

His True Color Chapter 2141-2150

Chapter 2141

"But this is the best way to do it." Qin Frost said in a cold voice. Although this might bring about great public pressure, Qin Frost was a bold and daring person.

For the sake of the safety of the other disciples, doing things a little more ruthlessly was sometimes necessary.

"But this will leave many innocent disciples implicated. The disciples of the first peak and the five or six peaks may not all be the same as their master either." Han Qianqian shook his head.

"The most important thing is that, next, I might use them again." Han Qianqian continued.

"A large portion of my army of strange beasts are the Pill God Pavilion's contracted beasts, and as soon as they tear up the contract, they will die a lot. However, not now, Wang Juzhi will definitely tear it up only at the start of the great battle to catch me off guard. Therefore, it's unrealistic to rely on the strange beasts to hold back the Pill God Pavilion's people again." Han Qianqian pondered for a moment before saying.

"The reason I don't use the Voidless Sect's disciples is because one reason is that the battle ahead is too complicated, and the Voidless Sect's disciples going up there will all die for nothing, but that doesn't mean they're useless, and if they're weakened too much, I'm afraid that there will be too few of them when I have to use them."

Hearing this, Qin Shuang could not help but frown, "But, if we don't clear out the spies, using them might bring about a worse situation."

"The spies in here whose hearts are turned towards the enemy should of course be checked, however, not with us." Han Qianqian said softly.

Then, Han Qianqian made a gentle beckoning and Qin Shang came over, and Han Qianqian told the two women exactly what he had planned.

After hearing this, the two women laughed softly and nodded, and then, accompanied Han Qianqian to continue touring the mountains and playing in the water.

After sunset.

A figure sneakily ran out of the Void Sect. Then, all the way hastily and cautiously, he headed towards the main camp of the Pill God Pavilion at the bottom of the mountain.

But before they reached the main camp, that figure was stopped by the guards stationed at the foot of the mountain by Ye Lvchengcheng.

"What are you doing?" The guard spoke coldly and raised his sword and put it on the figure's neck.

The man hurriedly raised his hand while holding a small sign in his right hand, "Master spare my life, one of our own, one of our own."

The guard looked at the sign in his hand, took it as soon as he could, and after taking a look at it, confirmed it with the person next to him, before he let go of the knife.

"I want to see Senior Brother Ye, I have something important I want to report."

The two guards nodded, their swords were put away, and without looking back, they pointed inside, "Go in."

Receiving a release, the man walked quickly towards a tent inside.

Inside the tent, Ye Gucheng was drinking wine when the man hurriedly ran in, "Greetings, Senior Brother Ye, Greetings to Master and all the Senior Uncles."

"It's Mian'er, get up." The First Peak Elder said blandly, taking a sip of wine as he asked, "Coming in such a hurry, is there very much news?"

The man snapped his head and said glumly, "Actually, after the great victory, I have been spying on Han Qianqian in accordance with Senior Brother Ye's secret order. But strangely enough, Han Qianqian spent the whole afternoon swimming in the mountains with his wife."

"Swimming in the mountains and playing in the water?" Wu Yan frowned, "You didn't see it wrong?"

"Senior, my disciple would never dare to look away."

Cool-Son Yeh raised his hand, indicating that Wu Yan should not distrust his disciple, and looked at everyone in a cold voice, saying, "This Han Qiancheng is afraid that he really has patience, huh? Still in this mood at this time?"

"Hehe, that trash Han Qianqian, does he really think that a small victory will really win?" The Five Peaks Elder drank disdainfully.

"A punk is a punk in his own right. There's a saying that a villain is incoherent once he gets his way, and this saying is simply alive and well when applied to Han Qianqian. When our reinforcements arrive, he will be crying for as long as he is laughing." The Sixth Peak Elders also shouted angrily.

"That's right!" The First Peak Elder echoed.

Ye Gucheng frowned slightly and placed his gaze on Wu Yan, wanting to see what his opinion was.

Instinct told him that Han Qianqian should not be so careless, after all, although he had indeed won and had the capital to be proud, he should also understand that the army of the Pill God Pavilion under the mountain was defeated but did not retreat, which meant that at least the threat was still there.

Wu Yan frowned and thought for a moment before getting up and saying, "I'm afraid this isn't that simple, we've dealt with this guy Han Qianqian a few times, and judging from his words and actions, I'm afraid he's not a person who acts recklessly. I suspect"

"Are you suspecting, senior uncle, that Han Qianqian is only deliberately putting up a blindfold?" Cool-Son Yeh said.

In fact, this is exactly what Cool-Son Yeh suspected, not to mention Han Qianqian, probably no one with a little bit of brain would be so relaxed only.

"Yes." Wu Yan nodded his head.

Cool-Son Yeh was about to speak when there was another announcement outside the door, followed by a man running in hurriedly, glancing at everyone present and then at the man named Mian'er, then kneeling on the ground, "Senior Brother Ye, something big is wrong."

Both of them were spies who had escaped from the Voidless Sect, but they were only less than half an hour apart, but they were saying completely different things, and the people present were puzzled.

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Cool-Son Yeh frowned with his sword and said in a cold voice, "What's wrong?"

"Han Qianqian is spreading false news, and his trip to the mountains is just an illusion; in reality, he is taking the opportunity to observe the terrain so that he can bypass our siege and secretly lead his elites from the small paths and head straight for His Holiness' headquarters." The man said sharply.

"Is this true?"

"Han Qianqian is already gathering the disciples of the Voidless Sect, and at this moment, they have almost already set off." The visitor said.

"Bang!"

"Fuck, this damn Han Qianqian." Hearing this news, Ye Gucheng's entire person was enraged and shattered the wine table directly in front of him with a punch.

The eloquence of the First Peak Elders and the Five or Sixth Peak Elders were gone, and one was more anxious than the other at the moment.

"Lone Castle, this Han Qianqian is really not as simple as we thought, swimming in the mountains is really just to paralyze us, there is no time to lose, let's hurry up and send someone to intercept while collecting our troops to go back to the main camp to support Wang Juzhi. The two armies are now stationed at some distance from the home camp, once we let Han Qianqian take advantage of the situation, the consequences are unthinkable." Wu Yan said sharply at this moment.

Ye Gucheng thought for a moment, this was indeed the most important thing at the moment.

If anything happened to Wang Juzhi, his future would come to an end.

"The good thing is that we have quite a few spies in the Voidless Sect, Han Qianqian can defend against one, but not two, and even more." The First Peak Elder said.

"Bring the map." Cool-Son Yeh ignored him and shouted loudly, so Wu Yan quickly took out a pair of maps and spread them in front of Cool-Son Yeh.

When Cool-Son Ye looked at the map carefully, his entire face was greatly shocked.

The Voidless Sect really did have a few paths to wind down the mountain.

"Everyone, listen to the order." Cool-Son Yeh bellowed coldly and after sweeping his eyes at the crowd, he said in a mighty voice, "Senior Wu Yan, you immediately lead 10,000 men to chase down the paths, Master lead 10,000 men to stand by and support at any time, the others follow me and lead the army all the way to the main camp."

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With such an arrangement, it would be possible to sweep all the way back to the main camp from the foot of the Void Sect, ensuring that Han Qianqian's troops would not be missed.

"Yes!"

The people received their orders and hurriedly set up.

Shortly afterwards, Cool-Son Yeh's troops, stationed at the foot of the Voidless Clan, took advantage of the night to divide into three units and slowly withdrew all the way to the main base camp.

Cool-Son Yeh and the others were in a hurry, and they were fast on their horses, fearing that they might not be able to catch up with Han Qianqian's raiding force.

However, after more than half an hour had passed, the anxiety of Cool-Son Yeh and the others slowly turned into confusion, and after another half an hour, the three armies finally converged one kilometre ahead of the base camp.

Looking from afar, the base camp was calm and quiet, and there did not seem to be any possibility of an enemy attack.

"Where is Han Qianqian?" Cool-Son Yeh hurriedly asked Wu Yan.

"We haven't found any traces of the enemy all this way." Wu Yan said.

Elder Shoufeng also shook his head, he was in charge of the middle road he took, ready to meet the general army on the main road, as well as Wu Yan's troops on the smaller roads, but unfortunately, the journey had been uneventful.

"What the fuck, where did the men go." Ye Gucheng glanced ahead impatiently.

It was hard to believe that this Han Qianqian's troops were still fucking ghost troops? They had vanished out of thin air?

Just then, the tent of the main camp opened and Wang Juzhi led a few people, guided by a few disciples, all the way towards Cool-Son Yeh and the others.

After hearing the news from the disciples on guard, Wang Juzhi felt very strange, and when he came in front of Cool-Son Yeh, Wang Juzhi said rather unhappily and strangely, "Cool-Son Yeh, shouldn't you be guarding the mountain of the Void Sect at this time? Why have you come back with your men and horses?"

Ye Kucheng was a little embarrassed and hurriedly bowed in apology, "Your Holiness, we received news that Han Qianqian had deliberately wandered into the mountains in the afternoon and made a fake appearance, but in reality he wanted to play a secret game and sneak in to attack our main camp, so Kucheng led his troops all the way back to support."

"Has anything been found?" Wang Juzhi said with a frown.

Lone City Ye shook his head honestly, "Strange to say, we divided our troops into three directions and rushed back all the way, but this Han Qianqian's troops were as if they had disappeared."

"Disappeared?" Wang Juzhi frowned, "It's easy for one person to hide, but how easy is it for a troop of hundreds or thousands to hide?"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, in the midst of the night, a shocking explosion rang out in the distance around a large mountain while a white light illuminated half of the valley.

Faintly, the crowd could faintly hear the sound of shouting and killing, and beneath the firelight, there were even more sword shadows.

"Oh no." Wang Juzhi shouted sharply at this moment, his entire expression turning incomparably fierce: "Those are the troops we used to ambush the support of the Fu family of Tianlan City."

Ye Gucheng's face was ashen: "We we"

"Fuck."

With a slap, Wang Juyi slapped on Ye Lucheng's face, the whole group jumped straight to their feet in anger and cursed, "We've been tricked."

Ye Lucheng's body shook and his eyes stared blankly at the beacon fire in the distance.

Wang Juzhi's mouthful of old blood spurted out directly from his mouth, if not for the fact that he was a demigod in the end, he almost couldn't catch his breath directly.

The people of the Void Clan, looking at each other

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Inside the Void Sect, most of the people were obviously completely puzzled for a moment by the flames rising from not far away.

At first, they thought that it was the army of the Pill God Pavilion that was attacking.

But even the Voidless Clan was shocked beyond belief, so at this point the Pill God Pavilion was clearly even more at a loss.

"This"

The people of the Pill God Pavilion, one by one, looked at each other, their eyes full of shock.

The fire in the distance was so bright that it was no longer possible to rush back for support.

Ye Gucheng felt the hot pain on his face, the whole person's teeth were about to gnash, how could this be!

"A counter-trick, no, a double counter-trick, Han Qianqian must have known that we had a spy, so he first played a counter-trick to make us deliberately be on guard, and then put in another counter-trick to achieve a double counter, after we had completely dropped our guard, we fell for his trick of transferring the tiger away from the mountain." Wu eyes frowned, half dead with anger.

Han Qianqian's move had almost put them on the defensive.

"Han Qianqian, you despicable and shameless bitch, to play these tricks with me." Ye Kucheng's face was cold as he shouted softly and angrily, the rage that erupted from his eyes even hated to directly burn Han Qianqian to ashes in place.

"Wu Yan, immediately bring the elites and go with me to kill that bitch." With an angry shout, Ye Gucheng was about to drink Han Qianqian's blood and skin, and after finishing his sentence, he was about to fly towards the place of the fire.

"You fool, don't you think I've lost enough?" At that moment, Wang Juzhi bellowed.

What was the point of rushing there again? Given the distance from here to the Void Sect, even if an expert flew there, it would take at least half an hour, and given the current offensive, after half an hour, those small elite troops of his own would probably be long gone.

If Cool-Son Yeh went at that time, it would be tantamount to letting someone else directly ambush them.

"Can't we just stand by and watch?" Cool-Son Yeh reluctantly turned back and said.

"If you had half the brains of Han Qianqian, you wouldn't be saying such things to me now." Wang Juzhi's eyes glared angrily, and his entire body was simply so angry that his lungs were about to explode, "And to say something about a genius disciple of the Voidless Sect, it's nothing more than that."

Dropping his words, Wang Juzhi shouted angrily, "What the hell are you still doing? Waiting for Han Qianqian to finish eating up my ambush troops and then come back to attack us? Get your ass back to the mountain and guard it."

"Fuck, a stupid ass."

"A genius of the Voidless Sect? Is this how you're being played by a Voidless Sect's loser? Fuck!"

Wang Juzhi continued to curse, and only after several of his men dissuaded him did he go back to the main tent unrelentingly.

Ye Gucheng lowered his head and raised his eyes with the disdain and anger of Wang Juzhi's group of executives.

"You should reflect on yourself, genius boy, huh!"

"If you piss off Your Holiness next time, you'll just have to wait."

"Fuck, stupid people do stupid things, so go back and reflect."

"Otherwise, the ghosts of those elite troops will come to seek revenge on you at night."

They were obviously very unhappy with what Ye Lucheng had done, plus they all worked under Wang Juzhi and were all in important positions, who were all rivals of each other. When they saw an opportunity to take advantage of it, how could they let go of such a good opportunity to stomp on each other?!

Hearing these abuses and taunts, Ye Gucheng's fists trembled slightly as he clenched them tightly.

He was a proud son of the heavens, when did he ever get the turn to be taught a lesson by these trash? In particular, he himself was one of Wang Juzhi's most valued people in this group of vultures, and with his youth, he had a promising future.

But this evening, the situation had clearly changed.

"Cut the nonsense guys, we just didn't expect that this dead trash, Han Qianqian, was so proficient in the art of gaming, and we were just careless." Wu Yan saw the hard dislike for the group of executives, and Wang Juzhi had already left anyway.

"Yes, Lone Castle just doesn't care to play with him using these despicable means." The Shoufeng elders also protected the calf.

After all, Cool-Son Ye was their big tree nowadays.

"Oh, carelessness? Admit it if your brain isn't as good as others, and you're still being a dead duck here."

"I can also say that I'm not too fond of chasing fame and fortune, otherwise, how could the Three Great True Gods get anyone else's turn, that would have been in my pocket long ago." Another executive laughed, then, suddenly gritting his teeth in a hideous rage, he said, "Bragging B, who the hell wouldn't."

"You guys!!!" The First Peak Elder was furious, but he had no argument.

"That's enough!" Cool-Son Yeh shouted coldly, glaring at the First Peak Elder and said in a cold voice, "Are you still not ashamed enough of us? Let's go!"

After saying that, Cool-Son Yeh coldly led his troops and rushed towards the place where they were stationed at the bottom of the mountain.

After walking for a few minutes, he finally couldn't help himself: "That, Cool-Son, don't be angry with Master, I just can't stand those sons of bitches, usually when you're so powerful, they all smile and welcome you, but when it's a little difficult, they're like a vicious dog that wants to bite you to death. "

"Yes, Senior Brother Shoufeng is also concerned about you, isn't this because he doesn't want you to be insulted?"

"According to me, everything tonight is because of that damn Han Qianqian. Fuck, sooner or later, we'll have to cut that bitch to pieces."

Wu Yan's face was cold as he turned to Cool-Son Yeh and said, "After this incident, Wang Juzhi's trust in you has dropped, so we must be careful in future."

"Han Qianqian may have now joined up with the Fu family's Tianlan City men and horses, now they may rush down the mountain at any time, we must be careful, if anything goes wrong in the future"

Wu Yan did not say further, but the meaning is already very obvious.

Ye Kucheng nodded with a cold face and raised his voice to shout, "Everyone rush back to the foot of the mountain at once."

"Yes!"

The army followed and raced towards the foot of the mountain again without stopping.

And within the Voidless Clan.

Just as the Voidless Clan's group of people were on tenterhooks, at that moment, they received a short report from their disciples that the army of the Fu Family had suddenly arrived at the back of the mountain, and the elites of the Pill God Pavilion who had been ambushed on the road immediately killed them, and the two sides engaged in a firefight.

But what the elite troops of the Pill God Pavilion did not expect was that the army of the Fu family, which was supposed to be "ambushed", did not panic and was prepared to fight with them.

Shortly afterwards, Han Qianqian suddenly led hundreds of strange beasts to charge the elite troops of the Pill God Pavilion from behind.

Hearing this, the group of people from the Voidless Sect froze even more.

At the same time, everyone could not help but place their eyes on Ruo Yu beside Grandmaster Sanyong.

After today's great victory, all the strange beasts had been temporarily housed by the Voidless Clan in the back mountains of the Four Peaks, with Ruo Yu leading the disciples to take care of them.

"This is impossible, the strange beasts in the back of the Four Peaks have not moved at all." Ruo Yu wondered aloud in a very strange manner.

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"Did you read it wrong?" Sanyong said.

"Elder, if it was one or two that ran out, Ruo Yu and the disciples might have seen it wrong, but if it was hundreds of them, not to mention the disciples guarding the four peaks, even the entire Voidless Clan would not have been able to detect it."

Ruo Yu's words made everyone nod their heads, yes, hundreds of strange beasts flying out of the Voidless Sect, that was no small movement, there was no reason why they wouldn't be able to detect it.

"How on earth did this Han 3000 bring hundreds of strange beasts to raid the elite troops of the Pill God Pavilion?" The Second Peak Elder was greatly puzzled.

"Yes, this is not to mention that the enemy doesn't know, even we don't know. The most important thing is that Cool-Son Yeh's army at the bottom of the mountain, surprisingly, suddenly withdrew and ran away, then hurried back again, I wonder what exactly Han Qianqian did to them."

"Whatever, the Voidless Clan is now his alliance anyway."

Hearing the others' words, Sanyong and Lin Mengxi also nodded their heads, fortunately Han Qianqian was not an enemy, otherwise, it would be them who would be exhausted and have their spirits broken by various surprise attacks.

While they were talking, another disciple hurriedly ran in, walked up to Sanyong, saluted, and said, "Your Excellency, Sect Leader and Han Qianqian have returned."

Sanyong smiled, "Quickly, please."

Shortly after the disciple nodded and retreated back, Han Qianqian slowly flew over with the two women, Qin Shantou and Su Yingxia, in tow.

The Void Clan people looked at each other with disbelief, this was not right.

It's understandable that Han Qianqian didn't bring in the Fu family army, but how could there be that group of his entourage behind him as well as the strange beasts that participated in the battle?!

But the problem is that Han Qianqian waited but it was only three people.

Han Qianqian didn't bring Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others because he was afraid of alerting the snake. When he landed, Han Qianqian didn't stop, but only left a message and then took Su Yingxia back.

Seeing that Han Qianqian couldn't stay, a group of people instead surrounded Qin Shantou.

"Master, what is going on tonight? How how did this happen ah."

"Yes, this is too other people unbelievable."

Qin Shannon returned her eyes and looked at a group of Void Sect disciples who were collectively confused, including elders like Sanyong, and could not help but reveal a heartfelt smile.

In fact, the first time she heard Han Qianqian say this plan, she was also very shocked. In the afternoon, Han Qianqian then asked her to pretend to travel around the mountains with the two couples, but when it was time to eat dinner, Qin Shannon excused herself to go lie in the bathroom.

In reality, the little Tianlu Pixie, which Han Qianqian had fed in advance like a pig, had long been waiting for her in the backyard and had taken her all the way across the mountains to Tianlan City.

The Fu family army was quickly persuaded, after all, this war was close to their hearts.

Earlier, before the war started, they had tried several times to send troops to outflank them from behind, but they had struggled to support them because the road up the mountain had been ambushed and the few small troops that had gone had been ambushed to death with heavy losses.

To them, Qin Shuang's persuasion to fight was a very risky move, but at the same time it was also an opportunity.

Without support, the two Fuye families would only be in trouble. This is the foundation of their development, so how could they not take it seriously?!

In the evening, Han Qianqian knew that his afternoon move had long been betrayed to Ye Gucheng by some traitors of the Voidless Sect, which did not surprise him, because the afternoon excursion was itself Han Qianqian's way of showing them.

But for Han Qianqian, it was no loss, Su Yingxia had accompanied him, and he had seen the actual map of the Voidless Sect.

After that, it was Han Qianqian who pretended to gather in disguise, and then spread the news that he was going to raid the Pill God Pavilion's main camp.

In this world, truth is not easy to believe and lies are not easy to deceive, but it is precisely those true and false words that are easiest for people to believe.

Once Cool-Son Yeh was caught in the trap, he was transferred from the mountain.

As for Han Sanqian's sudden appearance of a hundred strange beasts.

That was because Han Sanqian had prepared to put a batch of strange beasts inside his Eight Desolate Heavenly Books back in the afternoon when he was swimming in the mountains at the Four Peaks.

Outsiders, unaware of the situation, were naturally unaware of what was going on.

Who wouldn't be dumbfounded and dry-eyed when they watched him just figure away, but suddenly, he was able to drag out an army of ten thousand?!

"So eager to know?" The raid was a success, Qin Frost was in a good mood and swept a glance at the crowd.

A bunch of people nodded their heads like garlic and looked at Qin Shannon with bated breath.

"I also want to tell you all, however, there is no time for that now, immediately have all the disciples of the sect gather." Qin Shannon said.

At these words, a group of people looked at each other, what was the point of assembling at this time?

Sanyong took a step ahead and said, "Frost, no, Sect Leader, it's already dark at this time, what's the point of gathering?"

"Yes, now that the elite troops from the Pill God Pavilion's ambush have been attacked by us, for the time being, we can raise our strength tonight ah." The Second Elder also frowned and said.

"Gather? Of course it's time to attack!" Qin Shannon laughed softly and coldly, "Have all the disciples come to the Great Hall to gather immediately, and in ten minutes, all of them will attack the army stationed by the Pill God Pavilion under the mountain."

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The group was frozen, but, as the Sect Leader had ordered, the others quickly followed the instructions and informed the resting disciples of the sect to gather urgently.

Sanyong frowned hesitantly, all the time pondering Qin Shant's intentions.

After a few moments, he could understand.

Now with the Fu family's army breaking through the heavy siege, and uniting with the Void Sect, it was also a good army. If the lower Pill God Pavilion's army was captured, then a closed siege could be formed around the Pill God Pavilion.

At least for the time being, it would be difficult to predict whether the battle would be won or lost.

At that moment, Han Qianqian took Su Yingxia back to the Four Peaks but did not rest, instead, he went to the back of the mountain.

At the bottom of the mountain, Ye Qucheng's team was stationed there.

After a night of running around, the disciples under them were already exhausted, but before they could do any rest and adjustment, the tens of thousands of troops were put back to work in defence under Cool-Son Yeh's arrangement.

Cool-Son Yeh's dispatch was also quite steady, guarding each of the three descending mountain passes of the Voidless Clan, basically blocking the way for the Voidless Clan to charge down. He also put heavy guards on several other paths.

A hundred metres behind them were the tents of the supporting army, with more than 30,000 men, ready to respond to any contingency at the front line posts.

As for him, he led the remaining 10,000 or so men in an irregular manner steady on the third level of deployment.

The whole defence system was almost like an iron barrel, unbreakable.

Cool-Son Yeh also knew that after the elite ambush on the mountain was defeated, the army of the Fu Family from Sky Blue City would soon come and most likely join forces with the Void Sect, so he had to be cautious and careful.

"Grand Commander Ye, Grand Commander Chen has arrived." At this moment, a subordinate came to report.

Hearing this name, Ye Gucheng immediately frowned in discontent, "What is he doing here?"

"Leading a large group of men and horses, I heard that His Holiness sent him over."

Ye Gucheng's face instantly turned cold, and under the guidance of his subordinates, he led Wu Yan and the others back to the main tent.

Before the main tent stood a large group of people, and at the front of the crowd was a middle-aged man of about thirty, with an eight-character beard, hawk eyes, and a murderous aura in his evil aura.

He was followed by a few of his staff, and when he saw Ye Lucheng coming, his thin and long eyebrows were gently raised.

"What are you doing here?" Ye Lucheng's face was cold and he said without the slightest trace of politeness.

"Oh, what else can I do? His Holiness has ordered me to come, knowing that you are a person who is not reliable in your work, so I was specially ordered to come in case any further accidents occur." Grand Commander Chen said softly.

"What can go wrong as the Void Sect's mountain is guarded by myself? You are not needed here, take your men and hurry up." Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice.

There were no two generals in one army, and the arrival of Grand Commander Chen had obviously put a constraint on Cool-Son Yeh's power, which was obviously not what Cool-Son Yeh would like to see.

Hearing Cool-Son Yeh's stern shout, Grand Commander Chen was not angry and smiled disdainfully, "What? We are both of equal rank, and you are still bossing me around?"

"I am here on the orders of Your Majesty, who are you to sway me?"

"Put all the men on the defensive."

"Yes!" One of his subordinates hurriedly led the way, and as soon as he moved, so did Elder Shoufeng and the others, and the two sides were suddenly at war.

How could they allow others to sleep soundly on their couch!

"Oh, Grand Commander Ye, we are all working for Your Holiness, why are we getting so tense? If you want us to go back, we can go back, but have you thought about how you will deal with His Holiness? His Holiness is a person who hates it when others disobey the naming."

"Besides, the people of the Sky Blue Fu family are already up there, once they join forces with the Voidless Clan to attack, in case you can't defend, this responsibility, can you afford to do so again?" At this moment, next to Grand Commander Chen, an old scholar who looked like a master, coldly spoke out.

Hearing these words, Ye Gucheng's face looked ugly.

It was natural that disobeying Wang Juzhi's order would not end well, and if the guards here were to have problems because he was bent on having his own way, then I was afraid that he would not have to think much about his end.

"It is fine for you to stay, however, there are no two generals, who do you listen to?" Wu Yan said in a cold voice.

"Oh, of course, we listen to our Grand Commander Chen. Is it hard to listen to Grand Commander Ye? You guys have run a marathon back and forth in one night, so I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it if you are asked to command the response again?" The old scholar laughed.

The old scholar was in fact sarcastic about Cool-Son Yeh's wretched appearance this evening, who could not hear that?

Cool-Son Yeh's face was icy cold, this condition was definitely not something he could agree to. It meant that the status would be lowered and, even if word got back to Wang Juzhi, Wang Juzhi would be disappointed in him, and he might even be gradually marginalised in the future.

"Get it clear, the troops under the mountain, the venerable lord ordered me to guard them personally, even if you come, that is to help me. Who is the main and who is the second, don't you understand?" Cool-Son Yeh gritted his teeth and said coldly.

Grand Commander Chen was obviously not convinced and was about to speak, but suddenly a disciple came running over in a hurry.

Immediately afterwards, he knelt on the ground and said in an urgent voice, "Senior Brother Ye, the matter is not good, I just came down quietly from the Voidless Sect, Han Han Qianqian has already organized all the Voidless Sect's army to attack us while we are exhausted."

Cool-Son Yeh was stunned, damn it, again?

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Out of the corner of his eyes, Cool-Son Yeh at the same time quietly skimmed towards Grand Commander Chen at the side.

Grand Commander Chen's eyebrows were furrowed, and his face was tinted with a mischievous smile as he looked at Cool-Son Yeh indifferently.

It was obvious that he was waiting for Cool-Son Yeh's choice.

If he believed it, and the information was wrong, then the joke he had fallen for earlier would be repeated again.

But if he didn't believe it, if it was true, then he would be in for a treat.

Just as Cool-Son Yeh was hesitating, Grand Commander Chen laughed coldly, "What, Grand Commander Yeh doesn't know what to do now? Why don't I help you with an idea?"

"Grand Commander Ye, if you ask me, it would be best to have the frontline troops ready for battle. Otherwise, in case the enemy attacks and your men have just run away for the night, if they are still unprepared, then the losses will be heavy, and even, will make the battle change." The old scholar next to Grand Commander Chen laughed and said.

Cool-Son Yeh was feeling justified when Grand Commander Chen laughed at the old scholar next to him, "I'm afraid that someone will be fooled twice for the same pit. As you know, one can make mistakes, but making the same mistake twice, that's not called making a mistake."

"Then what is a mistake?" The old scholar replied amusedly, extending but deliberately looking at Cool-Son Yeh.

"Making a foolishness."

"Hahahahahaha." The crowd roared with laughter.

Cool-Son Yeh's face instantly turned blue and red with anger, this group of people, Grand Commander Chen, were not clearly laughing at him?

If he really fell for it, I am afraid that the ridicule and sarcasm would only come more violently, and would even become a pain in the ass for him, allowing these people to grab and pinch him at will.

He had come early, but not late, but at this time to report the news.

"Lone Castle, for the sake of prudence, it's better to have all the brothers on the front line brace up and prepare for the other side's surprise attack." Wu Yan gently came up to Cool-Son Yeh's ear at this point and gave his advice in a whisper.

This was obviously what Wu Yan thought was the best way to go, after all, safety was paramount.

After thinking about it, Cool-Son Yeh was a bit reluctant and said, "You still believe in that crap from Han Qianqian? To fight us when we're tired? Compared to the battle they've just been through, what's a trip we've made for nothing? If we want to fight, it should be me."

"Cool-Son, even if we're wrong, at least we're being steady, at most we'll be mocked by these people, but if we lose our position, that's" Wu Yan said sharply.

Hearing this, Cool-Son Yeh also felt that it was quite reasonable.

"Order all the brothers at the front line to brace themselves and be ready for their surprise attack."

"Yes!"

When Grand Commander Chen and a few others saw that Cool-Son Yeh had already made up his mind, they each gave a sneer of disdain at this point.

"What are you all doing frozen? Has the wind been so cold that it blew your mouths out of shape? All of you just laugh and can't move?" Cool-Son Yeh seized the opportunity to sneer, "Or are you all deaf? Can't you hear what I just said?"

"Grand Commander Ye just said that all disciples should be prepared to fight at any time!" The Chief Peak Elder snorted coldly in an astringent manner.

Upon hearing this, a group of Grand Commander Chen's men instantly became very angry and wanted to come forward to argue, but they were stopped by the old scholar with one hand, swept a glance at Cool-Son Yeh and laughed, "Since Grand Commander Yeh has said it, then it is only right that we should assist, what are we all standing around for? Listen to the dispatch."

After saying that, he looked at Grand Commander Chen next to him respectfully, "Grand Commander, it's getting late, the tent is set up for you, let's go and rest."

Grand Commander Chen nodded and glanced at Cool-Son Yeh before he left, his eyes full of provocation and disdain.

"Fuck, this Chen Rongsheng, fuck!" As soon as Grand Commander Chen left, Wu Yan immediately roared coldly in anger.

Cool-Son Yeh also had fire in his eyes, this bitch Chen Rongsheng had always been at odds with himself, and had even looked down on himself many times because he came from a famous family. Now, when he was in pain, this bastard would beat him up with the pole.

"Fuck, Han Qianqian, you'd better come over here tonight." Looking coldly ahead at the big black mountain, Ye Gucheng shouted angrily.

And at this moment, within the Voidless Sect.

The disciples had already gathered, and Qin Shannon had also finished taking inventory. However, after the inventory was completed, Qin Shannon told all the disciples to rest in place and wait for orders, while she herself went back to the main hall, not knowing what she had gone to work on.

As for Han Qianqian's side, although the house was brightly lit, there was no one inside.

Just as Qin Shang's side was urgently assembling, Han Qianqian anticipated that those traitors would inevitably slacken off on themselves, so he took Su Yingxia and Nian'er with him to the back of the mountain at night.

Returning to the back mountain again, he had mixed feelings.

The place where the first time the eight-sided world had been, they had almost lived and died.

However, the family did not stop, but walked all the way through the spring pond at the beginning, towards the cave where the Beast King was born.

On the flat ground of the cave, a group of strange beasts had already been waiting for them.

A tiger and a lion led the way before the beasts, who had been promoted after the death of the stone monkey. From a certain point of view, it was Han Qianqian who had made them what they were today, so their gratitude to him was different.

Secondly, Han Qianqian is now accompanied by a large and small Heavenly Lu Pixi, and as strange beasts, how would they not know what level and rank the Heavenly Lu Pixi are? Even they are Han Qianqian's pets, so they are naturally more convinced of him.

Lastly, and most importantly, the battle of the Void Sect, these strange beasts were all aware of Han Qianqian's abilities.

"Greetings, King of Beasts!"

"Greetings, madam."

"Greetings, my lady!"

Ten thousand beasts chanted in unison, followed by kneeling neatly in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, and a white light appeared lightly on her arm, a rabbit with tiger teeth open, appearing in front of everyone at that moment.

"Join the Second Beast King."

It had been a long time since I had seen it, and nowadays, the little white rabbit had grown up quite a bit. To a certain extent, it was also considered to have a difficult fate, as it had only been reborn when it met Han Qianqian, a pervert, and then shortly afterwards it met Han Qianqian in an accident, and was basically in a difficult state all the time after tossing and turning for a while.

After a long period of digestion, Xiao Bai has not only reawakened, but has also become much stronger.

Today, it reappeared among the herd of beasts in a mighty manner.

"Get up all." Han Qianqian smiled.

All the beasts rose in unison.

Nian'er looked at the strange and weird animals in front of her, but she was not afraid, and was soon even suddenly attracted to Xiao Bai's cute appearance because she saw him.

When Han Qianqian wasn't paying attention, she ran straight to Xiao Bai's side and got close to him.

"Are you a rabbit?"

"But the rabbits I saw when I was a child, it all had two big incisors, why don't you have them?"

"Have you been naughty? So you knocked your incisors out?"

"Yah, these two teeth of yours are so long, why don't I fix them for you?"

Little White was stunned, then looked weakly at Han Qianqian, but without waiting for Han Qianqian to reflect, suddenly...

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Han Nian suddenly took Little White into her arms, she loved this cute rabbit so much.

Being hugged by a petite body like a doll, Little White immediately blushed, among the ten thousand beasts, it is a majestic former beast king, even now out of the scene is still the remaining power will appear, but now but because of Han Nian

Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian can't help but look at each other and smile bitterly, looking at Xiao Bai's confused and helpless eyes, Su Yingxia shook his head and smiled: "Nian'er, be good, play with Xiao Bai...rabbit later. Daddy has business to attend to."

"No, mommy, Nian'er likes the little rabbit, Nian'er wants to play with the little rabbit." Nian'er pouted, her big watery eyes still containing tears, obviously, she loved what it thought was a little rabbit so much that she couldn't let go.

But just because she was nervous, so when Han Nian replied to Su Yingxia, she couldn't help but clench her hand around Little White's neck even tighter, and all of a sudden, Little White's body leaned forward and her head tilted back, her eyes full of shock and helplessness.

Han Qianqian took a look at Xiaobai and smiled bitterly. He was not worried about whether Xiaobai could withstand Nian's tossing and turning, after all, although Xiaobai had not long awakened, with his skills, even if Han Nian took a knife and cut it, it would not be possible to hurt it in the slightest. What Han Qianqian was more concerned about was whether his daughter's naivety would cause trouble for Little White.

If it did, Han Qianqian would naturally be unwilling to indulge Han Nian in such behaviour.

Although Han Qianqian loved Han Nian very much, Han Qianqian was never willing to neglect the aspect of education.

Although Little White had despair in his eyes, he still nodded, although he was a beast king, who made this little princess in front of him so cute?!

Han Qianqian nodded gratefully, putting aside the dignity of a beast king to accompany his daughter, he was also clear that Xiao Bai had sacrificed a lot.

What's more, this time, the beast army raid also relied much on Xiao Bai.

That night, when he was chatting with Su Yingxia outside her house, he suddenly heard the beast's cry, which, coupled with Su Yingxia's remark about the beast's fury, made Han Qianqian think of the army of strange beasts, but the number of strange beasts in the Four Peaks Mountain Range was always too small, so Han Qianqian asked for a map to find the strange beasts that might exist in the nearby mountains.

And naturally, she relied on Little White, a king with the aura of a beast king, to collect them for her own use.

"Alright, let her go." Han Qianqian smiled and said.

"You're just spoiling her." Su Yingxia was a little helpless.

Han Qianqian smiled, and then, looked at all the strange beasts, "This bitter battle was thanks to everyone working together."

After saying this, Han Qianqian did not say much, and with a wave of his hand, hundreds of strange beasts appeared in an open space in front of him, and each of these strange beasts had a silvery glow and a rosy face, and one could tell just from their appearance that they were full of energy and that their bodies contained a full and incomparable amount of energy.

"King of Beasts, this is"

"This is the brothers who went out with you today to answer the battle? What is happening to them"

The two lion and tiger elders looked at each other in disbelief, Han Qianqian brought "people" out to carry out a surprise attack, death and injury is inevitable, but how could one imagine that the situation in front of them is not like that, but each one is as if they just went out to eat a big meal and enjoy a sun bath, red and glowing.

Most importantly, they also noticed that these strange beasts, who had only gone out in the evening, had come back with a huge increase in their cultivation and level.

This simply made the group of strange beasts greatly astonished and at the same time extremely envious.

If they had known this, they would have followed the beast king to fight a battle themselves.

And naturally, these strange beasts that had suddenly changed qualitatively had such a change because Han Qianqian had put them into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, and with the energy in there to give them a boost, coupled with the change in time difference, could they have not changed!

"Many thanks to the Beast King."

The group of miraculous beasts that had been nourished knelt down en masse at this point, completely subservient to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled, and while opening his hand to gesture for them to rise, he placed his gaze on the other beasts that had leapt forward, "There's no need to worry, you've all participated in battles with me, so naturally you can all enjoy this treatment."

Hearing these words, the entire herd of beasts boiled over. Unlike humans, although beasts were powerful and strong, beast cultivation was difficult, and many beasts would even transform into humans and run over the Heavenly Dao when they reached a certain level of cultivation, with the aim of becoming more fit to cultivate like humans.

"Thank you for your kindness, King of Beasts, we two beasts are grateful on behalf of all the beasts."

Han Qianqian smiled and had all the strange beasts stand in a row, then opened the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, a circle of light appeared in front of Han Qianqian by the side, and all the strange beasts honestly walked into the circle of light.

As one head entered, inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, these strange beasts were soon in an extremely unfamiliar world, but the energy here was extremely abundant, causing the group of strange beasts to rejoice greatly.

"This kid, does he treat my place like a zoo?" In mid-air, a voice was good-humoured and amused.

"Hahahahaha." Another voice laughed lightly, "A great enemy is at hand, let him be."

"If I don't go along with him, can I let this group of strange beasts in? Does he really think he has completely conquered me here? Without my consent, how can he be so unbridled."

"This kid, why has he suddenly come in?" At this moment, another voice was suddenly filled with suspicion.

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Following the two men's gazes as they let their eyes wander, Han Qianqian slowly walked in.

"So much going on in the Void Sect, and this boy has the time to come here?" The first voice wondered.

"What is that brat doing?"

At this moment, after Han Qianqian walked in, he said something to the two Lions and Tigers elders on the side. Soon afterwards, the two elders came out with a strange beast that wasn't too big, after which Han Qianqian signed a contract with that strange beast.

After that, he left.

When he returned to the cave, Han Qianqian glanced at Xiao Bai and then at Su Yingxia, a little nervous, but after pursing his lips, he simply destroyed the contract he had just signed with his spirit.

The next second, in the Eight Wastelands world, Han Qianqian came in again and with great speed, found the two Lions and Tigers elders, and in front of the two elders, the strange beast from the party was already seriously injured, however, it was still alive.

"Heh, this kid, his mind is still turning quite fast."

"Using the barrier between the two worlds thus attempting to tear up the contract between a human and a pet, although he doesn't know the truth, at least he has found a way to do it by mistake."

"Yes, once the contract is broken, the divine beast will die immediately, however, this immediate death is in the time of the Eightfold World, while in the Eightfold World, this immediate death will be much magnified. After all, a second in the Eightfold World is completely different in the Eight Wastelands Heavenly Book."

"That's quite clever."

The two voices laughed softly.

Han Qianqian soon went out again, and shortly afterwards, an even larger herd of strange beasts than before entered the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, most of which were pet beasts from the Pill God Pavilion's side.

Obviously, the results of Han Qianqian's experiments had given him an eyebrow and a temporary solution.

What remained was how to cure these strange beasts in the shortest possible time.

This left Han Qianqian puzzled, sitting alone in front of the bamboo hut and thinking hard.

Su Yingxia poured a glass of water and handed it to Han Qianqian, then looked back at Han Nian, who was playing happily with Xiao Bai in the bamboo house, and patted Han Qianqian's shoulder: "Don't put too much pressure on yourself."

Han Qianqian took the cup and gently took a sip: "If the Pill God Pavilion breaks the contract, a large portion of the strange beasts here will perish because of it, I don't really want them to help me, I just don't want to see them all die."

After saying that, looking at Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian said, "These strange beasts, originally, were also in danger to help me, only to go against their master's will. If I can't save them, I"

"I understand, that would make you feel very guilty. But anyway, once you're inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, you still have a lot of time to think slowly, so don't be in too much of a hurry." Su Yingxia said with concern.

Han Qianqian nodded.

Now that everything was in place, all that was missing was a cure, ah.

"Right, what about Senior Sister Qinshang's place? They've been assembled for so long." Su Yingxia was concerned.

Han Qianqian gave a soft, dismissive smile, "It's fine, there's no rush, let them wait and go."

The Eight Directions World.

Several more hours had passed.

The assembled disciples had long been waiting until they were drowsy, but Qin Shannon was still in the main hall not knowing what to do. Every time a disciple couldn't help but ask when they would be leaving, the reply Qin Shang gave was that the time had not yet come.

As the disciples of the Voidless Sect were still like this, the group of Pill God Pavilion disciples at the foot of the mountain who were in charge of the battle were even more annoyed.

They were staring at the mountain in front of them with their eyes wide open, from full concentration to the current dullness of their eyes, their eyes were almost seeing phantoms.

The night breeze was so cold and biting that the group of disciples couldn't help but wrap their clothes tighter: "Fuck, didn't they say that those bitches from the Voidless Sect were going to attack us at any time? It's already midnight, why isn't there any movement?"

"Who knows, maybe, this is obviously a fake news. Anyway, it's not the first time that our Grand Commander Ye has been tricked."

"Shit, he was tricked, there's no need for us to take the blame, right?"

"Who says otherwise, shit!"

And in the middle of the main tent, Ye Gucheng's face was icy cold, one hand holding the cup with unusual force, the whole person's teeth clenched.

"It's already midnight, it's midnight, how come there's still no movement from Han Qianqian's side? Fuck, that son of a bitch isn't playing us again, is he?" The First Peak Elder paced in place in anger, bellowing angrily.

"That stinking bitch Han Qianqian is simply shameless, what does he take us for? As a monkey?" The Five Peaks Elder also said angrily.

"Trash really can only use cheap tricks, have the guts to fight hard, see if I don't kill this bastard." The Sixth Peak Elder said with equal defiance.

Wu Yan frowned and bellowed angrily, "So now that he's here, you dare to get him killed?"

The Sixth Peak Elder's head instantly shrank, if he had dared, the Voidless Sect would have taken action long ago.

After Wu Yan finished speaking, the First Peak Elder said at this point, "Although Han Qianqian had released the news, the army of the Fu Clan stationed on the mountain had not moved overnight, could it really be a fake news?"

There was a bang.

The entire cup instantly turned into pieces in Cool-Son Yeh's hands.

Ye Gucheng slapped the table in anger, "Damn, this Han Qianqian, a mere trash, has repeatedly humiliated and insulted me. Tonight, he even teased me repeatedly. I really want to drink his blood and draw his tendons. Master."

"Yes!"

"Hold on!" Just then, Wu Yan suddenly spoke out.

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When Wu Yan finished, he owed his body and hurriedly advised, "Luzheng, the matter is important, once we withdraw our troops, in case Han 3,000 attack, the consequences will not be conceivable."

Ye Lucheng frowned, what Wu Yan said was not without reason.

"Senior Wu Yan, you are too careful, right? The Fu family army on the mountain has not moved, and we have waited for several hours, now we are sleepy and the disciples are complaining, if we continue like this, I am afraid that if we are not laughed to death by that Grand Commander Chen, the disciples can secretly curse us to death." The First Peak Elder muttered.

"Yes, if Grand Commander Chen tells Wang Juzhi about all this, then what will Wang Juzhi think of us at Lone City? The enemy will just let out a little news and our side will be farting around all night." The Five Peaks elders were also dissatisfied and said.

These people were all more interested in saving face, especially since they had followed Cool-Son Yeh, and were obviously treated quite well here at Wang Juzhi's place, getting all the wind and rain they wanted.

Besides, what was the point of following Cool-Son Yeh and giving up the Elders of the Void Sect? Wasn't it for the glory, the wealth, and the loftiness? If they had to put up with the humiliation of Grand Commander Chen's gang, they would naturally not be happy about it.

The Sixth Peak Elder nodded, "Yes, Lone Castle, Wang Juzhi has always thought very highly of you, considering you to be young and talented, and very intelligent, if the same when we have to go up twice, Wang Juzhi is afraid that he will be very disappointed, right?"

"You guys!!!" Wu Yan was furious, compared to the three elders, Wu Yan clearly valued more than just the immediate glory and arrogance, but more importantly, the future.

What he wanted was power.

"Lone Castle, do not listen to their nonsense, right now, the most important thing is to hold on to tonight, at least, this holds our basic." Wu Yan hurriedly advised.

As long as it was properly guarded, Cool-Son Yeh's position at least would never change, this was their basic disk. But if Han Qianqian succeeded in a sneak attack, the consequences would be very terrifying.

For him, face was an extremely important thing, and the ridicule of others was an unacceptable thing. What he wanted was the admiration and absolute envy of all his peers.

What he wanted was the admiration and absolute envy of everyone. To have someone like Grand Commander Chen, who was usually subordinate to him, mocking him at this time was something he could not bear. However, Wu Yan's words did hit the nail on the head.

At that moment, he heard an urgent shout from outside the tent.

"Report!"

Immediately afterwards, a disciple hurriedly ran in.

Without waiting to stand still, the disciple fell to his knees with inertia, obviously the matter was too urgent.

"What's the panic?" Cool-Son Yeh asked in a cold voice.

"There is movement in the Void Void Sect."

At these words, the first peak elders and the five or six peak elders froze, their faces pale, while Wu Yan clenched his fist and waved, "Indeed."

Ye Gucheng stood up straight away in his haste, "Report this quickly."

"Yes!" The disciple took a long breath, "This night, Han Qianqian ordered Qin Shantou to gather the Voidless Sect disciples together, but never issued a divisional order, and a large number of people were waiting there. However, just a few minutes ago, this group of Voidless Sect disciples, all of them, moved."

"Are they about to attack down?" Wu Yan frowned while saying.

"No, I heard that they were told to go to the vegetable gardens of the Voidless Sect's peaks." The disciple said.

"Vegetable gardens?"

Ye Qucheng's group collectively stared wide-eyed, what was Han Qianqian up to? In the middle of the night, sending a disciple to the vegetable gardens, is this insane?!

"What are they going to do in the vegetable garden?" Wu Yan swallowed, bewildered to the core.

"I heard that they were told to go and collect the vegetables and herbs from the vegetable garden."

The group of people were even more dumbfounded, it was not unusual for them to be thieves in the middle of the night, but going to the vegetable garden in the middle of the night to pick vegetables and collect herbs was really the first time they had heard of it.

The Chief Elder was baffled: "Is this Han Qianqian crazy? Gathering all the disciples to pick vegetables and herbs, what is he trying to do?"

The Fifth Peak Elder suddenly smiled, "I guess this Han Qianqian knows he is in danger, so he is picking food and medicinal herbs in time to use them against the battle to come. However, how would he know that we still have reinforcements from the Everlasting Sea? As soon as the reinforcements arrive, they will be wiped out like a wreck, and they won't be able to finish eating even if they pick so many things."

The Sixth Peak Elder also laughed coldly, "I told you it was fake news, didn't I? Brother Wu Yan is still too cautious in his work. How dare he attack the mountain with so many of us here? It's just that we were accidentally transferred by him, allowing him to gain a small advantage."

Cool-Son Yeh nodded slightly, what the three said was indeed true.

It was fine to play intrigue, but at most, you would only get a little advantage. To take down the mountain, with absolute numerical superiority, it would be a nightmare if he, Han Qianqian, wanted to win by those tricks.

"What is Han Qianqian doing?" Wu Yan cautiously asked his disciple.

"Han Qianqian went back to the Four Peaks after his success in the night attack, and has been taking his wife and daughter back to his house to rest since then, and has not come out." The disciple said.

Wu Yan frowned, how was it a little unbelievable that Han Qianqian could sleep peacefully when a great battle was about to take place? "Are you sure he was resting? And not gone elsewhere?"

"There were lights in Han Qianqian's house all the time, and they didn't go out until midnight." The disciple reported.

Hearing this, the First Peak Elder instantly laughed dumbly, "Senior Brother Wu Yan, see, I said you were too overthinking."

"Yes, although Han Qianqian is fierce, he is only one person in the end. Having fought for two days in a row and staged a sneak attack at night, he is naturally tired and wants to rest himself, so he puts out a smoke bomb to make us too tired to defend ourselves and dare not pull out to sneak attack him, so that he can rest himself with peace of mind. As for this next disciples picking vegetables in the middle of the night, it is also very obvious, but is only playing a false shake, drunkenness is not wine, in the middle of the night to collect things." The Five Peaks elders put their hearts down and laughed at this point.

"I have to say, this Han Qianqian is indeed quite clever, and is a wonderful person in terms of scheming. However, it's just like that." The Sixth Peak Elder also said with a smile.

Cool-Son Yeh nodded his head, and he was finally much more at peace now that things had come to this point.

Since Han Qianqian's true intentions had now been found out clearly, he could also stop his losses in time. Glancing at Wu Yan, Cool-Son Yeh waited for his opinion.

Wu Yan frowned and pondered for a moment, and was about to nod his head.

Suddenly, at that moment, there was a clamour outside the tent, and Cool-Son Yeh and the others instantly looked chilly and rushed out.

Many of the disciples outside the tent looked up at the sky, and in the sky, a stream of light flashed and passed all the way over the tent, heading straight in the direction of the main camp, and finally, towards a place further away.

"That's isn't that Han Qianqian?"

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As soon as they heard the name, all the disciples couldn't help but grip their guns tightly.

Even though the stream of light had already passed above them and had long since faded away into the sky.

The shadow that Han Qianqian had left in the hearts of these disciples was truly huge.

"Fuck, was that really Han Qianqian?"

"It's the middle of the night, where is he going?"

"Is it hard to say that he's going to get help?"

Several elders looked at each other, not knowing what to do, while Wu Yan and Ye Gucheng also murmured and looked at the place where the stream of light had disappeared, their eyes extremely complicated.

"Could it be that Han Qianqian has run away?" The First Peak Elder suddenly guessed again.

"Senior Wu Yan, what do you think?" Cool-Son Yeh faintly withdrew his gaze and asked with a frown.

Wu Yan shook his head, "It shouldn't be running away. If he were to run, he would have done so long ago. However, judging from the remnants that swept by just now, that golden axe was just too dazzling, and it did look like Han Qianqian. It's just that I don't understand what he's doing flying over our heads at this late hour. And where was it that he was going?"

"Then could it be to move help?" Cool-Son Yeh said worriedly.

"What kind of rescuers could they be moving? Right now they are under siege, who would be willing to come and take up the cause for them?" Wu Yan's words overruled this doubt of Cool-Son Yeh.

"This is neither, that is neither, then what the hell is it?" The First Peak Elder said with extreme impatience.

The fact that Cool-Son Yeh loved to consider Wu Yan's opinion on everything nowadays had already made him furious, and now that Cool-Son Yeh was not even listening to his own words, the Chief Peak Elder was of course even more displeased.

"In order to prevent accidents, it is better to tell the disciples to be careful. Since Han Qianqian has not fallen asleep, that means the raid could be launched at any time." Wu Yan thought for half a day and gave his arrangement.

Ye Gucheng nodded and instructed his men, "Inform the disciples at the front that Han Qianqian has appeared, tell them to be vigilant, if anything goes wrong, I'll take them to show them to the public."

"Yes!"

After instructing this, Cool-Son Yeh's group waited for a few more minutes and after not seeing any sign of Han Qianqian's return, they then gave a few instructions and went back inside the tent.

Similar to Cool-Son Yeh and the others, there was also the main army of the Pill God Pavilion as well as the front line of the Preordained Spirit Master's too troops, all of whom were alarmed by Han Qianqian's sudden appearance, but were confused when they saw that Han Qianqian only swept overhead and flew into the distance.

However, Han Qianqian always went to a distant place and did not have any sound training for nearly half an hour.

The group of people gradually dropped their guard.

But shortly after everyone had lowered their guard, Cool-Son Yeh was just lying on his bed, preparing to close his eyes and rest, when he heard a loud shout outside the tent: "Report!"

Cool-Son Yeh yelled out with great impatience, "What is it?"

"The stream of light has appeared again."

Upon hearing this, Cool-Son Yeh and several other elders immediately sat up from their beds, not even bothering to put on their shoes, and scuffed their way outside. At that moment, another stream of light leapt across the sky from afar and flew straight to the Voidless Sect.

The disciples of the three divisions of the Pill God Pavilion were once again on edge, keeping an eye on the movement of the Voidless Sect.

But after ten minutes of watching, there was still no reaction from the Voidless Sect. It was as if Han Qianqian had just flown out and nothing had happened.

"Fuck, what's he up to?" Ye Gucheng was furious at Bai Huai, angrily dropping his clothes and drinking.

After cursing, he turned around and walked into the tent, and several elders followed suit.

Several people closed their eyes and went to sleep one after another.

I don't know how long the peace and quiet lasted, but almost as soon as they were sleepy and had just fallen asleep, there was another loud shout from outside the camp: "Report!"

Ye Gucheng sat up with a thud, his entire face written with arrogance and impatience, and without even asking a single question, he directly rushed outside with several elders in a fury.

Another stream of light flashed by and flew off into the distance.

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At four o'clock in the morning, when another stream of light flew off into the distance again, the faces of Ye Gucheng and the others had long since changed from shock to anger, from anger to now full of care, and if I had to say that it had changed, I'm afraid it was the look of exhaustion on several people's faces to the point of speechlessness.

During the entire hours, Han Qianqian had almost flown back and forth, I don't know how many times.

Each time, he flew out, flew back in about half an hour, and then tossed around the Void Sect for a few minutes before flying out again.

The poor three divisions of the Pill God Pavilion, however, had to be on constant alert because of every time Han Qianqian flew in and out.

This night, the three divisions barely slept soundly, especially Ye Gucheng and the others were the most annoyed, because as the most crucial barrier in front of the Voidless Sect, their duties were very important, so every time Han Qianqian passed by, it undoubtedly made them tighten their nerves.

"Fuck." Ye Lucheng bellowed angrily and headed back into the tent in a rage.

Once back inside, the five or six peak elders were the first to lie back on their cots, for them to hurry up and grab some time to rest.

As a result, as soon as they lay down, Ye Gucheng rushed straight over and kicked the two of them in the bed. The two of them only felt the bed shake violently and sat up in panic.

"Sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep the fucking hell, what time is it, you guys are still sleeping? Get up all of you." Cool-Son Yeh shouted angrily.