

His True Color Chapter 2121-2130

Chapter 2121

Under the guidance of the golden Buddha in front of him, he felt the vastness and boundlessness of the Buddha's teachings and enjoyed the spiritual wonders brought about by the Buddhist sound.

What is more, in the presence of the golden Buddha's several heavy Buddhist sounds, he felt that his body, too, was undergoing extremely wonderful changes and perceptions.

It was comfortable, extremely comfortable.

So comfortable that one even wanted to gently close his eyes and sleep.

"To let go, is that how comfortable it is?" Han Qianqian smiled and murmured.

"When a person is born, he or she is carefree, but after experiencing more and giving up more, he or she cannot let go. This is what is meant by a thousand threads of worry. As long as you can let go of them, you will be able to let go of them and gain them, to go beyond the void and be at ease."

"When you are beyond emptiness and at ease, you are what people call a Buddha." Buddha gently taught.

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded, suddenly opening his eyes and asking, "So Buddha have you put it down again?"

The Golden Buddha obviously did not expect this question from Han Qianqian and froze for a moment before replying indifferently, "If I had not been able to let go, how would I have become a Buddha?"

Han Qianqian shook his head, "You have not let go."

The Golden Buddha was slightly dissatisfied, "Don't talk wildly, what can't I let go of?"

"If you had let go, why would you have insisted on teaching me to step out of this demon streamer? If I have already let go of it, why should I care where I am?" Han Qianqian gave a cold laugh.

"How dare you, I am teaching you to get out of the demon streamer because you and I have a destiny, and I am tiding you over." The Golden Buddha said with slight anger.

"Monks, the four great things are empty, I just casually refuted you with a few words, and you are already furious?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Only then did the Golden Buddha notice his outburst and hurriedly closed his eyes naturally, "Amitabha Buddha, sins and sins!"

"There's no need to pretend, from the first moment I saw you, I knew that you were clearly a false Buddha, for when you saw me, there was a hint of surprise and a hint of hatred, wasn't there?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"You!" The Golden Buddha faintly froze.

He hadn't expected that Han Qianqian had discovered that slightest fluctuation of his emotions.

"If you don't believe me, why did you bother to enlighten the Buddha's teachings as I said?" Buddha said.

"Doesn't the Buddha say that if I don't go to hell, who will go to hell? If I don't follow what you do, how will I know what you are trying to do?"

"It seems that this seat cannot keep you." With a cold voice, the Golden Buddha suddenly flipped his palm, and all of a sudden, a huge Buddha palm pressed down directly.

Facing the huge Buddha's palm with the power of thunder, Han Qianqian's energy surged up and he directly drew up his Pan Gu Axe and attacked it with a blast.

But in the next second, Han Qianqian froze. The Pan Gu Axe, which had always been invincible, suddenly met the Buddha's palm like plastic meets a mountain, and in just an instant, the Pan Gu Axe was instantly broken.

The Pan Gu axe had broken!

How could this be possible?

That was the king of all weapons!

Without thinking about it, Han Qianqian hurriedly flipped over and urgently avoided the Buddha's palm that was pressing down.

It was obvious that the Buddha's palm was extremely powerful, and Han Qianqian's heart palpitated. If he was crushed by this Buddha's palm, even if Han Qianqian's body was strong, he would become mush.

Even though he had his Immortal Xuan Armour and Golden Body, but what qualifications did he have to fight against it when even his Pan Gu Axe had broken straight off?

As he was having second thoughts, the Buddha's palm flipped and struck towards Han Qianqian again.

There was not much Han Qianqian could do but hide!

However, the Buddha's palm was huge and very fast, and even though Han Qianqian was very fast, after a few rounds, Han Qianqian was already panting and in great distress.

"Little boy, this is the price you pay for angering this throne. If you don't want to be crushed to death by my Vajra Buddha Palm, then you should give up and be captured. I will accept you as my disciple and study the Buddha's teachings with me!" The Golden Buddha said softly at this point.

"Hey, I have a wife and a daughter, so what's the point of practising Buddhism? Besides, if I want to practice Buddhism, it's not with you, a false monk of a crooked path." Han Qianqian laughed hideously and used the momentum to dodge again.

The Buddha's palm was so big and so fast that Han Qianqian was already exhausted.

Nor did he know why, his own incomparably majestic aura seemed to be completely pulled empty in front of this Buddha.

"Fools cannot be taught." The Golden Buddha cursed and blasted the sky with another palm, "Then you will be crushed into mush by my Vajra Buddha's palm."

At this moment, Han Qianqian's face was already pale under the streamers, and the blood from his mouth had already soaked through his upper body's single garment. If it wasn't for the Immortal Xuan Armour that had been struggling to support him and alleviate his injuries, I was afraid that Han Qianqian would have been killed alive by the crowd's siege.

"Damn it, what's going on? Is this grandson made of iron? How can he not die?" Ye Gucheng was so angry that he cursed, his whole body was panting, at the same time, his heart also felt horrible, just let him fight, he and a group of people are all exhausted almost half dead, but still have not killed him, if this is hard against hard, what can they still do with him?

Wang Juzhi is also furious, at this time, his eyes shrink

Chapter 2122

What exactly did this kid Han Qianqian take in the God's Mound that should have been his own? How could he be so strong? After all, even Wang Juzhi himself would never have been able to survive such a defenceless situation, surrounded by people, and still not die!

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to kill Han Qianqian and get back what was rightfully his.

"Your Holiness, what should we do? This kid is too damn strange, he's practically a monster." On the side, one of the executives was already sweating like rain, and his entire eyes showed even more fear, hardened by the strength of Han Qianqian's body.

They were all masters among masters, and most of the people in the Eight Directions world could not even pass a single move under their palms. But today, even with dozens of them counting their palms together, they couldn't stiffly resolve this fellow in front of them.

This was not just a blatant insult, but also a great heart shock.

"If we don't kill this person, there will be no end of trouble ahead." Another person also said.

If Han Qianqian wasn't trapped by the Heavenly Demon Streamer, once it was normal, I was afraid that it would be the end of their group of people.

Wang Juzhi took a cold breath, "I don't believe this kid is made of steel, and even if he is, I'll cut a hole in the steel. Everyone listen to my orders, hit me on one spot on the back."

"Yes!"

The crowd obeyed the order, led by Wang Juzhi, and aimed a direct blow at a certain spot on Han Qianqian's back.

After Wang Juzhi nodded his head, Cool-Son Yeh led thousands of soldiers and horses, quietly breaking away from the group and heading straight for the Voidless Clan.

At this moment, the entire Voidless Clan was guarding the spirits and doing mourning according to Han Qianqian's wishes, without the slightest defense.

"Miss, Han Qianqian is trapped by the Heavenly Demon Streamer and is now unable to move, should I go forward to help him?" Far away in the chaotic mountains of the Voidless Sect, somewhere high above.

A few maids lightly held up white remote green scarves, bushel fans round diamond, a huge exquisite giant wooden chair in front of them, like a small palace, Lu Ruoxin's slender and mysterious body gently lying on it, beside which, Chi Meng respectfully asked for instructions.

Lu Ruoxin's face was as frosty as she quietly looked at Wang Juzhi and the others in the distance, her jade lips lightly opened: "No need."

"Didn't you say that you would help Han Qianqian? He is already facing a difficult situation now, if he doesn't step in again, I'm afraid" Chi Meng said somewhat strangely.

The fact that Lu Ruoxin had indeed but more than once ordered Chi Meng to help Han Qianqian, but for some reason, at this extremely critical moment, Lu Ruoxin suddenly decided not to help, which made Chi Meng greatly confused.

Although she hated Han Qianqian's early death, she was even more puzzled by Lu Ruoxin's behavior.

"Do you think I'm temperamental?" Lu Ruoxin bellowed coldly.

"Slave servant doesn't dare." Upon hearing this, Chi Meng hurriedly lowered her head in fear.

"I want to help Han Qianqian, that's because Han Qianqian is a potential stock worth helping, he has the ability to mess up the order of the Eightfold World, besides, the Eightfold World is indeed too chaotic and bloated, it's time for a change. But I don't help, based on my respect for him." Lu Ruoxin said blandly.

"Respect?" Chi Meng frowned.

"Perhaps it was you, or someone else, who was trapped in the streamer, this miss would have stepped in to save him, but Han Qianqian is different. How can the man that this lady truly looks up to be mediocre? Although the Heavenly Demon Streamer is strong, I believe Han Qianqian is even stronger." Lu Ruoxin said.

Chi Meng gritted her teeth, she could see that Han Qianqian had a high position in Lu Ruoxin's heart, and even she, who had always held herself in high esteem, was willing to respect him.

"Miss, perhaps Han Qianqian isn't as strong as you think." Chi Meng gritted her teeth and said.

"Pah."

Suddenly, Lu Ruoxin did not move, but slapped Chi Meng directly on the face.

Lu Ruoxin's cold eyes shrank: "Are you questioning this lady's vision?"

"Slave servant doesn't dare." Chi Meng panicked and pressed her body very low, holding back the burning pain on her face and begging for mercy in a low voice, "Slave servant is only worried that the Heavenly Devil Streamer is after all the most precious treasure of the Devil Sect, so if Han Sanshang has a shortcoming, it will not only disappoint Miss's expectations, but also ruin Miss's grand plan."

Only when Lu Ruoxin heard this did she blush slightly better: "If he wants to become the kind of man this young lady wants, he will inevitably take on more difficult challenges, if he can't even break through a Heavenly Devil Streamer, how can he become a top existence?"

"Yes." Chi Meng nodded, but then was quite unconvinced in her heart.

And at this time, although the entire Han Qianqian in the streamer was still standing, his whole body was already trembling slightly involuntarily due to the lack of strength, and Han Qianqian knew that his physical strength was completely exhausted. Even though he had almost done so long ago, he had been relying on his willpower to hold on.

However, the Buddha's palm was too big and too fast, and it was extremely difficult to dodge it.

Most importantly, for some reason, his physical strength was depleted extremely fast in this, and it seemed that every step he took, he used up a great deal of strength, which was really unbelievable.

It was strange to know that although Han Qianqian's body was not that of a strong as an ox, it was still extremely muscular and, with the blessing of his golden body, far stronger than most people, such excessive physical exertion was really strange.

"Don't struggle anymore, you are just an ant in front of this seat, all things are just karma, your karma is over, and your life will naturally end." The demon Buddha laughed softly.

Han Qianqian clenched his teeth and did not say a word.

"Oh, do you still have the capital to resist? Even the Pan Gu Axe that you are so proud of is just like pieces of dust before this seat. With this slap, you will die a miserable death. However, for the sake of my Buddha's compassion, I will give you one last chance to be captured and follow me in my Buddhist teachings." When the demon Buddha finished speaking, the Buddha's light was slightly scattered, with the appearance of my Buddha shining on him.

However, the words Pan Gu Axe and Piece of Dust echoed in Han Qianqian's ears.

"Who would cultivate Buddha with you, Demon Buddha? Isn't the little master still alive? If you have anything, just come." Han Qianqian smiled miserably, but his eyes were steely.

"Arrogance!" The demon Buddha bellowed, "Under the Vajra Buddha's Palm, you will surely die."

Han Qianqian only felt a certain death echoing between his ears, and the next second, the huge Buddha's palm struck again!

Han Qianqian's eyes were cold, was it really certain death?

Wait!

Sure death?

Why did he emphasise these two words again? Just like last time, he emphasized the Pan Gu Axe and the fragmented powder!

Could it be that

Right, perhaps, that was it.

Thinking of this, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly twitched up into a smile as he faced the Vajra Buddha's palm that blasted into the sky, Han Qianqian suddenly didn't move or shake, slightly closing his eyes and waiting for the Vajra Buddha's palm to strike!

Chapter 2123

"Boom!!!"

A palm slowly pressed directly towards Han Qianqian, and with his eyes closed, Han Qianqian could feel its incomparably powerful aura coming closer and closer to him, so close that Han Qianqian could even feel difficulty breathing and his heart stopping.

But Han Qianqian still chose to sit still and wait.

Boom!!!

Suddenly, everything went silent.

When Han Qianqian opened his eyes, the Buddha's palm did not press down on his body, let alone crush him to pieces, instead, everything was as normal.

Han Qianqian laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" The demon Buddha shouted coldly.

"I'm laughing at the fact that I'm still alive." Han Qianqian said.

"Foolish! You're still alive, but that's because this seat is merciful and unwilling to kill you, an ant." The demon Buddha said in a cold voice.

"How could a demon Buddha be merciful? It's not that you don't kill me, it's that you simply can't kill me." Han Qianqian said.

"All I need to do is flip my Vajra Buddha Palm, and you will surely die... Have you not seen my power just now?" The demon Buddha said.

"Is that so? Then don't be merciful well, beat me to death." Han Qianqian smiled confidently.

"Arrogant, you think this throne wouldn't dare?" The demon Buddha bellowed.

"Yes, you just don't dare." Han Qianqian laughed.

The demon Buddha violently opened his eyes, and a golden light shot out directly from his eyes, directly attacking Han Qianqian.

Boom!!!

The Buddha's light was ten thousand feet long, and the golden light shone so brightly that even when it was far away from Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian could feel the extremely powerful oppression, the kind of oppression that caused people to feel panic and even despair.

This was absolute power suppression!

"What's the point of making so much noise? Do you think that I will be afraid of you?" Han Qianqian did not panic and shouted loudly.

"Brush!"

"Bang!"

Suddenly, just as Han Qianqian shouted loudly and remained motionless, the golden light turned violently away when it was less than half a metre away from Han Qianqian, and immediately afterwards, it exploded elsewhere with a bang.

The entire ground, too, trembled with a loud bang from the explosion.

"Why did it suddenly deflect? Did you have mercy again, or, did you simply not dare to hit me for fear of missing?" Han Qianqian chuckled.

A hint of panic flashed in the demon Buddha's eyes as he forced himself to calm down and said, "This seat this seat is naturally because of compassion, because, this seat is a Buddha."

"At this point, do you want to continue pretending?" Han Qianqian shook his head.

The demon Buddha froze, and after a moment, he said in a cold voice, "How did you detect this?"

"From the time you kept bringing up the Pan Gu Axe and my certain death." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

In fact, Han Qianqian did panic when the Pan Gu Axe was shattered, and it was no exaggeration to say that at that time, Han Qianqian even felt a true fear and dread of death. This was something that really must not be seen much in Han Qianqian.

But with that later roar of the Demon Buddha's Pan Gu Axe being turned into pieces, Han Qianqian was first startled, but then he suddenly sensed something was wrong.

If it was an ordinary weapon, it would be fine if it shattered against his Vajra Buddha Palm, but how could the Pan Gu Axe, being the king of all weapons, be crushed by an ordinary Buddha Palm?

Unless, the Demon Buddha's cultivation had simply reached an almost perverse level, and could even kill Han for hundreds of billions of rounds in seconds, but did such a person exist in the Eight Wastelands world?

No way!

And even if it did, would the Pan Gu Axe break so easily?

So there was only one impossibility, what one was holding was not the real Pan Gu Axe.

The Pan Gu Axe was the one that he had claimed, so it was impossible for Han Qianqian to not be able to hold the real Pan Gu Axe, so there was only one explanation, and that was that this was an illusion.

It was his own spirit that had entered an illusionary realm, so he could not feel the presence of his own energy.

Coupled with the fact that Demon Buddha always added emphasis to some particularly crucial words, Han Qianqian suddenly felt that it was actually a kind of psychological implication.

It seemed that he had been telling himself that if he was hit by the Vajra Buddha Palm, he would definitely die.

Therefore, he had been too exhausted to think carefully about it.

When he had thought this through, Han Qianqian decided that he would have to take his Vajra Buddha Palm hard.

From the beginning to the end, the demon Buddha was bluffing, he would only create all sorts of illusions to make him look extremely powerful, and then let his mind and spirit collapse through constant hints.

Han Qianqian also believed that if his own spirit collapsed, he would never be able to return to his physical body either.

As for his physical strength crumbling extremely quickly, Han Qianqian also believed that it was in no way due to the Demon Buddha's influence, but most likely because his own physical body was being destroyed.

The demon Buddha's face twisted as he stared at Han Qianqian with a deadly stare.

Everything he thought he was clever about was guessed by Han Qianqian.

"This is the second time, I've never been able to win against you. Fate begins and fate ends."

When the demon Buddha finished speaking, he folded his hands and immediately afterwards, the golden light dimmed and his entire figure slowly dissipated, and eventually, everything returned to nothing, leaving Han Qianqian alone.

Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed, the whole person was a little overwhelmed by the Demon Buddha's last words, what did he mean by a second time? He had never seen him before, so how could it be the second time?

And what exactly did he mean by that?

But at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly sensed that something was wrong and hurriedly sat down in place.

Chapter 2124

Outside the streamer.

Wang Juzhi was leading the crowd, and had already blasted Han Qianqian's back for a whole round.

The spot on Han Qianqian's back had already turned from purple to red, so it was clear that the repeated attacks on one spot had made it difficult to fight off that part of the armour.

Everyone, too, began to notice that Han Qianqian's injuries were worsening dramatically.

This caused the group of people to finally let out a long breath.

"I thought you were really made of steel, but I didn't expect that you were about to be unable to carry the load as well." Wang Juzhi laughed coldly in a vicious voice.

"Your Holiness is indeed virtuous and talented, attacking a little fiercely, even if Han Qianqian is really steel, then we will still be beaten into steel." Ye Kucheng complimented.

"Now that this fellow obviously can't physically carry it anymore, take advantage of his illness." Someone said.

With a thumping kick, the First Peak Elder was arrogant as hell.

"Fuck, wasn't this grandson arrogant just now? Now isn't he being beaten like a dead dog by us? He's pissed off our Lone City, but he even dared to go against our Lord, Lord, let me end his life with this slap." The chief peak elder saw at this moment that Han Qianqian was almost finished and could not help but behave.

Wang Juyi smiled, "Since you want to take his dog's life, then let you do as you please, anyway, I am afraid of getting my hands dirty."

The First Peak Elder received his order, smiled coldly, took another glance at Ye Lucheng, nodded his head, poured all his energy into his right hand, and aimed a direct palm blast at that part.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly moved, and with a fierce backhanded palm, he directly stuck the arrogant Chief Peak Elder's neck in reverse, followed by flying straight towards the sky.

"Bang!"

In the next second, Han Qianqian's figure had reached mid-air, while the corpse of the First Peak Elder also fell violently from mid-air, smashing heavily onto the ground with a muffled sound.

With eyes open in fear and disbelief, he could no longer move.

He, who had been arrogant earlier, did not understand, even in his death, what had happened.

"Boom!"

Almost at the same time, the Heavenly Demon Streamer collapsed directly to the ground like a frosted aubergine.

"What?"

"This"

A group of people looked at each other, everyone thought that Han Qianqian was dead, but where did they know that this guy suddenly woke up, some of them didn't even figure out what had happened.

Everything, came really too fast.

"Bang!"

The eighteen demon monks who were sitting and chanting sutras were also directly knocked down by the backlash because of the fall of the Heavenly Demon Streamer, and one by one, they couldn't help but spit out fresh blood from their mouths.

"The Heavenly Demon Streamer has fallen? That guy"

"How is this possible!"

A group of people were stunned, and Wang Juzhi hurriedly helped up the leader of the eighteen blood monks at this time, saying in an urgent voice, "How could this happen?"

"He broke the formation." The leader monk forced himself to endure the severe pain and sat up with Wang Juzhi's help.

"It doesn't matter, trap that guy with the Heavenly Demon Streamer again, he'll have less than half a life left." Wang Juzhi said in a cold voice, "Are you still holding on?"

"We have no problem, but"

"But what?" Wang Zhuzhi said sharply.

The head monk shook his head with difficulty, "The Heavenly Demon Streamer is greatly injured, without half a year to repair it, I'm afraid it's impossible to go into battle again."

Upon hearing this, Wang Juzhi was furious and twisted the head monk's chest, saying viciously, "Didn't you tell me that the Heavenly Demon Streamer was the most precious treasure of the Demon Sect? Even if someone accidentally escapes the formation, it can be used again? Now, you are telling me that something has gone wrong with it?"

Wang Juzhi had already experienced the coolness of the Heavenly Demon Streamer just now, and naturally liked the effectiveness of this thing very much.

Now that it was suddenly unusable, how could Wang Juzhi not be angry!

"Yes, theoretically the Heavenly Demon Streamer has the Buddha's ninety-eight hundred and eleven Heavenly Demons residing within it, even if someone with a strong heart can break the formation, there are another eighty Heavenly Demons inside that can be activated at any time. But the problem is" said the head monk who at this point glanced with considerable fear at Han Qianqian who was above the mid-air.

"The problem is what." Wang Juzhi looked with his gaze and became even more annoyed.

His people, surprisingly, were afraid.

"The problem is that Han Qianqian is encountering a demon Buddha." The head monk said incomparably embarrassed.

Wang Juzhi froze, his hands couldn't help but let go of the head monk, and his entire body stumbled in bewilderment.

A demon Buddha?

What Han Qianqian had encountered was actually a demon Buddha?

Wasn't this the strongest heavenly demon among the ninety-nine and eighty-one heavenly demons in the Heavenly Demon Streamer? In other words, it was because of the presence of the Demon Buddha that the Heavenly Demon Streamer could be called the Heavenly Demon Streamer and the supreme treasure of the Demon Sect.

But why, however, did Han Qianqian get to encounter him?

"This person has an extremely strong mind, the strongest person with the strongest mind I have ever met." The head monk shook his head.

With Han Qianqian's many years of seclusion on Earth, he had long since tempered his mind to be exceptionally strong, and with the mind exercises in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, he had long since become very human.

The first encounter with a demon Buddha was already the best "praise" and affirmation.

"The Demon Buddha has been broken, the Heavenly Demon Streamer has been greatly injured, so he will not be able to fight again in a short period of time, and even if he could fight again, what would it mean to him?"

Hearing these words, Wang Juzhi slowly raised his head and gazed at Han Qianqian in mid-air.

Chapter 2125

And Han Qianqian in mid-air.

Although he had already come to his senses, he had also discovered the abnormalities in his body.

Even now, Han Qianqian's body was in spasm due to overexertion and serious internal injuries, and his whole body kept twitching slightly.

If it wasn't for someone of Han Qianqian's strength of will, if it were anyone else, he would have fallen to the ground and counted down the minutes of his life.

Han Qianqian was able to endure the pain and break through the group of people all the way to mid-air.

He couldn't fall down!

This was the only thought and obsession in his mind.

He knew exactly what it would mean if he fell.

"Miss, he has indeed broken out from the Heavenly Demon Streamer, but, looking at him, he seems to be in a bad situation."

Somewhere far away in the high mountains, Chi Meng frowned and said.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, relief flowing from her eyes while there was also a hint of worry. This was the first time she had ever worried about someone, Han Qianqian did meet her expectations, but she also understood how weak Han Qianqian's body was today.

"Is the team ready?" Lu Ruoxin said indifferently.

Chi Meng nodded, "Almost, should we let them go now?"

"No!" Lu Ruoxin nodded, but quickly shook her head, "Don't show your cards until it's absolutely necessary, I want to observe again."

"You can tell her to get ready. However, don't do anything rash without my order, I want to take another look."

"Yes." Chi Meng nodded and hurriedly led the order down.

Lu Ruoxin at this time slightly slowly sat up from the bed, looking towards Han Qianqian in mid-air, her eyes extremely complicated: "Han Qianqian ah Han Qianqian, what exactly is your limit?"

"The sky?"

On the one hand, Han Qianqian was like a god of war, looking down on the people beneath his feet, but on the other hand, he began to force the Dragon's Heart to release energy to quickly help repair his body.

However, because the damage was simply too severe, Han Qianqian's repair, although much faster than normal, was at least too slow in the current situation.

The Pill God Pavilion and Wang Juzhi would never be able to give themselves too much time.

Taking advantage of their own illnesses to take their own lives, this was the only choice they would make.

What should be done?

Han Qianqian's mind raced.

If the Heavenly Lu Pixie was around at this moment, perhaps with its help, he would at least be able to fight with them at speed for a long time and buy some time to heal, and at the same time, he could also help himself to heal and recover, but unfortunately, at the critical moment, he had sent it away.

However, if one were to ask Han Qianqian if he regretted it, he would never regret it.

He would never lose his freedom and affection to bind others because of his own gains, and it was the greatest happiness for the little Tianlu Pixie to be reunited with its mother, so how could Han Qianqian stop it?

There was only one way out.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and then, poured a few of the inferior pills he had made into his mouth.

And at that moment, Wang Juzhi waved his big hand, and again, the four sons of the Demon Sect from before plus four experts scattered in a scattered and combined manner from all sides, surrounding Han Qianqian.

"Do you think that just because you can evade the Heavenly Demon Streamer, there is nothing I can do to you? It's just the difference between dying sooner or later, or a waste of human resources or not for me." Wang Juzhi looked at Han Qianqian sinisterly.

Facing the encircling crowd, Han Qianqian held his breath, his eyes quietly staring around.

"Surrender, you are already badly injured and we all know you are only at the end of your tether."

"If you meekly fold your arms and give yourself up, we promise you that we will leave your body whole."

Han Qianqian's dry, pale mouth split into a smile, "Is that so?"

Boom!

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's body fiercely flashed with golden light, and in the next second, his flesh turned into a phantom shadow at an extremely fast speed and charged directly towards the party closest to him, with the largest number of people.

To this group of people, although Han Qianqian's rushing out of the Heavenly Demon Streamer had surprised them greatly, it was only for that split second.

Everyone knew exactly how serious Han Qianqian's injuries were, so they naturally let their guard down, but how could they have imagined that Han Qianqian would suddenly move like flying and even take the initiative to attack?

The three people closest to Han Qianqian had barely reflected when Han Qianqian's golden form had already flashed before their eyes.

"Everyone, don't panic, so what if he can initiate an attack? With such serious injuries, it's just a bluff, if he wants to fight, let's fight with him." One of them shouted in a cold voice.

But just as he finished shouting, he suddenly frowned and his whole body directly froze.

His pupils were wide open and full of incredulity.

The two men not far beside him, gods in sync, opened their eyes wide in disbelief.

The man looked down at his abdomen, which seemed to be intact, but it always felt cold there.

Trying to look forward, he suddenly lost his breath and the upper half of his body fell straight down from his waist due to inertia, followed by his broken body falling through the air like a kite with a broken string.

"What?"

The other five experts, who looked back, were horrified to find that their three comrades had been cut in two, cut off at the waist.

And in the middle of looking back, Han Qianqian was already standing sideways in front of them, his long silver hair covering half of his face, revealing an eerie and terrifying side face, and a golden axe in his right hand with a jagged divine light.

"Pan Gu Axe!?"

The five men couldn't help but exclaim in shock at the same time, simultaneously retreating with frightened bodies.

"What!" Above the ground, Wang Juyi's group all froze in shock as well.

"Is this the legendary King of All Weapons? The Pan Gu Axe?"

"My goodness, what a powerful divine might!"

"By now, is this guy still so fierce?"

A group of people were collectively dumbfounded, and the five people in the sky were also looking at each other at the same time, as far as they were concerned, thinking through the sky was only that Han Qianqian still had the slightest ability to resist, but Han Qianqian had shown such a strong ability to kill, it was really something they could not think of until their death.

Lu Ruoxin, who was at the high mountain, was also shocked by Han Qianqian's sudden extreme counter-kill at this time, and slapped the side of his bed.

"The task of delaying was originally given to your four sons of the Demon Sect by the Exalted Lord, you guys hold on for now, I'll go report to the Exalted Lord." One of the experts finished speaking and fled in desperation.

"I'm afraid he won't be able to speak clearly, so I'll go down and help speak as well, you guys hold on."

In the blink of an eye, the two experts fled in a hurry, one after the other, leaving only the three of the four sons of the Demon Sect, in disarray in the wind.

But at that very moment, drums sounded in unison above the ground, and shouts shook the sky.

Wang Juzhi waved his big hand, and the army of ten thousand people once again came running in the same way as before.

"Han Qianqian, is your limit, not yet reached? How high does it really go?" Lu Ruoxin stared at Han Qianqian with a deadly stare and muttered.

Chapter 2126

At this moment, Han Qianqian's mouth was full of blood, but he forced all that blood into his belly.

But looking back at the Wanjun who were attacking again and the group of Pill God Pavilion disciples in mid-air above the Voidless Sect, Han Qianqian had no choice.

With a furious glare, the three living sons of the Demon Sect retreated backwards, a feeling of terror rising from their hearts.

At that moment, Han Qianqian forced the Tai Xu Divine Steps and turned into a phantom shadow, forcing his way straight to the Pill God Pavilion disciples in the mid-air of the Voidless Sect.

"Stop him for me." Wang Juzhi shouted.

Several hundred disciples immediately flew straight up, but when they saw Han Qianqian flying in with the Pan Gu Axe in his hand and a murderous aura in his eyes, the group surprisingly scattered directly, no one daring to stop them.

With just his aura, he could scatter the souls of the Pill God Pavilion, and I was afraid that there was no one else but Han Qianqian who could do that.

He had originally thought that he would take advantage of Han Qianqian's trap to lead his men to raid the Void Sect and get back what would have been his war credit, but now that he was halfway there, he had become a hot potato.

"Fuck, what the hell is this guy, his ghost won't let go." Cursing, Ye Lucheng turned around and ran, not even a hint of hesitation.

The Pill God Pavilion's 10,000 man army just let Han Qianqian come and go as he pleased, and, whoever saw him, hid.

Lu Ruoxin's heart rippled as she watched, she liked Han Qianqian's performance more and more.

This is the man.

When he rejoined the doorway of the Void Sect, Han Qianqian turned around and looked back, his aura was overwhelming.

"Those who enter the front, die!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

No one dared to take another step forward.

"Come on, those who don't, die!" Wang Juzhi was furious, he was personally leading the army, if he was beaten like this by Han Qianqian, what face would his Pill God Pavilion have in the Eight Worlds in the future? What qualifications did he, the new True God, have to call himself a god in the Eight Directions World? As he snapped the neck of a retreating soldier in his hand, he shouted angrily.

Seeing Wang Juzhi's killing spree, the Pill God Pavilion disciples looked at each other, stiffened their heads and attacked towards Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian also wielded the Pan Gu Axe and thundered through the air, the Pan Gu Axe sweeping in all directions with a huge golden aura of might.

For a while, the battle raged in the mid-air of the Voidless Sect.

But the Pan Gu Axe itself, which Han Qianqian had not mastered enough, could not be particularly powerful with its great exertion, and with his body heavily injured, in just a few rounds, Han Qianqian's body had staggered completely, staggering in mid-air and threatening to fall down at any moment.

And although disciples of the Pill God Pavilion continued to fall, the attack became more and more ferocious under the leadership of many experts.

As he watched more and more people gather in the air in front of him, even directly surrounding Han Qianqian, on top of the high mountain, Lu Ruoxin finally clapped her hands, and Chi Meng walked up quickly.

"Let her go and help." Lu Ruoxin knew that Han Qianqian had already reached her limit, and if she didn't make a move, Han Qianqian would only die on the spot.

Han Qianqian's performance had satisfied her, and that was enough.

But just as Chi Meng was about to go down, Lu Ruoxin suddenly frowned, her gaze muttering in mid-air, "What's he doing?"

Chi Meng followed Lu Ruoxin's gaze, only to see Han Qianqian, who was heavily surrounded in mid-air, suddenly slapped his palm on his chest, and a mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out from his mouth.

"Has he gone mad? Self-inflicted injury?" Chi Meng was also greatly confused.

Lu Ruoxin was silent, even the ice-cold smart one didn't know what Han Qianqian was up to at this point!

"Could it be that he doesn't want to be killed by these rabble-rousers, so he would rather kill himself to save his own temper?" Chi Meng said strangely.

Lu Ruoxin shook her head, she wasn't sure either.

But soon, the two masters and servants froze as if they were wooden.

After Han Qianqian had spurted out the blood from his mouth, he suddenly moved his hand and, with his last strength, fiercely struck out all the blood that had been spurted out directly.

That great mouthful of blood directly turned into countless drops and attacked the crowd of people from the Pill God Pavilion who were surrounding them.

Amongst the ten thousand troops, a group of people were wondering about Han Qianqian's self-inflicted injury, and were only confused about the sudden blowing of his blood into drops of blood, which came in a falling rain, could it be that this guy was still refusing to bow down before he died? To use this way, to insult them a little?

But the next second, like Lu Ruoxin's master and servant, all froze.

Blood like rain, where it passed, almost every inch of grass was untouched, and those who were stained with blood suddenly transformed into blood shadows in just a flash.

Mixed with Han Qianqian's drops of blood, they condensed into a diffuse blood mist in the air.

It was both beautiful to look at and tinged with a hint of eeriness.

"Holy shit!" When Wang Juzhi saw the scene in the air, the 10,000 people were actually lost by a rain of Han Qianqian's blood in an instant, he was so shocked that he could not help but curse out loud.

All the people behind Wang Juzhi took a step backwards.

What the hell had they met? This was not a human being, it was a god of death!

Lu Ruoxin and Chi Meng also opened their mouths in complete slight shock at this time, Lu Ruoxin froze, and her heart suddenly moved.

Chapter 2127

Lu Ruoxin, in particular, had seen too many masters and thought she held Han Qianqian in extremely high regard, otherwise she would not have been able to take Han Qianqian so seriously. She was already proud of the fact that she was not looked down upon, not to mention looked up to, by Lu Ruoxin.

But Han Qianqian, time and time again, refreshed her expectations of him, and time and time again gave her surprises that she did not even think were possible.

Even if she was as cold and arrogant as she was, she couldn't help but be impressed by Han Qianqian's bravery at this moment.

"Chi Meng, save him, at all costs." A hint of joy and imperceptible affection flashed across Lu Ruoxin's icy, stunning face as she softly instructed Chi Meng.

Chi Meng was still immersed in the great shock brought by Han Qianqian.

She had never seen such a way of killing before, just a simple mouthful of blood could bury thousands of people with it, it was so evil that it made her panic.

What shocked her even more was that she thought she could easily crush Han Qianqian after she had achieved a qualitative leap with Lu Ruoxin's help, but how could she have imagined that Han Qianqian's growth would be so perverted to such an extent.

The last time they fought at the Qishan Temple, he was still no match for herself, and now, even two of herself would never be a match for him.

This guy, how could he be so powerful?

Chi Meng secretly had in mind, fortunately Lu Ruoxin changed her mind later and told herself not to lay a hand on Han Qianqian, otherwise, today's self, I'm afraid, would have died in his hands.

"What are you still standing there for?" Looking at Han Qianqian's body falling from the air, Lu Ruoxin sharply shouted.

"Ah? Yes!" Chi Meng led the order and quickly retreated.

At this time, although Wang Juzhi was extremely shocked by Han Qianqian, seeing Han Qianqian fall from mid-air, he quickly reflected and hurriedly sent his men to hurry to catch Han Qianqian.

However, a group of Pill God disciples, including all the experts such as Cool-Son Yeh, were completely shocked by Han Qianqian's blood mist, so they did not slow down at all.

When they had slowed down, they were about to rush down.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a beastly roar rang out, only to see a light and shadow floating past, Han Qianqian's body was immediately carried away by the light and shadow, turning into a stream of light, rapidly flying towards the distance.

The crowd was stunned and was just about to give chase when they heard another roar.

"Roar!"

An even larger stream of light suddenly flashed past, and immediately afterwards, the crowd only felt a violent blackness of light in front of them, and when they raised their eyes, a behemoth suddenly stood in front of everyone, blocking them all.

With claws like swords and a pair of large feathered wings on its back, it was none other than the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie!

The group of people were hard-pressed by this sudden giant beast.

"Shit, the Heavenly Lu Pixiu this thing this thing how can be here?"

"Shit, how could this king of the extreme north...be here?"

The crowd looked at each other, and for a while no one dared to go forward a bit.

"Shit, there are so many of us, why are we afraid of it? It's not bad to take him as a strange beast, and by the way, kill Han Qianqian and snatch the Pan Gu Axe!"

I don't know who in the crowd shouted, but a few experts attacked the Heavenly Lu Pixie, followed by more and more people joining the ranks.

With a roar of rage, the Heavenly Luo Pixie charged straight into the crowd.

The two sides fought fiercely and fiercely, and for a time it was fierce.

Relying on its fantastic speed and huge body, the Heavenly Locust Pixie almost tumbled through the crowd. Although people from the Pill God Pavilion were constantly knocked down, they relied on the large number of people and the tight defence to surround the Heavenly Locust Pixie.

Almost at that moment, a blue figure suddenly appeared, followed by several strange circles of water that suddenly appeared in mid-air, and these circles of water were very peculiar, some of them sprang up in a booming flood, some of them suddenly sucked in all the people in front of them, and some of them suddenly sprang up in a blue light to attack others.

And the figure relied on these circles of water and flew through them, wailing everywhere it passed.

"What is that?" Ye Gucheng's eyebrows were furrowed, and he could vaguely see the mysterious figure and white skin under the blue figure, and for a moment he was a little dazzled.

"Oh no, it's a sea maiden." The First Peak Elder said in a cold voice.

"A sea devil girl? Fuck, it's really weird today, the ones from the seaside and the extreme north are all running towards us, what the hell is this?" When Cool-Son Yeh heard the word Sea Maiden, he got a headache.

A full-bodied Heavenly Lu Pixie was already annoying enough, but suddenly another sea maiden came out of nowhere.

He was not afraid of not being able to deal with it, but he was afraid of delaying the capture of Han Qianqian.

"No matter what, bring the men and follow me to chase Han Qianqian." Ye Gucheng roared in boredom, pulled the Shoufeng elder and greeted a group of people who were about to withdraw from the battlefield to chase Han Qianqian.

But the light turned around and a circle of water suddenly appeared in front of him

And at this time, Han Qianqian, by the flow of light flying speedily with flying towards the Void Sect.

His body, he is the original departed little heavenly Lu Pixie, at this time, it is a flow of light slightly turn, is trying to heal Han three thousand.

But just as it was half a distance away from the Great Hall, a figure, however, suddenly crossed in front of the one man and the beast.

"It's useless, he's too badly injured, he won't recover in a few months' time."

Chapter 2128

"Roar!"

The little Heavenly Locust Pixie roared at the little man in front of it, apparently, there was no anger in its eyes, only resentment.

The one who appeared in front of it was no other than the Ginseng Wa.

After following Qin Shannon back to the Voidless Clan, Qin Shannon was afraid that this creature would have a broken mouth, and the Voidless Clan was full of elders, not Han Qianqian, so if he were to say the wrong thing, the consequences would be unthinkable. Therefore, since entering the Voidless Clan, Qin Shannon kept Ginseng Wa in her room and kept him from leaving the house without her orders.

The poor ginseng boy might not even listen to Han Qianqian's words honestly, but he obeyed Qin Shuang's words and would never disobey her in the slightest.

The poor ginseng boy did not even listen to Han Qiancheng honestly, but he obeyed his words and would never disobey them.

It was only today that Ginseng Wa, who hadn't seen Qin Shuang return for a long time, finally couldn't stand it anymore and rushed out from his room. When he saw the miserable state of the four peaks, Ginseng Wa became very anxious and after looking around, he finally found Qin Shuang in the main hall.

After learning what had happened, Ginseng Wa rushed out, only to meet a man and a beast who were returning on the road.

"It's useless for you to yell at me, even if you help him heal, it will only help to temporarily ease his injuries." Ginseng Wa said coldly.

"I'll do it." After Ginseng Wa finished speaking, he took a few steps to come in front of the one man and the beast, and the Little Heavenly Lu Pixie immediately looked at him very warily.

After all, in the eyes of the Little Heavenly Lu Pixie, Ginseng Wa hadn't left a good impression in the first place.

"Let him come over." Han Qianqian said softly in a weak voice.

The little Heavenly Lu Pixie cried out strangely, but lowered its head and listened to Han Qianqian's words.

The ginseng ward walked over and took a look at Han Qianqian, today it did not have any of the same mischievousness it had earlier, instead its expression was icy cold.

"You're really stupid to let someone get hurt like this." The ginseng wa said in a cold voice, "But, didn't let me down." After saying that, Ginseng Wa stretched his arm out in front of Han Qianqian's face.

Han Qianqian smiled miserably, "What for?"

"Bite me." The ginseng wa stared at Han Qianqian with a torch-like gaze. "Eating this arm of mine won't allow you to fully recover, but at least it will save me from having to see your stinking face of death."

Han Qianqian froze, reflecting, then shook his head.

He didn't expect the ginseng wa to have such a miraculous effect, but he had long since considered the ginseng wa as a friend, so how could he act to eat him.

"You people, you want to die, you want to live, you don't eat me, with your dangling face, can you withstand so many others? When the time comes, you want us to die with you, are you sick?"

As soon as the words fell, Ginseng Wa directly endured the pain and broke his left arm, then without waiting for any resistance from Han Qianqian, he shoved the arm directly into Han Qianqian's mouth.

"Eat the left hand, the right hand that's more useful, while it's hot." Ginseng wa muttered a sentence, then tore his small trousers into two halves, half to cover the front of the lower half of his body, half to wrap the wound of his left arm, leaving the wind blowing farts cold alone.

Han Qianqian was almost amused by this guy, not expecting it to be in the mood for jokes at such a time.

However, after the ginseng baby's arm was eaten, Han Qianqian suddenly felt an extremely strong energy flowing rapidly through his body, and immediately afterwards, the pain in various wounds on his body also dissipated under the warmth of this flow.

Han Qianqian looked at Ginseng Wa with surprise and immense gratitude.

"Don't look at me like that, I just want to save my wife, I wanted to do it myself, but who told my wife to trust you more, besides, you are really that much better than me." The ginseng wa said, and took his only victorious right hand, and used two fingers to make an extremely small slit.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, feeling much better, and didn't say anything, "Good, then I'll rely on this drop and beat them up."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian patted the little Tianlu Pixie, "What are you waiting for? Let's go!"

"Roar!"

After a roar, the little Heavenly Lu Pixie carried Han Qianqian back to the battlefield.

As soon as they left, Ginseng Wa's bland face suddenly had a fierce expression on it, his right hand covering the wound on his left arm, his whole body sweating.

And at that moment, on the other side of the battlefield.

Although the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie and the Sea Maiden Meditation Rain, one invincible and the other as light as a dance, had turned the battlefield of the Pill God Pavilion upside down, they were still a drop in the bucket against the Pill God Pavilion's elite soldiers and many experts, and as time went on, this man and beast were also in a difficult situation.

Sometimes, even if an individual is superior, his or her advantage will be infinitely reduced in the face of absolute numbers. What's more, this man and beast were far inferior to Han Qianqian in terms of physical strength and energy reserves.

Almost every part of the water circle of the Underworld Rain was heavily guarded, and the Great Heavenly Pixie was surrounded by an endless number of enemies.

But at that moment, as a stream of light flashed past, the Great Heavenly Lu Pixiu and Hei Yu, who were already surrounded to death, suddenly had an exit torn open on both sides of their respective defences, and the bodies fell like rain as the stream of light passed by.

The crowd looked back in shock, only to see Han Qianqian body riding the small Tianlu Pixiu, holding the Pan Gu axe, blood down the axe, his silver hair reappeared, the body showed golden light, although not back, but just a back, it makes people shudder.

"Han Han three thousand?"

"How did he he come back again?"

"Wasn't he almost dead just now? How come he's out again now?"

"Look at his appearance, it seems like he's as if he hasn't been injured."

The group of people were all stunned, Han Qianqian's sudden killing back at this time was not only pugnacious combat power, but also terrifyingly exorcising.

After all that effort in the front, it was so hard to beat this guy almost to death, but in a twinkling of an eye, he seemed to have come back to life with full blood, this was simply too much of a blow to the confidence of the Pill God Pavilion crowd on the scene.

How can this be played?

Hei Yu also froze, and Lu Ruoxin in the distant high mountains also had her willow brows furrowed.

How could this be? Han Qianqian had clearly fallen from the sky with serious injuries, and if it wasn't for that little Heavenly Lu Pixie saving him, he might have died.

But who would have thought that in just a few minutes' time, he would be back as if he was fine.

If it wasn't for the wounds on Han Qianqian's body, which indicated that everything that had happened was real, Lu Ruoxin even wondered if Han Qianqian had found a double.

Even the conditions at the top of the Lu family's Blue Mountain would never have been able to send someone who had been so badly injured back intact in such a short time.

"How could this happen?!" In the distance, Wang Juzhi also almost gritted his back teeth as he looked at Han Qianqian incredulously.

Chapter 2129

As the Saint of Medicine of the Eight Worlds, no one in this world would know better than him how difficult it was for Han Qianqian to go and return, but with all his serious injuries completely dissipated.

Even he himself, together with the heavenly treasures, would have found it difficult to accomplish in such a short time.

"What kind of demon are you? Han Qianqian, ah, Han Qianqian, you are simply a great danger to my heart, if I don't get rid of you, how can I have any peace for the rest of my life?"

After muttering to himself, Wang Juzhi's eyes narrowed sharply and he bellowed angrily, "Send everyone up to help, and at the same time, go and draw some men and horses from Madam Xian Ling's side."

"But Your Holiness, Master Xian Ling is at war with the two families of Fu Ye, so I'm afraid that rushing over here will affect the battle there."

"Tell her to hold out for me, when we have collected our troops, we will send someone to assist her in time." Wang Juzhi said with a cold face.

His handlers froze, "If the Xian Ling Master Tai fails, this will bring great benefits to the two Fu Ye families, and at the same time will have a major detrimental effect on our future pattern, Your Holiness, you must think twice."

Wang Juzhi was instantly enraged, "Do I need you to teach me how to do things?"

"My subordinate does not dare, my subordinate is also doing this for the future of the Pill God Pavilion."

Hearing these words, Wang Juzhi's tone softened, and at the same time, he also understood that rashly withdrawing Seerling Division's men and horses would cause great military turmoil on Seerling Division's side: "If we lose the duel below, why wouldn't I know that it would affect our total battle, or even our future. However, if this Han Qianqian is not removed in front of us, my Pill God Pavilion will not have a future at all."

As soon as his handlers heard this, "I understand, I will go down here and dispatch my men."

"Rush the reinforcements from the Everlasting Sea."

"Yes."

After his men had left, Wang Juzhi glanced at the masters around him and then shouted at everyone, "Don't panic, if we can cripple him the first time, we can cripple him the second. Follow the original strategy, let's go!"

With Wang Juzhi's words, as well as another group of experts around him flying in to help, at that moment, the 50,000 or so people of the Pill God Pavilion, led by many experts, instantly spread out, stretching the battlefield to infinity.

Han Qianqian, along with Heiyu and Tianlu Pixie, leaned together at once, the two men and the beast back to back, helping each other defend.

"Can you still hold out?" Hei Yu asked Han Qianqian in a soft voice as she condensed several to the circle of water in front of herself.

Leaning close to her, Han Qianqian could smell the unique, ethereal scent of her body: "Of course it's no problem. However, how did you come here?"

"I lured the Heavenly Lu Pixie away for you earlier, but later found that it hadn't followed me, so I was worried that it had gone back to look for you again, so I came back to take a look, but I met them on the way. I wanted to leave, but I didn't know that the little Heavenly Lu Pixie suddenly felt that you were in danger, so I came with them to see if there was anything you wanted to help." Hei Yu said indifferently.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and patted the little Heavenly Lu Pixie's head, "It wasn't for nothing that I raised you for so long."

"Ow!" Hearing Han Qianqian's praise, the little Heavenly Lu Pixie roared and rubbed its head against Han Qianqian's hand.

"They are delaying tactics, they won't fight us hard, they are retaining their strength, take it easy, don't be too fierce or too aggressive, so as not to consume too much." Han Qianqian reminded.

Hei Yu nodded, and the Great Heavenly Pixie also roared, facing the encircling crowd that slowly rushed up, the three of them met each other back to back.

With Han Qianqian's experience to remind them, the two men and the beast were able to deal with the Pill God Pavilion's attack with much greater ease, although very slowly.

However, it was clear that the Pill God Pavilion was also patient, after all, it took time to pull out the men from the First Spirit Master.

A slow attack would not only stall for time, but would also reduce casualties and allow them to spread out their attacks in a more orderly manner.

The battle only came to a temporary end when it was late at night.

The Pill God Pavilion surrounded the Voidless Sect and took a break to recuperate.

Han Qianqian and Hei Yu finally had a rare chance to catch their breath and returned to the main hall of the Voidless Sect.

Although Han Qianqian had quite a lot of energy, unfortunately the injuries on his body were relieved but never healed, while Hei Yu and Tian Lu Pixie were so tired that they had long since shed their strength, and once they returned to the main hall, they went limp in their chairs and on the main hall, panting heavily.

Qin Frost tended to the injured Ginseng Wa, and no one mentioned anything about Han Qianqian's injury.

"As long as we can get through this night, we'll be fine when we get to tomorrow." Sanyong sighed and brought the soup, which had been made with green energy from a green energy bottle to make tonic, to the two of them.

The second and third elders dropped a number of treasures in front of the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie and the Little Heavenly Lu Pixie as well.

"Yes, with our Void Sect open, it won't take three days for Water Blue City to come over, as long as tomorrow, the main army of the Fu Family over there will rush over, even if the Fu Family army isn't helping us, as long as they show up, they can hold back the main force of the Pill God Pavilion, so that three thousand of them will have a much lighter burden." The Second Elder also nodded his head and said.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian shook his head.

Chapter 2130

Their thoughts were rosy, but reality was likely to give them a hard slap in the face.

"Second senior brother is right, as long as the Fu family's people rush over, we can join the Fu Ye allied forces in wrapping up the Pill God Pavilion's dumplings. By then, they will definitely be defeated." The Third Elder also said happily.

Their idea was also supported by many people, and the Void Sect on including Fu Mang were quite excited.

Only, when Qiushui and Shiyue noticed the sad look on Han Qianqian's face, they frowned for a moment.

Fu Li took a few steps to walk up to Han Qianqian: "Qianqian, are you worried that the gang from the Fu family won't help us?"

"Although the Fu family are not good birds, when it comes to their moment of life and death, they can't possibly get themselves into the muddy waters for a little personal grudge, right? If the battle of the Void Sect is lost, their losses could be far more severe than ours." Fu Mang said.

"Yes, in the case of the two Fu Ye families, they are naturally unwilling to offend the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea, especially with the current pattern. But now, for the sake of the Voidless Sect's fight, they have gone out of their way to stand against the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea. This already shows that this battle only allows for success for them, and they won't stop helping us because of their grudge with us." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also said.

Han Qianqian still shook his head, looked at the crowd and sighed, "The Fu family will naturally help us, this, of course, I won't doubt, the enemy of an enemy is a friend, this truth, they must understand if they aren't stupid."

"What I'm worried about is the Pill God Pavilion." Han Qianqian said sadly.

"The Pill God Pavilion?" The crowd didn't understand.

"You mean to say that you're afraid that the Pill God Pavilion has some kind of backstabbing?" Hei Yu regained some of his breath and frowned.

Han Qianqian nodded, "That's right. The Pill God Pavilion has even sent out Wang Juzhi this time, but the number of people who attacked us just now was only a few tens of thousands, and together with those fighting the two Fu Ye families down below, there are only over 200,000 people. Just one of the people from Genting Mountain is as large as sixty to seventy thousand people, isn't it strange that the Pill God Pavilion is only about three times as many people when faced with such a large battle?"

"The words of three thousand do make sense, Wang Juzhi himself went on the expedition, the Pill God Pavilion did not say that it had all its nest, but at least it had its elite gathered, more than 200,000 people, not quite right." Fu Li echoed at this point.

"Could it be that they have other ambushes?" Su Yingxia said.

"Most likely, it might even be an extremely elite unit, so elite that Wang Juzhi wouldn't use it even to his death." Han Qianqian nodded with certainty.

With a man as sinister as Wang Juzhi, it was indeed highly likely that he had kept a backhand.

He also definitely understood that if the Fu family's army came around from the direction of the Void Sect's back mountains, his army would be encased in dumplings, which would be fatal to any march, as it would not only lose, but even wipe out the entire army.

Such an outcome was something Wang Juzhi could not afford.

"Then we don't have reinforcements, do we? We'll still face so many of them tomorrow, so why don't I see that we let the disciples of the Void Sect help out too? Senior Brother Qin's funeral has passed its first day anyway, and the disciples of the clan who should have come to pay their respects have done so." Sanyong said.

"Yes, more people are more powerful, you three are already tired enough today, I'm afraid" Lin Mengxi also spoke out in a rare voice.

"Let them go to their deaths?" The three of you are not going to be able to get a good deal on this.

Seeing Han Qianqian's expression, Lin Mengxi silently lowered her head, and Qin Frost was embarrassed beyond measure.

"I'm not targeting you, I'm targeting matters. Even if you gathered all of the Voidless Sect disciples and faced the Pill God Pavilion, which was even more numerous than today, not only would they not be able to help, but they would die even more miserably." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Three-thousand, what do you mean by more?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"They will definitely have reinforcements tomorrow." Han Qianqian said.

When the gang heard this, they looked at each other even more, these tens of thousands of troops were already enough of a headache for the gang, if more were to join in, wouldn't this be pushing them to the brink of extinction!

"Where are the troops coming from?" Fu Mang said.

"Down the mountain, the forces of the First Spirit Master Dowager."

"But isn't Xian Ling Shi Tai's side fighting with the two Fu Ye families? How can they still afford to support Wang Juzhi's side?"

"Yes, if they support them, what about Shiraishita's side? According to what you said just now, if the First Spirit's side lost, wouldn't it be the same as if Wang Juzhi had been dumpling?"

A group of people were very confused, isn't Han Qianqian a bit too much of a double standard?

"What if there are reinforcements outside the Fu Ye army?" Lin Long had followed Han Qianqian for too long, so he naturally knew what Han Qianqian was thinking.

When his words came out, the group of people were simply stunned.

If either one of the two dumplings was swallowed, what would come after would be a thicker dumpling skin.

"So, the danger we are in right now might be even greater than we thought?" Fu Li froze.