

## His True Color Chapter 2151-2160

### Chapter 2151

Looking at the furious Cool-Son Yeh, the elders of the five and six peaks were also not seminar groups, the whole night, Cool-Son Yeh was messed up with a mental breakdown, could they be any better?

He did not sleep well, they also did not sleep well ah.

However, at this time, they obviously did not dare to provoke Cool-Son Yeh and could only stand up meekly.

Ye Gucheng angrily sat back in the main seat and slapped the table: "Fuck, this Han Qianqian, is he really fucking dying? He doesn't know what he's been up to all night, flying back and forth, but he's making us sleep badly."

Wu Yan lowered his head and didn't know what to say.

"What do you guys think, we have to think of a solution?" Cool-Son Yeh looked at a few people and drank in a cold voice.

Wu Yan was thinking about it, but when the Chief Elder saw that no one was speaking, he volunteered, "Lone Castle, calm down, the more angry you are, the more you will be doing what that bastard Han Qianqian wants. The more you get angry, the more you'll get what that son of a bitch wants. He's just trying to make us feel unsettled, putting out fake news that he's going to raid us, and then flying over us.

Ye Guocheng frowned and seemed to understand what the First Peak Elder was referring to, his tone was slightly better: "Master you mean ....."

"Oh, Lone Castle, he said alone that we really have to guard against surprise attacks, but now he is engaging in such harassment, isn't it just a case of no silver bullet here?" The first peak elder laughed.

Upon hearing this, the Five Summit Elders nodded, "Senior Brother Shoufeng is right, Han Qianqian's move is to make us not sleep well at all and be annoyed. However, apart from that, what could he have done?"

"If he wanted to sneak attack he would have done so long ago, he wouldn't have waited until now, let alone wait until now to show himself." The Sixth Peak Elders also echoed.

"This is a reasonable statement." Ye Lucheng nodded, since Han Qianqian was going to play a surprise attack, it was bound to be launched when he was unprepared, there was no need for him to fly in front of the enemy first and then launch a surprise attack after arousing others' suspicion, right?

This is not called a sneak attack!

"Senior Wu Yan, what do you think?" Ye Gucheng placed his gaze towards Wu Yan.

Wu Yan basically agreed with these speculations, after all, once this reasoning was slightly analysed, anyone could understand it.

However, Wu Yan was always worried, in case anything happened, it would be a total loss.

Seeing how hesitant Wu Yan was, Elder Shoufeng became impatient. If he continued to toss and turn like this, his old body would really not be able to bear it, and he just wanted to catch up on his sleep. "I say, senior brother, what else is there to consider, is it that what we say doesn't make sense?"

"Yes, senior brother, the most important thing is that it will be light in less than an hour or so, will he Han Qianqian still dare to come and sneak in?" The Five Peaks Elder also said glumly.

"Playing a sneak attack in daylight, what's the difference between that and seeking death?" The Sixth Peak Elder also echoed.

Wu Yan nodded and placed his gaze on Ye Gucheng, seeing that Ye Gucheng also nodded, he then let out a long sigh of relief, "It's fine, Han Qianqian wants us to rest badly and be worried and afraid at all times, so we'll just not do what he wants."

As soon as his words came out, the three elders could not help but put down the boulder in their hearts, and could finally rest in peace for a while.

"Brother, you should have listened to us a long time ago, otherwise, we wouldn't be in such a state tonight."

"That's right, Han Qianqian knows that he can't beat us tomorrow if we regroup, so he's doing some tricks at night to harass us on purpose so that we don't have much energy tomorrow, we can't fall for the trick." The five and six peak elders laughed at each other as you said one thing and I said another.

Hearing these words, Wu Yan also nodded in acknowledgement, "Perhaps, I was too careful, once bitten by a snake, a hundred years afraid of the shadow of the grass."

Cool-Son Yeh nodded, "Alright, in that case, order down, half of the men to rest immediately, and the remaining half to keep watch. Another thing that can be appropriate for Han Qianqian flying around, don't be reporting it, just observe more."

"Yes!" The elders of the first peak and the five or six peaks looked at each other quietly with great joy.

Finally, they could sleep peacefully.

With the order on this side of the main tent, the entire Pill God Pavilion disciples at the foot of the mountain also finally relaxed that tense nerve, the whole night, they were more annoyed than Ye Gucheng. At least, he was still able to rest in his bed inside the tent, while they were outside in the cold wind waiting to blow, and with a great deal of attention.

As dawn was about to break, they were also even more sleepy and completely slacked off when they were given their orders.

Ten minutes later, Han Qianqian's stream of light appeared again and made its way straight back to the Void Sect.

Another half an hour later .....

"Kill!!!"

Suddenly, a furious shout came violently from the frontline position where the Pill God Pavilion was stationed, followed by hundreds of black shadows suddenly rushing over before many of the disciples could reflect.

Although many of the Pill God Pavilion disciples had not rested, they were already sleepy just before dawn, and their spirits had been tight all night, so by now they were already sleepy and slow, and before they understood what was happening, they had already been killed.

The disciples who had awakened from their sleep in a panic were trampled on brutally before they could even get up, killing and injuring countless others.

In an instant, the 10,000 men and horses of the frontline troops instantly collapsed, and the sound of ghostly cries broke through the night sky.

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With the front line collapsing instantly, the 30,000 men in the centre line had some time to wake up, but they were only rushed into battle.

The army of strange beasts was in no man's land, stomping with iron hooves and roaring with fury.

The nearly 10,000 mobile troops that followed and the 30,000 troops brought by Grand Commander Chen rushed to support them in a panic, but the 30,000 people in the centre line were completely scattered, all of them lost in thought and unmotivated to fight, and even ran around in a frenzy as they fled for their lives, so that the 40,000 troops were not only unable to help, but also had to avoid the fleeing disciples.

But at that very moment, tens of thousands of strange beasts had fiercely pounced on their heels.

"Report!"

Inside the main tent, a long, tearing roar pierced the night sky from outside the tent.

The roar was so loud that it sent a shock through the hearts of Ye Guocheng and the others.

The sound was so harsh that it made people's hearts desperate and confused.

In the next second, a man covered in blood rushed in and then knelt down on the ground in a panic: "Report to Grand Commander Ye, no ..... no ..... it's not good, it's not good, Han Sanchi The first thing that happened was that the army of the Chinese army was destroyed."

"What?" Ye Gucheng stood up directly from the bed with a teng, his whole face was even worse than that of a bitter melon.

Wu Yan put on his shoes in a panic and rushed in front of his visitor with a single arrow step, grabbing him by the collar and shouting angrily, "What did you just say? Have the guts to say it again?"

The disciple's face was pale with fear, but he dared to tell the truth: "Elder, Han ..... Han Qianqian has come to kill us, our army is defenseless, the first-line positions were swiftly overwhelmed, and the 30,000 Chinese troops in the middle line were scattered due to the suddenness of the incident. ...the strange beast troops have ..... already attacked not far outside the tent."

Boom!

Ye Gucheng's body staggered and fell onto the bed with a pale face, and Wu Yan's eyes were also filled with shock, his entire person was as demented as if he had been demented, and he could not help but slowly let go of the man's collar, completely dumbfounded.

Han Qianqian had really attacked.

Moreover, the first attack was a ten-thousand-army swing down, as powerful as a bamboo, destroying the entire force to the very centre.

The First Peak Elders and the Fifth and Sixth Peak Elders were already scared to death, but they could only run faster than one another if they had to do the real thing.

"How could this happen?" Cool-Son Yeh really found it hard to understand how Han Qianqian could suddenly choose to raid at such a time!

Wasn't this the result they had finally come up with after heavy analysis?

Why would it end up like this?

Wu Yan had never dreamed that their defence, which had lasted all night, would collapse at the last moment. Han Qianqian had suddenly attacked just before dawn.

But it was obvious that Han Qianqian wanted to be taken by surprise.

When Ye Lucheng and the others rushed out of the tent, there were swords and shadows outside, and the sound of killing was heard everywhere.

"Han Qianqian!" When Ye Lucheng saw Han Qianqian, his back teeth almost gnashed.

Because Han Qianqian was burying his future!

Cool-Son Yeh lifted his sword and charged straight towards Han Qianqian, his breath in full force, leaving nothing to chance.

"I'll kill you in order to relieve the hatred in my heart. Ah, suffer death."

With a furious shout, in a flash of lightning, Ye Gucheng had already rushed directly towards Han Qianqian. With a glance, Han Qianqian kicked several people in front of him, and at the same time, he grabbed the jade sword with his backhand and stabbed the incoming Ye Qucheng straight backwards.

"No!" Wu Yan shouted sharply, trying to dissuade Ye Qucheng, but it was obviously too late.

"Bang!"

The tips of the swords met and fire splashed everywhere!!!

"Anger is useless, do you think you can scare me just because you are angry? Or finish me off?" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously and gave a slight shake in his hand.

At the tip of the sword, Cool-Son Yeh immediately felt an extremely strong strange force transmitted directly along the sword into his physical strength, his feet stumbled, and he actually retreated several steps, while almost at the same time, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out directly from his mouth.

Ye Gucheng was strong, even the best among many young men, but unfortunately, against Han Qianqian, he was completely inadequate.

But he was resigned, resigned to the fact that the trash he despised stood on high and looked up to him again and again, humiliating him mercilessly again and again.

He was the strongest.

"Go to hell." Ye Gucheng shouted, and with a fierce retraction of his sword, his figure directly trailed out a streak of shadow, attacking Han Qianqian like a bolt of lightning.

"Gryphon!" Han Qianqian laughed coldly, his jade sword in one hand, his figure also transformed into a phantom, directly disliking him.

The two figures were instantly intertwined like lightning.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, this was an even match, but in the eyes of Wu Yan, the elders, the fight between Ye Qucheng and Han Qianqian was more like clashing eggs against stones.

Whether it was strength, speed, energy, or the subtlety of their stance, there was a huge gap between them.



As long as Han Qianqian was willing, within ten moves, Ye Gucheng would definitely die. However, Han Qianqian did not strike to the death, instead, he was like a cat catching a mouse when it was full, not eager to kill it, but treating it as a toy.

It seemed that Cool-Son Yeh was taking the initiative to attack, but in reality, he was completely held back by Han Qianqian, and it could even be said that Han Qianqian was deliberately using his own defence to guide Cool-Son Yeh to attack himself.

"Cool-Son Yeh is being completely tricked, if this goes on, he's already begging for help if he doesn't tire himself out." Wu Yan's heart was burning with anxiety.

Not only was he worried about Cool-Son Yeh's safety, but he also noticed that Han Qianqian was clearly humiliating Cool-Son Yeh.

"What the hell are you doing? Hurry up and call for help." Wu Yan angrily shouted at the three elders next to him, and all three of these foolish asses were dumbfounded and remained frozen in place, not knowing what to do.

Only then did the three Shoufeng elders let out a cry and hurriedly called out for help.

Several teams of people rushed towards Han Qianqian at once.

"You're dead." Looking at the helpers coming forward, Cool-Son Yeh smiled hideously and steeply increased his aura, attacking Han Qianqian straight away.

Han Qianqian smiled wickedly, like a devil: "Is that so?"

With a sudden movement of his backhand, a huge axe slashed directly into the ground in reverse, and suddenly the golden light flourished and streams of light spread.

"Those who come forward, die," Han Qianqian didn't even turn his head back, he just bellowed angrily.

A group of several raging teams of Pill God Pavilion disciples were scared and dared not move forward, but only dared to move backwards. The disciple who rushed at the forefront simply sat on his buttocks on the ground, his legs staring at him, hating to rush up and run backwards.

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Seeing the supporting men and horses being scared shitless by just one word from Han Qianqian, Cool-Son Yeh's mood could no longer be described in words.

"I tell you, Cool-Son Yeh, in my hands, you're nothing more than an ant, I can crush you to death however I want." Han Qianqian suddenly uttered a cold warning, and in the next second, there was just a movement in his hand.

Bang!

Ye Gucheng felt like a mountain had suddenly pressed down on his body, and his entire body directly flew backwards several steps, hitting the ground heavily.

"Want to live?"

Just as he tried to struggle to get up, Han Qianqian had already rushed to Ye Gucheng's front and stepped directly on his face with one foot, and Ye Gucheng's head was instantly stuck to the ground in a deadly manner.

He gritted his teeth and tried to move, but found that he was unable to break free and could only allow Han Qiancheng to step on his face like a dead dog.

"What do you want?" Ye Gucheng shouted in a cold voice.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's foot pushed so hard that Cool-Son Yeh felt as if the other side of his face was about to be smoothed with mud.

"Is this the attitude you have when you talk to me?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"You!!!" Ye Gucheng was furious, of course he wanted to live, but he couldn't bow down to Han Qianqian.

Wu Yan and the four of them were standing on the periphery, hoping to take advantage of the disciples coming over so that they could temporarily help to relieve the situation, but they did not know that this would be the case.

"Do you really think I don't dare to kill you? The score between us should have been settled a long time ago." As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, Heavenly Fire appeared in his hand, transforming into a sword and striking down with a single blow, hitting Ye Gucheng's left arm!

First, he felt nothing, but the next second, the pain was so intense that he cried out in pain.

"Han Qianqian, if you have the guts to kill me, what kind of hero are you if you torture me in this way." Cool-Son Yeh cried out in pain, he could only watch as the fire-like sword cut through his left arm muscle, then a nuisance sound emerged directly from the muscle wound of his left arm due to the high temperature instantly, emitting a burst of flesh fragrance, then, slowly began to char.

"Killing you? Is it fun to kill ants?" Han Qianqian laughed gently, "Besides, you and I have a grudge, wouldn't it be cheaper to settle you with a single slash?"

"I have a few special minions, they have been scouting for news all night and are afraid they are hungry too." When Han Qianqian finished speaking, a whistle suddenly blew out of his mouth.

In the next second, a few black shadows swept through the air before stopping next to Cool-Son Yeh.

Seeing these few black shadows, Cool-Son Yeh's angry and resigned eyes were instantly filled with terror.

"Devil Ant Crow!!!"

That one was the size of a sparrow, surrounded by black feathers, with eyes like beans and a beak like a fish hook, a nocturnal strange beast that flew at a surprisingly fast speed, ate raw meat and often used its beak to peck viciously into the flesh of its prey before using the barbed hook on its beak to drag the meat out alive.

It's like catching a fish and then having to pull the hook hard out of the mouth.

"Eat it." Han Qianqian smiled.

Several devil ant crows immediately flew above Cool-Son Yeh's left arm, pecking directly at the skin with their beaks before violently pulling it out.

"Ah!!! AHHH!!!"

Cool-Son Yeh's whole body twitched in pain at once, and cold sweat was even pouring out on his forehead. Because the backwards hooks were too painful to hook the flesh, and this one came with several more, it was as if his body was being torn by several giant ants.

The few people in Wu Yan collectively turned their faces to the side, the scene before them was simply too cruel.

"Han Qianqian, what the hell do you want, just say it." Wu Yan finally couldn't stand Ye Gucheng's heartbreaking screams, and at this point, he cried and begged Han Qianqian.

"Watch your attitude." Han Qianqian smiled gently.

Wu Yan looked down and saw that Ye Gucheng's body was already trembling in spasms of pain under Han Qianqian's feet, and his left arm was like a honeycomb, full of blood puddles.

Without giving it a second thought, Wu Yan flung himself onto his knees, "Then count us as begging you, okay?"

"Don't worry, I won't kill him, I'm just helping him. Otherwise, if you guys just go back to Wang Juzhi like this, will Wang Juzhi let you go when he sees you all back in one piece?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Wu Yan was furious, but he didn't know how to retort. It was obvious that he was torturing Ye Qucheng, but what he said made sense.

"Do one thing for me, and I can spare his dog's life for now. However, better not let me see him next time, or else I'll beat him up once I see him." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

Wu Yan was stunned, "What is it?"

Han Qianqian's figure suddenly moved, and without waiting for Wu Yan to reflect, he had already appeared beside him, followed by whispering a few words in his ear.

At that end, Ye Gucheng was just trying to get up, but Han Qianqian had already returned and stepped on his head again, which had just been raised less than a centimetre off the ground.

The speed was staggering.

"Well?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Wu Yan's thick brows furrowed as he looked at Han Qianqian with complicated eyes, "Are you crazy?"

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"Shall I or shall I not? I have very limited patience!" As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian violently transformed his right hand moon wheel into a sword and slashed directly on top of Cool-Son Yeh's right arm.

In an instant, a huge gash was cut into Cool-Son Yeh's right arm, and although no blood was shed, the bowl-sized wound did not even have the slightest bit of flesh, revealing the eerie white bones.

"You!" Wu Yan was instantly anxious and gritted his teeth, "Okay, I promise you."

"Good!" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously and lifted his foot, releasing Cool-Son Yeh.

One side of Ye Gucheng's face was covered in heavy footprints, while the other side of his face was covered in mud and dirt and withered grass, his entire body was in a wretched state.

It could simply be described as miserable.

Wu Yan hurriedly shooed away a group of devil ants and crows, then went forward to help Ye Lucheng, after which he hurriedly poured a few doses of true qi into his body to protect his hands, before he gave Han Qianqian a faintly wary look and turned around to prepare to leave.

"Wait!" Just at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly spoke out.

Wu Yan and the others were stunned, wondering what Han Qianqian was up to again.

"The conditions you exchanged with me, I only promised you not to kill you, I didn't say I would let you go." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"You!" Wu Yan was furious, and Ye Gucheng even had a cold face.

"Forget it, it's getting late, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you rubbish, before you leave, it's always okay to say something nice, right?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"You!!!"

"Or, how about I break your legs and then leave?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Call it nice, what do you want us to call you? Father?"

"Hey, don't call me that, I don't have any unfilial sons like you." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, he didn't have any good feelings towards this group of people at all.

A few people were instantly furious and turned blue, taking advantage of them was fine, taking advantage of them and still selling their good behavior was simply too much.

"After sparing your dog lives, you must say a few words of thanks." Han Qianqian finished his sentence and leisurely looked at Ye Gucheng.

Ye Gucheng put a cross face, looked at Wu Yan and gritted his teeth, "Many thanks."

"To thank someone is to kneel down and thank them. Also, what should I be thanked for sparing you? Unfilial sons, do you really want me to teach you?" Although Han Qianqian was smiling, there was an insidious chill in his eyes that made several people shudder when they looked at him.

"Han Qianqian, don't go too far." Ye Kucheng gritted his teeth and shouted.

He had already made a great concession, but Han Qianqian was pushing him so hard.

"Excessive? Compared to the filthy things you have done? Is it excessive? How did you humiliate others in the past, today, you will taste how others humiliate you, there is a reincarnation in the world, who will the heavens spare?" Han Qianqian said in a cold and bland voice.

Without waiting for any reaction from Cool-Son Yeh, he was suddenly struck by a strange force on his knees, and his whole body fell directly to the ground. Wu Yan and the other two elders followed closely behind, all kneeling in front of Han Qianqian.

The four looked at each other and bowed their heads, "Thank you, Han Qianqian, for sparing our dog's lives."

"Learn how to bark like a dog and get lost." Han Qianqian said in a cold tone.

The four looked at each other again, and after barking twice, their eyes carried a great deal of sinister venom as they assisted Cool-Son Yeh to quickly retreat with the army towards the main camp.



For him, although he had been sent here by Wang Juzhi to help Cool-Son Yeh, the failure of the front-line troops was always the result of Cool-Son Yeh's wrong decisions, so how could he be willing to let his own brothers pay for Cool-Son Yeh's blunders?

After a few symbolic resistances, he saw that the situation was over and was the first to lead his men back, but when he looked back, he saw Han Qianqian and Ye Qucheng.

With the departure of Grand Commander Chen and Ye Qucheng, the already defeated troops of the Pill God Pavilion were completely defeated, one by one, they abandoned their armour and fled in disarray.

The camp was filled with the sound of beasts.

At dawn, when the Fu family and the disciples of the Void Sect looked down the mountain, all they could see was a lone flag with the words "Mystic" on it, raised over the camp of the Pill God Pavilion.

Other than that, there was silence, only the corpses of the Pill God Pavilion's disciples and the empty tents.

At this moment, Ye Gucheng and the others were finally getting closer to Wang Juzhi's base camp.

"What exactly were the conditions that Han Qianqian exchanged with you?" As they made their way, Cool-Son Yeh asked Wu Yan who was next to him.

Wu Yan quietly whispered something in Cool-Son Yeh's ear, and Cool-Son Yeh was instantly filled with anger: "What? That son of a bitch! Fuck, sooner or later I, Cool-Son Yeh, will have to kill him, otherwise, I will not be a man."

When he raised his eyes, he saw Wang Juzhi standing at the entrance of the main tent with a cold face, surrounded by dozens of experts, among them was the first to return, Grand Commander Chen, who stared at Ye Lucheng with a sinister look.

Ye Gucheng swallowed and swept a glance at Wu Yan beside him, "Han Qianqian's condition, what do you want?"

Wu Yan stared at him in thought, and after a moment, he asked, "What do you think?"

Cool-Son Yeh's face was cold, and he seemed to be taking a decision.

#### **Chapter 2155**

With a cold look on his face, Ye Gucheng led his men and horses and arrived in front of Wang Juzhi.

Before he could stand still, his angry body slapped him on the face with a heavy blow.

This slap was so strong that Ye Gucheng's whole body was directly slapped onto the ground, his hand covered his burning face, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes, but in the next second, he still hurriedly and obediently knelt down.

"Waste, waste, you are simply a waste, I asked you to guard the foot of the mountain of the Void Sect, and this is how you guard it for me?" Wang Juzhi growled in anger.

Before the reinforcements came, the Pill God Pavilion was now in danger, being attacked from the front and back, once both sides attacked at the same time, the Pill God Pavilion was naturally exhausted to cope, and such a passive situation was caused by Ye Gucheng.

And this was something that Wang Juzhi had already told him in advance. So now that something had happened, how could Wang Juzhi not be furious.

"This time, when Cool-Son Yeh lost his position, he made a serious mistake, not only did he lose his position, but he was even fooled by Han Qianqian. Chen said in a cold voice.

Wang Juzhi looked slightly sideways, a little puzzled.

"During the evening, Han Qianqian let slip that he would make a surprise attack, but it turned out that Ye Gucheng did not take it seriously at all, which is why the disciples were unprepared when Han Qianqian came to kill them. Grand Commander Chen and I had previously advised him to solidify his defences, whether the other side was real or not, as long as we got through last night, the advantage was always in our hands, but unfortunately ..... Grand Commander Ye was bent on having his own way and wanted to be in power." Chen Grand Commander next to the old scholar said.

Grand Commander Chen faked a long sigh and said bitterly, "Your Holiness, I was personally sent by you to assist, but, Grand Commander Ye said that I was only assisting, and that everything had to be at his command. However, my subordinate is guilty of always failing to do what Your Holiness has entrusted me with, so I would like to ask Your Holiness to condemn me."

After saying this, Grand Commander Chen knelt down directly.

This was a move that could not be described as ruthless, first knocking himself into the mud, and then pulling Cool-Son Yeh down with one hand to stomp on it, as deep as he sank, Cool-Son Yeh would only sink deeper than that.

Self-damage eight hundred, kill a thousand enemies.

Cool-Son Yeh was at a loss as to what to say. This slash of Chen's was almost straight into his heart, so that no matter how he explained it, it would no longer mean much.

He could only look at Grand Commander Chen fiercely.

"Venerable Lord, you had ordered this a long time ago, but Ye Gucheng is still so careless, if losing the position is a small matter, not taking your words seriously is a big matter." At this moment, a certain person who was on Grand Commander Chen's side could not help but say.

These words instantly made Wang Juzhi's eyes glaze over, this was his scales.

Seeing how angry Wang Juzhi was, that person quietly looked at each other and smiled with Grand Commander Chen.

"Your Holiness, Lone City has not dared to disobey you in any way, we have been on guard all night, we just saw that Han Qianqian has been flying around overhead for so long and it was about to break dawn, so we just let our guard down a little, how could we know that ....." Wu Yan hurriedly pleaded.

"Yes, your lord, this Han Qianqian has been flying around for a long time in the early hours of the morning, not to mention the frontline troops, in fact, even our base camp side did not take it seriously." A certain executive who was on Cool-Son Yeh's side also pleaded.

"This Han Three Thousand is false and real, it is indeed difficult to tell, although Cool-Son Yeh is also at fault, he is also excusable."

"Your Holiness, killing a great general on the verge of battle is hurting our morale."

Several executives saw someone stand out, and at this point, they also hurriedly spoke out.

"Then according to you, in the future, anyone who makes a mistake can put the blame on the enemy."

"Your Holiness, if this matter is not dealt with seriously, I'm afraid that the team will be difficult to lead in the future."

"To be so relaxed when you know the situation is critical, is this the kind of mistake a great commander should make? Without an explanation, is it right to face those dead disciples?"

On the other side, the senior executives of Grand Commander Chen's lineage also choked out angrily at the same time.

Wang Juzhi was annoyed and shouted angrily, "That's enough!"

In fact, there was something that spoke to Wang Juzhi's heart, even he, after Han Qianqian had flown around, had completely let his guard down, and how could he have thought that this fellow would suddenly attack at the imminent break of dawn.

This point in time was, in a way, too dangerous, because once dawn broke, Han Qianqian's army would be completely exposed and would then only become a live target.

Moreover, Master Xian Ling was at the front line guarding the Fu Ye allied army, and if she were to kill her beloved disciple at this time, I was afraid that it would cause even more trouble.

However, by making such a mistake, Cool-Son Yeh had even thrown the entire army into great trouble.

If he was not punished, how could he convince the public.

Just then, Cool-Son Yeh's face turned cold: "Your Holiness, can my subordinate redeem himself?"

Wang Juzhi frowned, "How can you atone for your crime?"

"I'm not going to hide it from your Holiness, Han Qianqian originally wanted to kill me, however, he didn't, he kept me useful." After saying this, Cool-Son Yeh gritted his teeth and said, "Han Three-thousand wanted me to lie to you, saying that he would raid the main camp from the small road, but in fact he would come from the big road to kill. If we set up an ambush on the main road, we can then directly catch Han Qianqian off guard."

Although Han Qianqian had threatened himself that if he could not coax Wang Juzhi into setting up an ambush on the side road, then the next time they met they would definitely make their gang worse than death.

Wu Yan had also promised Han Qianqian that this would be how he would exchange for Cool-Son Yeh at the party.

But what are these promises and promises in the face of today's status? If Wang Juzhi punishes himself severely, he will lose everything he has now, but what's a promise? And Han Qianqian wanted to make his life a living hell, at least for the time being, but it was not certain that this would happen.

What if the Pill God Pavilion wins?

Hearing this, Wang Juzhi's brow furrowed, "Are you serious?"

Cool-Son Yeh raised one hand fiercely, "Cool-Son Yeh swears to the heavens that if there is even a half-hearted lie, the heavens will strike thunder and lightning and the whole family will die."

Wu Yan took advantage of the heat and said, "Your Holiness, we are loyal to Your Holiness and have no second thoughts, but the loss this time was really due to the trickery of that Han Qianqian, so please be wise."

"Yes, Your Holiness, Han Qianqian threatened us that if we did not lie to you and set up an ambush on the path, we would definitely kill us and make our lives worse than death, but ..... we still have not betrayed you." The first peak elders also hurriedly said.

When Wang Juzhi heard these words, the anger in his heart lessened quite a bit, but at that moment, Grand Commander Chen, who was on the side, suddenly stood up, then took a few steps, came up to Wang Juzhi's ear and whispered, "Your Holiness, aren't you worried that Ye Gucheng is deceitful?"

Wang Juzhi immediately frowned, "What do you mean by that?"

### ***Chapter 2156***

Grand Commander Chen snorted coldly, "Your Holiness, is there such a coincidence? Han Three Thousand's raid was a great victory, but none of our main generals were killed, if it were you, would you possibly be able to?"

"Hiss!" Wang Juzhi immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

After all that Han Qianqian had gotten up to, finally taking the victory, chopping off the tail but not the head, this was indeed somewhat unjustifiable.

"Even if he really wants to use Cool-Son Yeh to turn against us, then just let Cool-Son Yeh go, why should he even let Wu Yan and the others go, isn't that the same as letting the tiger go back to the mountain? Especially when the two armies are still at war!" Grand Commander Chen said in a cold voice.

When two armies were at war, it was natural to kill as many high-fighters as the other side could, and this kind of practice of killing each other would be done by anyone.

"What you mean is ....." Wang Juzhi said with a frown.

"I'm afraid they are all Han Qianqian's secret pawns, acting out in front of us, making us set up defenses on the main road while they actually take a shortcut to raid us." Grand Commander Chen said blandly.

Wang Juzhi's face was instantly stricken, and when he thought about the loss of his troops and the successive tricks on Ye Gucheng, it seemed that everything made sense.

After a moment of silence, Wang Jiuzhi suddenly lifted his head and raised his hand, telling Grand Commander Chen to go down, and when Cool-Son Yeh saw Grand Commander Chen give him a cold smile, he had a sense of foreboding.

"Fine, Cool-Son Yeh, I will give you a chance to redeem yourself, you lead three thousand men and horses to set up an ambush on the main road immediately." Wang Slowly said.

"Three thousand?" Cool-Son Yeh was stunned, three thousand men to take on Han Three Thousand's army of strange beasts and the reinforcements from the Fu Family's Sky Blue City, wasn't that a bit inadequate!

"Grand Commander Ye, the army is not in numbers but in precision, besides, in a battle of ambush, why would you use so many men?" Grand Commander Chen laughed.

"Grand Commander Chen, regroup the defeated generals from the front line plus the disciples of your ministry and wait for the order of the marquis." Wang Juzhi commanded.

"Yes!" Grand Commander Chen was indescribably happy, the troops scattered from Ye Gucheng's defeat amounted to nearly 20,000 people, plus the 20,000-odd men and horses that he had been saving their strength and how to participate in the war, could be said to be the most powerful troops in the main camp today.

The fact that Wang Juzhi had asked himself to take command of this force was enough to show that Wang Juzhi had now put the heavy responsibility on his shoulders. As for waiting for orders, there was no need to say anything else, it was obvious that he was asked to go to the trail to ambush secretly.



When he thought of this, Chen Rongsheng smiled smugly.

How dare you compete with me?

Although he did not know what Grand Commander Chen had said to Wang Juzhi, he must have had nothing good to say, otherwise, Wang Juzhi would not have given himself only 3,000 men and horses.

What could three thousand men and horses do? The battle of the monks is not a battle of ordinary people, there is no need to fight with a single sword, if you meet a few more masters, they can die with a single fucking slap, not even enough to be cannon fodder, and you have to engage in an ambush?

This is the same as a kid ambushing a bunch of strong men!

"This Grand Commander Chen is really fucking despicable, taking advantage of our slightest negligence to mess with us, damn it, don't let me catch a chance in the future, catch a chance to mess with him to death." Ye Gucheng shrugged off his hand with resentment and anger.

But because of the excessive force, the wound immediately tore, grimacing in pain.

"Being shaded by Han Qianqian and having to be shaded by one of your own, the more you think about it, the angrier it makes you." The First Peak Elder echoed.

Wu Yan frowned, "Alright, cut the crap, since the Exalted Lord has given a fresh account of the task, it's better to get it done."

"Senior Brother Wu Yan, what do you mean by that? Is it hard to say that there is something wrong with us scolding Han Qianqian and Grand Commander Chen?" The Five Peaks Elders were dissatisfied.

"Yes, senior brother, that's your fault, those two bitches Han Qianqian and Grand Commander Chen have done this to our Lone City, what's wrong with talking about them?" The Sixth Peak Elders were also dissatisfied.

When they saw Han Three-thousand just now, they had wimped out, so they naturally wouldn't let go of the opportunity to curry favour with Lone City Ye at this time.

"Oh, what can we do if we scold Chen Rongsheng here? Show Han Qianqian a dog-bite dog scene?" Wu Yan shot back with dissatisfaction.

The group of people instantly shut their mouths.

One by one, depressed beyond belief, they set up an ambush on the main road.

And at that moment, a few dozen kilometres away from the main road. On top of the path, row after row of Void Sect disciples held up the banner of the Mystic Alliance in a vast manner.

Behind them, was the army of the Fu family of Sky Blue City.

At the forefront, Fu Mang rode a flying tiger, followed by hundreds of strange beasts, and in the formation of strange beasts, a giant elephant carried a luxurious little palanquin on its head.

The palanquin was incredibly luxurious, but it was covered with a golden curtain all around, so it was impossible to see what was inside.

Still, it was obvious that the one Han flag on the top of the palanquin indicated that it naturally belonged to Han Qianqian's seat.

The procession was vast, and plunged along at great speed.

At the same time, a long silver dragon in the sky carried a man, falling from the sky and cutting all the way straight to the side of the main road.

On top of the wide road, Han Qianqian, with Su Yingxia, Heiyu, Fuli and Qin Shansheng, was walking slowly as if they were a small group of tourists.

### ***Chapter 2157***

The procession was filled with laughter along the way.

"By the way, Lord of the Alliance, your trick of playing the false reality is simply wonderful, Cool-Son Yeh is all dizzy in the head from you, isn't he? One moment you say you'll beat them, but it turns out we're not there at all, another moment you say you'll beat them, but then you bluff, and then when they've let their guard down, you suddenly strike with a heavy punch, I guess now Cool-Son Yeh's mind is buzzing." Shih said with a smile.

The whole process, even they were kept in the dark and had no idea what was going on. They only knew the end result, one, that the elite troops ambushing the Fu family were raided, and two, that the Pill God Pavilion troops at the foot of the mountain were also raided.

Qiushui covered her mouth and smiled, "They don't even know which is real and which is fake anymore."

Han Qianqian smiled gently, sometimes having an undercover agent was indeed equivalent to having a pair of eyes that could gain timely insight into the enemy's movements, but once that pair of eyes did not see the information clearly enough, or even, were deceived by the eyes, the results that resulted were equally extremely tragic.

Han Qianqian knew that there was a traitor, so he deliberately kept obfuscating, so that Cool-Son Yeh could not tell the difference between the real and the fake. This is like a human being, who may

know subconsciously that it is wrong, but because his eyes see it is true, he subconsciously thinks it is true.

After Ye Gucheng fell for the double-crossing ploy, he was bound to be very cautious, and would not even believe the information passed on by the undercover agent so easily, after all, it is wise to eat a little and grow a little.

Han Qianqian also took advantage of this and sent out a second message to attack him.

In a way, he was more inclined not to believe it, but Han Qianqian knew that if Cool-Son Yeh let the elite troops blocking the Fu family's reinforcements be destroyed, Wang Juzhi would surely scold him and tell him to fortify the mountain.

So, even if he did not believe he would fight, he would still be patient and hold on. If he really fought, Han Qianqian would not have any advantage.

What Han Qianqian wanted to do was to consume.

All he had to do was to continue to consume until Cool-Son Ye's patience had completely dissipated.

"So you had the Voidless Sect's disciples gather for so long and suddenly go to the vegetable garden in the middle of the night to pick vegetables and herbs, just to completely dispel Cool-Son Yeh's doubts?" Fu Li laughed.

"Sort of, but I really needed herbs and couldn't find anyone to help." Han Qianqian said.

At these words, the group of people froze, they could all understand Fu Li's explanation, but Han Qianqian really needed so many dishes and herbs, which made them really unsure.

Su Yingxia smiled helplessly, others were not sure what these things were for, but she knew best.

Those were all the base materials that Han Qianqian used to treat those strange beasts in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books in case their contracts were broken, and as for the higher-ranking materials, Han Qianqian had flown around all night for this purpose as well.

His main purpose was the few auction houses nearby, as he was a senior VIP of the auction houses and would have been able to pre-order some of the finest items in advance. The second purpose was the Immortal Spirit Island.

In the corpse valley on Immortal Spirit Island, Han Qianqian had previously planted quite a few good things, and went back to harvest them all one by one.

Then he used them to refine a special pill for healing injuries and preserving his godly form in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books according to the method recorded in the ancient book of Immortal Spirit Island.

And while he was actually minding his own business with this flying around, he had confused a group of people from the Pill God Pavilion, and was even mistakenly judged to be deliberately causing harassment in the end.

Although, this was to be expected by Han Qianqian.

Using the time gap of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, Han Qianqian had refined a number of pills. To be used in case the Pill God Pavilion tore up the contract when the time came, causing the mass death of the group of strange beasts that had signed the contract.

Although Han Qianqian had used the time of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to create quite a few pills, they were only a drop in the bucket compared to the huge number of contracted beasts.

But at least Han Qianqian had found a little doorway, which was a good start.

More importantly, Han Qianqian used the time to both run his own errands and achieve his goals, making the entire Pill God Pavilion dizzy.

After that, Han Qianqian quietly sneaked down the mountain at the break of dawn.

The reason why he chose this time was that the dawn was between 3am and 5am, which is the most sleepy time of the day, and the people of the Pill God Pavilion had been on guard all night and were in a poor state of mind, so this was the best time to raid.

There was another reason why the raid was so successful, and that was the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books. Han Qianqian could approach the enemy alone without making a sound, and then suddenly release the strange beasts inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, and the enemy would not be able to react at all.

"But, Three Thousand, are you really sure that we'll be fine if we take the main road? Didn't you tell Cool-Son Yeh to do everything he could to trick Wang Juzhi into setting up an ambush on the path, and you really believe him?" Su Yingxia asked curiously.

Han Qianqian smiled dumbly, "Is someone like Cool-Son Yeh worthy of my trust?"

Su Yingxia was puzzled, if he couldn't trust him, then why did he go through the main road? If Cool-Son Yeh betrayed them, he would be throwing himself into the net.

So, what was Han Qianqian playing at?

The group of people looked at each other, but looking at Han Qianqian's ready-to-go look, it seemed like that was really the case again?

"Do you guys want to know why?" Han Qianqian smiled.

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The crowd nodded their heads as if they were mashing garlic.

"The kind of person like Cool-Son Yeh values fame and status more than anything else, so he has managed to hold onto Wang Juzhi's thigh, how would he be willing to give up on that? Will he be able to find a better next home after he leaves Wang Juzhi? The Top of the Blue Mountains and the Eternal Sea are both old families now, where there is no place for him to stand. So, he has no choice." Han Qianqian rode on the Heavenly Locust Pixie and spoke softly.

"So, he will definitely betray me, after all, as far as he is concerned, my threat is not the present after all, but only the future, even the very distant future." Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said.

"Since you know he will betray you, why do you still want to do this? It would be better to kill him, at least to eliminate the aftermath." Shi Yan said.

"Yes, there's no point in letting him go back." Qiushui also said strangely beyond words.

Basically everyone was of similar mind, wouldn't that be like doing something useless!

"My first two schemes have worked, what will Wang Juzhi and the others do?" Han Qianqian smiled and said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia froze and said, "Then they will definitely be more careful and calculate properly."

Han Qianqian nodded, "So, they will definitely wonder if Cool-Son Yeh's betrayal is true or not. I deliberately didn't hurt anyone around Cool-Son Yeh, but only wounded him, just to make them think that there is a flaw in it, and it looks more like a bitter trick played by Cool-Son Yeh and me. Relating to the fact that Cool-Son Yeh has been hit by two consecutive tricks today, what will they think?"

At Han Qianqian's words, Qin Frost immediately frowned, "You think they would think that Cool-Son Yeh is likely to be in cahoots with you? And that would explain why you didn't hurt the others."

Han Qianqian smiled, that was exactly what he meant.

"Ha, then in the end, they'll be smart for once, only to have their smarts backfire." Fu Li laughed softly.

The people looked at each other and laughed, and just then, the Lin Long circled down and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng flew in front of Han Qian Qian in it.

"Everything is alright over there, right?" Han Qianqian said.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, "It's all marching as you instructed."

"Good, do things according to the original plan." Han Qianqian smiled, and with a wave of his hand, the team's speed quietly increased, heading all the way towards the Pill God Pavilion's main camp.

Somewhere on a high mountain, Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, her long, slender legs curled slightly together as she said, "It seems that this good show is about to reach the climax part."

"This Han Qianqian person is so cheap, using all kinds of despicable means." Once he saw the miserable appearance of Cool-Son Yeh last night, Chi Meng couldn't help but remember how he was fooled by Han Qianqian, remembering this, Chi Meng was furious and couldn't help but say, "You have the guts to really hurt yourself, what kind of man is this."

The words just fell, Chi Meng suddenly felt a pain in the face, Lu Ruoxin did not move, but the slap but Chi Meng left face red.



"Reckless woman." The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what to do. As the saying goes, soldiers are not tired of deception, to be able to use the simplest method on the field, to win over the opponent without moving a single soldier, this is brains, do you have it?"

Chi Meng gritted her back teeth, her eyes full of defiance, to her, these strategic talents are only used by incompetent people.

"Young lady, strength is paramount in the Eight Directions world, what kind of skill is it to rely on some small cleverness." Chi Meng slowed down her breath, still having a hard time calming her anger.

Lu Ruoxin gave a soft disdainful laugh: "Little cleverness? The Pill God Pavilion has been completely overwhelmed from the beginning, with a clear advantage, but now? The situation has taken a turn for the worse and they are even surrounded by two sides, is this called being clever?"

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin's face suddenly turned cold as she said, "If so, then even a hundred of you Chi Meng would not be enough to stuff your teeth with this little cleverness."

Chi Meng hurriedly lowered his head, despite the reluctance in his eyes, he did not dare to second.

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, her eyes actually flashed with the slightest bit of excitement: "Forget it, because Han Qianqian has made this lady so happy, this lady will not be ordinary with you today, someone."

"Yes!"

"Give Chi Meng a seat!"

Hearing this, Chi Meng panicked and knelt down, when could Lu Ruoxin be so kind, if she sat down, she was afraid of a big disaster then: "Slave servant doesn't dare!"

Lu Ruoxin, however, was not angry, Chu Chu looked at Han Qianqian in the distant mountains and smiled, "Take a good look, the man that this young lady has taken a fancy to, exactly how to use the little cleverness you speak of, to destroy the dead."

As soon as the words fell, the scene!

When the disciples of the Voidless Sect on the small road had travelled to less than a mile from the junction, at that moment Fu Mang suddenly raised his big hand, ten thousand people stopped in unison, and a hundred beasts stopped.

While in the direction of the main road, Han Qianqian and the others quickened their pace.

A few minutes later, Han Qianqian's side suddenly sounded a drum, while Fu Mang waved his hand, and all of them instantly hid under the grass on the path, and walked slowly with their bodies crawling!

"Report!"

Outside the main tent, Wang Juzhi had long since come out with his men to personally supervise the battle, and when he saw the scouts coming forward, Wang Juzhi stood up at once.

"Report to your Holiness, there is indeed a noise in the direction of the main road, however, my subordinates have scouted in the air and found that although the noise above the main road is extremely loud, there are only less than a few dozen people in number." The spy hurriedly replied.

"What about the small road?" Wang Juzhi said with a frown.

"The path is peaceful, but there are too many weeds and trees on the path to see anyone, but the dust is flying overhead, so it is obvious that a large force is passing by."

Hearing the scout's reply, Wang Juzhi immediately glared in anger and gritted his teeth.

"Your Holiness, the facts speak louder than words, it is fortunate that Your Holiness is wise, otherwise, the consequences would be unthinkable." Grand Commander Chen stepped forward slightly at this point and smiled.

"Now that the path is clear, it is obvious that the side of the main road is just a bluff, while the side of the small road is where the heavy troops are. Although I have always believed that Cool-Son Yeh would not dare to betray you, Your Holiness, sometimes the truth speaks louder than words." The old scholar added fuel to the fire.

Wang Juzhi gritted his teeth and bellowed angrily, "If he dares to betray me, I will make him die a horrible death."

"Your Holiness, cleaning up after him is a small matter, right now Han 3,000 is attacking is a big matter, since a large number of suspected enemy troops have been spotted on the path, we'd better hurry and set up an ambush." Grand Commander Chen said.

"Yes, your Holiness, the path may be small, but if we use the weeds as cover to set up ambushes on both sides and extend the route, we can eat their large army just the same." A senior officer echoed at this point.

"Aren't they outnumbered? Then we'll set up a boa constrictor and wait for them to get into our mouths and eat as many as we can." Another executive also shouted excitedly.

Wang Juzhi thought for a moment and nodded heavily, "Chen Rongsheng, what are you still standing there for? Why don't you hurry up and set up? Right, lengthen the battle line and tell your men not to rush out, and to close the door after letting them all in."

"Yes!" With an excited response, Grand Commander Chen hurriedly rushed off towards the path.

At that moment, a huge drum was suddenly heard on the main road, and Han Qianqiang came flying into the sky on his brave body!

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And almost at the same time, on the other side of the path, the grass and trees also swayed as if countless figures were skimming underneath, which made Grand Commander Chen and the others, who were ambushed on the path, itchy.

"Brother Ye Gucheng, thank you."

The Heavenly Lu Pixi directly skipped over Cool-Son Yeh's stationing point, and Han Qianqiu, with his Pan Gu Axe in his hand, rushed straight over, not forgetting to thank Cool-Son Yeh before he came to the head.

Cool-Son Yeh was also completely frozen, because from a certain point of view, in the end the result was actually exactly what Han Qianqian wanted Cool-Son Yeh to do.

It was an accident, a misstep!

So Han Qianqian's gratitude was not unreasonable.

Ye Lucheng froze for more than three seconds and then sweated profusely.

He could not care less, so Ye Lucheng hurriedly led his men to chase after him.

At this moment, Han Qianqian had already landed in the centre of the camp, the golden light of the Heavenly Lu Pixie, the divine light of the Pan Gu Axe on his back, Han Qianqian's aura had been released, his golden body and silver hair, proudly looking at the group, an aura of the supreme being spread throughout the field without anger, suppressing the disciples who rushed up to surround him and retreated one by one.

When he saw Han Qianqian coming, Wang Jueyi froze and then smiled disdainfully, "You've got a lot of guts, you dare to barge into my camp alone. Or should I laugh at your idiocy?"

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "As you wish, but, obligingly, it's best to compliment you, because I'm afraid you won't be able to laugh."

"Shit? Are you threatening Laozi or making me laugh!" Wang Juzhi was angry and amused, "With you, Han Qianqian, entering my base camp single-handedly? And I can't laugh?"

"Of course it's not just by me." Han Qianqian gave a smile.

"Want to rely on your people?"

"Yes!" Han Qianqian did not deny it, after all, this was also true.

Hearing this answer, Wang Juzhi instantly smiled, "Then I'm afraid you're the one who can't laugh."

As soon as Wang Juzhi's words fell, the people around him burst into laughter. In their eyes, a snake ambush had been set up on the path, and as soon as Han Qianqian's men and horses came over, they would be like turtles in a jar.

How could Han Qianqian laugh then?

Han Qianqian laughed, looked at Wang Juzhi and said: "It seems you are indeed old and a bit confused, two armies facing each other, so little attention to detail, you know? This will get you killed. It's like a big tree, if there's a moth somewhere in the middle that hasn't been found, it's still going to be used for beams, and one day it won't be able to withstand it and will fall with a bang."

Wang Juzhi's face was cold, a little weak inside from the hard smile of Han Qianqian: "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Every attack I make is thunderous and as fast as lightning, do you want to know why?" Han Qianqian smiled wickedly, with a hint of ridicule in his eyes.

Wang Juzhi was disdainful, but before he could open his mouth, he suddenly saw Han Qianqian do something in his hands without knowing what he had done. Immediately afterwards, countless lights and shadows suddenly flew out from the mouth of his sleeve.

By the time the group regained their senses, a thousand beasts suddenly stood up on the originally empty field, roaring into the sky with a sound that shook all directions!

The disciples of the Pill God Pavilion were scared to death by this sudden flock of strange beasts, and a thunderous roar of beasts seemed to shout through their heart membranes, making their hearts chill.

"You think!!!" Han Qianqian smiled fiercely, "What do you call a surprise attack?"

"Kill!!!"

"Roar!"

Thousands of beasts roared in unison, spreading their wings and burying their legs, their bloody mouths opened wide, and they cruelly and incomparably pounced on the Pill God Pavilion's army.

In a moment, the disciples of the entire Pill God Pavilion's main camp were not able to reflect in time and were killed, leaving the scene in shambles.

Wang Juzhi's eyes were wide open, his entire body completely stunned. Ye Gucheng, who had rushed all the way from the rear in an attempt to support him, could not help but stop in his tracks.

Looking at the sudden appearance of a large number of strange beasts, Ye Gucheng's eyes were wide with shock.

Wasn't such a scene exactly the scene of his own frontline troops at the break of dawn in the early morning! Seeing this, a shadow could not help but cloud his heart once again.

He had also, by now, suddenly understood why Han Qianqian had raided with such haste. It turned out that these beasts of his could be summoned out of nowhere!

Wang Juzhi, supported by several executives, retreated all the way back, and Wang Juzhi also reflected all of a sudden at this point: "Don't panic, don't panic, hold it for me, hold it for me!"

As he said this, he directly slapped a giant bull that was charging towards them to death.

"Immediately get Grand Commander Chen to come over for support, and also, get Master Xianling to come over for support as well, meanwhile, pass down the order for everyone to tear up the contract, I want all these strange beasts of Han Qianqian to die out!" Wang Juzhi bellowed in anger.

"Yes!" Several senior executives received the order and hurriedly withdrew.

But not long after they had taken their orders and withdrawn, there was a sudden explosion behind Wang Juzhi, and the frontline troops, which were being guarded by the First Spirit Master, were shouting and shouting.

And at almost the same time, far above the path, suddenly the banners were flying and roars were heard!

"Report, front line troops, the Fu Ye allied troops suddenly attacked my front line troops!"

"Report, above the trail, Grand Commander Chen was just about to withdraw his troops when he suddenly encountered a joint attack from the Void Sect and the Fu Clan troops, and was unable to get out of the way for a while!"

A few spies, pale and running wildly all the way to the ground, knelt down and reported in an urgent voice.

"Pfft!"

When Wang Juzhi heard the news, he looked at Han Qianqian and a mouthful of old blood spurted out of his mouth!

### **Chapter 2160**

Two lines being entangled means and isolation for yourself today?

"What? Spitting up blood? Didn't you just have a good laugh?" Han Qianqian said with a cold laugh.

How could Han Qianqian not understand this truth? When the troops came in two main attacks today, Han Qianqian had already asked Qin Shang to have the Fu family send a message to the Fu Tian Tong of the Fu Ye allied army outside in advance.



The drums on Han Qianqian's main road might have been a bluff in the eyes of the Medicine God Pavilion, but in reality it was a signal for Han Sanqi to launch a general attack!

"Han Sanqian, you simply bully people too much! I'll kill you!" Wang Juzhi gritted his teeth and trembled as he shouted angrily.

How could Wang Juzhi's heart be resigned to the fact that his situation had been turned around by Han Qianqian like this?

The more resentful he was, the angrier he became at Han Qianqian, until his whole body was trembling with anger.

"A good hand of cards played badly? And the Pill God Pavilion? One of the three great True God families? I pooh!" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, and without any nonsense, he carried his Pan Gu Axe in his backhand, and with a fierce roar, the Heavenly Lu Pixie charged straight at Wang Juzhi.

Wang Juzhi gave a fierce drink and met him directly.

Dozens of executives looked at each other and were about to back up.

At that moment, another roar was heard, and the Great Heavenly Lu Pixie suddenly killed the battlefield!

"Fuck, what can we do?" Cool-Son Yeh was frozen in place, unable to help or not help.

If Han Qianqian won, then he would be dead and buried, but if he didn't help, what would he do if something happened to Wang Juzhi?

Wu Yan was hesitating when he glanced over his shoulder and saw that Su Yingxia and the others, who had appeared with Han Qianqian, had disappeared.

He looked around for a long time but did not find anything, and was turning back in frustration when suddenly, he heard a very small sound from far behind him.

After Han Qianqian had left, Su Yingxia and the others had hidden in some weeds nearby, so it was difficult for Ye Lucheng and the others to find them.

The next second, Cool-Son Yeh led the gang and pounced on them. Qin Shannon and the others, knowing that they were exposed, panicked and escorted Su Yingxia to the back.

Suddenly, a circle of water appeared in the air, followed by a blue and white figure weaving rapidly through the circle of water, and several of the disciples who rushed ahead were directly knocked away several metres by the waves of water flying out.

Immediately afterwards, Hei Yu stood indifferently.

He couldn't afford to mess with Han Qianqian, and if he was caught by Han Qianqian when he went to help Wang Juzhi, it would be a violent beating. But he was going to help Wang Jiuzhi, and Su Yingxia was naturally the best choice now, so it was imperative!

"Give me a go!"

With a wave of his hand, Wu Yan and the others immediately surrounded Hei Yu. Although the Sea Maiden was formidable, the four elders of the Voidless Sect plus quite a few disciples, Hei Yu was obviously not at a disadvantage, but in just a few moments he was directly surrounded and unable to get out.

Ye Lucheng laughed coldly and ran towards Su Yingxia with the remaining disciples with a blast.

"Roar!"

Four unison dragon roars were heard as four huge dragons fiercely attacked.

Ye Kucheng was annoyed, Su Yingxia, which looked like nothing, but in reality every step was a pit, waved his hand widely and sent quite a few disciples to answer the battle while he himself rushed towards Su Yingxia at the same time.

"Not even you two stinky girls want to stop me, right?" Seeing Qiushui and Shiyue who were blocking Su Yingxia, Ye Gucheng was a little annoyed.

And beside Su Yingxia, there stood Fu Li and Qin Shannon!

Cool-Son Yeh was simply speechless, "Come along."

"Xing Yao, take Ying Xia and Nian Er to go first." With a cold voice, Qin Shrost led Fu Li, Qiushui and Shiyue and then ran directly at Cool-Son Yeh with her sword.

The three women took on the disciples, and Qin Shannon took on Cool-Son Yeh.

After all, Cool-Son Yeh was nothing in front of Han Qiancheng, but against the rest of the Eight Directions world, he was considered a master of the younger generation.

Although Fu Li had helped Qin Shang in the middle, but with Fu Li's ability, the result was very powerful.

At this moment, silver light flashed and the Lin Long landed directly on the ground.

Looking at Su Yingxia with Han Nian about to get on top of the Lin Long, Cool-Son Yeh gritted his teeth and directly smacked Qin Shannon away, followed by his whole body flying directly towards the Lin Long.

Seeing that it was too late, Cool-Son Yeh understood that it was obviously difficult to capture Su Yingxia alive to threaten Han Qianqian, but if he killed Su Yingxia, he could deter Han Qianqian as well as prove his innocence to Wang Juzhi.

Thinking of this, he instantly slapped his palm in his hand, directly towards Su Yingxia's back.

"Madam, be careful!" Xing Yao shouted, pushing Su Yingxia onto Lin Long and using her own body to help Su Yingxia resist Ye Gucheng's palm.

"Poof!"

A fresh blood from Star Yao sprayed all over Su Yingxia's body. Solely, Lin Long had already flown, Su Yingxia's mother and son were out of danger of life, just above the ground, Star Yao slowly fell to the ground.

Ye Lucheng's face was cold and he was about to go after her, but at that moment, a figure, however, suddenly blocked in front of Ye Lucheng.

"After hurting my wife, do you want to just walk away?" A cold cry came.

Subconsciously, Ye Lucheng looked around and glanced back and forth, but saw nothing, and when he looked down, he could not help but suddenly snort a laugh.

A not-so-large ginseng boy with a missing arm stood in front of him, his face full of murderous aura.