

His True Color Chapter 2101-2110

Chapter 2101

The next day, just after the early sunrise, within the Heavenly Lake City, Fu Tian and several senior executives of the Ye Family also led more than 100,000 of the city's elite soldiers, riding on foreign beasts, marching towards a mountain range at the foot of the Voidless Sect, in a diagonal position with hundreds of thousands of the Pill God Pavilion's army, vaguely eyeing each other.

The hour.

At the peak of the mountain where the Void Sect was located, there was a sudden roar, followed by a sudden pink cloud in the mid-air, and a peaceful light emanated from the top of the mountain.

Beneath the auspicious light, an energy shield, in the shape of a semi-circular arc, slowly opened, and a huge six-peaked mountain range appeared in front of everyone as the light circle opened.

When the energy was fully propped up, the Six Peaks and the Head Hall were completely presented to everyone, and at the same time, the two great mountains that had been separated were completely linked together.

The Voidless Sect completely opened the sect's ban and revealed its true form.

"Oh, see, you treat people like family and want to help them, and they treat you like a jackal and warn you to stay away from strangers or they will greet you with the forbidden system. And what about the real enemies? People open their doors and let guests in, wagging their tails and begging for mercy. If I may say so, it is better for you to put your hot face on people's cold asses and do it less often."

Next to the thatched hut, because of the humble surroundings, Fu Mang had not rested well all night, and after seeing the vision beside the mountain, he could not help but grumble.

"Yes, Allied Lord, the Voidless Clan is really too ungrateful, I really don't know why you want us to stay around here." Qiushui also said with dissatisfaction.

She was not dissatisfied because of Han Qianqian's decision, but she was dissatisfied that Han Qianqian wanted to do this to the Voidless Clan.

In the words of the poet, calling them unworthy.

"The Voidless Clan is in the end the place where three thousand arrived at the Eight Directions world for enlightenment, despite the sweet and bitter memories, three thousand will always have some affection for this place, and besides, senior sister Qin Shuang is also in the Voidless Clan." Su Yingxia knew what Han Qianqian was thinking and lightly explained to the crowd.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, but did not deny Su Yingxia's words, no matter how the Voidless Sect treated him, but after all, it was here that Han Qianqian slowly stepped into the Eight Worlds cultivation method, and also here that he learned the Phase-less Divine Technique in order to enable himself to have a smooth ride in the early stages.

Although many other people in the Voidless Sect treated Han Qianqian badly, but, without looking at the face of the monk, the face of the Buddha, Qin Shant's favor, Han Qianqian had to consider.

However, the last wish of Zhu Ying before her death, Han Qianqian had to do, and that was Lin Mengxi, so he made the request.

"On this point, I also agree with Three-thousand and Ying Xia's thoughts, there are people in the Voidless Sect who are really good to Han Three-thousand, apart from Qin Shannon." Lin Long also said.

"It's good that Three Thousand is affectionate and righteous, but the problem is that others don't give us a good look." Fu Mang said in a depressed voice.

As they were talking, dozens of streams of light suddenly flashed above the sky, followed by thousands of figures following them, parting all the way towards the Voidless Sect.

Once the group had gone in, the arc-shaped energy shield over the Voidless Sect was once again reopened.

"Look at" Fu Mang stretched his hands speechlessly, quite helpless.

"It seems that the great battle under the mountain is about to begin as well." Han Qianqian smiled bitterly.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, "Fang must have been someone from the Pill God Pavilion who went in, looking at this, Fu Tian's military literacy is indeed very average ah, I guess he didn't even know that the Voidless Clan had secretly defected to the Pill God Pavilion before. Now they are still setting up a confrontation formation at the bottom of the mountain, once the two sides are engaged and the Voidless Clan attacks from the mountain, the two Fu Ye families are equivalent to being attacked from the back, and a tragic defeat is only a matter of time."

"What should we do? We can't just stand by and watch the two families being pinned down, can we? Although the two Fu Ye families are very uncomfortable to me, it won't do us any good if the battle starts off with a complete rout that won't make an impact on the Pill God Pavilion." Fu Mang frowned and said.

"Three thousand, the only thing we have to do is to attack the Voidless Sect to keep the two Fu Ye families flanked." Fu Li said.

"Unfortunately, Three Thousand felt at that time that taking down the Voidless Clan would definitely be no problem, so those who had defected to us didn't bring out a single person, just a few of us? How easy would it be to stop the Voidless Clan plus the Pill God Pavilion's people!" Fu Mang said helplessly.

After the crowd finished speaking, they all looked at Han Qianqian in unison, waiting for Han Qianqian's next instruction.

Han Qianqian frowned, his mind thinking quickly, and after a moment, he frowned, "Let's wait a little longer."

"This" Fu Mang looked at the crowd in confusion, and the crowd looked at each other in disbelief.

However, since Han Qianqian had already given his word, the group of people still followed him honestly back inside the tiny thatched hut.

Inside the Voidless Sect.

Ye Gucheng led the twelve Ghost God Emissaries from the Pill God Pavilion's Poison God Hall, Wu Yan and the others, as well as more than nine thousand Pill God Pavilion disciples, and had already entered the Voidless Sect's mid-air realm, and when he looked up, he saw that it was densely packed with people.

"Grand Commander, according to the plan, should we immediately reorganise our people? When the beacon fires start outside, we will kill them down?" One of the Twelve Demon Gods, who was beside Cool-Son Yeh at this moment, reminded in a soft voice.

According to the plan of the Pill God Pavilion's Grand Marshal of this expedition to the East, Master Xian Ling, once the Pill God Pavilion occupied the Voidless Clan, an attack would be launched against the allied army of the two Fu Ye families at the bottom of the mountain, and at that time, the people of the Voidless Clan would then outflank them, so that the army of the two Fu Ye families would be attacked on their backs and headed for a rout.

As for behind the Voidless Clan's mountain, on the Water Blue City side, the Fu family's own army, which is not too large in number, will be attacked. As long as the battle on the Heavenly Lake City side

could be resolved quickly, the threat of the Water Blue City army lunging after them would also be a joke.

However, the speed had to be quick, otherwise, once the Ye Family's Home Army from Water Blue City was allowed to bypass the Void Sect, then it would be the Pill God Pavilion that would be pinned down, which would be extremely detrimental to the Pill God Pavilion.

"Hey, what's the hurry?" Ye Gucheng returned with a carefree voice.

"But, the general attack under the mountain is about to be launched"

"Let them launch, what's the hurry? If they don't fight more fiercely and win so easily, can we get any credit?"

"Yes, Poisoner, the more fierce the battle, the more important we are. If it goes too well, the credit will go to someone else, so what do we get for all our hard work?" Wu Yan said with a sneer.

Poison Elder looked at the others and nodded in acquiescence.

"There's plenty of time, the brothers have worked hard, it's time to reward them." Ye Gucheng smiled coldly, followed by a big wave of his hand, "Tell all the brothers that there are quite a few treasures, female slaves and female disciples in the Voidless Sect's second, third and fourth peaks besides Qin Frost, and I will stay in the main hall for half an hour."

"Yes!" The chief peak elder smiled gently and passed on Cool-Son Yeh's call.

Obviously, Cool-Son Ye's reward was fake, but revenge for personal revenge was the real thing.

The Second, Third and Fourth Peaks had always been at odds with them, and now that Cool-Son Ye had taken over the world, wouldn't he still take personal revenge?

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Above the main hall, Sanyong was leading the elders of the second, third and fourth peaks in strict salute, when he saw the ten million soldiers in the air suddenly flying towards the second, third and fourth peaks, his heart was suddenly tightened and his eyebrows were furrowed.

Just as he was about to rush back, at that moment, Ye Gucheng had already led a group of people to slowly fly over.

"This Grand Commander is here, where are you all going to go if you don't give a proper welcome?" Cool-Son Yeh smiled coldly as he slowly landed in front of Sanyong.

"Since you have joined the Pill God Pavilion, you have to follow the rules of the Pill God Pavilion, and you have not seen the kneeling salute to meet Grand Commander Ye?" Wu Yan said in a cold voice.

Hearing this, the four of Sanyong looked at each other, Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth in a cold voice, "In terms of seniority, we are all his senior uncles, senior uncles and Sect Leader, asking us to kneel for him? Can he afford it?"

To have the older generation kneel down to the younger generation, this was not any kind of etiquette, it was clearly an insult to the four of them.

"Hey!" Sanyong hurriedly stopped Lin Mengxi and bent down about to kneel down.

"Senior brother, don't, how can an elder kneel to a junior? If this gets out, where will your face be?" Lin Mengxi said in a cold voice.

"Yes, Senior Sect Leader, this must never be allowed." The second and third elders also hurriedly spoke out.

A trace of viciousness flashed in Ye Gucheng's eyes as he looked at the Poison Elder at the side, "It seems that you need to teach them a lesson about how important it is to respect your superiors in the Pill God Pavilion."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Poison Elder's figure transformed, and in the next second, several disciples standing at the side of the main hall suddenly had their heads disembodied.

"For the sake of you guys being my elders after all, let's kill some chickens first to show you monkeys, but if you still don't understand, I can't help it." Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly.

Seeing the headless corpses of several disciples lying down, the four Sanyong were shocked and angry.

Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth and said angrily, "Cool-Son Yeh, you also know that we are your elders, asking us to kneel to you, are you not afraid of being struck by lightning from heaven?"

"Slap!"

Cool-Son Yeh suddenly slapped Lin Mengxi's face heavily and said fiercely, "Lin Mengxi, who do you really think you are? I used to respect you because I thought you were my future mother-in-law. Now? Do you think I care? Twelve Poisonous Old Men!"

"Present!"

"Bring me Qin Shantou, today, I will break Qin Shantou in front of the ancestors of the Voidless Clan." With a bellow of anger, Cool-Son Yeh looked at Lin Mengxi with a lecherous smile, "Stinking bitch, I'll make it easy for you today, so that you can take a good look at how your daughter is in pain and pleasure under my span."

"Yes!" The twelve poisonous old men laughed coldly, turned in unison and left.

Lin Mengxi glared angrily at Ye Gucheng, if her eyes could eat people, she could even eat Ye Gucheng alive right away.

"Kneel, kneel, kneel!" Sanyong hurriedly spoke out at this moment, kneeling down while greeting the three senior brothers and sisters as they knelt down together, then, with an awkward smile, "I, Sanyong, have met Grand Commander Ye."

The second and third elders looked at each other and sighed, how could they have thought that Cool-Son Yeh would treat them like this!

Helplessly shaking their heads, they pulled the extremely reluctant Lin Mengxi and slowly knelt down!

"Haha, hahahahahaha, Sanyong? The head of the Voidless Sect? Hahahahahaha." Ye Gucheng laughed coldly and arrogantly took a step towards the seat of the Sect Head in the main hall, patting the seat with satisfaction, his vanity being greatly satisfied for a while.

Wu Yan and the others could not help but grin coldly, the rival who had fought against them in the past was now so humiliated, it was naturally a great pleasure.

"Get up." Ye Gucheng hummed disdainfully.

Only then did Sanyong and the others stand up.

"By the way, Grand Commander Ye, at the risk of asking a question, just now I saw quite a few soldiers flying in the direction of the second, third and fourth peaks, I wonder if they are to rest,

there are quite a few vacant houses behind the main hall." Sanyong stood up and cautiously asked what they were worried about.

Cool-Son Yeh smiled playfully, "What? Does this Grand Commander need to account to you Sanyong for doing something?"

"But, the Voidless Clan is after all under my jurisdiction, " Sanyong said with difficulty.

"Oh, right oh. How about this, from today onwards, Senior Wu Yan will officially take over your class and be the head of the Voidless Clan, you're old and it's time for you to retire." Cool-Son Yeh said blandly.

"This" Sanyong was stunned.

"Cool-Son Yeh, don't go too far, we have kneeled, and you still want to board your nose?"

"The position of the Void Sect's Sect Head has always been decided by the Sect Head, when did it become your turn to make the decision?"

Lin Mengxi and the Second and Third Peak Elders immediately sharply and angrily said.

"Bang!"

Ye Gucheng suddenly slapped his palm chair in anger, gritting his teeth and saying coldly, "A mere position of the Voidless Sect's Sect Leader, what I say is what I want to do! Fine, since you say that the position of Sect Leader should be decided by the Sect Leader, Sanyong, let me ask you, if I tell you to go eat shit, do you dare not go?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, bang, bang, bang!

A few more sounds rang out on the ground, and the few trembling Voidless Sect disciples on top of the main hall were suddenly killed by Wu Yan again.

Lin Mengxi was immediately enraged and was about to make a move, but he heard Wu Yan laugh coldly, "Try to move?"

San Yong hurriedly pulled Lin Meng Xi back and shook his head at her with difficulty. If they clashed with Ye Gucheng and the others at this time, it was obvious that they would not have any good results and would only bring the Voidless Sect to ruin and cost the lives of countless disciples.

After persuading Lin Mengxi, Sanyong then said, "If Grand Commander Ye commands, naturally, I dare not disobey."

"Good, words are better than deeds, shit is not necessary, eat this." After saying that, Cool-Son Yeh raised one leg and revealed the sole of his shoe.

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Seeing Cool-Son Ye's actions, not to mention Lin Mengxi, even the Second and Third Peak Elders were completely unable to hold back at this point.

"Cool-Son Ye, we joined you with good intentions, and this is how you treat us?"

"Yes, don't go too far, big deal, the fish will die."

At this moment, the second and third elders were red-faced and quite angry, and they couldn't help but start to regret quite a bit in their hearts for the decision they and the others had made.

"Shut up, all of you!" Sanyong shouted coldly, and with a grit of his teeth, he looked towards Ye Gucheng: "I'll lick it!"

After saying that, Sanyong took a few steps towards Cool-Son Yeh and walked towards him.

"Who told you to walk over? What is your status? Are you also qualified to stand in front of me?" Cool-Son Yeh suddenly shouted coldly.

Gritting his teeth, Sanyong fiercely knelt down directly, and then, slowly crawled towards Cool-Son Yeh.

When crawling in front of Cool-Son Yeh's feet, Second and Third Elders and Lin Mengxie uncomfortably tilted their heads to the side, Sanyong was their senior brother, moreover, a symbol of the Voidless Sect, so how could they not be heartbroken at being humiliated like this?!

Sanyong was also pale at this moment, such a great humiliation, he had never met in his centuries of living.

But what choice did he have?

For the sake of all the lives of the disciples up and down the Voidless Sect, Sanyong felt that it was worth it to endure the humiliation.

As soon as he closed his eyes, Sanyong's mouth came up!

"No!" Lin Mengxi could not hide her grief, and with tears in her eyes, she let out a long roar.

The second and third peak elders also lowered their heads, unable to hide their hard feelings.

"Hahahahahaha, hahahahaha!" Ye Gucheng let out a loud laugh in triumph.

Around them, the First Peak and Fourth and Fifth Peak elders could not help but follow and laugh. In their eyes, the love between master and brother was as light as tea, or maybe a little bit, but who let this bastard Sanyong refuse to listen to them all the time?

If he had favoured their side earlier, Sanyong would not have been ashamed of himself.

When Cool-Son Yeh finished laughing, he kicked Sanyong in the chest, directly knocking him to the ground: "Old thing, now you know that the soles of my shoes are much better than Qin Shou's stream, right? You damned son of a bitch, you've always favoured Qin Shou, and I'm the saviour of your Void Sect, but what about you? Always neglecting me, always neglecting me, if not for my ability, I don't know how badly I would have been crushed by this damned old thing like you."

In Cool-Son Yeh's eyes, Sanyong should be fully supportive of him, not with Qinshang as his main and him as his secondary, because a person like Cool-Son Yeh is extremely self-centred in himself, even if you treat him well, he thinks it is deserved, but if you treat him slightly badly, he will hold a grudge for the rest of his life.

"In the past, it was Sanyong who was never understanding, so please forgive me." Sanyong covered his chest and slowly stood up from the ground, apologising at Ye Gucheng.

"Very well, if you can change after knowing your mistakes, there is no greater good, old thing, hand over the Voidless Sect's Sect Head Order." Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice.

Sanyong nodded, Lin Mengxi hurriedly spoke out, "Senior brother, the Sect Master's Order is the key to control the Voidless Sect's forbidden spells, don't."

"Yes, if we hand over the Sect Leader's Order, we"

This might be their last bargaining chip, if all the Voidless Sect's forbidden spells were taken, then the Voidless Sect would be completely undefended and Cool-Son Yeh would be even more reckless.

"Damn it, what are you guys interrupting when Laozi is talking, no big deal." Cool-Son Yeh shouted coldly, and Wu Yan immediately led the First Peak and Fifth and Sixth Peak elders to attack Lin Mengxi and the others straight away.

"Stop!" At the critical moment, San Yong let out another loud shout, followed by a movement in his hand, a green-coloured plaque appeared in his hand, this, was none other than the Voidless Sect's Sect Head Order!

Cool-Son Yeh smiled with satisfaction and was about to take over.

At this moment, a woman covered in blood suddenly burst in front of the main hall, holding a long sword, in a wretched state, walking into the hall and then running out of strength, directly falling to the ground.

"Ruo Yu?" As soon as Lin Mengxi saw the woman, she rushed up in a hurry.

"Master, many many people dressed in medicine word clothes rushed into the four peaks, see the men will kill, see the women will be humiliated four peaks four peaks became a purgatory on earth, many senior brothers have been killed, many senior sisters have also been" Ruo Yu spit blood, extremely difficult to say.

Hearing these words, Lin Mengxi's entire body was trembling, gritting her teeth, her entire person was hideous.

She finally understood what those Pill God Pavilion disciples had gone to do by flying to the second, third and fourth peaks!

"Qin Qin Frost is also being chased by twelve experts as well, Master, go and save her." When Ruo Yu finished, another mouthful of blood spurted out.

As one of the few experts in the four peaks, she also fought with all her might before she could barely kill her way out of the heavy siege, Qin Shannon had also broken out, but was surrounded by twelve experts who suddenly arrived and could only fall and run helplessly.

Lin Mengxi's teeth were gritted to death, hatred bursting in her eyes.

"You guys! You guys are simply worse than animals!" After hearing this, the second peak elder obviously understood what was happening to his peak centre today, and looked at Ye Gucheng with anger.

The Third Elder was similarly ashen-hearted and looked angrily at Cool-Son Yeh.

San Yong's face was pale and he muttered nothing.

Ye Lucheng smiled coldly and said indifferently, "A great battle is imminent, my brothers are going to fight in blood, so what's wrong with you guys being from our Pill God Pavilion and resupplying in the rear?"

After saying that, several people looked at each other and laughed wildly up at the sky.

Just at that moment.

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At that moment, at the entrance of the main hall, the Twelve Poisoned Elders escorted Qin Shannon slowly in.

Although Qin Shou fought hard, it was obvious that he would not be a match for the Twelve Poison Elders. After a series of attacks, his entire body was poisoned by the Twelve Poison Elders, and although he was still conscious, his entire body was sealed with his meridians and veins, and he was taken down by the Twelve Poison Elders and escorted back to the main hall.

"Frosty!" Seeing Qin Shrost, Lin Mengxi was tense, Qin Shrost was not only her beloved disciple, but also her own daughter, and in the world, what mother would not love her daughter?

Qin Shoushang had a smear of blood at the corner of her mouth due to her injuries, her face was haggard, even though her meridians were sealed, her eyes were still full of coldness and hatred as she looked towards Ye Gucheng above the main hall.

"Yo, the big beauty is here?" With a soft laugh, Cool-Son Yeh kicked away Master Sanyong in front of his feet and slowly walked towards Qin Sharon.

"You beast!" Qin Shrost cursed angrily through clenched teeth.

Above the four peaks, the image of men killing and humiliating women, like a human tragedy still kept flashing in Qin Shou's mind, that simply should not be something a human could do, but a demon, a demon from hell.

"Beast? Are you talking about me?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed softly, "When I play with you later, you will know that I am even more beastly."

"Bah!" Qin Shannon angrily spat at him, her entire being unable to dispel her righteous anger.

Qin Shannon knew that Cool-Son Yeh was not a good person, but she could never imagine that he could be so bad as to condone outsiders to do those horrible, animal-like things to the disciples of the Voidless Sect.

At least, they were his junior brothers and sisters.

Wiping the saliva from his face with one hand, instead of being the least bit angry, Ye Gucheng wiped his face with his hand and then greedily sniffed his hand, "Fragrant, it really is fragrant."

Smiling indifferently, Cool-Son Yeh gently looked at Qinshang, "Senior sister Qinshang, don't you know that the way you look when you're angry is also very charming?"

"However, don't worry, I, Ye Gucheng, said that when I enter the Voidless Clan, I will break your body in front of the ancestors, and I will keep my word."

"The number one beauty of the Voidless Clan? Is she still under my spell?" Ye Gucheng laughed grimly.

Qin Shuang's stunning good looks had always haunted countless men, and this certainly included Ye Gucheng. At the same time, for him, to be able to possess such a beauty of the world, that was also a very worthy thing to show off.

"Cool-Son Yeh, if you dare to touch Qin Shannon even a bit, I will fight you to the death." Lin Mengxi shouted angrily as she saw Qin Shantou being bullied.

"Just by you?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly, "Fight for your life? You are just a stinking bitch, what can you do to me? What qualifications do you have to fight for your life with me? I tell you, if you dare to make a move, I want your female disciples who have been humiliated to be not only humiliated, but also killed one by one!"

"You!" Lin Mengxi was furious.

"Cool-Son Ye, don't go too far." The second and third peak elders bellowed.

"That's right, Qin Shant is my daughter, don't you force me." Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth and said, if Cool-Son Ye intended to use those female disciples as threats, Lin Mengxi had decided that she could even leave them alone.

Sometimes, a mother's love was great, but it was also selfish.

"Excessive? Is it?" Cool-Son Yeh looked at his group of people and couldn't help but sneer, then, disdainfully drank, "Yes, old me is excessive, but what can you do? Without the protection of the forbidden system, you bunch of trash are nothing more than pigs and sheep to be slaughtered."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lin Mengxi's hand moved and a true energy transformed into a sword, her face filled with a solemn killing intent.

As soon as she moved, the twelve poisonous elders also immediately stood directly in front of Ye Lucheng's body.

The Second and Third Peaks Elders were also slightly moving their aura at this time, ready to attack.

This group of elders were indeed powerful in the Voidless Sect, but against him, the elders behind him and the Twelve Poison Elders, killing them was as easy as killing ants.

At this moment, Sanyong's brow was furrowed and his eyes were complicated, not knowing what to do.

He wanted to join in, but he was afraid that if he couldn't beat them, everything they had conceded would be ruined, but if he didn't join in, how could he have any semblance of the dignity and responsibility of a Sect Leader in this situation?

"That's enough!"

Suddenly, just at this moment of sabre rattling, Qin Shannon suddenly spoke out.

"Cool-Son Yeh, don't you just want to insult me? Come on." Qin Shrost finished speaking and gently unbuttoned the first clasp of her long skirt herself.

"Frosty, don't!" Lin Mengxi shouted in haste at once.

"What's not to want?" Qin Shrost smiled bitterly, not seeing any look in her full eyes at all, if there was, I'm afraid there was only despair, "Is it hard to say that you have to fight them?"

"Can you fight them? Or, if you did, would it not be a slap in the face to your previously agreed decision to join the Pill God Pavilion? Is it not what you wanted? What you want is nothing more than the self-security you seek by submitting to the lustful authority of Cool-Son Yeh. Wouldn't it be ironic if the sword was moved?"

With a single word, Lin Mengxi and the second and third elders, including Sangyun, lowered their heads.

Yes, if they moved to fight, then what was the point of everything they had done before!

"Sacrificing me to make you all whole, how good. It's like you sacrificing all your disciples to protect your safety." Qin Frost smiled disdainfully.

"I just hope that you all, in the future, will live happily." After saying that, Qin Frost unbuttoned the second button, and his white jade-like skin was faintly visible.

"We us, " Lin Mengxi lowered her head, not daring to look at her daughter at all.

Yes, she was right!

The second and third elders were equally silent, and they were also asking themselves inwardly if the decision they had insisted on was the right one, by now.

"Ai!" Sanyong let out a long sigh.

Although he said that all the choices were for the good of the disciples of the Voidless Sect, but ask yourself, was it really for their good? I'm afraid it's just a bunch of people who are afraid that if they choose Han 3,000, they will be avenged by him on their own heads! How much does it have to do with those poor disciples?

But is there any use in regretting?

"Come on, Cool-Son Yeh." Qin Shuang smiled miserably and untied his third gag, his face bitter beyond belief.

Lin Mengxi raised her head fiercely, biting her lips tightly, then with an aura infused body, she directly charged up to the Twelve Poison Elders.

However, with her cultivation level, running hard into the Twelve Poison Elders was like hitting a stone with an egg. In just one round, her entire body was directly knocked away by the Twelve Poison Elders, and she fell directly to the ground with a heavy blow, a mouthful of blood spurting out from her mouth.

Seeing this, the legs of the Second and Third Elders, which had been slightly lifted up from wanting to rush over to help, could not help but silently retreat half a step back in fear.

The Twelve Poison Elders were about to strike Lin Mengxi dead when Cool-Son Yeh smiled coldly, "Let her live. Isn't she proud of Qin Frost? I will let her watch how miserable her proud daughter will be crying in front of me later!"

With an evil smile, Ye Lucheng walked up to Qin Shoucheng: "If you want her to live, do you want me to help you take it off? Or do you want to continue on your own?"

Qin Shrost's tender teeth clenched slightly as her hand slowly reached for the fourth button.

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"NO!!!" Lin Mengxi roared with difficulty, and tears couldn't help but flow down her face.

The Second and Third Peak Elders and Sanyong even simply parted their heads to the side.

Insulting Qin Shant like this was not just insulting her, it was insulting Lin Mengxi and the others. But now that the matter had come to a head, did they have any choice but to close their eyes and not look?

They had no one else to blame but themselves for the outcome of everything, not to mention expecting anything to save the situation today.

What happened to Qin Shant today is all because of them.

Boom ! ! ! ! !

Suddenly, just at that moment, the entire Void Sect violently shook with a violent and incomparable shake.

Everyone on top of the great hall could not help but stagger along.

Ye Gucheng and the others instantly frowned and could not help but look outside the hall.

"What's going on?" Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice.

"I don't know, it seems like an earthquake?" The First Poison Elder gulped softly at this point.

"Not true!" Wu Yan shook his head coldly, and after a moment, he suddenly frowned widely and said in a sharp voice, "Someone is attacking the boundary!"

After saying this, Wu Yan walked out with quick steps, followed by a movement in his hands and an incantation, and the entire boundary over the void void suddenly took on a transparent shape, so that one could directly see the outside from the inside.

And in the sky above the outer circle at that moment, a figure was hanging there!

It was like a god of war!

Qin Shuang looked back, and in a pair of stubborn and godless beautiful eyes, there was suddenly life and emotion, and even, tears.

It was Three Thousand!

It was him!

He had really come.

This showed that he always had weight in his heart. Although lovers were dissatisfied, never as much as Su Yingxia, but to have his help at such a critical moment, she had no regrets in this life.

"Are you here to save me?" Looking at Han Qianqian's figure, Qin Shuang forced back her tears and murmured.

"Fuck, who is that?" Ye Gucheng roared in anger at once.

Knowing full well that he was in the Voidless Clan, how dare anyone have the audacity to attack the Voidless Clan, did this put him in his eyes?!

The second and third elders, along with Lin Mengxi and Sanyong, could not help but look outside the boundary at this time, and at this point, their faces were full of suspicion.

"Wearing a mask Murphy, could it be that he is the masked man that Frosty spoke of?" Lin Mengxi slowly frowned while saying.

"Masked man?" Cool-Son Yeh's eyebrows furrowed, his heart could not help but tighten and become angry: "Who is the masked man again?"

"Tell me and I'll scare you to death." Qin Shushi smiled coldly.

"Scare me to death?" Cool-Son Yeh spoke coldly and disdainfully, "Is he worthy too? I'm afraid he'll only piss himself when he hears my big name."

"Is that so? Then I tell you, listen carefully, the masked man is the mysterious man!"

Hearing this, Cool-Son Yeh visibly froze, on the top of Qishan Mountain, he had been stolen the limelight and beaten up by the Mysterious Man, and even hated out of jealousy, and followed Wang Juzhi's orders to try to kill that bitch who had stolen his limelight.

However, wasn't he dead?

Thinking of this, Cool-Son Yeh bellowed coldly, "Stinky bitch, are you scaring me?"

Qin Shoushang gave a smile, "What? Scared?"

"Scared? I, Cool-Son Yeh, would be afraid? Not to mention that he can't be the Mystic, even if he is, so what? If Wang Juzhi and I could kill him once at the beginning, we can kill him a second time today." Cool-Son Yeh shouted angrily, and then, placed his gaze on Sanyong: "Hand over the Sect Leader's Order!"

Sanyong subconsciously put the Sect Leader Order into his arms, unwilling to hand it over.

"You're forcing me?" Ye Gucheng's pupils shrank and he gave a glance at the Chief Peak Elder, who immediately recited a magic trick in his hand, and a circle of light appeared in the air on the main hall.

In the circle of light, a scene of human extermination was unfolding in the second, third and fourth peaks.

Countless male disciples had fallen into the pools of blood, many with their eyes wide open and full of resentment before they died. Those female disciples, on the other hand, were being insulted in turn by one Pill God Pavilion disciple after another with evil smiles, screaming incessantly.

With just a nod from Ye Gucheng, the Chief Peak Elder let out a soft cry to the circle of light, "Kill!"

In the image, before the countless female disciples could understand amidst their cries, they were already killed by those Pill God Pavilion disciples who suddenly raised their hands and knives.

"Kill until you hand it over." Cool-Son Yeh shouted disdainfully.

Sanyong's face was cold as he looked at the scene in the circle of light, and for a moment, he could not help but cry old tears.

What kind of sins had he done.

"Slap!"

There was a crunching sound, and the palm decree in his hand fell helplessly to the ground.

How could he ever have the face to meet his ancestors again!

Sucking the token with one palm, Cool-Son Yeh threw it directly to Wu Yan, then, glancing at Han Qianqian on the periphery of the boundary, he smiled coldly, "Have a good time with that fellow."

Wu Yan smiled gently and took the token, and his entire person instantly revealed a wicked smile.
"Good!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Wu Yan moved his hand and silently recited a few incantations to the token, and suddenly, the originally transparent and slightly white energy shield shook with a violent burst of golden light.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, who was on the periphery of the energy shield, was also bounced away several meters because of the sudden golden shaking of the energy shield.

"Joke, you guys really think that your saviour has come?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly and looked at Wu Yan, "Play him to death."

"Yes!"

Chapter 2106

After Wu Yan finished responding, his hands moved again, and the entire energy shield, which was already golden in colour, suddenly turned into countless tortoise-like armour, one piece firmly connected to the other.

Outside the boundary, Han Qianqian frowned.

Immediately afterwards, the energy in his hand moved, and a golden energy blasted out directly from his hand, smashing straight into the entire forbidden system.

But this time, the energy did not cause the entire boundary to tremble like it had just done, but instead, it suddenly disappeared into the golden turtle shells and then turned into nothing.

Before Han Qianqian could reflect, a beam of extremely strong golden light suddenly shot out from it, and then quickly bound Han Qianqian like a silk worm.

Han Qianqian wanted to break free, but these beams of light were like cowhide plasters, unable to break free at all. Even if he managed to rip some away, a new energy would soon repair it instantly.

"Oh no, this guy has touched the defense system of the forbidden formation, the defense system is completely bringing his own energy to bind him, so no matter how hard he pushes, it's hard to go break free, because it's his own spiritual energy, even if he pushes harder, it's still reciprocal." Inside the main hall, Sanyong felt bad at once.

Seeing this, Cool-Son Yeh smiled in satisfaction, "I thought how capable he was, but it turns out that he is just a fool, making a cocoon of himself, fun."

"The fun, is still to come?" Wu Yan laughed coldly.

Immediately afterwards, he gave another chant to the token.

The entire defensive energy shield suddenly let out a roar, followed by those golden turtle shells suddenly turning into golden sharp swords, ten thousand of them, aimed directly at the trapped Han Qianqian.

"There's no rush to release it first, let that guy struggle enough, don't you think this is interesting?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed blandly.

Wu Yan nodded, "The Voidless Sect's forbidden system is originally a great ancient formation created by our sect's ancestors, it has both attacks and extremely strong defenses at the same time, if you want to break the formation, even if someone who doesn't know the spell is consumed to death on it, it won't move it one bit, this guy struggling on it is just like a worm struggling on a spider's web."

Wu Yan's words were not without reason, this, even if Wu Yan and the others were well aware of the Voidless Sect's forbidden spell, it would still take tens of thousands of people and a lot of time to break through. Otherwise, they would not have had to seek out Sanyong to negotiate.

And it would be downright difficult for someone who didn't know the spell to break through it the hard way.

Without the sacrifice of ten thousand people, I'm afraid I wouldn't even think about it.

Qin Shrost looked worriedly at Han Qianqian in mid-air, his eyes full of anxiety.

Seeing Qin Shrost's eyes, Ye Gucheng was furious: "You're so nervous about him? Qin Shrost, you're not in love with him, are you?"

"Yes!" Qin Shrost nodded her head firmly.

Hearing this answer, Cool-Son Yeh was furious, "You are not qualified to like anyone, what you like, can only be me, because only I am worthy of you!"

"You are no better than him, not even a toe of him, save your breath."

"Fine, when you liked that Han Qianqian, I unleashed ten thousand disciples of the Voidless Sect to kill him in front of you, today, you like that masked man, I will still kill him in front of you." Cool-Son Yeh threatened in a cold voice.

Qin Shannon gritted her teeth, "You didn't kill Han Qianqian last time, today, you will do the same." Qin Shoushang said in a cold voice.

"Then try it, Wu Yan, kill him for me!" Ye Kucheng roared in anger.

Wu Yan nodded and moved his hand, at which point, ten thousand swords stood upright.

Then, the ten thousand swords stabbed straight at Han Qianqian, like a rain of arrows in the sky, with no gaps.

"If he doesn't break free, he will be pierced through the heart by the forbidden ten thousand swords." The Second Elder hurriedly said.

"It won't break free, there's no chance." Sanyong shook his head helplessly.

As the Sect Leader, he understood the power and uniqueness of the forbidden system better than anyone else.

At this moment, outside the boundary, Su Yingxia and the others, looking at Han Qianqian in mid-air, could not help but clench their pink fists, and their palms were even tense with cold sweat.

Han Qianqian in mid-air, looking at the rain of swords coming from the sky, also felt a strong sense of urgency at this time.

However, the golden energy that bound him was too difficult to break free, and even though he tried his best, there was nothing he could do.

What should I do?

Han Qianqian's gaze was like a torch as his mind desperately pondered.

It was too late!

Han Qianqian suddenly stopped struggling, and immediately afterwards, his left hand slightly gathered energy, while the palm of his right hand was slightly open, ready to make a grip.

Just as the ten thousand swords were getting closer and closer to Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian's left hand suddenly exerted itself, violently erasing the energy binding his right hand, and taking advantage of the moment of a thousand eventualities, his right hand gripped with a fierce force.

Immediately afterwards, an incomparably huge golden energy suddenly gushed out directly from Han Qianqian's right hand.

Whether it was outside or inside the boundary, at this moment, one could only feel the golden blanket on Han Qianqian's body flourish, and an extremely strong pressure was released from him.

"What is this?" Fu Mang's brows furrowed as the immense pressure even made him feel a little difficult to breathe.

The golden energy within Han Qianqian's body surged at this moment, and immediately afterwards, a huge golden axe was suddenly held in Han Qianqian's right hand.

Chapter 2107

In the next second, Han Qianqian's entire body was completely covered with golden light, eclipsing above, like a golden man.

"I see you have a hard time!" With an angry shout, the Pan Gu axe in his hand slashed fiercely at those golden fetters on his body, and those long golden ropes of energy that seemed to be cut and tangled were now quickly cut off like molehills under the sharp mouth of the Pan Gu axe.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian flew up, his golden axe slowly raised above his head.

"Ten thousand swords, is it? I only have one axe!" Han Qianqian's gaze was like a torch, his expression indifferent.

The axe came down!

As if the air could not withstand its immense pressure, it was cut into two waves of air, and a golden blanket erupted from the axe and struck the Ten Thousand Swords.

Boom!!!

With a loud bang, the ten thousand swords, like a rain of arrows, directly met the golden blanket cut out by the axe.

The sky shook and the ground shook.

Even the Pill God Pavilion and the two families of Fu Ye, who were already at war in mid-air, could not help but be shaken by this tremendous movement, not to mention Fu Mang and Su Yingxia, who were close by.

Inside the boundary, Ye Qucheng and the others, who were originally wearing playful smiles, were also shaken by the tremendous shock, while their faces were covered with expressions of disbelief.

After the explosion, Han Qianqian was still shining with golden light, standing on top of the boundary like a god of war.

"What the hell?" A cold colour flashed across Ye Gucheng's eyes as he murmured.

"Senior Brother Preceptor, did you make a mistake?" Looking at Han Qianqian who was unharmed amidst the ten thousand swords, the First Peak Elder at the side could not help but frown slightly.

"Yes, could it be that Senior Brother Preceptor you are not well versed in the art and have no way to control the formation?" The Five Peaks Elder also said oddly.

Wu Yan frowned without uttering a word, but his gaze was fixed on Han Qianqian.

You are not proficient in the art? How could this be possible. Wu Yan had long been coveting the sect leader, and had secretly studied the Voidless Sect's forbidden spell formations early on, and was now quite accomplished, so there was no problem at all with the attack and defence of the spell formations.

San Yong and Lin Meng Xi and the others did not speak either, especially San Yong, whose mouth was slightly open, looking at the young man above the boundary with some surprise.

As the Sect Leader, he was certainly clear whether there was any problem with the forbidden spell formation that Wu Yan had activated. He could even say responsibly that ninety percent of the energy of the entire formation had been turned on by Wu Yan, and had almost pushed the entire formation to the extreme.

Although the Voidless Clan's formation was mainly defensive, the offensive nature of the counterattack was just as terrifying. When the ancestor designed this ancient formation itself, it was set up to protect the Voidless Clan from being bullied by experts, so its strength was extremely strong, and it was impossible for ordinary experts to resist it.

But the young man on the boundary was not only not knocked back by those attacks, it could even be said that not even a single hair on his head was injured.

How could this be possible!

That young man, could it really be the, mysterious person, as Qin Frost said?!

So, was he really wrong?

At least, it turned out that he had believed in the wrong Cool-Son Yeh. As for this young man in front of him, Sanyong couldn't decide right now.

Qin Shannon revealed a faint smile at this moment, although she had also sweated hard for Han Qianqian just now, but when she saw that Han Qianqian ended up standing overhead without any danger, she could not help but feel happy in her heart.

She knew that Han Qianqian would not let her down.

"What? Did you really think that he could resist the formation's counterattack and spring into action?" Seeing the threat on Qin Shannon's face, Cool-Son Yeh's nameless fire flared up furiously and his face grimaced as he roared.

"Oh, scared? So annoyed and angry?" Qin Shouyang sneered.

Qin Shouyang's words pierced the fragile heart of Cool-Son Yeh, gritting his teeth and saying with a fierce face, "I would be afraid? What do I, Cool-Son Yeh, have to be afraid of?"

"Just because that trash blocked the formation's counterattack? Grass, old me can do it just as well." Cool-Son Yeh roared hysterically.

But he himself knew clearly that it was just a tough talk, what confidence did he have that he could do it?! Even if today's cultivation level had long been different from that of the past.

"It's just resisting the counterattack of the formation, look at what you can do, the Voidless Sect's forbidden spells are defence-based and counterattacks are supplementary, being able to resist an attack is nothing, if he's capable, he can break the Voidless Sect's defence." The Sixth Peak Elder spoke out sarcastically.

"With an attack like that, anyone with a little bit of ability can block it, Qin Shant, what's all the fuss about?" The Fifth Peak Elder also spoke out.

Qin Shrost smiled coldly, "Since you all think he can't do it, have the guts to go out and fight him."

With a single word, the First Peak Elder and the Fifth and Sixth Peak Elders shut their mouths, they were good at bragging, but if they were to get real, who would dare to touch that frown.

After all, they had withstood the counterattack of the formation, and even if it was worthless in their mouths, it was not something they could do.

"Do we need to go out? What a joke! Just because we have the Void Sect's forbidden formations, can he do anything to us? What would it be if we all had to go out if anyone stood outside and fought indiscriminately? We'd be busy." Wu Yan was faint in his heart, but his mouth still smiled coldly.

Then, he took a few steps to Cool-Son Yeh's side: "The strength of that kid outside should not be underestimated!"

Ye Gucheng's face was cold, he was most worried that the kid outside was somewhat capable, so he had pinned his hopes on something going wrong with the formation, but now it seemed obvious that he had thought too much.

Could it be that what Qin Frost said was true? That guy was really a mysterious person?

After sweeping his eyes at Qin Shoushang, Cool-Son Yeh said coldly, "Do you think he won just because he dodged an attack? Even if I don't go out, he won't be able to enter."

Qin Shannon looked coldly at Cool-Son Yeh, she was also very clear about this, the Voidless Sect's forbidden formations were extremely perverse in terms of defence, so it was almost impossible for Han Qianqian to come in from outside, and it was because of this that Qin Shannon had been angering Cool-Son Yeh. It was because only if Cool-Son Yeh went out could Han Qianqian win.

But if he didn't go out, even if Han Qianqian came, there was nothing he could do.

And once it dragged on, it would obviously be detrimental to Han Qianqian.

"Coward." Qin Shannon said with hatred.

However, at that moment, just above in the distance, Han Qianqian held the Pan Gu Axe in both hands again, raised it to his head, ready to strike.

"What does that guy want? Come again?" Wu Yan frowned at this point.

"Is he a fool?"

The huge axe suddenly blasted down into the sky, slashing out a giant coloured golden light several metres wide, piercing straight through the boundary.

"Break it for me!"

With Han Qianqian's angry shout, the golden light slashed the boundary, and the entire Void Sect shook once again, everyone only felt that suddenly the golden light stung their eyes, and they could no longer open their eyes.

By the time they opened their eyes, the roguish smiles on the faces of the few people in Cool-Son Yeh were all frozen on their faces.

The boundary over the Voidless Sect had broken!

Chapter 2108

A breeze blew through the entire Void Clan.

It was the fresh breeze of the outside world, with the fragrance of the earth and the smell of nature, and it had been an unknown time since the Voidless Clan had smelt this less innocent, yet full of natural flavour.

The whole of the Voidless Clan was quiet.

There was no sound, even the breathing had stopped, it was as if it was a no man's land, so peaceful and silent that people felt scared.

Ye Gucheng and the others' faces were cold as they stared blankly at the sky.

For a long, long time, they failed to return to their senses.

Sanyong and Lin Mengxi and the others, just as frozen in place.

How could

could it be like this!

"Did I get misty-eyed?" Wu Yan wiped his eyes and tried to retry the Sect Leader Order in his hand to activate the formation, but apparently, at this moment, the Sect Leader Order was nothing more than a scrap of wood.

The elders of the five and six peaks retreated several steps almost unanimously, a subconscious move driven by their inner fear.

Sanyong reflected and grabbed his hair with both hands as he felt nothing but hair on his scalp.

The Voidless Sect's proudest defence formation, which had stood in the eight worlds for hundreds of thousands of years since the founding of the sect, had been destroyed today.

He did not know whether to laugh or cry, whether to be happy or sad.

"This is impossible, this is impossible, the Voidless Sect's forbidden spells cannot be easily broken without the power of ten thousand people, this is never possible." Ye Gucheng murmured and shook his head, clearly having difficulty accepting the reality before him.

"It seems that the legend is true." Qin Shannon, at this point, smiled faintly.

"A legend?"

Above the main hall, everyone looked towards Qin Shannon in unison, waiting for her answer.

"Han Three Thousand has the Pan Gu Axe." Qin Shannon smiled and said naturally.

The Pan Gu Axe?

Upon hearing this, everyone was collectively stunned.

"Frosty, you mean" Sanyong looked at Qin Shrost incredulously.

"No, no, this is not right, you said that the masked man is the mysterious man, the mysterious man is Han Qianqian, but how can Han Qianqian have the Pan Gu Axe? The Pan Gu Axe is only owned by that Han Qianqian of the Fu family, ah." The Second Peak Elder shook his head firmly, really struggling to understand.

The Third Elder also nodded his head at the same time and said.

"It's you guys who are making it complicated yourselves, having to think that Han Qianqian of the Voidless Clan is impersonating Han Qianqian of the Fu Family, haven't you really thought that they are the same person? Isn't it ironic to see people with tinted glasses and confuse yourselves?" Qin Frost scoffed.

"You" are saying that Han Qianqian is Han Qianqian?" Sanyong's face went pale.

"I said so yesterday." Qin Shouhang said blandly.

"But, isn't he dead?" The Second Peak Elder said.

"He's not dead, he's just alive in a different way." Qin Shannon smiled.

The Third Peak Elder sat on his butt and his entire jaw dropped, "Mystic!"

"That's right." Qin Shou smiled.

In fact, except for a moment of haste when she had spoken out, Qin Shannon was never willing to divulge any information about Han Qianqian's identity, but when Han Qianqian had already taken out the Pan Gu Axe, she knew that Han Qianqian didn't need any secrets anymore.

"Are you saying that the one who fought with many experts at the top of Qishan Mountain was Han Qianqian? The one who got the Pan Gu Axe was also also Han Qianqian, they, they were one person from the beginning to the end?" Sanyong's mind was about to explode.

"That's right!" Qin Shou said indifferently.

"Pfft ! ! ! ! "

Sanyong could no longer hold back, and a mouthful of blood directly spurted out as if he didn't want any money.

"Haha, hahahahahahaha, I what have I done to Sanyong? Han three thousand, mysterious man, Pan Gu axe ! ! ! ! Hahahahahahaha!"

"Ancestors, ah, I Sanyong wasted as a human being, ah, weak water three thousand, only take one scoop, hahahahaha, so, it refers to Han three thousand ah. But I but I think he is but but just a waste, from the beginning, full of discrimination against him."

"Am I qualified to discriminate against him? He is a god, what am I? Just a mole."

Sanyong laughed maniacally, looking at his own hands, his whole person laughed harder than he cried: "I, Sanyong, boast that I do everything for the sake of the Void Sect, and even laughingly think that I must be the one who will prosper the sect, but in reality? Just a sinner, I've ruined everything."

"What face do I have left to live in this world? But how can I face my ancestors when I am dead?"
Sanyong fell to his knees in dismay.

The second and third peak elders looked at each other with widened eyes, shocked.

Lin Mengxi's eyes were equally dumbfounded, the weak water is three thousand, only take one scoop, the ancestor's intention, but actually they will be wrong is just, but even hand-made into a big mistake.

San Yong is a sinner, and she is not!

"Impossible, impossible, that waste, that waste how can be Han three thousand, and and how can be the mysterious person?" Ye Kucheng's eyes were panic-stricken beyond measure, and his heart was even more resigned.

That person who had caused him perversion and even distorted psychology at the top of Qishan Mountain, how could he be the waste he had always despised?!

He is just a waste, how can he be qualified to compare with himself as a human being?

At this moment, he raised his head in uncertainty, and in mid-air, Han Qianqian had already entered the domain of the Void Sect!

Chapter 2109

In mid-air, Han Qianqian was holding a huge axe, wearing a mask, with a golden light on his body and a faint flash of purple light, just like a god of war, ruling the world.

Even from a distance, all the people in the main hall could feel the strong oppression he brought.

Ye Gucheng and the others looked at each other, staring at each other, and for a moment, they were all stunned.

"What the hell are they doing? Block it for me!" Suddenly, Cool-Son Yeh reflected and shouted angrily.

However, at the order, the group of people all looked at each other, and no one dared to take even half a step forward first.

After all, that was the mysterious man, who had that guts to confront him? It was no different from seeking death.

"Go on." Ye Gucheng roared in anger.

Only then did the twelve Poison Elders glance at each other, which was a mutual affirmation, followed by a direct charge towards Han Qianqian.

Wu Yan was not idle either, drawing a large circle in his hands in the void, then through the way Fang had done, he directly sent word to all the Pill God Pavilion disciples who had come in to meet the enemy.

Looking at the twelve Poisonous Elders that greeted them as well as the monstrous crowd that came from the second, third and fourth peaks, Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, looked at the Pan Gu Axe in his hand and smiled gently, "I know you've been holding it in too hard, today, let you relax properly."

The Pan Gu Axe flashed with a golden light, as if responding to Han Qianqian.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a furious cry, the red Heavenly Fire, and the purple Moon Wheel transformed into two golden lights, attacking straight towards the crowd of three mountain peaks, while Han Qianqian was also very dry, lifting his Pan Gu Axe and charging directly towards the Twelve Poisonous Elders.

The two waves soon came close, but the closer they were separated, the more panicked the Twelve Poison Elders became.

"This guy, what the hell, what a strong aura!" The First Poison Elder couldn't help but say with difficulty while forcing himself forward against the energy.

"I don't know, but with the twelve of us joining forces, plus the nearly ten thousand disciples who have rushed here, what's the point of being afraid of him?"

"Let him taste the power of our Twelve Poison Elders."

No sooner had the Twelve Poison Elders spoken than they suddenly felt a golden light strike them, followed by

Second kill!!!

"What ! ! ! !"

Above the main hall, Wu Yan was directly frightened and shivered, he was about to observe the battle, but suddenly found that the twelve poisonous old men who had just rushed up, after a flash of golden light, were gone!

Not to mention the corpses, there was not even a single crumb!

Cool-Son Yeh's eyes were almost open to the sky, he could not believe what he was seeing.

Boom ! ! ! !

Just then, there were two more earth-shattering thuds.

Several people hurriedly looked, only to see the second, third and fourth peaks just assembled flying in the air ten thousand disciples, at this time vocal huge two explosions.

One side of the fire light rushed to the sky, once the purple light jagged, ten thousand people brigade, hard smashed out of two huge holes, under the hole, only vague remnants left.

"My goodness." The Second Peak Elder was simply dumbfounded.

This was no battle, but a one-sided magnificent massacre, like a show.

Sanyong sat dumbfounded and frozen on the ground, speechless for a moment.

"Hurry up and go!" Wu Yan hurriedly shouted at Ye Gucheng.

But at that moment, golden light suddenly flashed in the hall, and Han Qianqian's upright and slender figure was already standing in the hall.

Ye Gucheng's group immediately leaned in collectively and kept backing away, not even having the courage to fight.

Looking at Han Qianqian, who was approaching step by step, Ye Gucheng was resentful in his heart, he was the one who was at the top of the world, yet at this moment, he was frightened by a man who was retreating step by step.

But the powerful aura emanating from Han Qianqian's body made him gnaw in his stomach even if he was not willing to do so.

One step, two steps, three steps, as if the god of death was approaching them, the five or six peaks elders already felt their trousers were wet and their feet were shaking violently without obedience.

Ye Gucheng could not help but shrink towards the back of the crowd at this point, the arrogant and cocky aura from earlier had long since run away to the clouds.

"Great, great." The second and third peak elders immediately celebrated with mutual joy.

It was fortunate that Han Qianqian had come, otherwise the Voidless Sect would have lived forever under never-ending sunless conditions.

Han Qianqian arrived in front of Qin Shannon, who smiled faintly, "I knew you would come."

"And how could I not come? You're my senior sister." Han Qianqian smiled lightly.

Qin Shrost nodded and was just about to explain something when Han Qianqian shook her head, "No need to explain, I know all about it, I certainly respect their choice."

After saying that, Han Qianqian placed his gaze on Ye Gucheng's body, who instantly shivered.

"Don't be so scared, I'm just taking Qin Shantou away, do you have a problem with that?"

Cool-Son Yeh was stunned, what did he mean by that?!

"Let's go." Han Qianqian looked at Qinshang and said.

"But" Qin Shrost's eyes were full of reluctance as she looked at Lin Mengxi and Sanyong and the others.

"They are adults, adults have to be responsible for their actions, let them pay for what they choose." After saying that, Han Qianqian directly turned around and was about to leave.

As far as Han Qianqian was concerned, Qin Shannon had been kind to him and did have the feelings of a senior sibling in her, so if something happened to Qin Shannon, Han Qianqian naturally could not sit idly by and do nothing, but for the others, Han Qianqian did not have any feelings and did not seek revenge on them, which was already considered kind and righteous, for the sake of the same disciple.

Thud!

The moment Han Qianqian's words fell, the joyful smiles of the second and third peak elders froze, sitting on their asses on the ground, even Lin Mengxi could not help but retreat in a daze, and Sanyong's heart was suddenly ashen!

Chapter 2110

Qin Shannon was uncomfortable and didn't know what to do for a while.

Han Qianqian's words did have merit, and it was indeed their own fault that San Yong and the others had the consequences they had now, but then again, the other disciples of the Voidless Sect were innocent.

She did not want to stand by and watch her fellow disciples and siblings suffer the scourge of Ye Qucheng.

At the same time, Lin Mengxi was her own mother in the end.

"Are you really Han Qianqian?" Just then, Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth and stopped in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's frown was slightly irritated: "Yes or no, it's none of your business, get out of the way!"

"If you are Han Qianqian, don't you want the Voidless Clan to hand me over? I'm right here, kill or be killed, do as you wish, but"

"You're begging me?" Han Qianqian said with a frown.

Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth and finally put her heart on the line, "Yes, I'm begging you!"

Han Qianqian froze for a moment, then a golden light radiated directly from his body, sending Lin Mengxi flying several meters in front of him, "Begging is fine, but do you expect a demon to help you? How can a demon help a person?"

After saying that, Han Qianqian raised his step and left.

In the beginning, you and others regarded me as a demon, that demon is the one who does not cross people.

"By the way, leave her alive, she, must die in my hands." Han Qianqian coldly swept a glance at Ye Gucheng and bellowed in a cold voice.

Being stared at by Han Qianqian, Ye Gucheng couldn't help but swallow his saliva, and ghostly, he actually nodded his head in complete uncontrollable fear.

"Han Qianqian!"

Another shout, Han Qianqian turned around slightly, at this moment, Sanyong slowly climbed up and turned to Han Qianqian, in the midst of the incomparable surprise of the second and third peak elders.

With a bang.

He knelt heavily on the ground.

Sanyong dropped his head, "I know that you hate the Voidless Sect, but a thousand mistakes were made by me, the one who is the head of the sect."

"I also know that you have given the Voidless Clan a chance, but I have met a gentleman's heart with a villain's heart, I fully thought that Lone City would remember the love of the same clan, while you might have communicated your personal revenge, but where could I have imagined that things would be like this, it is useless for me to say more, I just want to beg you, please save the Voidless Clan, okay? " Sanyong said with difficulty.

"As the head of the clan, you begged me, it might have been useful before. However, when a man's knees are kneeling too much, they have long since lost their value." Han Qianqian snorted coldly.

Sanyong was speechless, he knew that Han Qianqian was sarcastically referring to his humility, after kneeling to others, he came to kneel to him again, he simply did not care.

After sweeping a glance at Qin Shantou behind him, Han Qianqian saw that she did not follow, took a deep breath and looked at Ye Qucheng: "I have no interest in meddling in the affairs of the Voidless Sect, however, if half a hair of Qin Shantou is missing, I want you, Ye Qucheng, to never be allowed to live forever."

Hearing these words, Cool-Son Yeh's body involuntarily trembled again; he had obviously done nothing, yet a single word and a single look made him tremble with fear.

Han Qianqian knew that Lin Mengxi was Qin Shushi's mother, and the Voidless Clan was also the place where she had the deepest feelings, so it was difficult for her to decide if she was to part with it for a while. Therefore, Han Qianqian still gave in and let her stay longer, while he, himself, silently walked towards the outside of the main hall.

After only a few steps, two figures, one fat and one thin, bumped about like birds with frightened bows, and finally, brushing past Han Qianqian, flung themselves to the ground with a thud.

Looking at the two figures, Han Qianqian stood slightly on his feet.

"Aiya, Senior Brother Ye, oh no, Grandpa Ye, Grandpa Ye help." Folding Xu Zi held up his round body, and this big flop and kneeling was like throwing a gas can on the ground, and he slid hard on the ground for several steps.

Next to Folded Void, kneeling next to Little Blackie, still as thin as ever, but with a fiercer look on his face.

Seeing Han Qianqian stop slightly at the arrival of Folded Void and Little Blackie, a hint of panic flashed across Ye Gucheng's face, then he kicked Folded Void and Little Blackie to the ground, fearing that Han Qianqian would notice something: "Get lost."

"Aiya, Grandpa Ye, you can't control us, now the Four Peaks are full of your men, killing men and humiliating women on sight, if we two hadn't hidden well, we would have been killed by their heads." The two of us would have been killed by their heads if we hadn't hidden ourselves so well." Folded Void rolled and crawled to his feet, crying like a dead mother.

"Yes, Senior Brother Ye, we took advantage of those people suddenly flying away and rushed to escape to this side, please cover us, don't let the big water wash away the Dragon King Temple." Little Blackie begged while looking at Cool-Son Yeh, and his words seemed to be reminding Cool-Son Yeh of something.

Perhaps in normal times, Cool-Son Yeh would have eaten this from Little Blackie, but the problem was, Han Qianqian was here, wasn't this a pot calling the kettle black!

"Go away, I don't know you guys well, don't say what you shouldn't say." Ye Gucheng bellowed angrily, his eyes wanting to eat the two of them up.

"Grandpa Ye, that's not right, would you have succeeded in what happened to Han Qianqian back then if we hadn't helped? Usually, the two of us kept our mouths shut and never leaked half a cent, there is no credit but there is hard work too, you must save us." He cried even more miserably as he pleaded for mercy, knowing that Han Qianqian was there.

Cool-Son Yeh really want to strangle this damn fatty, but naive Han three thousand here, he killed to silence, Han three million a hand it!

"Grandpa Ye, you don't need to give us a wink, what can't we say about this matter now, huh? Now the Voidless Sect is full of your men, so what if they know?" Folded Voidchild continued.

"Yes, yes, Grandpa Ye, we have helped you to the end of our lives." Little Blackie also hurriedly said.

The tragic sight of the Four Peaks had long frightened the two greedy people, and they kept mentioning old matters, wanting Cool-Son Yeh to spare their lives for old times' sake, and even in case they begged for their future prosperity, it would be a happy event.

"How do you want to die after bowing and scraping, tell us." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Seeing that Han Qianqian had indeed opened his mouth, Ye Gucheng's heart was instantly startled, while a hint of fear flashed in his eyes.

Then, he looked angrily at Little Blackie and Folded Void, trying to warn them with their eyes to stop talking, but the two of them were sure in their hearts that Han Qianqian was Ye Gucheng's superior because of the fear he had shown to Han Qianqian before, and had already focused on Han Qianqian at this time.

"Oh, this grandfather, to talk about that matter, it's wonderful, I think when senior brother Ye Gucheng looked at a slave of my Four Peaks very badly, we framed him with a girl, and in the end that guy was besieged by the whole sect and died."

"Yes, at the same time, we have all thought of a backstab, even if the matter is exposed, we have also found another backstabber, in short, this matter will never have anything to do with Senior Brother Cool-Son Yeh, you say, we do things firmly, right?" Little Blackie also hurriedly said.

At this moment, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, and Cool-Son Ye covered his forehead with one hand, depressed to the extreme, these two fools!!!