for a living and reproducing for several generations. It was not a rich life, but it was a peaceful one.

But recently, unidentified monsters suddenly appeared in the sea.

I heard from the villagers who managed to return. The monster was so huge that it was like lightning in the water, and often the fishing boats didn't even see anything. Often, the fishing boats don't even see anything before they are already attacked by it. Over the years, our village has stopped fishing and has turned to planting crops and vegetation. It's hard to make a living, but in the end, it's better to live." said the old man, his face filled with sadness.

His son, too, had been attacked by a monster at sea and had died there.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian, who was frowning all the time.

Could the sudden appearance of the monster, and the Immortal Spirit Island be related? It was important to know that the Immortal Spirit Island was changing its location at all times, and if the Immortal Spirit Island had also only recently appeared in this vicinity, then there was the possibility of coincidence in this matter.

It could even be said that the monster is a forbidden part of the Immortal Spirit Island.

"I want to give it a try!" Han Qianqian laughed.

Hearing this, the old man was shocked and hurriedly discouraged, "Little brother, you mustn't try it, that monster is very fierce. The village had previously sent many young and strong men to subdue it in the sea together with a deep mountain dweller from this vicinity, but they were beaten to death in one move."

"You can go and try, if it's really just a monster, then even if you help the villagers get rid of the scourge." Su Yingxia nodded, supporting Han Qianqian's approach.

Seeing that the two couples were so unheeding, the old man was anxious.

However, for the safety of the two, the old man still asked the village to haul out the biggest boat and repair it, so that the two would have a good basic protection.

Afterwards, the old man gave the two men a lot of things to eat and drink on the way.

Han Qianqian wanted to refuse, but the old man said that it would be their last meal anyway, so they should at least have some decent food for the journey to the Yellow Spring.

When they left for the sea, a group of villagers came out to see them off, but they all had very little expectation on their faces, more like a funeral!

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia were obviously the "mourners"!

After bidding farewell to the villagers, Han Qianqian and his family's boat slowly sailed into the depths of the sea.

It was another three days of sailing.

Everything was calm and quiet until the fourth day.

The sea was suddenly terribly calm, and the sea birds that could normally be seen disappeared.

Han Qianqian's hands were filled with energy, and in the next second, there was suddenly a huge black shadow on the surface of the sea that was moving rapidly.

\\"Ow!!!\"

A huge figure suddenly leapt out of the water.

Is that it?!

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"OW!!!"

Almost at that moment, the green stripe on Han Qianqian's arm suddenly flashed, and the Heavenly Lu Pixie fiercely flew out of Han Qianqian's arm, transforming into a solid body and roaring to the sky!

Boom!!!

Almost at the same time, a huge wave of fear hit the water!

Immediately afterwards, a huge figure leapt out of the sea.

Waves splashed everywhere!

"OW!!!"

A roar that spread the sea to the sky rang out violently.

When the waves receded, a huge beast was in mid-air, majestic and uncompromising.

Its body was purple and green, with golden wings on its back, its body resembling a qilin and its head like a lion!

"A Heavenly Lu Pixiu?" Han Qianqian couldn't help but stare.

If Han Qianqian's Tianlu Pixiu was the size of a short-legged horse, it was a huge mountain.

Its body was so big that it blocked even the sunlight!

"No wonder the villagers said that this thing was as fast as lightning and fierce, so it was this guy that existed." Han Qianqian couldn't help but say.

"Wait, the Heavenly Locust Pixie grows in the land of extreme cold, how could it run to the western sea?" Su Yingxia couldn't help but frown.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian's answer, the huge Heavenly Lu Pixie had already turned into lightning and pounced directly towards Han Qianqian.

Even though Han Qianqian's Heavenly Lu Pixie was small, it was already fast, and this huge Heavenly Lu Pixie was even faster. Even though Han Qianqian was quick enough to react, when the big Heavenly Lu Pixie came in with a bang, his whole body was almost cut by its sharp claws.

The boat on the shore was also reduced to pieces in a matter of moments.

"Roar!"

Almost at that moment, there were suddenly four water ripples all around, and with four loud roars, four dragon shadows lunged violently towards the distance, directly against the Heavenly Lu Pixie!

It was the four dragons that had been following from afar to guard Han Qianqian!

On Han Qianqian's orders, the four dragons had always followed him slowly, hiding in the surrounding mountains, and if there were people around, they would not normally show themselves without Han Qianqian's orders. But today was different. The four dragons felt the powerful beast's breath beside Han Qianqian, and after confirming that no one was around, and that they were on the water, they showed themselves!

"OW!!!"

Faced with the four dragons stalking him, the Heavenly Lu Pixie roared in anger and pounced straight on him.

One beast against four dragons!

The four dragons were invincible, but the four claws of the Heavenly Lu Pixiu were as sharp as swords, and with their long wings, they were incredibly fast.

Immediately afterwards, the Heavenly Lu Pixiu turned around and attacked directly towards Han Qianqian.

Just as the big Heavenly Lu Pixie was fiercely close to Han Qianqian, only a childish roar could be heard as the little Heavenly Lu Pixie suddenly crossed in front of Han Qianqian.

"Ow ! ! ! ! !"

Although the Little Heavenly Luo Pixiu is very different from the Big Heavenly Luo Pixiu in both size and strength, especially this roar, the Little Heavenly Luo Pixiu did not even emit energy, but the imposing Big Heavenly Luo Pixiu suddenly stopped hard.

The next thing that happened was that the Great Heavenly Luo Pixiu completely gave up attacking, and the fierce light in its eyes completely dispersed, revealing the slightest hint of charity and vigilance, slowly bringing its body to the body of the Little Heavenly Luo Pixiu and sniffing it.

"This little Heavenly Lu Pixie can't be its son, right?" Su Yingxia saw this scene and could not help but whisper.

"I don't know, when I bought it, it was still just an egg. Moreover, I still bought it in Dew Water City." Han Qianqian was also a bit unsure.

"Ow ! ! ! ! !"

"OW!!!"

As the two Heavenly Lu Pixies roared at the same time, Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia also laughed helplessly and bitterly in sync, "It's over!"

They had really met father and son, or mother and son!

"The little Heavenly Lu Pixie is your pet, so it looks like we've passed this hurdle." Su Yingxia shook her head and laughed bitterly.

"I don't think so." Han Qianqian was even more bitter.

Su Yingxia's thoughts were also Han Qianqian's thoughts, but after seeing the expression on the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie's face, he felt that the idea was impractical.

"Ow ! ! ! ! "

The Great Heavenly Lu Pixie roared at Han Qianqian, obviously treating Han Qianqian as the "sinner" who had taken his child!

The big Heavenly Lu Pixiu then ignored the roar of the little Heavenly Lu Pixiu and charged fiercely at Han Qianqian.

If he was alone, although the Heavenly Lu Pixie was fast enough, his own Tai Xu Divine Steps were not weak at all, so if he had to fight, Han Qianqian was really not afraid.

But because Su Yingxia was there, Han Qianqian was unable to use the Tai Xu Divine Step.

Or rather, there was little point in doing so.

But Han Qianqian didn't want to hurt the Heavenly Lu Pixie, after all, it was his pet's father or mother.

With an explosion, the Heavenly Lu Pixie was violently shaken away by several metres, but Han Qianqian was also shocked to find that not only was his energy shield shattered, but even his Immortal Xuan Armour was slightly scratched by its sharp claws at this moment.

"This thing is so fierce?" Han Qianqian looked at the cracks in his armour and couldn't help but say with some slight surprise.

Chapter 2055

"The Heavenly Locust Pixie is the overlord of the Land of Extreme Cold, and in its full form it is even a Purple Gold level Saint Beast, what did you expect." Su Yingxia hurriedly said.

Purple gold?!

Back then, in the Voidless Sect, just the red beast had caused Han Qianqian to suffer a lot, but now he had met a purple-gold beast directly, so he didn't know whether it was good or bad luck!

"Roar!"

Another roar, and the Heavenly Lu Pixie attacked again.

"Boss, run, this guy is in the middle of a rage, he is very vicious, we four brothers will take over."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the four dragons roared through the sky and took off again directly from the water to fight the Heavenly Lu Pixie.

"Damn it, there is no such thing as a junior brother fighting for his life while the boss runs away, besides, I have no intention of running away!" Han Qianqian was also enraged, holding Su Yingxia in his left hand, and wrapping the Moon Wheel in his right hand, wrapping it around his sword, he pushed it away with one palm, and the jade sword transformed into a long arrow and ran at the four dragons trapped in the Heavenly Lu Pixie.

Bang!

The huge inertia instantly sent his huge body flying backwards several meters, but only to see it shake its wings, the jade sword immediately flew back to Han Qianqian's hand, and the place where it was stabbed, surprisingly, was only a faint wound.

"Interesting."

Han Qianqian couldn't help but sigh, although the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel wasn't combined together and wasn't extremely powerful, the single force was still very fierce, but this creature took such a blow and nothing actually happened!

It was indeed a Violet Gold level Qi Beast.

If one had such a strange beast fighting alongside one another, it was indeed like a tiger adding wings to a tiger. It was no wonder that the people of the Eight Directions World treated divine weapons and strange beasts as essential items.

Just as Han Qianqian was sighing, the pain-stricken Heavenly Locust Pixie had already exploded into fury, violently shaking all four surrounding dragons apart, followed by a thunderous blast of attack.

"Nimrod!" Han Qianqian let out a depressed low cry, hugging Su Yingxia, and with a movement in his hand, his jade sword in hand, he charged straight ahead.

Bang, bang, bang!

A man and a beast suddenly exchanged blows, and the calm surface of the sea exploded in all directions.

For a moment, heavenly thunder fought earthly fire.

Although Han Qianqian did not want to seriously injure Tianlu Pixiu, but Tianlu Pixiu's killing intent was bound to appear, and because he wanted to protect Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian not only did not use a huge lethal attack, but also kept his hands back everywhere, which doomed Han Qianqian to start losing.

When he was not paying attention, the Heavenly Lu Pixie slapped Han Qianqian's body with a feathered wing.

Han Qianqian felt as if he had been hit by a mountain, his brain felt shaken and his body flew straight backwards.

The little Heavenly Lu Pixie quickly caught Han Qianqian, allowing him to recover.

"Little thing, as you can see, it's not that I won't let you, but your father or your mother is too cruel." With a bitter smile, Han Qianqian moved his hand and directly intended to summon the Pan Gu Axe!

But at that moment, countless pillars of water suddenly rose up from the sea, disrupting the battle and then converging together to form a water dragon that ran directly towards the Heavenly Lu Pixie.

The water dragon was scattered with a fierce claw, but the water dragon turned into countless waves and stuck directly to the Heavenly Luo Pixiu.

Immediately afterwards, hundreds more water circles suddenly appeared on the surface of the sea, and a blue figure weaved rapidly and infinitely in the middle of the water circles.

"Hades Rain?!" Su Yingxia froze.

Each water circle was like a rotating mirror after being passed by the blue light, and in just a moment, all the hundreds of water circles turned, and the calm sea also seemed to be attracted by the water circles, and the waves moved loudly, and the waves surged.

"Go!"

A nice soft drink, the blue figure of Hei Yu suddenly now the most central, a drop of seawater in his hand gently point, hundreds of rotating water circles suddenly face straight towards the sky in the sky Lu Pixi.

"Swoosh!"

When the sunlight shone on the water circle, the water circle also instantly refracted it out, and when hundreds of rays of light intersected, the Heavenly Lu Pixie in mid-air was illuminated by the light to appear completely white.

"Hei Yu, it's really you!" Su Yingxia finally couldn't help but say in surprise when she saw Hei Yu's figure standing still.

Hades Rain smiled gently, her feet did not move, but the sea automatically carried her to the front of both Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia: "I really did not expect that we would meet here again."

"By the way, Meditation Rain, how come you are here?" Su Yingxia said in surprise.

"I am a sea maiden, I should be the one to ask you guys how you came to be here, right?" Hei Yu laughed.

This could make Su Yingxia a little embarrassed, and looking at Han Qianqian, she said, "We, we are here to help the fishermen find someone."

"Someone has been attacked by this beast again?" Hei Yu froze.

"By the way, it" Han Qianqian looked at the Heavenly Locus Pixie surrounded by white light in mid-air.

"It's just a God Trapping Technique, it won't last long, this beast is too fierce and I can't do anything about it." Hei Yu said.

Then, in her hand was another water circle in the air, followed by a giant turtle swimming out of the water circle when it landed on the surface of the sea, revealing its huge shell.

"It can give you a ride." Hei Yu finished in a soft voice and looked at the old turtle, saying in a cold voice, "Old turtle, these are my friends, give them a ride and take them to find someone."

"Yes!" The old turtle grunted softly in the water.

"I'll go and lure this monster away." After saying that, Hei Yu's feet did not move, but the surrounding seawater suddenly surged and moved, carrying Hei Yu quickly towards the distance.

And hundreds of circles of light, shooting white light like a rope, dragged the Heavenly Lu Pixie, following behind Hades Yu, far away.

Looking at the distant back, the old turtle suddenly spoke out at this time, "Oh, why did you lie to her?"

Chapter 1056

Han Qianqian was stunned, how did this old turtle know that he was lying to Heiyu, but at this time Han Qianqian would obviously not admit it and said in a dumbfounded manner, "What?"

The old tortoise shook its head without saying anything and slowly swam forward.

Han Qianqian waved his hand at the four dragons, who instantly disappeared into the water.

The little Tianlu Pixiu kept looking at the direction the big Tianlu Pixiu had left, with some inexplicable sadness and some anxiety in its small eyes, wanting to rush over.

Han Qianqian stroked its little head: "Don't worry, it's fine, just take it a little further away."

Only after hearing Han Qianqian's words did the little Tianlu Pixie lower its head sadly and stick out its little tongue to lick Han Qianqian's hand, finally turning into a coloured light and returning to Han Qianqian's arm.

Only after soothing the little one did Han Qianqian raise his eyes, only to find that the old tortoise had already swum far away with them.

What confused Han Qianqian most was that the old turtle's floating route was strange, sometimes left, sometimes right, sometimes up, sometimes down, and sometimes even drawing words.

"Elder Turtle, are you sure you haven't been drinking?" Su Yingxia was a little dizzy from the old turtle and couldn't help but wonder.

The old turtle did not say anything, but Han Qianqian at this end frowned.

Su Yingxia was wondering about the old turtle's trajectory, which was normal, after all, she didn't know the map of Immortal Spirit Island, but Han Qianqian was stunned to find that the old turtle's route to Immortal Spirit Island was extremely similar to the route to Immortal Spirit Island in her own head.

But Master had said that the location of Immortal Spirit Island changed frequently, and only the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring would know the location of Immortal Spirit Island in real time, so how could this old turtle know?

Amidst Han Qianqian's vigilance and doubts, the old tortoise continued to walk forward.

After travelling for about half a day or so, the calm sea in front of them suddenly became furiously windy, and the waves rose to the sky.

"You guys, sit tight." The old turtle made a rare sound.

Han Qianqian nodded, took off his own clothes and held them over Su Yingxia's head, then wrapped his right hand slightly harder around her waist.

The old turtle accelerated and rushed straight into the giant wave.

As soon as he entered the giant wave, the sky, which had been quiet and serene earlier, was suddenly filled with lightning and thunder, the wind roared and the sea roared.

The fierce tide was like a giant's hand, slapping Han Qianqian directly on the turtle's face.

Han Qianqian shielded Su Yingxia behind him and held up his energy shield to block the waves coming from all directions.

As time passed, and with the old turtle's final sprint, the two men and the turtle finally leapt over the last big wave.

Once again the wind and waves were calm, only for the sea to suddenly be covered in fog!

"Which way to go?" The old turtle whispered softly from the sea.

"Towards the front?" Han Qianqian wasn't too sure, the picture in his head wasn't actually very accurate, flashing from time to time, sometimes not clear enough.

The old turtle said no more, and as Han Qianqian said, he accelerated forward and went straight into the fog.

The fog was so strong that the visibility was barely half a metre. If Han Qianqian had been driving the boat himself, he would probably have been lost in the fog.

About an hour later, Han Qianqian was already sweating profusely, having to keep checking his mind for flashes and telling the old turtle. The old turtle, however, kept doing what Han Qianqian said at a strange speed, but the old turtle was so peaceful that it didn't even seem to breathe.

"Here it is." With a soft hum, the old turtle's body accelerated and swam fiercely towards the front.

The two men and the tortoise rode the wind forward, passing through the last layer of mist, and what came into view was a picture-perfect landscape with a beautiful breeze and sunshine, like a god.

The blue sky and white clouds, the sun still shining, the sky-blue ocean in the distance, a green island in the middle of it, the island around the sea birds flying song, the island group of flowers everywhere, the most striking is a pink peach forest, peach forest southeast of the white house black tile, beautiful like an immortal island.

"Is this the Island of Immortal Spirits? Oh my, it's so beautiful." Looking at the island from afar, Su Yingxia couldn't help but let out a gasp.

Han Qianqian also couldn't help but reveal a heartfelt smile, this island was really beautiful, like an out-of-this-world paradise where only gods should live.

The old turtle slowed down to allow the two of them to enjoy the unparalleled beauty. When the two of them approached the shore, those beautiful birds flew in groups and swam low around them.

Su Yingxia was happy like a child.

"The island is all forbidden, so let's send you to the pier." The old turtle stopped at the dock made of bamboo on the island and said softly.

When Han Qianqian and the couple got onto the pier, it didn't say much, and with a turn it swam into the sea, never to be seen again.

Han Qianqian couldn't even thank him, but what was even more strange to him was how this old turtle knew that he had come to find the island instead of the people! You know, this matter, the people

who knew and were in the Eightfold World, there was no one else except Su Yingxia and his own master, Shifu.

What's more, this old turtle seemed to know something about the location of the Immortal Spirit Island, but Master had also said that no one else could possibly know about it except himself.

This was really unbelievable.

"Three thousand, what are you thinking about?" Su Yingxia said curiously.

Han Qianqian smiled, "Nothing, it's just that this place is so beautiful that I didn't reflect on it for a while."

In order not to let Su Yingxia worry, Han Qianqian laughed.

"Yes, it's such a beautiful place, and your master and grandmother don't want to come back, so you can imagine what painful memories that evil thief Wang Juzhi has produced for them, so much so that hey." Su Yingxia gritted her teeth and said.

"Ugh!" Han Qianqian also let out a long sigh, took out the urn of the teacher's grandmother and held it in his hand, murmuring as he glanced at the island.

Su Yingxia gently grabbed Han Qianqian's hand, comforting him that he didn't need to feel too sad for Granny Shi, that the end of life was sometimes not an end, but a new beginning.

Besides, it was probably a relief to her that Shifu could finally return to her hometown after her death.

"Let's go." Han Qianqian smiled, pulled Su Yingxia along, and walked into the island.

There was only one road into the island, but soon after walking in, the two couples came to a bamboo forest.

The bamboo forest was dense, and it was as high as the sky, and when the two of them walked in less than a few moments later, they suddenly heard the strange sound of the wind and the bamboo shadows swaying.

"Wait." Han Qianqian suddenly pulled Su Yingxia and shielded her behind him, looking around warily.

"What's wrong?" Su Yingxia looked around strangely, but there was nothing around except for the wind being a little stronger and the bamboo swaying a little.

"Something's not right!" Han Qianqian looked around with a torch-like gaze, while the jade sword in his hand crossed.

Chapter 2057

Almost at that moment, Zhou Cai's bamboo suddenly swung, and in the next second, as the bamboo shadows swayed, several black shadows fiercely attacked towards Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian had just fended them off when, in the next second!

Brush, brush, brush!

Countless sharp, dagger-sized bamboo suddenly flew out from the bamboo all around, lashing out like rain from all sides!

"Get up!" With a loud shout, the whole man strongly opened his energy shield to resist the ten thousand bamboo piercings.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the surrounding bamboo forest fiercely transformed into countless bamboo men, which also attacked at the same time.

"Three thousand, what should we do?"

"There are too many, run!" Han Qianqian picked up Su Yingxia with one hand and carried the Heavenly Flame with his left hand, while his feet were augmented by the Tai Xu Divine Step, attacking the incoming bamboo men as he walked forward.

When the Heavenly Fire touched them, the bamboo men were instantly burnt and twisted into a ball, but in the next second, the Heavenly Fire extinguished itself and those bamboo men stood up violently again.

"Three thousand, it might be an organ!" Su Yingxia shouted urgently at that moment.

Only then did Han Qianqian remember that his master had said that the island was full of organs, and if he didn't rely on the map to guide him, he was afraid that it would be a difficult task.

When Han Qianqian followed that route, although he was rusty, no matter how horrible the bamboo shadows and bamboo arrows rained outside, Han Qianqian was surprised to find that he was unharmed.

The bamboo shadows seemed to be blind, seemingly fierce, but they always passed Han Qianqian by, and the bamboo arrows that seemed to fill the sky had no dead angle, but they couldn't hit Han Qianqian at all.

After this experience, Han Qianqian encountered several more mechanisms, but all of them were safe and sound. When they passed through the last woods, those beautiful houses appeared in front of them in the distance.

Although the houses were not tall and not as imposing as the palace, they had a different flavour of their own.

There was a chicness of the idle clouds and wild cranes, yet a peace of mind that was beyond the world.

The two men looked at each other and walked towards the house.

The front house is made of white jade stone, about ten metres high, not quite magnificent, but quite formal, and behind the white stone house, a small stream of running water, flowing long and gentle.

There are a dozen white bamboo houses spread out in front of each one, with ponds, vegetable gardens, streams and gardens of different kinds and styles.

"This place, it's really beautiful." Su Yingxia said with a sigh of relief.

"Yes." Han Qianqian said.

Just as Han Qianqian's words fell, suddenly, a faint sound of footsteps rang out, and an old woman of about seventy years old suddenly ran out from the inner room.

She was dressed in white and had a crest with the word Xian on her chest, which seemed to be the uniform of the Immortal Spirit Island. When she saw Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, she froze violently, and then, her eyes suddenly rested on the ring on Han Qianqian's hand, and she knelt down directly on the ground with a thump: "The old crone has met the island master."

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia were also stunned, neither of them had ever thought that there would still be someone on this Immortal Spirit Island.

"Old woman, get up quickly, I'm no island master." Han Qianqian hurriedly got up to help the old lady.

"There is no one else who can enter the Immortal Spirit Island except those who possess the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring, the token of our sect's head, and those who have the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring are, according to the rules of my Immortal Spirit Island, the Lord of the Immortal Spirit Island since." After saying this, the old lady stood up with the help of Han Qianqian, and could not help but look at the heavens and burst into tears, "God has eyes, I thought I would never see another heir to Immortal Spirit Island in my lifetime, God has eyes, God has eyes."

"By the way, Island Master, please come in quickly." When the old lady finished speaking, she pulled Han Qianqian into the large room at the front.

The room was extremely spacious and full of ancient aromas, with stone shelves on both sides of the walls, which were filled with various books on one side and medicine cabinets on the other.

The old lady brought Han Qianqian into the inner room and asked him to sit down before her whole body stood obediently by the side, but her old face was full of joy and excitement.

"Island Master, although the Immortal Spirit Island has not seen the return of an heir for decades, the old woman insisted on cleaning it, look, are you still satisfied?" The old woman smiled.

Han Qianqian looked around, although there were still some sword marks and shadows of swords on many of the stone walls after years of washing, the entire house was cleaned and exceptionally well.

"Granny, it's very satisfactory, thank you." Han Qianqian said gratefully.

"As long as the island master is satisfied, the old woman has long believed that sooner or later, someone from Immortal Spirit Island will return, so the old woman has insisted on cleaning the place every day, but she has been looking forward to today." The old woman said happily.

"Right, Island Master, according to the rules, every Immortal Spirit Island Master, after succeeding to the throne, has to personally go to the Underground God Palace to gain the mantle, so let the old crone take you there?" The old woman added.

"Good." Han Qianqian nodded.

The old woman smiled gratefully and made a gesture of invitation, leading Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia through the main hall and towards the backyard.

After passing through the layers of bamboo houses in the backyard, the three of them came to the far end, where reeds were everywhere, and when they peeled away the reeds, there was a deep spring, and at the end of the deep spring was another reed.

"Islander, please follow the crone's footsteps, you must not miss a step, or"

"Or else what will happen?" Han Qianqian wondered.

The old woman smiled faintly, picked up a stone on the ground, and threw it underwater, only, when the stone entered the water, there was no imaginary water sound, instead, a white smoke rose.

The stone was actually melted away by the water!

Chapter 2058

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia couldn't help but look stunned, water can turn into stone, this is really a strange and weird sight!

"This is weak water, all things can be transformed." The old lady laughed gently, but she jumped into the water.

The two of them were anxious to stop her, but they found that after the old lady jumped into the water, there was no scene of stones being turned, instead, the water under her feet swirled and she actually stood up in the air.

"Island Master, please come with me." After the old lady finished speaking, she moved forward with a few more long strides.

Han Qianqian didn't think too much about it, so he hugged Su Yingxia and followed the old woman's pace, stepping into the spring.

The Taixu Divine Steps were strange enough, but Han Qianqian was quick to comprehend them, not to mention the old lady's steps, and apart from being a little nervous at first, Han Qianqian was almost at ease with them later on.

"How's that, impressive, isn't it? Feet to the ground, see." Han Qianqian learned quickly and was in a good mood, joking with Su Yingxia in her arms.

"Yes, your relatives, of course you can do it with your feet." Su Yingxia rolled her eyes and said back sweetly.

"My family's relatives?"

"Weak water three thousand, your name is three thousand, it's called weak water, not a relative?" Su Yingxia couldn't help but tease.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but stare, "Honey, don't you think this joke of yours is, well, cold?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Han Qianqian also finished stepping on the last frame and successfully landed on the shore.

Behind the reeds was a cave, but there was a white jade door on the cave, and just by looking at it, one could tell that it was extremely strong.

"Island Master, this is the entrance to the underground divine palace, you only need to put the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring into it, and the stone door will open." After the old lady finished speaking, she got up and prepared to leave.

As a person from Immortal Spirit Island, she knew that the forbidden places in the island were not to be viewed by others, so she intended to go back first.

Han Qianqian took off the ring, followed the forbidden incantation taught by Han Fei and recited it under her breath.

The ring instantly took shape and became a key.

Han Qianqian put the key into the small hole in the door and recited the next part of the forbidden incantation as Han Fei had taught him.

But according to Han Fei and the old lady, the stone door should have opened by now, but it did not move at all. Han Qianqian did not know why, and thought that the mechanism had been inoperative for too long, so he reached out to touch it.

Boom!

Just as his hand touched the top of the stone door, all of a sudden, an energy shield fiercely appeared around the entire mountain, sending Han Qianqian's entire body flying hundreds of metres straight away!

"Holy shit!"

Han Qianqian didn't even understand what was going on before he fell to the ground, the impact was so great that his entire hip felt like it was about to pierce flat.

"What the hell?" Han Qianqian touched his head strangely.

"Island Master, the ban has not been lifted." The old lady, who was startled by Han Qianqian's shout, looked back at the circle of energy around the mountain and couldn't help but say in an urgent voice.

"Did the steps go wrong? San Qian, did you remember something wrong?" Su Yingxia said.

"It can't be?" Han Sanqian frowned, he was sure of his steps, they should be correct.

The old lady took a few steps and pulled the key off, carefully examining it for a moment, she couldn't help but frown long and hard, this was indeed the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring of the Immortal Spirit Island, besides, they could enter the Immortal Spirit Island, this ring shouldn't be fake either.

However, why did the stone door not open?

"Island Master, why don't we try again another day?" The old lady was also puzzled, and could only say to Han Qianqian.

Perhaps which step, or where, was wrong, but it would take time to investigate in detail.

Han Qianqian nodded: "It's fine, I have more important things to do anyway." After saying this, Han Qianqian patted the dust on his buttocks and stood up in depression.

Once again, the three of them returned to the stone house.

Han Qianqian let the old lady rest for a while, and then asked about the Peach Blossom Forest.

This time, when they returned to Immortal Spirit Island, sending Shifu back to burial was one of the main reasons, and since they couldn't open the underground palace, they should first send Shifu into the ground.

The old lady nodded, and after kowtowing three times respectfully to Shifu's urn, she told Han Qianqian to wait for a moment, and then brought the Yuan Bao candles as well as the shovel for digging the grave.

After saying goodbye to the old lady, she went back to her house, which was the only way she could say goodbye to her.

With the candle in her hand and the urn in her hand, Han Qianqian walked into the peach blossom forest, following the route she remembered in her head, and soon they arrived at a lonely grave in the forest.

The tomb had been cleaned and a new monument had been erected, which should have been done by the old lady. After Han Qianqian bowed in front of Shifu's grave, he picked up a shovel and raised a new grave next to the lone tomb, burying Shifu's grandmother's urn.

"Master Gong and Master Granny are above, disciple Han Qianqian has buried you both together, I hope you will be buried in peace." After saying this, Han Qianqian glanced at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia squatted down, lit the candle, ignited some Yuanbao, and knelt down, "Pay your respects to them."

Han Qianqian nodded and burned some meditation paper and yuan treasures.

"Master and mother-in-law, rest in peace."

After saying this, Han Qianqian heavily kowtowed three times.

But just as Han Qianqian finished kowtowing, at that moment, the ground suddenly shook, and the grave of Shifu in front of him, too, suddenly exploded!

Chapter 2059

BOOM!!!

With a loud bang, the grave of the Master Gong exploded in front of him.

Sand and soil flew.

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia looked at each other in disbelief.

What's going on here?

"I didn't disrespect anything, did I?" Han Qianqian froze and looked at Su Yingxia in wonder.

"Three-thousand, look." Su Yingxia suddenly pointed at the grave and said in surprise.

Han Qianqian let his eyes look, only to see a red light shining in the grave.

What is this?

Han Qianqian frowned, got up and went to the grave, fixed his eyes and saw that there was a simple coffin in the exploded grave, and the red light was leaking out through the gap in the coffin.

The next second, the red light suddenly shrunk into a strong light, and then flew directly into the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring in Han Qianqian's hand.

After the red light invaded the ring, the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring also burst into colour and then returned to its original state, except that a strange little totem suddenly appeared in the centre of the ring.

With a search of his divine sense, Han Qianqian was astonished to find that the Immortal Spirit Ring suddenly contained a powerful and incomparable aura that was not there before.

What was this?

Han Qianqian was frozen!

At that moment, a loud laugh rang out from nowhere.

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia looked around, but apart from the peach blossom forest, there was no one there!

"Good disciple, good grandson-in-law, I am here." A gentle voice rang out.

The two of them were instantly startled, as the voice actually came from inside the coffin.

"Master Gong?" Han Qianqian froze.

As soon as the words left his mouth, a repeated stream of green smoke floated out and transformed into a human figure, standing on top of the coffin.

Although transparent, his rather heroic face was nevertheless vaguely visible, and when he saw Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, he smiled faintly.

Han Qianqian froze, and as Su Yingxia looked at each other, they hurriedly knelt down, "Disciple Han Qianqian and his wife Su Yingxia, meet Master!"

"Get up." The silhouette smiled faintly, and two streaks of green smoke radiated from his body, gently helping Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian up.

"A handsome man and a beautiful woman, a match made in heaven indeed." When Han Qianqian got up, the figure suddenly turned a smile into anger and said in a cold voice, "This foolish pupil, Han Xie, is an eternal disgrace in my life of teaching, not only is his talent incredibly poor, his head is even more pedantic, he is simply a rotten wood. If I were alive, I would expel him from the school."

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia did not interrupt as they watched the figure's angry appearance.

After taking a deep breath, the human shadow placed his gaze on Han Qianqian: "It would be better to accept you as a disciple, at least, to console the old man, so that I can die in peace."

"I'm sorry for your kindness, but I'm just a foolish disciple, I haven't learnt anything." Han Qianqian did not dare to be arrogant and said in a low tone.

"Excessive modesty is pride, and what I hate most in my life is such people." The silhouette said suddenly, as if his anger and joy were not normal.

Han Qianqian bowed his head, not knowing what to say.

"You should go and open the underground divine palace, which naturally contains all kinds of secret techniques of my Immortal Spirit Island. The figure said.

"But Master, I have opened the underground divine palace according to what Master said, but unfortunately, I can't open it." Han Qianqian said strangely.

"Stupid!" The silhouette suddenly cursed angrily, but the next moment, he let out a long breath, "That's fine, you can't be blamed for that."

"It's because I made some small moves in the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring." The silhouette murmured, "That red light just now was actually helping you unlock the small seal of the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring. Because I did it myself, the people of Immortal Spirit Island naturally found out that something was not normal in the ring."

After saying this, the figure let out a long sigh, "This is all the fault of my Immortal Spirit Island division's misfortune, the old man was free in life and had a good temper, he took in two disciples, one

was your master and the other was Wang Juzhi. Your master was so ignorant that I passed on almost all of my life's knowledge to him, but I gradually discovered that Wang Juzhi was extremely ambitious and greedy, and would do anything to achieve his goal."

Seeing that he was getting old and that he had a daughter, Ling'er, on the way, he decided to test Wang Juzhi before he abdicated.

So, Ziyaozi falsely rumoured that he was going to pass on the position of Sect Leader to Han Xiao, and wanted to see what Wang Juzhi's reaction would be. Originally, he intended to give the title to Wang Juzhi if he accepted the fact peacefully, but he did not expect that this would make Wang Juzhi kill himself.

Wang Juzhi kidnapped Ling'er and seriously injured Zunyaozi with a sneak attack. Afterwards, he blackmailed Zunyaozi into handing over the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring by slaughtering the disciples of Immortal Spirit Island.

He then threatened to slaughter the disciples of Immortal Spirit Island and threatened to hand over the ring.

His wife and himself were killed by Wang Juzhi, his young daughter Ling'er was nowhere to be found, and all of his hundred men fell into the bloodstream.

"I was afraid that there might be an accident in the future that would allow Wang Juzhi to regain the Immortal Spirit Ring, so before sending Han away, I tampered with it and hid the secret within my spirit."

"I knew that the traitor was as arrogant as I was, so I made a poisonous oath before I died, that if anyone paid three obeisances in front of my grave after my death, they could open the sealing energy and release the final ban on the Immortal Spirit God Ring."

After hearing these words, Han Qianqian froze.

Wang Juzhi should have hated Prosperous Son to the core, so he could never kneel and worship before Prosperous Son's grave, which also meant that even if Han Cun's Immortal Spirit God Ring was captured by him, he would still be unable to open the underground divine palace.

It had to be said that this move by the Protagonist was truly a brilliant move among brilliant moves.

"Now, the Immortal Spirit Ring has lifted the final ban, and you are now the true meaning of Immortal Spirit Island Master, by the way, there is a piece of corpse valley land behind the Peach Source, remember to go there after taking down the items of the underground palace, it will be very helpful to you."

"It's getting late, I'm also going to join your master's wife on the road." With a soft smile, the figure of the Free Spirit suddenly turned into emptiness.

After paying his respects once more in situ, Han Qianqian then took Su Yingxia with him and returned to the White Room Bamboo House.

On the way to the underground divine palace again, Han Qianqian also learned that the old woman was the only survivor of the Immortal Spirit Island back then, called Granny Long.

"By the way, Granny Long, I heard Shifu mention that there was a place on Immortal Spirit Island called Corpse Valley Land. It sounds like a place where corpses are buried?" Han Qianqian asked curiously.

Granny Long shook her head and laughed as if Han Qianqian was joking with her, "Island Master, how can the Valley of Corpses be a place where corpses are buried? If you knew about it, Island Master, how could you spare it for burying corpses?"

"Island Master, the underground palace has arrived."

Chapter 2060

Han Qianqian nodded and reincarnated the Immortal Spirit God Ring into a key, which he then placed into the small hole of the stone door.

As the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring, which had been transformed into a key, took on a brighter red colour, the entire mountain was flooded with watery air and the stone door was opened.

The dragon lady obediently retreated, leaving Han Qianqian with Su Yingxia to slowly walk through the stone door and into the cave.

Once the two had entered, the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring once again transformed into a ring and flew onto Han Qianqian's finger, while the stone door was heavily re-closed.

Boom!

Above the walls, lights burst into flame.

The cave's jade brick and stone walls were neat and bright.

The cave was ten metres long and then it was down a staircase all the way to the bottom.

Beneath the stairs was an incomparably wide underground space, not exactly luxuriously decorated but distinctive, wrapped in white jade and green bricks throughout and topped with a ceiling of two cranes flying together.

"Three thousand, there are murals." Su Yingxia pointed at the two sides of the wall and said in an odd voice.

Han Qianqian looked at the stone walls and saw that there were many lifelike patterns carved on them.

In the middle of the floating sea, there was an isolated island with an old turtle drifting outside the island all year round.

"So the old turtle knows the way because this old turtle itself has some connection with the Immortal Spirit Island?" Han Qianqian murmured.

"It should be, it's just because it was called out by Heiyu, so, we got in first." Su Yingxia explained.

Yes, and it was normal for the old turtle to be ordered by the sea maiden because it was a creature of the sea, it was just that Han Qianqian and the others hadn't expected the turtle to be involved with Immortal Spirit Island.

"Three thousand, look what this is? It's not that what you said"

"Tianlu Pixie?" Han Qianqian was stunned, how could the underground palace of Immortal Spirit Island still have a portrait of a Heavenly Lu Pixi!

On the picture, a Pixie is frantically breaking all kinds of ships, and the island beacons up in battle behind him!

"Could it be that it was carved by the Master before the Immortal Spirit Island's accident?" Su Yingxia said strangely.

"No, look at the size of this brave, compared to the ship, it's actually only about ten times bigger, but the one we met today is nearly twenty times bigger." Han Qianqian denied.

"Then there are others?"

"It was the same one. I remember when I fought that big brave, he was missing a sharp finger from his front hoof, and look, there's a brave missing from this one too." When Han Qianqian finished, he looked at Su Yingxia and said, "I suspect that it was drawn during the last incident on Immortal Spirit Island, when this Heavenly Lu Pixie had not yet grown up."

Besides, with the recent war caused by Wang Juzhi, Shigong was already dying and he had no chance to come in and carve these stories.

"Three thousand, I know the answer, this should be the Immortal Spirit Island that saved this Heavenly Lu Pixie." Su Yingxia pointed in surprise at a mural in the distance.

On the mural, the Tianlu Pixie, which was only the size of a child, was saved by an old man because of the injury to his front finger, and the old man was dressed with the imprint of the word Immortal right on his chest.

And on the mouth of the Heavenly Locust Pixie was a small, fast red stone, bending its head to contain it into the old man's hand.

"I see, whenever there is a crisis on Immortal Spirit Island, the Heavenly Lu Pixie will come to help, it's just a pity that this time, it's late and, moreover, treats us as enemies." Han Qianqian said.

Looking back, there was a small box in the distance with a faint red light in it. After picking it up, Su Yingxia opened the box and inside was a small red stone that wasn't too big, almost identical to the one on the mural.

"Is this the bead?" Han Qianqian frowned and put the red stone into his spatial ring.

I don't know if it's useful, but what if it is?!

"Corpse Valley Land!" Su Yingxia suddenly pointed to a mural at the far end and lost her voice in surprise.

Han Qianqian rushed there with a few steps, but couldn't help but frown. The mural was just an empty acre of land, other than that there was only a curved water flowing slowly.

Underneath the mural were four big words: "Corpse water nourishes the sky.

What does this mean?

Han Qianqian couldn't understand it, but he felt that the curved water was a bit strange, but he couldn't tell what was strange about it.

When Han Qianqian touched it, he instantly felt that his whole hand was going to lose consciousness, the temperature of the ice bed was so low that it was terrifying.

But miraculously, when she pulled her hand back, she suddenly felt the warmth of the room again, as if she could not feel the absolute coldness of it without touching it.

Su Yingxia opened the first box, which was full of all kinds of medical books.

When she opened the second box, it was filled with all kinds of alchemy books, which made Han Qianqian very happy.

The third and fourth chests were all kinds of exotic treasures, which should be the wealth of Immortal Spirit Island.

As for the fifth chest, it was all kinds of seeds.

Han Qianqian was quite puzzled, what was the point of taking seeds? Could it be that the Immortal Spirit Island still lacked supplies?

This shouldn't be right! When they entered the island, the plants were majestic and vibrant, so it didn't seem like a place that lacked food and clothing?

Then what could these seeds be?

Han Qianqian didn't understand, and it wasn't until Han Qianqian unintentionally flipped out an ancient book after taking stock of the items that the bastard finally understood that this fifth box was, in fact, precisely the most important item within the five boxes.

It would even make countless people in the world ecstatic!