

## His True Color Chapter 2131-2140

### Chapter 2131

Han Qianqian nodded, and this was the fundamental reason why he had been frowning.

If the situation was like this, then the difficulties and dangers they faced today would be extremely terrifying.

"Then, Three-thousand, what should we do?" Su Yingxia asked anxiously.

Although Su Yingxia firmly supported Han Qianqian's decision and was on cloud nine, inwardly she was more anxious than anyone else and more worried than anyone else.

After all, that was the person she was most attached to, and not one of them. And this man, however, had to hold off tens of thousands of troops with one, and she was reminded to hang on for as long as Han Qianqian was fighting outside.

Especially when she heard that Han Qianqian was seriously injured at one point, her heart ached like a knife.

But nowadays, Su Yingxia has long known what she can do to help her man to the best of her ability, so she braced herself to be strong in front of everyone and put this backyard of the Voidless Clan in order.

Tomorrow, if it was as Han Qianqian expected, then it was clear that Han Qianqian's danger would increase geometrically.

How could Su Yingxia not be worried?

"If the Voidless Clan is of little use, this also means that our brothers in Heavenly Lake City are of little use as well. After all, there's not much more than the Voidless Clan's people in numbers, and besides, they still need to cross the main battlefield in Fuye." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"How about informing the Fu Ye army? Let them draw their men as well?" Fu Mang said.

"They will definitely support them, the problem is that the Pill God Pavilion army they face will also try their best to hold them back, and once time drags on, once the people from the Eternal Sea come, it's still a dead end." Fu Li said.

"Dead end dead end, are we really bound to die?" Fu Mang said with chagrin.

Han Qianqian's gaze was like a torch as his mind raced to think of a solution.

Today, at full strength, the battle was still like this, if tomorrow was to come, his side might definitely lose.

With a sad face, Han Qianqian returned to the house and never unfolded.

After lying on his side in bed with Yingxia, the two couples put Nian'er to sleep, a beastly frog call outside the house made Han Qianqian suddenly open his eyes.

"Don't think so much, go to sleep." Su Yingxia also reflected quickly, opening her eyes and saying softly in a comforting voice.

"You guys rest, I'll go out for a walk." Han Qianqian forced out a smile and gently moved Han Nian's head from himself to the pillow, then tiptoed out of bed and walked outside the house.

Tonight, the wind was calm, the moon was high in the sky, and in the distant mountains, under the shadow of the moon, there were a few occasional animal sounds.

In the air, there was still a faint smell of blood.

"Put it on, don't catch a cold."

The breeze suddenly brushed lightly, Su Yingxia took a jacket and draped it over Han Qianqian's body, then gently left a kiss on Han Qianqian's face: "Don't put too much pressure on yourself, it doesn't matter if you live or die, as long as you are with me, it's fine."

Han Qianqian's heart was warm and he gently took Su Yingxia's hand, "Thank you, Yingxia."

"Actually, it's me who should thank you." Su Yingxia put Han Qianqian's hand on her shoulder and gently leaned into his arms, "No matter what the mountains or the sea or the sword or the fire, whenever I'm in trouble or in danger, you'll always be in my way."

Han Qianqian smiled and embraced Su Yingxia in his arms, hugging her even tighter: "Fool, isn't that what I should do?"

Su Yingxia also smiled tenderly.

The two eyes looked at each other, Han Qianqian could not help but slightly put his mouth up, Su Yingxia blushed slightly, her beautiful eyes lightly closed.

But just at that moment.

"Howl ....."

I don't know if it was a monkey or a wolf, but a sudden sharp and sky-breaking cry interrupted the two directly.

Han Qianqian speechlessly rolled his eyes, Su Yingxia also can not help but amusedly cover his mouth snicker.

"This guy, really brakes the scenery ah, in the middle of the night ghost screaming what?" Han Qianqian was a bit speechless.

"He's just like you, he's just being bestial." Su Yingxia laughed softly.

Han Qianqian immediately rubbed his forehead in embarrassment, having been turned against him by Su Yingxia.

"Okay, come on, when you come back in triumph tomorrow, you can do whatever you want, I'll do whatever you want, okay?" Su Yingxia said softly and comfortingly.

Han Qianqian knew that this was the biggest reward Su Yingxia had given herself on purpose.

"That's what you said. That's fine, didn't someone just say that I was bestial? Hmph, I'll show someone what it means to be really bestial then." Han Qianqian took in Su Yingxia's thoughts and joked with her, gesturing with her hands as she said so.

"Aigoooooo, I'm so scared, I'm afraid you won't be a fierce tiger coming out of the mountain, but a kitten coming out of the cage." Su Yingxia laughed.

Upon hearing this, Han Qianqian was stunned: "Hey yo, you little girl, you've grown in ability haven't you, I'll show you a fierce tiger coming out of a mountain now."

After saying that, Han Qianqian fiercely formed his hands into claws and jumped straight at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia hastily dodged, but how could she avoid Han Qianqian, a beast? Just a few rounds, she was directly held in Han Qianqian's arms, and at the same time, the pair of devil claws were about to grab over without mercy.

"Yah ....." Su Yingxia laughed and cried out in panic.

But just as the devil's claws were about to reach, Han Qianqian suddenly did not move.

Su Yingxia froze and raised her eyes to look at Han Qianqian, only to see Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed together and his smile frozen on his face.

"What's wrong, Sanqian, are you alright?" Su Yingxia worriedly waved her hand in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's entire body was completely lost in thought, not even noticing Su Yingxia's movements, a moment later, he suddenly left Su Yingxia behind and got up to walk towards the distance, just a few steps, Han Qianqian suddenly stopped, "Wife, go to the lower main hall over there and find Sanyong, ask him to show me the Voidless Sect's Zhi, and ....."

"Have him list a detailed map of the surroundings for me, be fine, down to the details of how many trees and how many grasses each mountain even has preferably." After saying that, Han Qianqian's figure disappeared into the night.

Su Yingxia touched her head strangely, she didn't know what was wrong with Han Qianqian.

However, Su Yingxia didn't dare to be slow with her husband's orders, and after covering Nian'er with the blanket, she hurried to the main hall.

In the main hall, Sanyong and Er Sanfeng and Lin Mengxi, both mother and daughter, were really giving Qin Qingfeng a wake, and when Sanyong heard the words Su Yingxia had passed back, he couldn't help but stare.

"What do you need the Void of Wisdom for? And, what do you need a detailed map for again?" Sanyong couldn't understand why, not knowing at all what Han Qianqian was up to!

"I might understand the need for a detailed map, but why do you need it to be that detailed? As for the Void of Wisdom, this has even less to do with tomorrow's events." The Second Elder also wondered beyond belief.

"Yeah." The Third Elder and Lin Mengxi and Qin Shannon were also looking at each other.

This Han Qianqian, what the hell did he want?!

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The group of people were not sure what to do.

San Yong made an immediate decision, "Don't even ask, since he wants it, we will give it. Second senior brother, you tell the people of the Voidless Clan to gather collectively, then immediately give a detailed map based on the insight of the people, I will go and fetch the Voidless Chi. By the way, Ying Xia, when does three thousand he want?"

"I don't know, he went out, and before he left he asked you to prepare." Su Yingxia shook her head.

Sanyong's brow furrowed, it was so late, where was Han Qianqian going? However, this was not what he had to think about, and glancing at the few senior disciples, he said, "What are you all doing standing still? Hurry up and get ready."

"Make sure to finish it as soon as possible, in case he will come later and wait to use it."

"Yes!"

After receiving their orders, the Second Elder and the others hurriedly retreated to the halls, then personally went to each peak to wake up the disciples and gathered them at the Cultivation Hall in the main hall.

The Second Elder and the others first drew a rough outline of the map of the surroundings, and then the disciples added details to it according to their knowledge.

At this time, Han Qianqian's figure flew around the surroundings of the Voidless Sect.

Halfway through midnight, it was already early morning.

After a few hours of hard work, a huge map as long as several large tables was jointly drawn out by the disciples.

Every part of the landscape was marked out in vivid detail, based on the knowledge of each disciple.

It was not until three o'clock in the morning that Han Qianqian came back from his journey.

When he saw the huge map, Han Qianqian smiled.

"You guys are still very sharp." Han Qianqian laughed as he came over to the map.

The crowd smiled reluctantly, Han Qianqian was their saviour, could his words not be done with care? Everyone was counting on him to come through tomorrow's calamity safely.

"Three thousand, take a look, if you have any questions, you can always ask us." The Second Elder said in a coy manner.

Han Qianqian nodded, and then studied the map carefully.

Sanyong also brought the Void of Nothingness over and placed it by Han Qianqian's side.

He was about to say something, but when he saw Han Qianqian concentrating on the map, he gently beckoned, indicating that all the disciples should hurry up and go down and not disturb Han Qianqian.

A few moments later, the group of disciples and several elders, including Sanyong, all left the room, leaving Han Qianqian alone to study the map in silence.

After studying the map, Han Qianqian studied the Void of Nothingness. Throughout the night, the Cultivation Hall was lit up, and according to the disciples who were guarding the periphery, Han Qianqian spent the whole night pointing and drawing on the map, and sometimes making marks on the Void of Nothingness.

It was only when it was slightly light that the busy figure in the Cultivation Hall put out the lights and hurriedly walked out of the house without leaving a single word before flying away towards the outside of the Voidless Clan.

The early sun rose.

Outside the Voidless Clan, the sound of drums and shouts of killing shook the sky, as a new round of attacks by the Pill God Pavilion, had begun.

This was anxious for everyone in the Voidless Clan.

For at this time, Han Qianqian had already been out for an hour or two, but still had not returned.

"Sect Leader, Han Qianqian couldn't have run away, could he? Asking us for a map, he actually wanted to see where he could escape quietly around here."

"Yes, although he's very capable, however, when faced with a deadly situation like the Pill God Pavilion, if one were normal one would run away."

At this moment, a few Voidless Sect disciples said with discontented suspicion.

The words immediately drew the discontent of the other disciples, if that was the case, then Han Qianqian was simply too hateful, keeping them almost awake all night, only to end up messing with something that gave him something to run away from, was this something that people did?

"No nonsense, Han Qianqian fought for our Void Sect for a whole day yesterday, are your consciences eaten by dogs when you talk about him like this now?"

"That's right, someone else gave his life to protect us, and we still doubt his words, what's the difference between us and animals?"

There were also other disciples who believed that Han Qianqian had not escaped and immediately shot back.

"Humph, it's because he almost got killed yesterday, that's why he was scared and went through the map overnight to find a way to run. Otherwise, what would he be looking at the map for?"

"Yes, and down to every tree and every inch of grass, if you're marching to war, do you need to be so detailed?"

"Don't forget, Han Qianqian used to have a grudge against us."

The disciples with different stances were arguing with each other.

"Alright, shut up all of you." Sanyong was annoyed, "What's all the noise there?"

When Sanyong yelled, everyone shut up at once.

"Senior Sect Leader, why don't we gather all the disciples and let's deal with it on our own first." The second elder said in a faint voice at this point.

"What? Even you believe that Han Qianqian is running away?" San Yong frowned and said.

"Those disciples' words, again, are not without merit. The matter of the map, there's really no explanation for that. Besides, the Pill God Pavilion has already blown the call to attack, so we can't wait for Han Qianqian for nothing." The Second Elder said.

San Yong was worried in his heart, and then, shifted his gaze to Lin Meng Xi's body.

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"What do you think, senior sister?" Sanyong asked.

"Senior brother, this ....." Lin Mengxi didn't know how to answer.

"What? Are you guys really dead pigs not afraid of boiling water?"

Just then, a cold cry came, and the crowd looked back at them, only to see Qin Frost walking over with the ginseng wares in her arms.

"Frosty, no nonsense. We are your elders." The second elder instantly said with an embarrassed look on his face.

"Elders? Just because you are elders, you always like to lean on your elders, right? You have already chosen wrongly time and time again, and Han Qianqian has given you chance after chance, but you really don't know how to cherish it at all?" Qin Shannon finished her sentence and looked at Ginseng Wa, "You go and tell Su Yingxia and the others to withdraw, and if Qianqian comes back, let him go too, this group of people are simply not worth dying for."

Ginseng Wa nodded, jumped off Qin Shant's body and made his way to leave.

San Yong hurriedly pulled Qin Shuang and Ginseng Wa back and said with an awkward smile, "Frost, don't be angry, your uncle and we are not trying to suspect Han Qian Qian, but there are really some things we can't explain."

"He even left his beloved wife and child here, what explanation do you need?" Qin Shannon shouted coldly, not giving Sanyong any face at all.

With a single word, he blocked Sanyong to death.

All of them also all lowered their heads in disbelief, yes, others even left their wives and children in the Void Sect, so what reason did they have to suspect others?!

"This is the last chance I will give you, if you are still like this, don't blame me for being ruthless in the future. San Qian may sell me another favour, but I, Qin Shant, will never have the face to beg him a second time, so be good to yourselves." Qin Shoung dropped a sentence, turned around and left.

The gang looked at each other in disbelief, speechless.

Sanyong let out a long sigh, lifted his head, looked at everyone and said, "Are all of you deaf? Can't you hear what your senior sister Qin Shuang said?"

"Everyone all do what you need to do, and anyone who doubts Han Qianqian again in the future should quit the Void Sect themselves." San Yong also felt guilty in his heart, dropped a sentence and went back.

The disciples, too, quickly dispersed.

Somewhere in the Voidless Sect, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and Lin Long were hidden there, and from afar, they could see that under the foot of the mountain, countless Pill God Pavilion disciples were supporting the Voidless Sect, and as they looked down, they were densely packed with almost all human figures.

Seeing this situation, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's heart was in a state of anxiety.

The other side had indeed increased their numbers as expected, but Han Qianqian was nowhere to be seen, and no one knew where he had gone after leaving this morning, including Su Yingxia.

Lu Ruoxin, who was far away in the high mountains, had also withdrawn her concealing energy shield.

It was a good thing that Han Qianqian seemed to have some urgent business and passed by here in a hurry, so he did not find any clues.

"Miss, do you think that Han Qianqian has escaped? He left in such a hurry before, and I haven't seen him return after such a long time." Chi Meng said.

Lu Ruoxin's gaze was like a torch, and after a moment, she shook her head, "If he was allowed to run away without his children, he wouldn't be called Han Qianqian."

"Then what did he, exactly, do?" Chi Meng frowned.

She also believed that Han Qianqian had not fled, but if he had not fled, what had he gone to do?

Chi Meng thought and thought, but she couldn't think of any answer.

Lu Ruoxin was stunned, but glanced down to see Chi Meng looking at herself with bated breath, which made her feel quite irritated, and coldly shouted, "If you ask me, who am I going to ask?"

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin sat back on the bed with a cold face.

Chi Meng felt embarrassed and touched his head, is this a nail in the coffin? There were people and things that she couldn't guess, too, Miss.

Lu Ruoxin sat back on the bed, although her face was cold, but her heart was a bit strange.

Half an hour later.

The charging horn sounded, and 90,000 troops from the rear of the Pill God Pavilion came to support them, hardening the combination of nearly 150,000 troops, densely surrounding the front of the Voidless Sect.

As the trumpets sounded, the 150,000-strong army spread out to all three sides, standing at attention.

However, after the trumpet had sounded, there was no sign of Han Qianqian in the mid-air of the Voidless Clan.

There was only Hei Yu and the large and small Heavenly Lu Pixi, barely responding to the battle.

"What? Is that dead trash Han Qianqian scared of the fight? You don't dare to take the field today? Sending a woman to deal with us?"

"You're pretty and well-built, pretty girl, why use this body to defend yourself against our spears and swords? Come down and play with our brothers, otherwise, wouldn't it be a waste of your capital?"

Seeing that Hei Yu was the only one to face the battle, the people from the Pill God Pavilion laughed wildly, and the disciples behind them also followed with loud laughter.

Hei Yu's face was cold, neither angry nor happy, her beautiful eyes just stared at the group of people below.

"With you all, do you need his hand?" Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

"Arrogant!" A certain person shouted coldly and rushed directly towards Hei Yu.

Just at that moment, a human figure suddenly flashed past, and that person just flew halfway into the air before he was directly slapped down by the figure.

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Immediately afterwards, the figure moved and stood in front of everyone.

With a jade sword in his left hand, a golden axe, silver hair and a plain body, his face as frosty as a murderous aura.

"Han ..... Han Qianqian?"

A group of people were surprised to see Han Qianqian suddenly appear.

"Came a little late." Han Qianqian indifferently whispered to Hei Yu behind him.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's figure accelerated violently, attacking the many disciples of the Pill God Pavilion straight away.

"Damn it, I was worried that you wouldn't come old." Wang Juzhi shouted, and with a wave of his hand, his own disciples also rushed directly towards Han Qianqian.

The body of Han Qianqian, whose body had been toned overnight, was much better, and his figure was like a ghost.

In mid-air, Hei Yu and the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie also joined the battle in due course.

The Little Heavenly Lu Pixie seized the moment when Han Qianqian finished his attack and flew to Han Qianqian's side, lifting him up and flying away. The next second, it came back with a vengeance.

For a while, Han Qianqian's silver hair and jade sword went in and out like a god of war.

But as time went on, after the surrounding Pill God Pavilion disciples had closed in on this side and completely surrounded the two of them and the two beasts, and launched an attack with three layers inside and three layers outside.

Their attack gradually weakened as their physical strength and energy consumption increased.

The opponents were so numerous and dispersed that the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was almost useless in such a place, even with the Pan Gu Axe.

Even the Pan Gu Axe was useless in such a place. These few scale killers, when used on Wang Juzhi's formation, were like killing a chicken with a bull's-eye.

So Han Qianqian did not use the Pan Gu Axe from the beginning to the end, instead he charged across the field with his jade sword.

Even though the Pill God Pavilion had always told its disciples to use defence as a means of attack, there was really not much they could do in the face of the ghostly Han Qianqian and Heiyu.

The sun was blazing.

With a breeze, Wang Juzhi smiled coldly, "Han Qianqian, go on, I'll see how much strength you have left."

Han Qianqian was panting like an ox, his body was full of bruises and all of them were badly injured, and behind him were Heiyu and Tianlu Pixi, who were only a little worse for wear.

"How much strength do you have? How many men do you have?" Han Qianqian looked around, the ground was already strewn with corpses, and many of the disciples were already trembling with fear, not daring to take a step forward at all.

"I never expected this number of people to be able to kill you. As I said, for someone who can walk out of the Endless Abyss, the old man will never underestimate you." Wang Juzhi laughed coldly and gave a gesture to his men.

Immediately afterwards, the beating drums boomed to the sky.

From three sides, an endless number of human figures fiercely emerged.

"I've only sent 50,000 men to attack you, and you can't stand it? Look behind you, there are still 100,000 men waiting to play with you." Wang Juzhi laughed grimly.

Looking around at the dense, black mass of people behind him on three sides, Hei Yu's heart almost collapsed.

When you had been tossing and turning for half a day, even when one was about to die of living exhaustion, you realised that what you had done was actually no more than a tiny bit, and that feeling of exhaustion and powerlessness in your heart would make you instantly despair.

Seeing the low morale of Heiyu behind Han Qianqian, Wang Juzhi and a group of his men became very pleased with themselves.

"Little girl, you are so pretty, why do you need to follow this guy to your own death? Be a good boy and come down, the brothers won't treat you badly."

"You're going to let us sleep with you anyway, instead of being defeated by us and using force later, be a good girl and surrender yourself, at least you can still enjoy yourself, isn't there a good saying, instead of suffering pain, you can enjoy yourself happily."

"Yes, girl, as long as you surrender, we will let you enjoy all the glory and wealth, the brothers do not want to destroy the flowers, do they, brothers."

A word that drew laughter from around the room.

Wang Juzhi also laughed coldly and looked up at the two men and the two beasts with a rather playful look.

Han Qianqian's face, apart from being a little tired, was indifferent and he looked at Wang Juzhi with extreme amusement.

"Do you really think you've won?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Wang Juzhi couldn't help but frown, followed by a big hand in amusement, "Is there any doubt?"

"Han Qianqian, you are already tired enough, as soon as I wave my hand, a hundred thousand brothers will kill you, do you still have room to survive?"

"The dead duck is still talking tough even at this point."

"The question is, do you dare?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, "What you can play is just some dirty tricks. It's funny to say that the Pill God Pavilion, which brags so much about being a god, can only win by stalling against two of us with an army of over 100,000."

"Originally, I have nothing to say when the king is defeated, but you have to show off in front of me in a bewilderingly confident manner, Wang Juzhi, are you worthy of it?"

With a single word, Wang Juzhi's teeth clenched in anger, Han Qianqian's words went straight to his heart, every word sticking to his heart, yet there was no way to argue with them.

"What would I not dare to do?" Wang Juzhi shouted coldly.

Now Han Qianqian was bound to be exceptionally tired after the morning's battle, there was no way he would be able to release those inexplicable but extremely lethal attacks, even if he underestimated him and he could release them, how many could he release?

They were only strong bows, and they dared to unleash them in front of him.

"I will slaughter and cut you down now, you little animal. Inform the army, let's go."

How could Wang Juzhi allow Han Qianqian to humiliate himself like this in front of his own men, and with a wave of his hand, ten thousand troops moved in unison.

"Why don't you retreat first, I'll hold off for a while with the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie, if we don't retreat, it will be too late." Hei Yu said in a low voice at that moment.

Han Qianqian's heart warmed, he didn't expect that at such a critical moment, Hei Yu would be willing to risk his own life for his own safety.

Although he didn't need to.

"None of us need to retreat." Han Qianqian looked at the incoming crowds of people and smiled coldly as he aimed his left hand, the Heavenly Fire, and his right hand, the Moon Wheel, at the crowd and blasted away.

At the same time, the jade sword was lightly retracted, and the Pan Gu axe was manipulated to extinguish the sky.

A huge army was annihilated with a bang.

Wang Juzhi's face froze slightly, obviously not expecting Han Qianqian to be able to release such devastating attacks continuously at such a time.

However, he wasn't worried, the giant beast still had to struggle twice before it died, let alone Han Qianqian.

"Struggle, because you won't have a chance soon." Wang Juzhi laughed coldly.

"Is that all you have to offer?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"With just these."

"Then you've lost." Han Qianqian suddenly smiled wryly.

And at that moment, the ground shook and roared in the surrounding mountains behind the Pill God Pavilion army!

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The crowd looked back in horror.

In the middle of the mountains, the jungle shook and dust rose in all directions, accompanied by the roar of angry and mighty beasts of all kinds.

There was a strange scene between the mountains of the Four Peaks of the Voidless Clan, a scene that took even the entire Voidless Clan by surprise.

Above the back mountains of the Four Peaks of the Voidless Sect, those strange beasts raced towards the outside of the Voidless Sect.

"What's going on? A great calamity has descended from the sky, so the wild birds have scattered in all directions?" The Second Elder looked at the flocks of strange beasts in the sky and couldn't help but say in surprise.

The crowd of disciples also murmured speechlessly, not knowing how to express the shock in their hearts.

Beasts walking and birds flying, this had never happened before in the history of the Voidless Sect.

"What on earth is going on here!?"

"There are all kinds of strange beasts and beasts on three sides, and they all seem to be coming for us."

"Are these guys crazy?"

"Impossible, there have always been only beasts afraid of people, where are the people afraid of beasts? Could it be that there's some kind of mutation somewhere here?" A group of senior executives from the Pill God Pavilion looked at each other in disbelief.

But the next second, when those all kinds of strange beasts rushed out quickly gave them the answer.

Under the iron hooves, there is no perfection!

An endless number of strange beasts ferociously attacked from behind the Pill God Pavilion disciples, and the Pill God Pavilion army, which had not at all expected to be attacked by a sneak attack, was immediately overwhelmed by the enemy on their backs, and their powerful camp was rushed to pieces.

"ROAR!!!"

"Kill!"

In a flash, the entire battlefield shouted and shouted, and beacons of fire rose in all directions.

"You ..... you ..... these ..... these strange beasts are helping you?" Wang Juzhi looked at Han Qianqian with a stunned expression, his eyes revealing disbelief.

Strange beasts weren't rare in the Eightfold World, as everyone would catch one as a pet to improve themselves, but those were the ones that had recognized their owners. It was uncommon for wild ones like this to suddenly attack humans in groups.

It was no wonder that all those present had their jaws dropped.

"Do you think you're the only one with help?" Han Qianqian smiled coldly.

On the high mountain in the distance, Chi Meng frowned.

"This Han Qianqian, he's really strange, where did he find so many strange beasts to help him in his battle?" Chi Meng mumbled strangely to himself.

Lu Ruoxin was also wondering, mortals and beasts, were really two different species, strange beasts were even more hostile to humans actually because they had been enslaved by humans for a long time, trying to operate so many strange beasts by one person, it was simply a fantasy.

"He is really intriguing me more and more." Lu Ruoxin smiled wryly.

Chi Meng smiled bitterly, "Miss, not to mention you, even I am very curious about him now."

It was rare for Lu Ruoxin not to scold Chi Meng, but instead nodded approvingly, "What an enchanted man."

Inside the Voidless Clan, after seeing tens of thousands of strange beasts and tens of thousands of armies fighting furiously together, the entire Voidless Clan was also all but frozen.

"I remember, I remember, back then, when our Voidless Clan was besieging Han Qianqian, the strange beasts from the back mountains of the Four Peaks killed out and attacked us. Nowadays, these strange beasts are obviously helping Han Qianqian as well."

"It's not just from our Voidless Clan, it seems like all the strange beasts from the mountains near the Voidless Clan have come out."

"Could it be that Han Qianqian asked us for a map just to see where there are strange beasts around here? But, it's not like he has any friendship with strange beasts, so why would all these beasts help him?"

The group of people were talking and were very curious.

"It's the beast king." Qin Shuang said indifferently at this point.

"The Beast King?" Sanyong froze.

"Frosty, are you talking about the sealed Beast King in our back mountain?" The Second Elder immediately said sharply.

"Yes!" Qin Shrost said blandly, "There is something you may not know, the Death Spirit Forbidden Land was actually broken by Three Thousand rather than me."

Then, Qin Shannon told the crowd all about the encounter with the Beast King back then, including the subsequent taking of the Beast King's golden body to save himself.

"You mean to say that Han Qianqian took the reincarnated Beast King as his pet? And even, became a new round of Beast Kings?" Sanyong said incredulously.

"Yes." Qin Shannon nodded her head.

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a cold breath, no wonder the ten thousand beasts had attacked them like they didn't want to die back then, it turned out that Han Qianqian was their king.

However, the beast king was extremely resentful, even if he was reborn and reincarnated he was quite powerful, and the time of reincarnation and incarnation was unknown to anyone but the strange beasts, but it was unexpected that Han Qianqian had the strength and luck to take the beast king as a pet.

This simply made people envious.

"I never thought that three thousand would have such a strange encounter, and could even break my death spirit forbidden land, this is simply a talent."

"Frosty, such a thing, why didn't you tell us earlier."

"Yes, if we had known this, how would there have been that misunderstanding." San Yong and the second and third elders shook their heads in pity.

"Hmph, if we had said it, with your prejudices, would you have believed it?" Qin Shuang said in a cold voice.

San Yong and Second Third Elder instantly lowered their heads, and Lin Meng Xi even lowered her head in silence, it turned out that not only had Han Qian Qian saved her daughter in the first place, but also allowed herself to die nine times for her daughter's sake, and subsequently even handed her something as precious as the Beast King's Golden Body. Most importantly, in order to protect his daughter's reputation, he had even hidden the truth and put all the credit on his daughter's shoulders.

With such a disciple, Lin Mengxi felt blessed in three lives, but what about herself towards him? Yet he was cold-eyed and ashamed to think of it.

"I'm sorry." Lin Mengxi couldn't help but look at Han Qianqian's figure fighting in mid-air in the distance, tears falling like rain.

**Chapter 2136**

"Now, I finally understand why Qin Shang was in love with Han Qianqian. Han Qianqian, in both public and private life, is worthy of being a man. We, on the other hand, were blinded by lust, blinded by prejudice, and did not know the goodness of people's hearts, and instead blamed him for everything that was wrong." Sanyong let out a long sigh of remorse.

The Second Elder also hung his head, "If I were him, I'm afraid I'd want to kill us all to vent my hatred, so why would I risk my life to save us today? Three Thousand is truly chivalrous, and when you think about us elders, you are ashamed."

"Such a loyal and filial disciple, with great skills, has been destroyed by our hands. When this matter is over, we should leave our posts. What face do we have left to be any Elders and Sect Leaders?" The third elder also shook his head in discomfort.

After saying that, the four elders looked at each other and turned to face Su Yingxia, "In the absence of three thousand, Yingxia, you are his wife, so say sorry on our behalf."

After saying this, all four of them half-kneeled at the knees in unison and bowed their heads deeply.

Seeing that the four elders had all knelt down, a group of Voidless Sect disciples, too, hurriedly knelt down.

They felt deeply guilty about what had happened to Han Qianqian.

"All of you get up." Su Yingxia forced down her inner excitement, she had never been jealous of what Han Qianqian had given for Qin Shannon, because she knew Han Qianqian too well as a person.

He was doing it to repay his kindness, and also for the relationship between his senior sister and brother.

If she were herself, she would have done the same.

Therefore, she was all the more happy and satisfied that Han Qianqian handled things in such a way, because Han Qianqian, was a true man.

The heart of a man who punishes the evil without mercy will always have more good thoughts for the non-evil as well.

"I think that three thousand will forgive you." Su Yingxia said softly.

"Three thousand's scales of rebellion is Su Yingxia, in turn, if Su Yingxia says that three thousand will not blame you, three thousand will definitely not blame you, all get up." Seeing that the crowd did not dare to get up, Lin Long could not help but interject at this point.

The crowd hesitated for a moment, and finally, slowly stood up.

"What are you all still standing there for? San Qian is worried about you all dying for nothing, but you can't just do nothing, right?" Lin Long said in a cold voice.

The group of disciples instantly understood what was going on and took out their own strange beasts, then had them go forward to help.

Outside the Voidless Sect, looking at another group of strange beasts to help in the battle, many of the Pill God Pavilion disciples had a difficult look on their faces, the strange beasts that had suddenly killed out from the periphery had already caused them to be in disarray, they hadn't even stabilised yet, and here came reinforcements.

Wang Juzhi was also looking anxious.

He had not expected Han Qianqian to suddenly have so many strange beasts raiding their rear, so much so that their army was in turmoil, with numerous deaths and injuries.

If the situation continued like this, then the battle would be extremely difficult.

He had raised so many troops to come here, and if this was the only situation, that was obviously something he did not want to see. What's more, how could he tolerate Han Qianqian being so reckless in front of him?

"What? You're the only ones with strange beasts, are you?" Wang Juzhi's face was grim, then he bellowed, "We have them too."

"Pass the order down, everyone summon our strange beasts, block their strange beasts for me, and for the rest of you, don't let up on Han Qianqian's attack."

"Han Qianqian, you're fighting me? Are you able to fight me?"

Wang Juzhi's entire expression turned fierce, and as he gave the order, more than a hundred thousand disciples immediately sacrificed their spirit beasts directly.

In a flash, the scale was so vast that just by looking at it, one's scalp already tingled.

"What should we do?" Hei Yu kicked away one of the people who had pounced on him, and at this point, he sidled up to Han Qianqian's side and couldn't help but frown.

"Although there isn't a single human, there are at least seventy to eighty thousand of them, it's not easy to deal with." Hei Yu continued.

Han Qianqian frowned, his face was icy cold, and then suddenly smiled.

Seeing Han Qianqian laugh, Hei Yu was a little incredulous, including Lu Ruoxin who was also in the distance. A hundred thousand people were already annoying enough, but now there were 70,000 to 80,000 more spirit beasts, and this formation was so big that it was suffocating.

But Han Qianqian was still laughing at this time?

If he wasn't crazy, then he must be a fool.

"This guy, what the hell is he thinking? At a time like this, he's still laughing?" Chi Meng really didn't know what Han Qianqian was up to, it was beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

When Wang Juzhi saw Han Qianqian laughing, he felt unusually disdainful in his heart, "It's already this time, and you're still laughing?"

Han Qianqian laughed, looked at Wang Juzhi and said, "Of course I can laugh, you are on the verge of death, how can I not laugh?"

"Yellow-mouthed little boy, I'm dying? Are you afraid you've lost your mind?" Wang Juzhi shouted coldly, the situation in the field was clear, which no longer needed to be said.

Han Qianqian had the help of a strange beast, did he not have any himself?

Naturally there was, even more.

"Whether I've lost my mind, or you're blind, you'd better turn around and look clearly before you say anything." Han Qianqian smiled faintly, and then, with his eyes, gestured for him to look behind him.

The next second, when Wang Juzhi looked back, he saw a scene that almost took his breath away.

### **Chapter 2137**

Above the rear, the 70,000 to 80,000 Qi Beasts that had just been summoned suddenly fell back on the enemy as they charged towards them, turning to attack the Pill God Pavilion's disciples instead.

The large number of Pill God Pavilion disciples had not reflected at all, and coupled with the huge number of Qi Beasts summoned, when this group of Qi Beasts turned against each other, the whole scene could simply be described as tragic.

With one inside and one outside, the two sides were pinned down, and the army of the Pill God Pavilion became a meat sandwich for a while, being rushed by the strange beasts with rivers of blood, corpses strewn all over the field, and screaming incessantly.

The anti-foreigner has entered a purgatory on earth for a time.

"This ..... this ....." this for a good half a day, Wang Juzhi also froze not to let out a fart.

After all, this is beyond the cognition of normal people. If the wild beasts attacked them, it was understandable, but the pets of the beasts that had signed a contract with them attacked their masters, which was really unbelievable.

As we all know, once the contract is made, the owner's life and the pet's life are in agreement, and once the owner dies, the pet will naturally die as well. Therefore, a spirit pet turning against its pet was no different from committing suicide.

"How can this be?" Ye Lucheng looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it to death.

A single strange beast might prefer to commit suicide and rebel because of circumstances such as oppression and abuse, but ten, a hundred, would be impossible, not to mention the 70,000 to 80,000 of them.

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What is the concept of seventy to eighty thousand of them defecting en masse at the same time?

Cool-Son Yeh did not know, for he had never heard or seen anything like it even after growing up.

"The will to trap, there is no life without death, kill me." In mid-air, Han Qianqian roared, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel Jade Sword, transformed into a longbow rocket, catapulted and diffracted, sweeping across a thousand armies.

Boom!

"Roar!"

All the beasts roared in unison, and under Han Qianqian's charge, all the beasts also fiercely entered a state of rage, killing on sight.

The entire battlefield was like a shura descending into the world.

Limbs were flying, screams were heard, and wolf smoke was everywhere!

With their strong bodies, the strange beasts either rushed straight through, or trampled on their feet, or tore at them with their sharp claws.

The army was completely defeated.

"Hold it steady, hold it steady for me." Wang Juzhi roared in anger and frustration.

But he knew better than anyone that this battle was lost.

Although Han Qianqian was outnumbered, he was completely dominant tactically, swooping in from behind to inflict fatal damage on the unsuspecting Pill God Pavilion army, and the sudden rebellion of the strange beasts also caught the entire army off guard, which undoubtedly added to their woes.

The disciples' morale was also completely beaten out of them.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly and knocked over dozens of people with one palm, looking at Wang Juzhi silently across the air like a god of death.

Wang Juzhi first froze, and then, his whole body became furious, his eyes full of resentment.

An army of 150,000 had actually been defeated, and moreover, in front of this guy.

However, Wang Juzhi also understood that, if we continued to consume, the 150,000-strong army would be killed and wounded, so if we left the green hills intact, we would not worry about the firewood.

As soon as Wang Juzhi's words fell, he gave Han Qianqian a vicious glare, and a few seconds later, followed by a few experts, ran towards the bottom of the mountain.

As soon as the leader ran away, the disciples of the Pill God Pavilion even dropped their armour and fled.

On the ground, the corpses of tens of thousands of people were left behind, and it could be said that there was hardly any place to set foot on the entire battlefield.

Somewhere up high.

"I go." For the first time in her life, Lu Ruoxin cursed out an expletive, her entire pretty body had long since stood straight, her beautiful eyes looking deadly at the battlefield.

Wang Juzhi she naturally despised, but the strength of the Medicine God Pavilion's 150,000-strong army was something she believed in greatly.

After all, these were the king's divisions of the Pill God Pavilion, and even though they were behind against the top of Blue Mountain, they were not too far behind, but it was such an army that presented a crushing force in terms of numbers, yet they were beaten and fled.

From a certain point of view, Lu Ruoxin thought that even if it was the army of the Top of the Blue Mountains that went to war today, it was still destined to end up like this.

"Two cities in a row, leaving Wang Juzhi completely passive, yet each step is filled with unknown variables as well as many impossibilities, Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, you really make me appreciate you more and more." Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but shake her head and said.

"Miss, how did he ..... he ..... manage to get so many strange beasts to help him? Even those strange beasts that were taken as spirit pets would rather rebel against their masters and help him even at the expense of their own lives." Chi Meng said strangely.

"Did you see the white light on his arm?" Lu Ruoxin said blandly.

"That white light is ....."

"If I guessed correctly, it should be the Beast King who was trapped in the Void Sect before." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"Beast King? You mean, the Beast King who can manipulate foreign beasts?" Chi Meng said curiously.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, "That's right, there's just one thing I can't figure out is that those who can become beast kings are often high-ranking strange beasts with extremely heavy resentment. These strange beasts are extremely resentful of humans, plus the beast king will be protected by the herd, so it's simply more difficult if you want to take the beast king as a pet. This fellow Han Qianqian ....."

"Miss, Han Sanchiang is so unpredictable, if you still help him, will it be difficult for us to control him in the future? What my slave means is that he may not appreciate us even now, and even more in the future ....."

"Chi Meng, the reason why people are the strongest in the world is because they have seven emotions and six desires, and they are also intelligent enough. However, often this is also a drag. There are two sides to everything, and sometimes the advantages, can be exactly the disadvantages." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, Lu Ruoxin had a perfect plan as to whether Han Qianqian could be controlled.

Even under this perfect plan, she has a supplementary plan B to ensure that even if Han Qianqian can get rid of her perfect plan A, she will still be subject to her plan B.

Chi Meng nodded with seeming understanding, "Understood Miss."

And at that moment, the Voidless Clan.

"Whoa!"

"Roar!"

The entire clan was completely abuzz, the disciples jumping up and down in excitement and cheering, and several elders such as Sanyong were embracing each other and crying long tears of joy.

When Han Qianqian appeared above the Voidless Clan with Meditation Rain, above the ground, a crowd of ten thousand people shouted in unison.

"Long live Han Three-thousand."

"Long live Han Qianqian."

"Long live Han Qianqian."

The thunderous cheers and chants resounded completely throughout the Voidless Clan, even causing one's eardrums to hurt slightly.

"It seems that you have become their hero." Hei Yu smiled faintly.

Han Qianqian smiled and raised his arm.

"ROAR!!!"

Behind them, tens of thousands of strange beasts, responding in anger.

"What's the point of being a hero? Isn't it the same as working for someone else? If you want to be one, be a king." Han Qianqian left behind a sentence that left Hei Yu completely frozen, and flew towards the Great Hall of the Voidless Sect.

### **Chapter 2138**

"Three thousand, three thousand!" Fu Mang and the others were also very excited, each one cheering incomparably.

Han Qianqian slowly fell down, and the crowd immediately gathered around.

"Han Qianqian, you're awesome, you've repelled over a hundred thousand troops of the Pill God Pavilion with your own strength, and you're led by Wang Juzhi, the new god himself."

"Haha, sealing a god in one battle, Brother Three Thousand, you're too strong."

"Brother Three Thousand, accept my knees."

A group of people roared loudly in fervour, their admiration for Han Qianqian overflowing.

But Han Qianqian's eyes were always gazing at each other with Su Yingxia, never making contact with others.

"Thank you for your hard work." Su Yingxia's eyes were full of love as she looked at Han Qianqian.

"It's not hard." Han Qianqian smiled gently, "After all, for the reward you promised me."

Hearing those words, Su Yingxia froze, and then blushed.

"Hahahahahahahaha." Although Fu Mang didn't know what Su Yingxia's reward for Han Qianqian was, he instantly understood in seconds when he saw Su Yingxia's red face.

As soon as Fu Mang roared, a group of people followed suit, and it was a lively moment.

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Only Qin Shant, silently lowered her head, looking gloomy.

San Yong at this moment glanced at the second and third elders and Lin Meng Xi, and after nodding affirmatively at each other, they walked in unison to Han Qian Qian, and immediately afterwards, the four of them knelt directly in front of Han Qian Qian.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Three thousand, I'm sorry."

"Yes, when we treated you like that, you still helped us regardless of our past, and if it wasn't for you this time, our Voidless Sect might have been wiped out and replaced by that bastard Ye Kucheng."

"Ai, you are our benefactor, yet we treated you like that, it was really uncalled for."

The four men lowered their heads heavily in remorse. There were even some tears in their eyes, and it was hard to let go of the big mistake they had made.

"Get up." Han Qianqian said blandly.

For San Yong a few people, Han Qianqian just thought they were stupid, since they were stupid people, why should Han Qianqian bother with them?!

"Look, I said long ago that when Yingxia forgives you, Sanqian will forgive you, so get up." Fu Mang smiled and said.

San Yong several people looked at each other, and then at Han Qian Qian, before slowly standing up.

"You all get up too." Han Qianqian looked at all the Voidless Sect disciples who were kneeling and said.

The Voidless Clan disciples also followed suit and stood up.

"No one is perfect, everyone makes mistakes, I just hope I can make you understand one thing, don't look at anyone with tinted glasses, just treat them with a sincere heart. Otherwise, once others have soared to great heights, you will not only lose something you might have gained, but you may even get jealous and put yourself in trouble." Han Qianqian said blandly.

"You are magnanimous and have such an awareness, O Three Thousand, in fact the waste is not you, but us." Sanyong said with a bitter laugh.

"Yes, only today have I finally understood that the difference between a man above and a man below is not appearance or perhaps even strength, but one's character." The Second Elder echoed.

"Even if a person is strong but has a bad character, it is difficult to achieve great things, let alone being a man above others. This is the case with Ye Kucheng and Han Qianqian, and now that the two of them are looking at it again, the highs and lows are immediately apparent." The Third Elder also said.

San Yong nodded, "Yes, back then we were also wrong to trust this bitch Cool-Son Yeh, so much so that our Voidless Clan is in the predicament it is in today."

"Meng Xi, you go and have the kitchen prepare a feast, celebrate today's great victory, in addition, I have an important announcement to make." Sanyong commanded.

"Yes."

After Lin Mengxi left, Sanyong respectfully said to the crowd, "All of you have worked hard for my Voidless Sect, please also rest in the hall."

At Sanyong's invitation, Han Qianqian took the crowd back inside the hall to rest, and in just half an hour, a feast was already set up outside the hall.

And at that moment, the Pill God Pavilion.

After the defeat from the mountain, they immediately returned to the base camp of the front line battlefield of the First Spirit Master Dowager, as the Medicine God Pavilion army retreated and the two Fu Ye families retreated in time.

The disciples knew that they were outnumbered and were not confident enough to face the more aggressive Fu Ye army.

However, it was a good thing that the army was retreating, so her vanguard could finally breathe a sigh of relief, and the long-awaited victory was just around the corner.

But as soon as she entered the tent, she saw everyone with sad faces.

Wang Juzhi's face was cold, his head half-lowered, and his anger hard to dispel.

Only when he saw that Master Xian Ling had returned did he raise his head slightly: "Master has returned, ah, you have worked hard."

After saying this, there were no further words.

First Spirit Master Dowager swept a strange glance at the crowd, and finally, gently came to Cool-Son Ye's side: "What's going on?"

### ***Chapter 2139***

"The Voidless Clan didn't attack." Cool-Son Yeh replied softly in an annoyed voice.

Hearing these words, Master Xian Ling was stunned, "What? The Voidless Clan didn't attack? How could that be?"

With the number of people and Wang Juzhi himself sitting on the battlefield, the word failure was almost never in Precedent Spirit Master Dowager's consideration.

Although First Spirit Master Dowager was surprised to learn of Han Qianqian's identity, she really wouldn't doubt the outcome of this matter in the slightest as Wang Juzhi arrived with a large army.

But where did she think that it would be defeated.

How was this defeat?

Cool-Son Yeh glanced at Wang Zhuzhi, and at that moment, took a step forward, "Your Holiness, Han Qianqiang was able to get so many strange beasts to help, I think it might have something to do with the Voidless Sect's Death Spirit Forbidden Land back then."

Then, Ye Lucheng told Wang Juzhi all about the beast king's golden body and the rebirth of the beast king that was suppressed in the Death Spirit Forbidden Land.

After listening, Wang Jiuzhi pondered for a long time: "In that case, Han Qianqian might be controlling the Beast King, right?"

Cool-Son Yeh nodded his head.

"Your Holiness, even so, we actually don't need to be discouraged, Han Qianqian's victory this time is actually because we don't understand his ways and let everyone bring out the strange beasts, instead of inadvertently enhancing his fighting power. However, those are all contracted beasts, as long as our people break the contract as soon as ....." someone suggested.

"That's right, we've lost a lot of disciples this time, but when the disciples die his strange beasts die with them. Everyone's losses are about the same, and as soon as the living ones break the contract, all those of our strange beasts on Han Qianqian's formation will die, and the scales will tilt to our side just the same."

Wang Juzhi nodded, "Good, immediately order everyone to destroy their contracts, so that all those contracted strange beasts following Han Qianqian will die out."

"Yes." One of his men hurriedly retreated.

"How long will it take for the people from the Eternal Sea to arrive?" Wang Juzhi raised his head and asked.

"Your Holiness, they will arrive tomorrow evening."

"In other words, we still need to hold out for another day." Wang Juzhi frowned, "Lone City, you lead 50,000 disciples to guard the bottom of the Voidless Clan's mountain in order to prevent them from raiding, while Master Xian Ling Tai leads the vanguard troops to block the two Fu Ye families, and do not initiate an attack for the time being until reinforcements arrive."

In order to avoid being attacked back and forth, Wang Juzhi arranged the corresponding strategic adjustment at this time.

"Yes."

Only after the general direction was deployed did Wang Juzhi breathe a little easier.

"In addition, Wu Yan, go and invite someone for me." After speaking, Wang Zhuzhi handed a token to Wu Yan's hand.

Seeing the words on the token, Wu Yan froze, followed by a bitchy smile, "Yes, Your Holiness."

When he had left the tent, Wu Yan looked at the sky and said in a cold voice, "Han Qianqian, do you think you're really invincible?"

And at that moment, the Voidless Sect.

It was lively and crowded.

Han Qianqian's group was placed at the main table, and the disciples of the Voidless Clan took turns to toast Han Qianqian.

However, as she did not drink, they had to say a word of thanks to her after toasting Han Qianqian.

Seeing that the time had come, Sanyong slowly stood up and raised his hand, gesturing for everyone to quiet down.

After the people were quiet, Sanyong smiled to himself, "Gentlemen, all of you be quiet for a moment, I will make an announcement."

After saying this, Sanyong looked at everyone awkwardly, "I have been in charge of the Voidless Clan for a hundred years, and I had wanted to lead the Voidless Clan to glory with dedication, but unfortunately my abilities were limited, and not only did I misjudge the traitor Ye Kucheng, but I even lost three thousand such generals from my clan because I listened to his slanderous words."

"This is a shortage of my abilities, and I offer an apology on behalf of all the disciples of the Voidless Clan." After saying this, Sannaga bowed deeply.

"At the same time, it also shows that Sanyong is not capable of leading the Voidless Clan, therefore, as of today, I am officially stepping down as the head of the Voidless Clan." After saying this, Sanyong let out a bitter smile.

"However, the Sect Head Order has been taken away by Ye Kucheng and the others, so if you still recognize me as the Sect Head, then I will announce the next Sect Head, okay?"

With a single command, the crowd looked at each other in disbelief.

Sanyong was still alive, and the disciples of the sect naturally supported the Sect Leader, and in just the next second, the crowd of disciples chanted in unison, "Yes!"

Sanyong smiled heartily.

"Good then, then I will announce the new head of the Voidless Sect."

"The new Sect Leader, it has to be Han Qianqian, and only he is qualified to be our new Sect Leader."

"That's not true, with three thousand as our head, who else will we be afraid of in the Voidless Sect? We won't even be afraid of the Pill God Pavilion!"

"Yes, I'm determined to follow Han Qianqian anyway."

The crowd of disciples were excited.

However, the more they did so, the more embarrassed Sanyong and the few elders were, and how could the Voidless Sect have the face to invite Han Qianqian to be the head of the Voidless Sect when things were so bad!

However, for the sake of the future of the Voidless Clan, Sanyong and the few elders thought about it and finally came up with a more appropriate candidate.

And this person, not only had her own skills, but most importantly, she would pull in the relationship between Han Qianqian and the Voidless Clan.

"I declare ....."

#### **Chapter 2140**

"I announce the new head of the Voidless Sect, Qin Shannon."

When Sanyong announced this decision, a few elders were expected, after all, this was the result of their deliberations.

However, the group of disciples were all very surprised, but on second thought, it was within reason.

Among the most outstanding disciples of the Voidless Sect, Ye Gucheng, one of the Three Masters, had already defected with Lu Yunfeng, and there was only one person left to choose from, Qin Shannon, and it was only a matter of time before the position of Sect Leader fell to her.

"Congratulations to Senior Sister Qin Shou."

"With Senior Sister Qin Shou leading our Voidless Sect, I believe that the Voidless Sect will definitely go to the next level in the future."

"Go for it, Senior Sister Qin Shou, we support you."

The disciples quickly gave great support to Qin Shannon, each one shouting excitedly.

"Congratulations, Qin Shannon." Fu Mang also smiled and said.

"Qin Shant is calm and steady in his dealings, and I also feel that it is a blessing for the Voidless Clan to have such a young man in charge." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had also had a lot of contact with Qin Shant and gave his heartfelt blessing for Qin Shant to take up the position of Sect Leader.

"It seems that you will have another helper from now on." Su Yingxia smiled and said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, he did not care if Qin Shant could help himself in the future, he also genuinely felt that Qin Shant was indeed the most suitable person to take up the great burden of the Voidless Sect.

If he were the head of the Voidless Sect, she would naturally be the first choice if he were to pass on the throne.

However, Han Qianqian knew that San Yong's passing on the throne at this time was by no means as simple as just feeling guilty. The most important thing was that he was changing the head of the Void Sect to give it a new future. And this future, visible and tangible, was none other than himself.

Han Qianqian knew this, but he still had to do what Sanyong wanted. Although Sanyong was suspected of making a fool of himself, Qin Shou was always his good friend and sister, so Han Qianqian could not just ignore her.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian nodded, "Congratulations, Senior Sister Qinshang."

Qin Shrost looked at Han Qianqian and was a little puzzled, "Even you say that? But ..... but I am not yet senior, how can I take on this important task?"

When Sanyong saw that Han Qianqian had nodded, his heart had long been overjoyed, because to him, with Han Qianqian as the protection behind him, it didn't really matter anymore who the Voidless Sect had chosen.

"Frosty, believe in yourself, since everyone supports you to be the Sect Leader, that's what the people want, don't let down everyone's heart." Sanyong laughed.

The Second and Third Peak Elders also behaved strangely, first glancing at Han Qianqian before saying to Qin Shannon, "Yes, Shannon, don't push back."

Qin Shrost looked at Han Qianqian and then at Su Yingxia before finally nodding, "Alright."

The crowd rejoiced as Qin Shrost agreed, and because they knew Qin Shrost better, the people behind Han Qianqian, such as Qiushui Shiyue, were also sincerely happy for her.

"In that case, then I announce that from today onwards, Qin Shannon will officially become the head of my Voidless Sect, while the few of us, in the form of elders, will assist Qin Shannon by not participating in any political matters." Sanyong said.

This move by Sanyong was clearly a gesture of goodwill to Han Qianqian, not participating in political affairs, and was also telling Han Qianqian that they would not interfere in any matters of the Voidless Clan in the future, so that Han Qianqian could rest assured that the Voidless Clan was Qin Shannon's Voidless Clan.

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Immediately afterwards, Sanyong took Qin Shant and everyone else to perform the handover ceremony of the headship in front of the ancestors.

Han Qianqian had wanted to take Su Yingxia out for a walk, as a way for the two of them to be alone, and as a way to show her where she had been, but he could not resist Sanyong's softly-worded insistence on going to observe the ceremony.

The ceremony was not so much for the disciples as for Han Qianqian. However, as Qin Shant had become the head of the sect, he really needed an open and honest ceremony, and Han Qianqian could not refuse.

As the sunset approached, Han Qianqian was free to take Su Yingxia around for a rare moment with her. Fu Li knew what Han Qianqian had in mind and had taken Nian'er to play with her early on.

"I'm afraid that some of them are not simply that simple, right?" After wandering for a long time, Su Yingxia saw that Han Qianqian had almost finished accompanying her, and at this point, she could not help but laugh softly.

"Oh?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

Su Yingxia immediately jokingly knocked a chestnut on Han Qianqian's head: "Still pretending, right? You think I don't know what you're up to when you deliberately let Fuli take Nian'er away? You think I don't know that you're just taking me out for a stroll?"

Han Qianqian rubbed his head in embarrassment, "You're so smart, I can't even hide my private money anymore. Can't it be something else if you're taking Nian'er away? Don't forget, you can promise me, as long as I return triumphantly today, there are people who want me to do whatever they want, hey, this wilderness in the mountains ....."

After saying that, Han Qianqian put on a rogue look.

"Oh my God, Han Qianqian you shameless guy." Su Yingxia pouted, then grabbed Han Qianqian's collar, "Come on, this lady is afraid you wouldn't dare."

Han Qianqian was stunned, he didn't expect Su Yingxia to turn the tables on him, so he turned into a melon wimp: "Alright, alright, I'm wrong, we'll fight again tonight, we'll fight again tonight, I'm embarrassed to be in front of others now."

After saying that, only then did Han Qianqian straighten his clothes and resume his proper appearance.

As soon as the words left his mouth, in the distance, Qin Frost also happened to slowly fly over.

When he came in front of Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, Qin Frost could not help but wonder when he saw the look on their faces, "Do you ..... know I'm coming?"

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia looked at each other with a smile, and Su Yingxia shook her head helplessly, "You'll have to ask Qianqian about that."

"With your intelligence, you naturally see what Sanyong intends to do, so after you've finished your business, you'll definitely come to me to apologize." Han Qianqian laughed.

Qin Shannon nodded and smiled embarrassedly, "I knew I couldn't hide it from you. However, Master Teacher he ....."

"It's alright, you're my senior sister and one of my best friends, although Sanyong is suspected of using me. However, is it something I can refuse." Han Qianqian smiled.

Qin Shannon nodded and smiled gently, "Then I, the new head of the Void Clan Palm, will still have the same position in the Mystics Alliance, right?"

Han Qianqian laughed harshly, "No change."

Qin Shannon and Su Yingxia also looked at each other and smiled, and then, Qin Shannon said with a straight face, "However, before joining again, I'm afraid there is one more thing that must be done."

"Clean up the portal!"

The three of them said in almost unison.

The disciples of the first peak and the five or six peaks were a source of trouble.

Although all of their peak-holders had fled, the hearts and minds of the disciples of these three peaks were truly malicious.

If there were traitors in this group, and they managed to spread the news of the Voidless Sect's clan in time, then for Han Qianqian and the others, it would be tantamount to a disaster.

"But how are we going to clear it? It's impossible to expel all the disciples of the entire Three Peaks, right?" Su Yingxia frowned.