

His True Color Chapter 2111-2120

Chapter 2111

San Yong and Lin Meng Xi and the others were even more shocked after hearing these words.

What happened to Han Qianqian and Xiaotao at the beginning turned out to be nothing but a set-up drama directed by Cool-Son Yeh from the beginning to the end!

In other words, it was all the work of Cool-Son Yeh!

San Yong felt dizzy, and the Elders of Second and Third Peaks and Lin Meng Xi couldn't help but frown, from beginning to end, they had all been tricked by Cool-Son Yeh. Moreover, they had listened to this scum and destroyed the true light of the Voidless Sect with their own hands.

Even at the very moment of the Voidless Sect's life and death, they still believed in Cool-Son Yeh and rejected Han Qianqian!

How ironic is this?

The irony of just how foolish the group of them really were. When they thought back to Qin Shoucheng's stop, they said she was foolish, but when they thought about it, it was just a fool mocking a wise man.

Han Qianqian's eyes, at that moment, faintly looked towards Ye Qucheng.

Ye Gucheng instantly turned pale and couldn't help but take a step backwards on her feet, shaking her head, "No, it's none of my business, they, they're talking nonsense."

"How can it be none of your business?" Little Blackie said while pulling out a packet of powder from his pocket, "You asked me to use this powder to stun Little Peach in the first place, you can't deny it."

Little Blackie was not stupid, he had secretly thought of a backstabber in case things fell through, and also kept the medicine given by Cool-Son Yeh in the first place, so that Cool-Son Yeh would not deny it.

Now that he thought about it, Little Blackie was secretly glad that he had done the right thing.

Cool-Son Yeh's white eyes were rolling up to the sky. It was not impossible to spare the lives of two more dogs, but the problem was that these two dogs did not understand what they meant at all, and not only did they not know how to restrain themselves, but also added fuel to the fire.

Now even more directly to take the actual hammer!

"Grandpa Ye, you look, you just spare us, okay?" Xuoxu Zi begged.

Ye Gucheng's face was ashen, especially when he felt Han Qianqian's gaze with a smile, he only felt a non-stop chill at his back: "I am really pissed off at you two idiots, don't fucking ask me, I am not qualified to break your lives and deaths, if you want to forgive, you ask him."

Little Blackie and Folded Void were stunned, really guessed right ah, that one is the big brother.

"Grandfather of grandfathers, you spare us, hehehe."

"Yes, yes, you save our lives as dogs, just for the sake of us working for you faithfully." The two men begged happily at once.

"For the sake of working faithfully?" Han Qianqian couldn't help but say with amusement.

Ye Kucheng as well as Wu Yan and the others were simply speechless, and they all turned their heads to the side. Lin Mengxi and the others couldn't help but feel gloomy when they saw these two goods like this.

"Do you guys know who I am?" Han Qianqian asked, and then, gently picked up his mask.

"You are, of course, the grandfather of grandfathers." Folded Xu Zi smiled while complimenting, but after he saw Han Qianqian take off that mask, his whole person instantly went from kneeling to sitting softly on the ground on his butt, as if he had seen a ghost, panicking "Han Han Qianqian?"

The smile on the side of the small black son also completely frozen in the face, the whole person completely dumbfounded.

Isn't this Cool-Son Yeh's boss? How, how could it be Han three thousand!

Han Three-thousand was a slave that they all despised and even bullied at will, how could how could he suddenly become the grandfather of the grandfather he was talking about?!

Ruo Yu also froze!

When Cool-Son Yeh and Wu Yan saw Han Qianqian's face, they couldn't help but be stunned at this point.

Although they had basically believed Qin Shant's words, when they actually saw Han Qianqian's face, they still couldn't help but be even more shocked.

This was the slave, the trash, that none of them had despised back then.

Yet, now he was standing in front of them, and with just a smile and a drink, he could completely control their inner fear or not, life or death, like a god-like figure.

Little Blackie shook his head in fear while backing away, "No it can't be, it's not it can't be, aren't you you already dead?"

Then, he looked at Ye Gucheng: "Senior Brother Ye, he is Han Qianqian ah, we we don't need to be afraid of him ah, the Voidless Sect is all your people, isn't it?"

"Yes, yes, yes, senior brother Ye, kill him, kill him." 折虚子 also looked at Cool-Son Ye at this time, this was their only hope.

Ye Gucheng was furious, Han Qianqian was already on his way out, but these two losers interfered and picked a fight over nothing.

Kill him? He was only begging him not to kill himself!

Little Blackie saw that everyone had their heads turned to the side and no one was paying any attention to the two of them at all, and his heart got even more panicked and scared: "What's wrong with you guys?"

"He's just a waste slave."

Because everyone seemed to be afraid of Han Qianqian, and so much so that it made the two of them, now like two clowns, a grandfather and a waste slave, experience the extreme joy and sorrow of life.

Folded Void cried, and cried at the crotch of his trousers, and his clothes were as wet as they could be.

He was not stupid, could he not understand what this meant?

Little Blackie was also completely frozen, and only a moment later, he suddenly knelt down in front of Han Qianqian, kowtowing with such a loud thud that the only sound heard in the entire hall was the loud crash of his head hitting the floor.

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Clearly he was downstream of them, and now, far above their lofty heights.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, three thousand, you have mercy on us." Little Blackie kowtowed hard while eagerly begging for mercy, his forehead was by now crimson because of the continuous impact.

Wu Yan looked at Ye Lucheng, at this moment, his body moved and flew directly over, two hands jammed one hand around Folding Void's throat and the other around Little Blackie's throat, "You two, simply deserve to die, is he also something you can insult?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, his hands were fiercely pressed, and with just a scraping sound, Little Blackie and Folded Void were directly stuck with their throats cut, their eyes open, unwillingly and fearfully softened in Wu Yan's hands.

Then, Wu Yan turned around and looked at Han Qianqian, bowing his head and saying, "The two people who framed you in the first place, I have already killed them for you. This matter actually has nothing to do with Lone City, he"

"Did I say I was going to kill them?" Han Qianqian interrupted with dissatisfaction.

Although Folded Void and Little Blackie were villains, Han Qianqian did not entertain the idea of killing them, after all, in Han Qianqian's eyes, these were just two mole crickets, and he really had no interest in killing two weaklings, even if they had once set themselves up.

Why would a great tree make any calculations with withered grass?

All they needed to do was to tell the truth, and that would have been enough.

Wu Yan was stunned, his heart fluttering, killing the two of them was also a way to avoid them from extending harm to himself and the others.

"Fuck." Cool-Son Yeh walked over with a few steps.

"Slap!"

A slap, at once, heavily slapped on Wu Yan's face, and angrily shouted, "When did it become your turn to be in charge here?"

When he was slapped by Cool-Son Yeh, a trace of displeasure flashed across Wu Yan's face, after all, Cool-Son Yeh was his junior, so how could he lose face in front of everyone?

However, he did not dare to do anything rude, so he lowered his head and looked at Han Qianqian: "I'm sorry!"

Ye Gucheng also looked at Han Qiancheng, although in his heart he was upset that the trash he was at first was now towering over him, but he had to bow to reality, "Qiancheng, Wu Yan was indeed abrupt, but he really couldn't stand these two villains slandering me, so he was impulsive, I apologise for him, I'm sorry."

"Is that the only thing to apologise for?" Han Qianqian smiled.

Cool-Son Yeh instantly blushed with embarrassment, "The matter of Folding Void and Little Blackie has nothing to do with me."

"Whether it's relevant or not, you know best in your heart. My score with you will also be settled sooner or later. However, today I am not interested." After saying that, Han Qianqian turned around and left.

Ye Gucheng let out a long breath in his heart, now that the Pill God Pavilion's army was fighting the two Fu Ye families, if Han Qianqian wanted to settle the score with him, there was no way for him to fight.

If it was later, then he wouldn't have to be so afraid.

At that very moment, Qin Shannon ran to Han Qianqian in a few steps, with tears in her eyes, murmuring and looking at Han Qianqian, then, with both knees bent, she was about to kneel down.

Han Qianqian was quick-eyed and hurriedly held Qin Shoung, frowning and saying, "What are you doing?"

"Three-thousand, I know that the Voidless Clan has wronged you, and they are not qualified to ask you for help. Then let me beg you, okay?" Qin Shannon cried with pearly tears and looked at Han Qianqian with immense sorrow, her body still trying hard to kneel towards the ground even though she was being held by Han Qianqian.

In Han Qianqian's heart, Qin Shannon had never looked after him and trusted him, and even when all of the Voidless Sect was against him, she still stood strong and protected herself.

She was the eternal senior sister in his own heart, so how could senior brother bear to kneel for his senior sister?!

"Senior sister, why are you doing this? Do they deserve your pity?" Seeing Qin Shannon like this, Han Qianqian could not help but feel grief in her heart, and looking back at her eyes, she pointed her finger at Sanyong and the others, "Just because you believed I was innocent in the first place, how did this group of people treat you in the first place?"

"They saw you as a madman trapped by love, bordering on dementia, erasing your status and ignoring your efforts, are people like them worthy of your help?"

"Even your mother, who claims to love you, has never stood in your shoes, understood you, believed in you?"

"Of course I will listen to your plea for mercy. But" Han Qianqian suddenly looked at each other with anger and shouted angrily "This group of people, are they worthy?"

A single sentence, thunderous bellow, drink the hall full of shock, but also drink the presence of two or three peaks elders, Lin Mengxi as well as three Yong heart trembling!

Yes, were they worthy?

They don't deserve it!!!

Even though Qin Shant had explained for Han Qianqian time and time again, but when had they ever listened? Not only did they not, but they even regarded Qin Shou as a madman who didn't know how to love herself!

Even the second Han Qianqian showed up!

Even the second Han Qianqian appeared, they were still raging against her!

They were not worthy of it!

When she heard Han Qianqian's angry rebuke, Qin Shantou was in tears, and by Han Qianqian's arm, she was crying almost to the point of collapse.

After years of grievances and trust in Han Qianqian, the way Han Qianqian was now repaying her by rebuking her angrily made it difficult for her to hide the years of pressure in her heart, which all burst out now.

Han Qianqian's angry eyes could not help but lightly dotted with tears at this time.

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He felt disconcerted for Qin Shannon, and at the same time, he felt sad for himself. All the injustice suffered by Qin Shuang was not the same as that suffered by Han Qianqian.

These pretentious people always look like they are above the world, with arrogance and prejudice, looking at anyone and anything with contempt and subjectivity.

What is right or wrong in the world is, in their eyes, really just between the consideration of the numinous.

"Yes, we are indeed unworthy." Sanyong nodded heavily, "As a Sect Leader, I do not distinguish between right and wrong, as an elder, I am stubborn, in both public and private, I am unworthy of virtue, three thousand, I have only one request."

"Please take care of Qin Shuang, no matter what time it is, she has always believed in you and supported you, she is not wrong. As for us, as you said, it is time to take responsibility for our own actions."

Lin Mengxi also nodded heavily, "Qin Shannon is simple by nature, she only trusts you in her eyes, I hope you can take care of her."

After saying this, Lin Mengxi locked eyes with Sanyong with one look and made up her mind.

"Don't." Qin Shannon suddenly raised her head and looked at Han Qianqian with teary eyes, "Qianqian, I'm begging you, okay? Really, I'm begging you, as long as you can, you can make me a cow or a horse."

"You" Looking at Qin Shant like this, Han Qianqian's heart was also very uncomfortable.

"Three-thousand" Qin cream sadly shouted again.

Han Qianqian really felt his scalp tingling, this group of people from the Voidless Clan did not deserve his pity at all, he had given too many opportunities, but this group of people not only did not cherish them, but instead, they had become more and more aggressive and gone too far.

Therefore, according to Han Qianqian's character, this group of people were not qualified to have new opportunities.

But the problem was that he also really didn't want to see Qin Shoung cry so heartbreakingly. Sometimes, Han Qianqian was a protective person, not to mention Su Yingxia and Han Nian, his two closest relatives, even those whom he saw as close family friends.

"Fine, but I still have the same request, it's fine if you want me to interfere with the Void Sect, but Lin Mengxi must be handed over to me." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

This was his only bottom line.

"May I ask you why you have to ask us to hand over my mother?" Qin Frost nodded and asked tentatively.

"Because of Zhu Ying." Han Qianqian said coldly.

That was Master's last wish, and since she had sacrificed her life to save herself, as a disciple, it was only natural that she should help her accomplish what she had wanted to accomplish.

"I don't think you'll forget the Ciyun Cave." Han Qianqian turned back and looked away, icy cold to the core.

Hearing Zhu Ying, and then hearing about the Ciyun Cave, Lin Mengxi first froze, and then smiled bitterly in a dumbfounded way.

How could she have forgotten?!

"So, you're doing this for Zhu Ying, which is why you asked the Voidless Clan to hand me over." Lin Mengxi smiled bitterly.

"When I was besieged by your Voidless Clan and my life was hanging by a thread, she was the one who saved me with her life, and she had also passed on my kung fu, in both public and private, she was the kind of master that I would become for a day, for a lifetime, so I will fulfil her last wish." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Lin Mengxi nodded: "No wonder you were able to get out safely in the Ciyun Cave, and even more unexpectedly, she would use her life to save yours. You are right, since she gave her life to you, it is only right for you to take revenge for her."

After finishing her sentence, Lin Mengxi stopped arguing and gently walked to Han Qianqian's front, then, handed her own saber to Han Qianqian's hand and slightly closed her eyes, "Come on."

Qin Shannon looked at Han Qianqian pitifully, although she knew that it was obvious that she had gone too far in asking Han Qianqian any further, but there was no way she could stand by and watch her mother die in front of her.

"Since Zhu Ying can trade her life for yours, can I trade my life, for hers?" Qin Shuang asked softly.

"No way." Han Qianqian was resolute.

"Frosty, don't be ridiculous." Lin Mengxi glanced coldly at Qin Shrost, "This is a matter of our previous generation, it has nothing to do with you."

After saying that, Lin Mengxi closed her eyes and raised her neck.

"Good!" Han Qianqian gripped the sword in his hand, "Then use your blood to pay tribute to my master's spirit in heaven."

As soon as the words fell, the long sword in Han Qianqian's hand stabbed directly at Lin Mengxi's throat.

"Stop!"

Poof!!!

The sword rose to seal his throat, and blood streamed in all directions!

Only, when Han Qianqian looked back, his entire body could not help but be shocked.

The sword was drenched in blood!

Blood was sprayed on the ground.

Only, the one covering his neck was not Lin Mengxi, but

Qin Qingfeng.

After he shouted that stop, Han Qianqian subconsciously turned his head back, but the sword did not retract, he only felt a black shadow pass by, but the sword in his hand also cut almost at the same time!

"Master?" Han Qianqian was frozen.

What he had never expected was that this black shadow would be Qin Qingfeng.

What he didn't expect even more was that he would be blocking Lin Mengxi's front.

The speed was simply too fast, almost a flash of lightning, even for Han Qianqian, Qin Qingfeng's speed was so unexpected that Han Qianqian did not even reflect it.

But this guy, wasn't he already close to being a ruined man?

Qin Qingfeng's hand covered the wound in his throat, but blood kept flowing out through his fingers, and both hands were soon dripping with blood as he hastily squeezed out a smile and said to Han Qianqian, "Three thousand."

Han Qianqian looked at him incredulously, he just wanted to avenge Zhu Ying, he didn't think of hurting anyone, let alone thinking that Qin Qingfeng would suddenly appear.

"Hey, aren't I still pretty fast? Lian Po is still able to eat when he is old!" Qin Qingfeng also seemed to sense Han Qianqian's shock and chagrin, and at this moment, he smiled and said to Han Qianqian.

Looking at Qin Qingfeng's situation, Qin Frost panicked, and Lin Mengxi also froze.

"Why are you why are you here?" Han Qianqian asked with a frown.

"When I heard that something happened to the Void Sect, I rushed back without stopping, but I'm old and useless, I almost couldn't make it." Qin Qingfeng smiled miserably and bitterly.

"But you but why did you stand in her way!" Han Qianqian roared in disbelief and anger at himself.

Bang!

The sword was thrown to the ground by Han Qianqian, who shook his head desperately, his eyes filled with remorse and self-reproach.

It shouldn't have been like this! Even if he hadn't meant to, however, Qin Qingfeng was still always his master, so what was the difference between him doing this and committing mastericide?

"Three thousand, pick up the sword." Qin Qingfeng smiled bitterly, but her body was about to fall down because it couldn't support her, disheveled and soft, fortunately Lin Mengxi hurriedly held her up, her body slightly half-kneeling, and pillowed Qin Qingfeng's head on her own leg.

"Qin Qingfeng was almost out of breath, not in, and her lips turned pale and feeble. Lin Mengxi scrambled to use gauze to try to wrap the wound, but the gauze had just been put on, but it was already completely soaked with blood.

"Three thousand, come here, I want to talk to you!"

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Han Qianqian shook his head, but still respected his words and slowly came to his side after picking up the sword.

"Son, don't be sad." Gently stroking Han Qianqian's head, Qin Qingfeng squeezed out a smile with all his might: "She is my wife, how could I stand by and watch you kill her? Although I am a waste, I, after all, am a man like you, a man who loves his wife like his life."

"I deserved to die, and I had to pay for the sins of the Carefree Village sooner or later. So, you have made my death a little more worthwhile."

"Zhu Ying's revenge, in fact, you killing me is the real revenge, understand?"

"Why?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Zhu Ying was my little sister, and she was taught by the same master as me. She had secret feelings for me, but I just treated her as my own sister. Then I met Meng Xi." After saying that, Qin Qingfeng glanced at Lin Mengxi.

Lin Mengxi's eyes were all teary as she nodded fiercely.

"Meng Xi and I fell in love at first sight and soon fell in love, but in Zhu Ying's eyes, Meng Xi was the one who crossed the line and therefore made things difficult for Meng Xi at every turn. At that time I wanted to explain everything clearly to Zhu Ying, but unfortunately she couldn't listen and just thought I was confused by Meng Xi."

"In order for the two of them to live in peace, I made special trips to Four Peaks most of the time to find Meng Xi, and later, we gave birth to Frosty."

"But when I was young, I was really obsessed with my career and monasticism to the neglect of some of my life and relationship handling, not only did I leave Meng Xi orphaned and widowed from time to time with Frosty, but also, because I was often absent from Seven Peaks, I made Zhu Ying hate Meng Xi even more, and even came to Four Peaks to clash with Meng Xi's mother and son indiscriminately."

"In my anger, I slapped Zhu Ying and even never saw her again, but to my surprise, this made her go crazy. Many disciples from the Four Peaks were brutally killed by her, and the then Sect Master then decided to punish her to death, it was Meng Xi who took pity on her, so, she begged the Sect Master to keep her in the Ciyun Cave and keep her alive."

"The past, what's the point of mentioning it?" Lin Mengxi shook her head and sighed.

"At the beginning it was always me who was too much in the outside world and neglected some of the ways to deal with Zhu Ying, and even more so, I neglected you mother and daughter, so much so that I let Zhu Ying go to extremes, while leaving you mother and daughter mostly dependent on each other, yet having to deal with the trouble I caused for me."

"So, three thousand, the cause of everything is because of me, you don't have to feel guilty." Qin Qingfeng smiled and said to Han Qianqian.

"But" Han Qianqian was in an even harder mood after hearing these stories and looked at Lin Mengxi, "Why didn't you say it clearly just now?"

"You said, your life is Zhu Ying's life, you avenge her that's what you should do, as for what kind of revenge, it doesn't matter." Lin Mengxi shook her head.

"You ah, hard mouth and soft heart, even if you buy Han three thousand, do you think I do not know that you are for my good? To the point of death, and now you're protecting me instead of explaining! Are you trying to make me feel sorry for you for the rest of my life?" Qin Qingfeng looked at Lin Mengxi with a bitter smile, "Fortunately, I made it in time."

"It's time for me to taste paying back your mother and son." Qin Qingfeng laughed.

Lin Mengxi's tears gently slid across her face, crying and laughing.

She did hate Qin Qingfeng, yet, how could she not love him!

How deeply one hated someone, often how deeply one loved someone, too.

"I have one more wish." Qin Qingfeng smiled, and then, looking at Qin Shou, "Since I was a child, you have never called me father, can you call me father?"

Qin Shannon had already turned into a tearful person, and when she heard Qin Qingfeng's words, she cried even more for a while, but at the same time, her heart was in turmoil.

Ever since she was a child, she had barely seen Qin Qingfeng as her father, even though, she knew he was her father.

How could she open her mouth and call him father now?

Qin Qingfeng shook his head in disappointment and placed his hand on Han Qianqian's, "Master was lucky to die by your hand, three lives, a dog's life, both to repay the sins of Carefree Village and to return the love of their mother and son, I am truly grateful to you from the bottom of my heart."

"You mustn't blame yourself either, you know? God has really been too good to me, all my life I've wanted to take on a good disciple, I thought that in this life God would not let me have my way, these disciples are all eating out of the bag, I'm suffering, but now that I think about it, all the woes are actually because of you, the blessing, Zhu Ying has some very radical ideas, but one thing, she's right."

After saying this, he smiled and looked at Sanyong and Wu Yan and the others, and with fierce eyes, he bellowed coldly, "See, my disciple of Qin Qingfeng, Han Qianqian!"

As he shouted out Han Qianqian's name, he almost roared, declaring to everyone how many years of resentment and aggravation he had felt, and now it was finally time for him to raise his eyebrows!

For many years, how many people had ridiculed him, sarcastically, and even his disciples had betrayed him, making him unable to hold his head up, but now, he had finally taken a vicious breath!

"Your's, is the waste!"

Suddenly, just then

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Qin Qingfeng suddenly froze, and in the next second, closed his last breath, and with a smile, collapsed into Lin Mengxi's arms.

"Qingfeng!"

"Father!" Qin Shannon could no longer hold back and rushed straight over, crying out in grief: "Wake up, wake up, don't you want to hear me call you father? I'm calling, you should answer."

"Father!"

Seeing Qin Shant crying like a tearful man, the self-blame in Han Qianqian's heart reached an even higher level.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, Han Qianqian smashed his fist dead on the ground, the hard hall was hardened by his fist and a huge crater as big as a casserole came out.

Gritting his teeth, there was both sadness and remorse in his eyes.

Fiercely standing up, Han Qianqian rushed straight out of the great hall.

"Ah!!!"

With a long, angry roar to the heavens, his entire body boomed, and a huge golden blanket then spread directly to all directions.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The four stone elephants outside the hall immediately exploded into pieces when they encountered the golden blanket.

The entire hall also trembled violently because of this huge wave.

Those surviving Pill God Pavilion disciples who had been overwhelmed by the explosion of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel were even more unlucky. They had just flown over and were about to gather outside the hall when they were suddenly hit by this huge wave and were directly scattered.

Like kites with broken strings, they all drifted in all directions.

Inside the hall, rocks were falling and sand was flying, and Cool-Son Yeh's group was looking at each other in disbelief.

"Kucheng, what should we do now? Look at that guy, he's not to be messed with." Wu Yan said timidly.

He didn't know what to do either. If he withdrew, how could he let the duck fly from his mouth after taking down the Void Sect so easily?

But what if he didn't withdraw?

Han Qianqian was in a rage, what if he took it out on himself? What's more, Han Qianqian had already made it clear that he wanted to intervene in the affairs of the Void Sect.

He was hesitating, but at that moment, Han Qianqian walked in with a face full of anger, sweeping his gaze straight at Cool-Son Yeh, hard enough to make his heart tremble.

"I want to bury my master, do you want to get lost now yourself? Or do you want to wait for me to finish burying my master and then kill you?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

"You!" Ye Gucheng was furious, Han Qianqian was simply too arrogant and did not give himself any face at all, but what could he do? "Let's go!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Cool-Son Yeh led Wu Yan and the others away in a mess.

"Sanyong, please go and bring all my friends outside into the sect." Han Qianqian said.

"Yes!" Sanyong nodded, waved his big hand, and took the Second and Third Peak Elders with him, supporting Ruo Yu as he went out.

Inside the main hall, only Han Qianqian and the three of them were soon left.

Han Qianqian did not speak, but sat on his butt in the corner, emotionally drained for a while.

Although Qin Qingfeng had advised himself before he died, Han Qianqian could not get past this point in his heart.

Qin Qingfeng was his own master after all.

However, his death happened to be under his own sword.

Even if it was unintentional, it was still a treacherous act.

After a long time, Qin Shannon wiped away her tears and slowly stood up, then, with a grit of her teeth, she suddenly pushed the energy in her hand and a flame struck directly towards Qin Qingfeng's corpse.

Han Qianqian instantly slapped an energy over and frowned, "What are you doing?"

Qin Shou shook his head, "He's already dead, I want to cremate him."

"Have a funeral ceremony." Han Qianqian said.

This was the only thing he could do for Qin Qingfeng.

"Although Cool-Son Yeh is gone, with his personality, he's bound to make a comeback. We don't have time to do a funeral for him. Cremate him on the spot, and let everything go how it came to be." Lin Mengxi shook her head.

"I'll back up everything, do it!" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he lifted the long sword in his hand and walked straight out.

Shortly afterwards, a figure stood there with a cold face in the sky above the Voidless Sect, like a stone statue, motionless.

Yet, like a guardian god, he was guarding the sky above the Voidless Clan to death!

Inside the lobby of the Voidless Clan, too, white paper was hung high, the spirit hall was lightly raised, and a funeral officially began.

After Su Yingxia and the others came in, knowing what had happened, no one bothered Han Qianqian in mid-air, but helped to take care of Qin Qingfeng's affairs.

Su Yingxia, in particular, was almost as busy as Qin Shuang.

As far as she was concerned, she knew that as a wife, what she had to do at such a time was to share Han Qianqian's worries silently, to do what he wanted to do but could not do for the time being, and to compensate for what Han Qianqian wanted to compensate for.

The funeral service was held for a long time, and the Voidless Clan treated the death of the elders according to the specifications.

Early the next morning.

It was dawn!

On the distant hill, people were shifting.

Behind them, a large army of 60,000 to 70,000 people was marching forward!

"Han Qianqian, you're dead." Ye Lucheng coldly shouted darkly in his heart.

The man in front of Ye Lucheng looked at the figure in the middle of the void clan with a torch-like gaze, and under the sunlight, his face was exceptionally familiar at this time - it was none other than the Pill God Pavilion's Wang Juzhi!

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Wang Juzhi's face was cold. Originally, this war to take down the Voidless Sect and break the alliance between the two families of Fu Ye was considered a great battle, but at least it was not qualified for him to take the field personally.

But Cool-Son Yeh's urgent letter yesterday had made him rush over that night without stopping.

The mysterious man he had killed in the first place was actually still alive!

And what shocked him the most was that from Cool-Son Yeh's mouth, he also knew one more thing, that the mysterious man was Han Qianqian, whom he had been quite suspicious of before.

Surprisingly, it could be him!!!

Although he had already suspected it, he was still incomparably shocked when he was really sure about this matter.

At the same time, Wang Juzhi's heart was even more excited. Because if Han Qianqian was the mysterious person, then for Wang Juzhi, it was not only limited to the new and old grudges from before, but also to killing and crossing over.

As a newly promoted True God, Wang Jiuzhi knew that his power and cultivation were not even close to those of the True Gods at the top of the Eternal Sea and the Blue Mountains, and it was strange that his own cultivation had stagnated in recent times.

Han Qianqian's sudden appearance was undoubtedly a pie falling from the sky.

If he could kill him, he could retrieve the Pan Gu Axe, and at the same time, he could defeat the two families of Fu Ye, so he could win two birds with one stone.

In addition to Ye Lucheng behind him, Wang Juzhi had also brought along the four sons of the Demon Sect and several mysterious experts, bringing out almost half of the experts of the Pill God Pavilion.

"Pass the order down, unfold the formation and prepare to attack, today, only success is allowed, no failure." Wang Juzhi bellowed in a cold voice.

"Yes!" Cool-Son Yeh nodded his head.

With an order from Cool-Son Yeh, the entire vast procession suddenly dispersed, scattering in all directions, rushing towards the Voidless Sect in a star-filled stance.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian saw Wang Juzhi leading the army, and in his sad and godless eyes, there was suddenly a flash of anger after God, and an even slight frown between his eyebrows.

The hand in the long sword a grip, golden energy instantly wrapped around the whole body.

Inside the Voidless Clan, when seeing the army killing outside, the whole hall has been at a loss, a group of people deliberated again and again, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was brought to the middle of the air by Lin Long.

"Three thousand, the Voidless Sect boundary no longer exists, since the enemy has already attacked, should the disciples of the Voidless Sect be told to prepare for battle?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng asked carefully.

After Qin Qingfeng's death, Han Qianqian had been in a bad mood and hadn't even said a word, all the time stopping in mid-air, not moving or shaking.

"As I said, the funeral ceremony was held normally." Han Qianqian replied icily.

"Three-thousand, I know that you blame yourself for Qin Qingfeng's death under your sword, but this matter has nothing to do with you actually, and even from a certain perspective, Qin Qingfeng should be happy that he died under your sword." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said comfortingly.

"If you had killed your master, would you still think so?" Han Qianqian said with cold dissatisfaction.

"This" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng froze, "But, but it's already happened, and everyone has no intention of blaming you. Moreover, with the Pill God Pavilion's army now pressing the border and the Voidless Sect's formation not working, isn't it asking for death if we don't prepare for battle?"

"I told you, there's me." Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

Immediately afterwards, the entire person flew straight ahead.

With a long sigh, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng only had to go back again with Lin Long.

"How is it?" Fu Mang and the crowd hurriedly went forward and asked.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head helplessly, "He told us to continue with the funeral."

"Continue to hold it? This" Fu Mang was depressed, "How can this be held? The enemy is now."

"Yes, there are so many people on the enemy side, after we lost the formation, it is questionable whether everyone can defend without the entire population, and we still have to hold a funeral?" Qiushui was also quite depressed.

This was simply impossible.

"The other side is obviously prepared, and from the moment they approached us, they dispersed their formation straight away, with the aim of not allowing three thousand to fight one large area again like yesterday. To play attrition with him." Fu Li said in a cold voice.

This was tantamount to adding insult to injury on top of impossibility.

"Master Sanyong." Just then, Su Yingxia suddenly raised her head.

"Yingxia, what are your orders?" Sanyong said softly.

Although Han Qianqian was stubborn, it would not be a bad thing if Su Yingxia could be the other master.

"Please take the chair and let the funeral continue." Su Yingxia said blandly.

"Huh?" Sanyong was stunned, he had thought that Han Qianqian had made a wrong decision in a moment of righteousness because of Qin Qingfeng's death, but Su Yingxia was at least not so bad. But where did he expect that Su Yingxia's decision would be to support Han Qianqian's approach.

In Su Yingxia's heart, her trust in Han Qianqian was unlimited, and even if Han Qianqian said that the sky he stepped on was the sky while the ground was above his head, she would still believe him without hesitation.

"Yingxia, it's understandable that three thousand is emotional for a while because of his master's death, but you can't be confused."

"Yes, this is the time for you to make a wise decision, not only is it saving everyone, but it's saving three thousand himself."

A group of people suddenly said anxiously.

Su Yingxia's face was resolute as she said, "That's enough, don't even say anymore, I believe in any decision that Three Thousand makes."

"Good, Second Senior Brother, let everyone in the Voidless Clan continue to wear mourning, Yingxia has a point, we should trust Han Qianqian. I've already missed out and don't want to make another mistake." San Yong nodded and was the first to stand out in support.

Several elders of the Voidless Clan nodded at the same time, how could Sanyong's words not be their heartfelt words?!

At that moment, Han Qianqian had already flown to the entrance of the Voidless Sect, his jade sword slightly raised, and he glared coldly, "This is forbidden, those who enter without permission, die!!!"

Like ants, the tens of thousands of Pill God Pavilion disciples scattered across the several mountains in front of the Voidless Sect all stopped at once, though their voices were not loud, they were heard throughout the whole scene, and all those who were present were chilled by the drink.

"Han Qianqian, your grandfather is here, when did it become your turn to be reckless? Everyone, listen to the order, go!" At that moment, Wang Juzhi shouted angrily, and straddled a Fire Qilin with great majesty.

With Wang's shout, the four sons of the Demon Sect instantly flew towards Han Qianqian, and the ten thousand troops were also inspired by this and rushed forward amidst the shouting and killing.

Han Qianqian's face was cold, his voice unmoving, but his jade sword chimed with powerful energy.

The next second, Han Qianqian moved!

Like a rabbit, like a phantom, he instantly attacked the four sons of the Demon Sect.

The sky was filled with explosions as weapons clashed and spells clashed.

However, it was obvious that the four sons of the Demon Sect might be considered masters among masters elsewhere, but against Han Qianqian, they were completely outclassed after only a few rounds.

If it wasn't for the 10,000 people on the ground constantly flying towards Han Qianqian, making it necessary for Han Qianqian to divide his energy to swat these guys into the ground one by one like flies. Otherwise, it would only have been a matter of moments before the four sons were decapitated.

"Your Holiness, look at the situation, it's not quite right, this guy is so fierce, the four brothers of the Demon Sect are no match for him at all?" Ye Lucheng could not help but walk up to Wang Juzhi's side at this moment and said respectfully.

Wang Juzhi showed a faint smile at this, but was quite confident and not the least bit panicked.

Chapter 2117

"That's Han Qianqian, the mysterious man at the top of Qishan Mountain, someone who can even come out alive in the Endless Abyss, and with the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, it's normal to be powerful, it's only to be expected that the four sons of the Demon Sect were defeated, before they went up there, I also warned them not to think about winning, but only about how to live."

Since they were going to fight, how could they not think about winning but about surviving? Wouldn't it be better not to fight if you want to live?

If you don't have any hope of winning, then how can you win?

"Then why don't I bring some experts up to help?" Cool-Son Yeh asked, frowning.

"Lone Castle, you are good at everything, but sometimes you are too impulsive. The lion and tiger are invincible, yet they can be bitten to death by a dog."

"I understand, what your Holiness means is that when dealing with such an expert, you can't eat one bite, you have to eat it slowly."

Wang Juzhi nodded, this was also the fundamental reason why he had spread all his men and horses very sporadically, the previous several battles had already shown that this person Han Qianqian was not trivial, if he attacked again with a collection of ten thousand people, it was likely that he would be killed in seconds, walking into the situation that the battle of Baguio Palace and the Voidless Clan had yesterday.

But if they were separated, it would be a different story.

"Ten thousand people, even if he could spit one to death with a mouthful of water, he would have to do it ten thousand times." Wang Juzhi laughed sinisterly.

All at once, Cool-Son Yeh understood that what Wang Juzhi was using was a human delaying tactic, a hard attempt to exhaust all of Han Qianqian's strength and energy by sheer numbers.

Thinking of this, the corners of Cool-Son Yeh's mouth tugged lightly, revealing a cold smile.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian had also noticed that the situation was not quite right.

Although the four sons of the Devil's Gate could not defeat him, they were still considered masters among masters, and although it was impossible for them to win by joining forces, they could at least create a lot of trouble for Han Qianqian.

But the problem was that the four sons didn't attack at all from the beginning to the end. At most, they only attacked after bleating and then quickly took a defensive stance.

Looking at the scattered soldiers who kept coming up, Han Qianqian soon had his teeth clenched.

A delaying war of attrition?

Although his energy was deep, if he continued to use it up like this, he would be depleted and once he was depleted, he would be a fish to be slaughtered.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian stopped talking and pounced on the four sons of the Demon Sect with even more ferocity.

This was the best way out of all!

But it seemed that the other party had also anticipated Han Qianqian's intensified attack, so the four sons of the Demon Sect did not even defend themselves and scattered in four directions.

It was like a puddle of water in a mud puddle, you plucked it away and it came back quickly.

Han Qianqian was simply annoyed, he could not retreat, but he could not attack, so he was in a difficult situation.

Wang Juzhi smiled with satisfaction, "How about this move of mine to trap the beast?"

Ye Lucheng hurriedly owed a bow and said respectfully, "Your Holiness' brilliant plan, that guy is probably going crazy."

"Haha, hahahahaha." Wang Juzhi laughed loudly, and then looked at Han Qianqian, who was already quite irritable in mid-air, with a chill in his eyes, "Fighting me? You're not even hairy yet."

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian at the other end suddenly seized the opportunity and broke through the four sons and came directly towards Wang Juzhi to kill him.

To capture the thief first, this was Han Qianqian's only choice.

"Bastard! Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Wang Juzhi shouted angrily and directly raised his palm with one hand, filling his hand with true energy and slapping it directly at Han Qianqian.

With the Heart of God, after a long period of digestion and a large number of pills, Wang Juzhi had already surpassed the Eight Desolate Realms and reached the end of the Demigods. Apart from the two True Gods at the top of Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea, what fear could he have in this Eight Wastelands world?

With a slap in his hand, his entire arm instantly turned blood-red and directly faced Han Qianqian's slap.

Bang!

The two palms met and exploded with a bang.

With the two as the centre, everyone within a few hundred metres around them was all knocked back by the explosion.

Although Ye Lucheng dodged behind Wang Juzhi in time, he was still blown over by the powerful wave of air.

The moment he climbed up, he saw Han Qianqian and Wang Juzhi's palm peaks meet, golden energy and red energy confronting each other, sand and rocks rising steeply.

While fearing this terrifying scene, Cool-Son Yeh's eyes were filled with greed.

How wonderful it would be if he could one day have such a cultivation level!

"Heaven has a way for you not to go, hell has no door for you to barge in, so I will use the Heart of God you gave me to show you what I can really do." Wang Juzhi was in an emotional state and smiled hideously at Han Qianqian, while the energy in his hand increased violently.

Boom!

A powerful red light spread directly from his arm in all directions, like a giant tiger, and pounced directly at Han Qianqian.

"Do you think that I will be afraid of you again?" Han Qianqian smiled wickedly, and in his hands, he also simultaneously poured the golden energy within his body on top of his arm.

Boom!!!

The golden aura also transformed into a giant dragon and pounced straight at Wang Juzhi.

Chapter 2118

Bang ! ! ! !

The dragon and the tiger met, and the two fought each other!

The ground trembled as the incomparably powerful auras collided, and those who had already been knocked away by Fang's collision were hit by another huge wave of Qi directly before they could understand what was happening.

The four sons of the Devil's Gate and the others hurriedly used their energy shields to resist, but they still had their energy shields shattered and were knocked over and blown even further away.

And those who were close with low cultivation levels couldn't even shout out in misery before they were reduced to nothing in the middle of the huge wave!

"Is this the power of a demigod?" Ye Kucheng was similarly sent flying dozens of meters away, wretchedly climbing up from the ground, looking at Wang Juzhi and Han Qianqian in the distance in horror.

The four sons of the Devil's Gate were also woefully scrambled up from the ground, and only then did they suddenly realise that the trees around them were all destroyed and no grass was left.

Horror!

Shock!

If a demigod were to strike with all his might, would the mountains and rivers be destroyed?

In the middle of the golden red light.

At this moment, Wang Juzhi's face was fierce, looking at Han Qianqian viciously, sweat pouring down his forehead.

The arrogance he had felt before was now replaced by panic!

"Impossible, impossible, I am already a demigod, how can you possibly be qualified to fight me?" Wang Juzhi asked, looking at Han Qianqian incredulously.

It was really hard for him to understand, with his current cultivation level, how could anyone in this world, other than the two true gods, be able to match it.

"You would say the same thing, demigod, isn't this not a true god? Why can't it resist you?" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously.

Wang Juzhi had the Heart of God, but Han Qianqian also had the Blood of God, and everyone had the heritage of a near demigod, so what did Han Qianqian have to fear?

Although Wang Juzhi had the pills to protect his body, Han Qianqian also had a golden body and the imperishable mystical armour to protect his body, and the aura in his body was multiplied by the heart of the dragon race.

"I really underestimated you." Wang Juzhi coldly shouted, "But do you really think that just because you can withstand one blow from me, you can be arrogant and have no one in sight? Let me tell you, it's too early. I have only used seventy percent of my strength."

Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, "Then do you know how much force I used?"

Wang Juzhi did not answer, but his eyes were already quite angry.

"If you can carry your blow, of course you can be arrogant, if you can carry my blow, you can do the same, the question is, can you carry it?"

With a single word, Wang Juzhi's heart was appalled!

What do you mean?

Could he withstand his blow?

He was simply too arrogant!

"Get up!" With a furious shout, Han Qianqian fiercely increased his strength and gave a violent push.

Here, Wang Juzhi's power also increased at the same time, but that power seemed to have barely reached the edge before he only felt a sudden huge force come at his palm, followed by a torrent of energy that directly crushed across the energy he had lifted like a mountain torrent erupting directly to his face!

"Poof!"

Wang Juzhi's entire body was directly knocked back by the strange force, and every step he took left extremely deep footprints on the ground, but even so, it took him four or five steps before he could barely stabilise his figure.

The next second, blood gushed out directly from his throat!

"You!" Wang Juzhi looked at Han Qianqian in annoyance, shocked beyond belief at the guy in front of him, but the moment he moved, his entire body's tendons and veins hurt abnormally.

Obviously, he had ended up injured in the Palm Peak duel!

"I told you that you couldn't carry it off, right?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly, his words filled with contempt.

"You've reached Demigod too?" Wang Juzhi looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, frowning as he endured the severe pain.

Han Qianqian laughed without answering, but instead said mockingly, "Losers, are you qualified to ask questions of the victors?"

Wang Juzhi was so angry that another mouthful of old blood came out, and his brow furrowed, "In the God's Mound, did you hide something else that you didn't give me? Otherwise, why do I stop short while you are qualified to confront me?!"

Han Qianqian coldly and said, "Guess!"

Wang Juzhi's face was cold, he didn't need Han Qianqian to answer, he already knew the answer, otherwise, this couldn't explain all the facts in front of him.

At the same time, Wang Juzhi's mind was suddenly enlightened, because Han Qianqian had taken away what he should have become a god, and even, had taken away everything from Immortal Spirit Island.

"It seems that I really have to kill you." Wang Juzhi gritted his teeth and said.

"With you?" Han Qianqian said disdainfully.

"Of course not with me." Wang Juzhi laughed coldly.

Suddenly, at that moment, Han Qianqian felt darkness above his head, and when he raised his eyes, he saw a giant streamer suddenly fly above his head and spin rapidly.

And almost at the same time, several monks dressed in robes, with lama hats on their heads and their skin appearing red all over rushed out, holding Dharma beads or staffs, and quickly surrounded Han Qianqian.

"I know you're capable, but for someone who can run out of the Endless Abyss, do you really think I don't have other preparations?"

Han Qianqian frowned and was about to take a step forward when a pillar of grey light suddenly shot out from the giant streamer, directly enveloping Han Qianqian within, and a strange demonic sound drifted into his ears at the right time.

In the distance, on the hill, human figures shifted.

Ye Lucheng's face was cold as he followed closely behind a man, and behind them was a large army of 60,000 to 70,000 people, marching forward!

"Han Qianqian, you're dead." Ye Lucheng coldly shouted darkly in his heart.

The man in front of Ye Lucheng looked at the figure in the middle of the void clan with a torch-like gaze, and under the sunlight, his face was exceptionally familiar at this time - it was none other than the Pill God Pavilion's Wang Juzhi!

Chapter 2119

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to reflect, the blood-red monks sat down directly on the ground and surrounded Han Qianqian, dividing him into the positions of the eighteen Lohans and gushing out scriptures.

A stream of red scripture words floated out from their mouths, then one by one they all hit the shadows outside the streamer and quickly penetrated the shadows, drilling directly into Han Qianqian's body.

Han Qianqian suddenly felt dizzy and dazzled, and the whole heaven and earth were turned upside down in distortion.

The demonic sound even made him drift off to sleep in this environment.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian's consciousness began to blur.

This was the greatest treasure of the Devil Sect, the Heavenly Devil Streamer.

The eighteen blood-red monks around it were none other than the eighteen guardians of the Demon Sect, the eighteen Blood Monks.

"Even the most powerful person will experience physical and mental torture and devilish repercussions in the streamer. When Wang Juzhi saw Han Qianqian's situation, he laughed with glee.

Han Qianqian didn't know how long or how long he had been blurred, and immediately afterwards, all the painful memories came flooding back to him, and that scene of painful events that Han Qianqian

remembered so well kept recalling in Han Qianqian's mind. Those faces that had bullied her, with smiles on their faces kept flashing through Han Qianqian's mind.

Su Yingxia's aggression, Han Nian's lonely and helpless crying when he was imprisoned by Futian, everything was constantly stimulating Han Qianqian, bringing him to a low point emotionally and bringing him anger as well as sorrow at the same time.

At that moment, he suddenly felt someone tapping his shoulder.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw a big Buddha.

The Buddha's light was dazzling, his body was majestic, his golden light was glittering and his righteousness was abundant.

"You're here?" The Buddha smiled faintly and lightly.

"You are the Buddha? Where am I?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

"The one who is destined to come to you is not asking for anything. If you do not cross people, what is Buddha?" The Buddha laughed: "Just a grain of confusion in this dusty world, you and I are all the same."

When he finished, he waved his hand, and a huge lotus cloud appeared in front of Han Qianqian, in which a hundred states of the world could be seen.

"Look at the world, it is a bleak place, all beings are suffering, what is the difference with you? As long as one is born as a human being, one has the three fires of greed, dabbling and eating. These three fires poison the human heart, so that one sinks into reincarnation and reincarnation, and the many

things in this world are the root cause of evil, so that they cause puffy beings and curl up in a million sorrows.

"If you want to forget your pain, you must learn to let go of it. If you cling to it, you will only become more nervous and suffer more. The difference between gods and men is that gods have let go, but men have not. If you want to become a god, you have to learn to let go, do you understand?"

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and did not answer, he was just thinking about where this place was.

"Are you at the streamers, do you want to leave here?" Buddha said softly.

Han Qianqian could not deny it.

"You are trapped within this streamer, and it is because you have the three flames, but you have a divine root in your body, and you and I have a destiny, that this seat will come to help you get out of this demon streamer." Buddha said softly.

"This is the Heavenly Demon Streamer, created by the Heavenly Demon, and this Heavenly Demon is the one that was transformed from the Buddha's heart demon in the first place. He used the Buddha's ten thousand sufferings to transform into his body, and used the Buddha's ten thousand extreme evils to create the streamer, and then used the Buddha's defilement to transform into the eighteen demon monks, echoing each other to create the Heavenly Demon's trap, which is very powerful. So, the Buddha found out the way to break the streamers, so that I can ferry the destined ones." Buddha said.

Han Qianqian nodded and said with slight respect, "Then how can I break the streamer?"

"Heavenly devils, streamers and demon monks are all evils of Buddha, if you want to despise and remove these, you have to learn the goodness of Buddha, you have to learn to let go, let go of people, let go of things, let go of your heart, let go of everything in the world, and follow my Buddha's teachings." When the Buddha finished speaking, he slowly closed his eyes, and at that moment, the sound of Sanskrit resounded, sounding into the ears, pleasing to the heart and soul, giving Han Qianqian a sudden feeling of sublimity.

Without giving it much thought, Han Qianqian closed his eyes slightly, his heart following the Buddha's teachings, his ears listening to the Buddha's voice, and slowly settled down.

And at that moment, on the periphery.

Han Qianqian slowly sat down and, at the same time, let go of all his defences.

"This fool, he really thinks that Buddha is crossing him." Ye Qucheng mocked in a cold and disdainful voice.

Wang Juzhi smiled wickedly, "If people cultivate Buddha, they might be able to become gods, so you should not say that too."

"It's fine to cultivate Buddha, but then you have to go to the Western Paradise first." Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly.

Wang Juzhi laughed, "Then later on, we will send him to the Western Paradise."

After saying that, Wang Juzhi smiled at the eighteen blood monks, and the blood monks understood, and the frequency of their mouths was faster, and the Sanskrit script was recited out of their mouths faster, and one by one, they flew towards the streamer.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was feeling the universal light of Buddha within the streamer, his heart flowing freely.

"The power of the Heavenly Demon Streamer cannot be underestimated, do we want to help?"

In the eight worlds, another voice floated out of the sky.

"He can walk out of your trial tower, so why should you be afraid that he won't be able to walk out of a Heavenly Demon Streamer?"

"That's true."

"Everything has its own destiny, let fate take its course. He is to become the strongest, where does he not go through a bitter refinement?"

"I don't know whether to say it's a blessing or a curse that he met you." Another voice laughed bitterly.

"That will depend on his own destiny."

As the words fell, in the Eight Desolate World, Han Qianqian was by now feeling the wonders of the Buddha's teachings more and more as he settled in, his whole being was like a big fish that had been dry for a long time and had suddenly arrived in vast waters, Han Qianqian could not find any other way to enjoy himself other than to swim to his heart's content.

Outside the streamer, the eighteen blood monks continued to sit in formation, while Wang Juzhi had already led a few of his men and walked outside the streamer, and the line of men had an additional black glove on their hands at this time.

"Fuck, this kid has caused our Pill God Pavilion so much pain, the battle at Baguio Palace almost brought our Pill God Pavilion's reputation into disrepute, as an elder of the Pill God Pavilion, it is a waste of man if this revenge is not avenged." An old man gently shouted, then, energy gathered in his right hand with black gloves, and slapped a palm directly at Han Qianqian who was meditating within the streamer.

Bang!!!

The palm hit his back with a loud muffled sound, and it was obvious that the old man had almost used his full strength. Even though Han Qianqian had the Immortal Xuan Armour to protect his body, it still could not help but cause Han Qianqian's body to suffer a heavy injury, and a smear of blood could not help but flow out from the corner of his mouth.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian not only did not feel any pain, but also did not resist in any way, instead, a faint smile was hanging on the corner of his mouth.

"A little punk, you dare to override me, didn't you say you wanted to settle things properly with me? I will satisfy you and settle the score with you right now." Cool-Son Yeh smiled coldly and similarly poured energy into his gloved right hand, aiming it at Han Qianqian's chest and slapping it down again.

The blood from the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth could not help but flow more rapidly.

Immediately afterwards, the people beside Wang Juzhi, one after another, struck Han Qianqian's body continuously like the people before him.

Strangely enough, the blood at the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth was already flowing like a pillar, but he still wore a smile on his face.

Chapter 2120

Above mid-air, the four dragon shadows suddenly faded away and flew in the direction of the Voidless Sect.

When Su Yingxia and the others heard the news sent back by the four dragons, each one of them all wore frightened and worried faces.

"Three thousand being besieged? And hitting without fighting back? Not returning curses?" Fu Mang's eyes were so anxious that they gave out.

How could they have imagined that Han Qianqian had only asked them to continue with the funeral ceremony in the first place, and then he was besieged in the second?

"Could it be that Three-thousand is still immersed in Qin Qingfeng's death and cannot extricate himself, so his will sinks and he is bent on death?" Fu Li frowned.

"How is this possible? The Alliance Master still has his wife and children, how could he be bent on seeking death?" Shi Yan immediately denied it.

"Three thousand might have run into some kind of trouble." Lin Long looked up at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia did not say a word, she knew that Lin Long's words were the true situation, even if Han Qianqian had suffered a great setback, he was the one who would never give up.

He would blame himself and feel sad because of Qin Qingfeng's death, but he would never give up on his own life.

"What exactly is the situation over there, you guys give me all the details clearly." Lin Long said to the Four Dragons in a cold voice.

The Four Dragons nodded and, with a word from you, told the crowd everything they had seen, leaving no trace of it behind.

"A streamer? Three thousand riding under a streamer?" Lin Long quickly caught the point and couldn't help but frown, "And it looked like it was smiling and enjoying itself immensely?"

"Yeah, if it wasn't for the blood flowing wildly from the corners of his mouth, we would have thought whoever it was was giving him a fancy massage."

"That sense of comfort on his face, he really is enjoying it in particular."

Hearing this, Lin Long couldn't help but look at everyone in wonder, what the hell is going on here?!

"Outside the streamers, are there eighteen blood-red monks?" At this moment, Sanyong suddenly frowned and said.

"Yes, from what those people said, it seems to see the Heavenly Demon Streamer?"

"Indeed," Sanyong's entire body was like a great enemy, and his shock was easy to express. Seeing the crowd looking at him, Sanyong hurriedly panicked and said, "That is a strange treasure of the Devil Sect, very evil, but it is only a legendary thing, I never thought it would really descend into the world."

"As long as it is stored in the streamer, together with the demonic van of the eighteen demon monks, those trapped inside the streamer will have their bodies and blood in their bodies invaded by demonic energy, and their minds will also give rise to all kinds of demons because of the demonic nature, and it is rumoured that the highest person can see the demon Buddha in the streamer!"

"Demon Buddha?" Lin Long asked.

"That is one of the four ancient demon kings of the Eight Directions World, it has boundless magic power and is good at compelling people's minds, but it disappeared from the Eight Directions World after it was jointly killed by the first three true gods during the god-demon war that formulated the first order of the Eight Directions World a million years ago! Some say that it hid inside the Heavenly Demon Streamer."

"Then could it be that 3,000 was bewitched by the Demon Buddha?" Su Yingxia asked.

"I don't know, but if I were to say so, it should be impossible." Sanyong shook his head and said. "The highest one seeing the demon Buddha, this is just a rumour. Sanyone, too, should not be able to reach that height."

"What if he reaches it?" Lin Long asked.

Sanyong frowned and said, "It's fierce!"

Hearing this, the crowd was collectively silent.

"What should we do at the moment? Should we kill out and we go help Three Thousand?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"This is the only way out, Sanyong, you immediately organise the Voidless Sect disciples and we will go forward to meet and save Three Thousand." Fu Mang said, picking up his greatsword and preparing to do battle.

Sanyong nodded as the others prepared to meet the battle, and was about to wave his hand and send Lin Mengxi to organise his disciples.

Su Yingxia, however, suddenly walked slowly to Qin Qingfeng's spirit, knelt down gently, and then silently burned paper money.

Seeing Su Yingxia's action, the group of people all froze.

"Xing Yao, renew the incense." Su Yingxia instructed.

Xing Yao froze and looked at the crowd, but still chose to obediently obey and went to light the incense.

"Yingxia ah, what time is it, you still have the time to keep watch over the spirit here?" Fu Mang was furious and said in a desperate voice.

"Yes, Yingxia, if we don't save the people, I'm afraid it will be too late." Sanyong also urged.

"Have you forgotten what Three Thousand explained to you before he left? Do as he said." Su Yingxia said coldly, but her hands did not stop moving.

"Hey, that was before, but the situation is different now, Han Qianqian is already in danger." The Second Peak Elder said in an urgent voice.

"That's enough, Han Qianqian is Su Yingxia's greatest love, she is more worried about him than any of you. Since she said she will do as Han Qianqian says, whoever does not comply, do not blame me for being ungracious." Lin Long suddenly spoke out.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lin Long looked at everyone coldly.

Qin Shannon did not say anything, put away her sword and walked quickly to Su Yingxia's side, helping her to do things in an orderly manner.

The group of people looked at each other, anxious on their faces, but they didn't know what to do.

"Hey, what are you all still standing there for? Do you all want to disobey even the words of the Lady of the Alliance?" Fu Mang shouted in a depressed voice, and sat down honestly to the side.

When the others saw this, they could only go about their own business and continue with the funeral rites.

At that moment, Han Qianqian, who was in the streamers