

His True Color Chapter 2161-2170

Chapter 2161

Cool-Son Yeh pointed at himself, "You're talking to me?"

Ginseng Wa's white face was full of determination, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Shit, little thing, has the hair grown back yet?" Cool-Son Yeh looked at the little thing that was missing an arm in front of him, and the whole person laughed disdainfully.

After saying that, Cool-Son Yeh directly walked over and kicked the ginseng wa on its body.

The ginseng wa was immediately kicked directly to the ground, the difference between the two, in terms of size, was really huge.

"Rubbish, get lost and play!" Cool-Son Yeh swept a disdainful glance and directly stepped over the ginseng wa's body, if it wasn't urgent to catch Su Yingxia, just such a small thing, he would have to torture it severely.

Dare to mess with him, this is not looking for death, what is it?

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, just as Cool-Son Yeh had crossed over to go after Su Yingxia, a violent shout came from behind him.

A teasing smile twitched out of the corner of Ye Lucheng's mouth and he was about to reply when suddenly he only felt what seemed to be something different behind him, a powerful aura rose up violently behind him and the smile on Ye Lucheng's face froze.

Between turns, the pupils of Ye Lucheng's eyes dilated.

"I say again, apologise to my wife."

With a furious shout, on top of the ground, the ginseng waifu who had been kicked down, was now bubbling with blood-red flames, and his whole body was as if it was on fire. His face, which was originally cute and smooth, was now fierce, and his big eyes were burning with a blazing fire, just like his body.

If it was a ginseng baby just now, then this guy, now, was a fire baby.

"This" Cool-Son Yeh soliloquized.

Not only Ye Gucheng, but also Wu Yan, Qin Shou and the others in the distance all froze, Wu Yan's group was more amazed, after all, they had never seen such a thing before, while Qin Shou and the others were surprised because the ginseng wa was always the little guy with the stinky but cute mouth under their eyes.

But at this moment, Ginseng Wa was full of murderous aura, and the most appalling thing was that there was a very strong energy spreading outwards from his body.

"Apologize ! ! ! !"

With a furious shout, the ginseng wa rushed directly towards Cool-Son Yeh, with a speed that was staggering.

Cool-Son Yeh only felt a fierce wave of heat hit him and hastily drew his sword to resist.

"Bang!"

The sword was blocked, but Cool-Son Yeh was still knocked back several steps, his tiger mouth was numb, and the sword was even bent, leaving a burned black mark on the sword.

"I want you to apologise."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ginseng Wa rushed up again.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, who was fighting with Wang Juzhi, after flying several steps each with a palm against Wang Juzhi, looked at Ginseng Wa's side and frowned for a moment.

From the time of the God's Mound, Han Qianqian knew that this ginseng waifu was not as simple as he thought, and at this moment, he was even more sure of his inner suspicion.

With a soft smile, Han Qianqian's eyes gazed at Wang Juzhi: "Now, I will accompany you to have a good time."

Han Qianqian had been unable to do anything about Su Yingxia's insistence on coming, and had made preparations in advance before the battle, but the problem was that the number of men and horses was really limited, and those who could be drawn to protect Su Yingxia were almost exhausted, so he explained that they were hiding before leaving.

However, Han Qianqian was still worried about Su Yingxia's safety, after all, on the way here, he saw the several thousand troops that Cool-Son Yeh had ambushed on the main road.

Han Qianqian expected that Cool-Son Yeh would be distrusted or even used idly by Wang Juzhi, but what he did not expect was that even though Cool-Son Yeh was used idly, Wang Juzhi still gave him troops and horses, and there were quite a few of them.

So when he rushed up, Han Qianqian deliberately thanked Cool-Son Yeh loudly, in addition to wanting to disrupt the harmony of their Pill God Pavilion, he also wanted to anger Cool-Son Yeh, so that he would transfer his anger to himself.

But to his surprise, this despicable person, in turn, found Su Yingxia and the others and attacked.

What was good was that at this moment, the strange change of the ginseng wa had put his mind at ease.

The high mountain place.

Seeing the red light scattered all over the main road, Chi Meng could not help but frown, "Miss, what is that thing?"

Lu Ruoxin's willow brows were furrowed and her face was full of seriousness, she didn't know exactly what that thing was, except that its aura was so strong that even Lu Ruoxin, who was so far away from it, could vaguely feel it.

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

"Do you apologize or not!!!"

In the midst of the battlefield, with every shout, Ginseng Wa inevitably slammed its body heavily into Cool-Son Yeh, who could only use all his strength to resist.

With each slam, Cool-Son Yeh would take a big step back, and with three consecutive slams, not to mention three steps back, Cool-Son Yeh felt that his hands were numb.

The sword in his hand was even bent into a bow!

"Do you way not apologize ! ! ! !"

Another furious shout, Ginseng Wa fiercely jumped to mid-air, his right hand Lun full, a fist smashed!!!

BANG!!!

A crashing sword sounded, then, a fierce flame directly from Ginseng Wa's body, with that fist blasted away, while flying directly towards Cool-Son Yeh.

Boom!!!

A flame swept straight through Cool-Son Yeh!!!

Poof!

Cool-Son Yeh's eyes went wide, followed by a wild spray of blood!

The sword, which was already bent enough, was now completely twisted, with the most bent part already clinging to his chest.

He felt his internal organs tumbling madly inside his body, and a sharp pain even made him unable to breathe for a while.

Bang!

Ye Gucheng's feeble feet went weak and he fell directly to his knees.

"I want you to apologise!"

Ginseng Wa's anger was unrelenting as he raised his fist and punched straight away!

This punch was still extremely strong, but, just as it reached Cool-Son Yeh just a hair's breadth away, Cool-Son Yeh did not dodge, instead, his entire body fell helplessly to the ground, no longer moving.

"This"

"This"

Wu Yan and the others looked at each other with disbelief, staring at this scene with difficulty.

Ye Gucheng, actually was actually killed by that little dot, punch after punch, directly!

Qin Frost and the others were equally shocked and unable to look back, normally that nagging little cutie, was actually so fierce now. You know, that was Cool-Son Yeh.

The best of the young generation!

But this was the kind of person who couldn't even fight a few times in front of Ginseng Baby!

It was hard for them to believe, even though the truth was right in front of them.

The three thousand disciples who had been attacking were now so shocked that they stopped moving their hands, their faces full of shock, and some even threw their weapons and banners away, trying to run backwards.

With the commander dead, a group of juniors naturally scattered.

If someone had peered into his body at that moment, he would have found that his firstborn was almost shattered. I'm afraid he could never have dreamed that he, who was so arrogant and proud, would die in front of an insignificant little fellow.

"Do you think that just because you are dead, you can stop apologising? I said that I want you to apologise to my wife." The anger on Ginseng Wa's face remained unabated as he bellowed angrily.

At that moment, a bizarre scene occurred.

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As the flames from the blow were punched out with the fist, the ginseng baby, which had tended to look like its original form, suddenly leapt out of its body with a burst of green light.

Under the green light, the little one also looked white and tender. With a slight lift of his left hand, a green light wrapped around Cool-Son Yeh.

The body of the fallen Cool-Son Yeh suddenly flew up slowly and finally stopped in mid-air.

The green light on Ginseng Wa's body was so bright that countless green energy was slowly injected into Cool-Son Yeh's body along his left hand and the green light emitted from his left hand that wrapped around him.

Soon, Ye Lucheng's surrounding body was wrapped in green energy, like a cocoon.

"Miss, what is this again?"

Somewhere high above, Chi Meng could not help but wonder.

Lu Ruoxin did not speak, her eyes did not even blink as she stared deadly at the scene in the distance.

"Poof!"

Suddenly, Cool-Son Yeh, who had been unmoving, let out a violent cough, and a large mouthful of black blood spat out right along his mouth. And what was even more bizarre was that at this moment, Cool-Son Yeh suddenly breathed and his limbs began to move faintly.

Dead and resurrected!

"What the hell is going on here?"

"That guy killed Lone Castle and then saved him from death?"

Wu Yan and a few elders were as incredulous as if they had seen a ghost.

Not to mention them, even Qin Shannon and the others were surprised at how Ginseng Wa managed to manage to bring Cool-Son Yeh back to life while wondering what the hell he was up to!

"Are you awake? Apologise to my wife! I told you, I want you to apologise!" Ginseng Wa glared angrily and shouted coldly.

Cool-Son Yeh felt a warm current filling his whole body, his whole body was incomparably weak, but at least he was slowly getting better, moving his sore whole body slightly, Cool-Son Yeh opened with difficulty, "Who is your wife?"

"Qin Shuang!" Ginseng Wa bellowed in a cold voice.

Last time, Cool-Son Yeh bullied Qin Shoucheng, but Ginseng Wa was arranged by Qin Shoucheng to stay in the Four Peaks house and was not allowed to go out, no one would listen but to Qin Shoucheng but the obedient Ginseng Wa really did not go out, thus only knowing these things afterwards.

Now, Cool-Son Yeh injured Qin Shannon in front of the ginseng boy, which immediately made the ginseng boy go berserk.

"Qin Frost!?" Cool-Son Yeh was stunned.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that the ginseng wa's wife would be Qin Shrost!

Didn't Qin Frost like Han Qianqian?

But soon, Cool-Son Yeh figured it out, and an unintentional sneer flashed at the corner of his mouth, "You want me to apologize to Qin Shrost, right? Yes, but I'm too weak to shout out now, can you keep it down?"

Although the guy in front of him was fierce, he had directly broken his own Qi just now, and now he was able to cure himself alive by some unknown means.

However, the purpose of curing himself alive was actually to make him apologize to Qin Shannon. Cool-Son Yeh had a plan in mind, since this kid was calling Qin Shoung his wife in one breath, it meant that his IQ was not high at least, and since he had tossed such a big circle for an apology, then he could use him to cure himself.

"No way!" As soon as Ginseng Wa's words fell, the green energy in his hand really increased.

Cool-Son Yeh immediately felt his body was much more comfortable and his spirit was much better.

In just a few minutes, Cool-Son Yeh already felt that he had recovered 80% or 90%.

Miraculous, truly miraculous.

"Now, apologise." Ginseng Wa shouted in a cold voice.

Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly in his heart, this little thing was really a fool, but it did have some skills, it could actually make himself recover like this in such a short time.

No wonder this kid Han Qianqian was so badly injured at first, but he suddenly came back in less than a few minutes.

Just as Cool-Son Yeh was about to open his mouth, suddenly, his eyes shrank.

This was because he found that the source of all these green energies were coming from Ginseng Wa's left foot, which was also almost missing a large part of it at this moment. And, as the green energy continued to come from his own side, what little was left of his left leg was slowly and rapidly being diluted.

That is to say, the green energy came from this guy's body.

Although he himself had recovered 70% to 80%, thinking about how fierce this fellow was just now, Cool-Son Yeh hit upon his own idea.

Such a thing was a threat if left with Han Qianqian, but if left with himself, it would be a treasure! If he himself had such a thing, how much higher would his overall combat power rise?

If he had such a thing, how much higher would his overall combat power rise? Perhaps even swallowing this thing directly would bring unexpected effects.

Thinking of this, Cool-Son Yeh gave a grim sneer in his heart, and a plan was instantly formed in his mind.

The next second, Cool-Son Yeh pretended to try to shout, but instantly covered his chest and coughed desperately.

It was a coughing fit, as if he might die at any moment without being able to catch his breath. A moment later, he curled up: "Little ancestor, I was wrong, I was wrong, I really want to apologize, but but... . but I'm really hurt too badly, I really can't shout out. How about I just apologize first? How about you try in?"

Ginseng wa eyes flashed a trace of doubt, can't it be, where did it go wrong? The ruling Han Qianqian had lost an arm and affected his whole self?

Thinking of this, Ginseng Wa steeply increased the green energy!

But a cold light flashed in the eyes of Cool-Son Yeh!

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Go ahead, cure it!

The more you are cured, the more crippled you become, let's see how I will deal with you later!

Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly in his heart.

The lack of Ginseng Wa's right arm, he also began to gradually understand that it was most likely related to Han Qianqian's sudden return from serious injuries in the first place.

With more and more green energy, Cool-Son Yeh's entire body only felt lighter and lighter, and his spirit was getting more and more jittery, while on the contrary, the opposite Ginseng Wa's left thigh had almost disappeared by half, and was almost about to be paraplegic.

"Now, you can speak, can't you?" Ginseng Wa bellowed coldly, seeing that Ye Gucheng, who was wrapped in green energy, was already red and glowing, he was basically sure that there was nothing wrong with Ye Gucheng.

After all, although Han Qianqian had not died in the first place, the problem was that the injuries were extremely numerous and heavy, plus Han Qianqian's body was special, so it would cost Ginseng Wa an entire arm.

But Cool-Son Yeh didn't have to, even though he was almost dead just now, he had his breath in him, and his injuries, although fatal, were not many fatal injuries, and even less so because he didn't have Han Sanchiang's special physique that was so heaven defying.

Half a leg would have almost kept him unharmed, let alone the fact that it was now far more than half a leg.

"It's still close, it's still close, you try again." Ye Gucheng still pretended to look like I was having a hard time, acting and being mean straight to the peak of his life, but inside he was dying of joy.

A cold aura flashed in Ginseng Wa's eyes, and he knew that he was being played.

He was someone who could talk back to Han Qianqian and was more than capable of calling Han Qianqian a fool, so how could he be as foolish as Cool-Son Yeh imagined?!

It was just that the little guy sometimes cared too much about Qin Shou and wanted to help Qin Shou out too much, and his anger had gone too far for a while.

"Still want to try?" Realising that he had been tricked, Ginseng Wa shouted coldly.

"Try, of course I want to try, my chest hurts, ouch, my throat hurts a little too, ouch, my lungs hurt a little too, little ancestor, you just pushed too hard, ouch, I hurt everywhere." Up to now, Cool-Son Yeh still had that shameless look, desperately trying to act in front of Ginseng Wa.

Ginseng Wa smiled coldly, "Okay, then I'll try again."

As soon as the words fell, the green fierce in Ginseng Wa's hand was fiercely pushed up, more rapidly and fiercely than before, and Ye Guocheng in the green energy immediately felt a warmer liquid flowing throughout his body.

The feeling of comfort, the feeling of warmth, even made him feel as if he was about to float.

This was perhaps the so-called "no sickness, no lightness".

Cool-Son Yeh's face suddenly could not help but reveal a restful and comfortable smile, go on, little trash, the old man is having fun here while you are consuming here.

"What is this? Is this Ginseng Wa beating Cool-Son Yeh or helping Cool-Son Yeh?" Fu Li put away his sword and walked over to Qin Shannon at this point.

Qin Shoushang shook her head, she didn't know what Ginseng Wa was doing here!

Although the ginseng wa was unforgiving with its mouth, after spending a lot of time together, Qin Shannon knew that this little fellow was actually quite nice to people, and it was also very smart, only, how come it couldn't tell the difference between friend and foe now?!

If he had been killed, it would be a good thing for everyone, but why!

The most crucial thing is that it is understandable that the ginseng boy has a hard mouth and a soft heart and is not willing to kill people, which is in line with the nature of this guy. The problem is, there is no way to cure Cool-Son Yeh so happy, right?

On the far side of the hill, Chi Meng was just about to say something, but was stopped by Lu Ruoxin reaching out straight away, she was watching the scene intently and didn't want to be disturbed by anyone at all.

She had never seen this gadget before, and never knew that it could be so fierce and at the same time heal people so magically.

And at this point in the field, the green energy was already pushed to its maximum.

Countless green energy body prizes surrounded Ye Lucheng and turned into a huge green cocoon, and Ye Lucheng, in the midst of the green light, was floating in the air when he suddenly frowned.

He began to feel as if his body was a little uncomfortable, his breathing rate also began to speed up, and his mind also somewhat began to drift off.

"What's going on?" Cool-Son Yeh scratched his head in uncertainty, unsure of what was going on.

"I forgot to tell you a truth, what goes around comes around, it's like when you're sick you should take medicine, but medicine isn't more than enough, beware of being saved by what you are, it backfires." Ginseng Wa sneered coldly, but the green energy in his hand did not stop at all, even though the remaining half of his leg had disappeared.

Cool-Son Yeh was stunned, and in the next second, hurriedly said, "I'm fine, I'm fine, you should quickly withdraw, I'm fine, I"

"You think you're better?"

"Yes yes yes." Ye Guocheng nodded his head in a hurry.

Ginseng Wa smiled coldly, "That's you feel. I don't want you to feel, I want me to feel. You are still badly injured, continue."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ginseng Wa violently increased the green energy in his hand again.

Boom!!!

Cool-Son Yeh was immediately flooded with another huge surge of green energy into his body, and his entire body instantly felt like a huge stream of water had been poured into it. In a flash, Cool-Son Yeh felt his body suddenly swell up.

When he lowered his eyes, his hands were indeed swollen, his feet were swollen, and his face was swollen too.

"That's enough, that's enough, I've had enough."

"Enough? I say, it's far too early, come on, carry on." Ginseng wa suddenly smiled grimly.

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At the sound of the words, the ginseng wa continued violently.

The green energy increased.

At once, Cool-Son Yeh's whole body could not help but tremble, his eyes were wide open, and the blood all over his body was like boiling water, not only boiling and jumping, but also desperately gushing up to his brain.

And Cool-Son Yeh's body, moreover, swelled and expanded as if it had been pumped with air.

From a handsome and normally built young man, he instantly transformed into a huge fat man who seemed to weigh a hundred kilograms. In Han Qianqian's words, it was like a fermented pickled powder.

"Aren't you very cool? Come on, I'll make you feel good!"

Ginseng Wa shouted coldly and angrily as he continued in his hands.

"I I'm wrong I, " Ye Guocheng felt that it was unusually difficult to breathe, Lingkong desperately struggled With a fat hand trying to touch his throat, but found that because his body was too swollen, his hand could not touch at all.

Eventually, under the continuous encirclement of green energy, Ye Guocheng's eyes widened and he twitched a few times, passing out.

"You think that's all right?" Ginseng Wa laughed hideously, the tiny human smiling but as evil as a ghost.

With a flash of green energy in his hand, he put Cool-Son Yeh directly onto the ground, while red light emerged from his body!!!

Red fire jumped!

"Get up for me, get up!"

Ginseng Wa's blazing fire brought a fist and smashed into Cool-Son Yeh.

One punch!

Two punches!

.....

The entire main road was filled with the muffled sound of fists striking against the body, one after another, resounding for miles.

Everyone was staring in awe, none of them dared to say a word, and even less did they dare to help.

After a dozen punches had been thrown by Ginseng Wa, Ye Gucheng's swollen head was already covered in blood and his face was even more disastrous.

Wu Yan and the elders turned their heads to the side, unable to bear to look.

The Ginseng Boy was so fierce that even Cool-Son Yeh couldn't even get a few face to face, so what could they do?

At that moment, the Ginseng Wa threw a final punch, just like last time, and the fire light swept through Cool-Son Yeh's body with his fist.

And Cool-Son Yeh was completely unmoving.

"Get up!"

With a cold cry, Ginseng Wa's body once again turned green, and the green energy simultaneously dragged Cool-Son Yeh slowly into mid-air, while slowly wrapping around him.

Not long after, Cool-Son Yeh let out a soft cough and slowly opened his eyes again.

Immediately after, he began to be repaired his body, then healed, then swollen with difficulty

Then, again, he was blown down by a punch from Ginseng Wa.

Wu Yan held his hand to his forehead and bowed his head in speechlessness. The five and six peak elders were also all the same, it was all impossible to watch.

He was beaten to death, brought back to life, and then beaten to death.

"Even if this Han Qianqian is a pervert, even his men are so perverted. Shit." Wu Yan was depressed, but at the same time, he was also secretly glad that it was fortunate that Cool-Son Yeh was in the front, if it were himself, he would have been tortured like this, and his back would be chilled just thinking about it.

The fifth elder held his forehead, not even daring to raise his head for fear that others would see him speak, "Yeah, yeah, shit, even a thing that small is perverted like this, it's like fucking entering a nest of perverts."

"Senior Brother Wu Yan now miscellaneous do ah?" Sixth elder posture the same, scared to tears.

Wu Yan also did not know, that perverted gadget in, they also do not dare to help, but as a close friend of Cool-Son Yeh, before Cool-Son Yeh at least not dead through, and can not just withdraw.

After all, Cool-Son Yeh was the backbone of their gang, and even more so, the future.

"Miscellaneous office? What else can you fucking do, pretend to have a headache." Wu Yan said in a depressed voice, lowering his head and continuing to cover his forehead with his hand.

Qin Shannon looked at the ginseng wa, but her face was crying and laughing, laughing because although its methods were too cruel, playing Ye Gucheng like a fool, crying because, Qin Shannon's heart was full of emotion, because the ginseng wa was using its own body to take out her anger.

Although she never took Ginseng Wa's bite of wife seriously, and even just treated Ginseng Wa as a cute little friend, she was still extremely touched by Ginseng Wa's act of doing so.

Fu Li and the others were also stunned, after all, the image of Ginseng Wa in their eyes was more or less the same as what Qin Shant had thought. How could they have imagined that this little friend would be so strong and so perverse in his methods?

"Brother, I was wrong, I was wrong, I apologise, is it okay if I apologise?"

Once again awakened, although his eyes had just opened and his whole body was still weak beyond measure, at this moment, he hastily and incomparably used all his strength to kneel down directly.

If he continued to mess up like this, he was really going to have a mental breakdown.

Who the hell could bear to die and live and die?

Moreover, the process was extremely difficult, either painful to the point of death, or so pleasurable that he would die of swelling.

The ginseng boy's face was cold, his left leg was long gone, and the remaining right leg, too, was almost half gone.

As soon as the green energy withdrew, Cool-Son Yeh's entire body landed heavily on the ground, falling dizzily. Struggling to get up from the ground, Cool-Son Yeh's eyes were filled with hate.

On what grounds? On what grounds? He, Cool-Son Yeh, was a young leader of his generation, but he had successively capsized in the Voidless Sect, and both times he had lost to the "man" beside Qin Shuang. Wasn't he supposed to be the most deserving of Qin Shuang in the world?

Twice, his face had been swollen, and he was not happy.

However, given the situation, Cool-Son Yeh could only grit his teeth, look at Qin Shou in the distance, lift his breath, and loudly say, "Qin Shou, I'm sorry."

"Kneel down and say!" Ginseng Wa said in a cold and angry voice.

Cool-Son Yeh frowned, "Don't you go too far."

Asking himself to kneel down in front of a group of his own men and Wu Yan and the others? Then where could Cool-Son Yeh's face go from now on? How could his majesty survive?

But when he saw the green energy in Ginseng Wa's hand, Cool-Son Yeh's knees went weak and he fell to the ground.

"Qin Shou, I'm sorry." Cool-Son Yeh hung his head and shouted.

The Pill God Pavilion disciples who had not escaped were immediately demoralised, some of them even dropped their weapons straight away, the main leader had already knelt down and apologised, so what were they, the little soldiers and generals, struggling for?

Ginseng Wa looked back at Qin Shou, "Wife, are you still satisfied?"

Looking at Ginseng Wa, who had almost only a small portion of both legs left and an arm missing from the upper half of his body, but who was smiling brightly at herself at this moment, Qin Shannon's tears rolled in her eyes and she nodded, "Satisfied."

Of course she was not forgiving Ye Lucheng, but she could not bear the thought of the ginseng wa hurting herself in this way.

High above, Lu Ruoxin's face showed shock and her pupils shrank slightly.

She was not moved, nor did she feel ridiculous in any way.

Only a belly full of shock.

Although she despised the so-called young leader like Cool-Son Yeh, she did not deny that Cool-Son Yeh was completely incompetent. But Ginseng Wa was able to torment Cool-Son Yeh in such a way that Cool-Son Yeh was not yet able to fight back.

"I wanted to see a good show, but to my surprise, there is an even better show within a show, this gadget" Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly.

However, just at that moment, suddenly

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Ye Lucheng got up with a jerk, almost while the ginseng wa was not paying attention, and directly pushed away the ginseng wa who was only half standing on his feet.

At the same time, Wu Yan's four forehead touchers also waved their hands wide and rushed over with everyone to save Ye Lucheng.

"Bring that thing to me." As soon as Cool-Son Yeh bellowed, Wu Yan, who had come to meet him, immediately brought along three elders and hundreds of soldiers, and directly surrounded the ginseng wares.

The remaining disciples, at this time, also surrounded Cool-Son Yeh, one by one, lighting up their weapons and aiming them intently at Qin Shannon and the others.

"Cool-Son Yeh, that bitch." Qin Shouyang shouted in annoyance and rushed forward with his sword.

Ginseng Wa had already spared him very much, but this guy was actually so despicable.

"Don't do anything rash." Hei Yu hurriedly got up to block Qin Shou, coldly blocking Qin Shou behind herself, saying, "The other side is so crowded, rushing in will only get you killed for nothing."

"Yes, Sister Qinshang, Ye Lucheng beat you, the ginseng child is already furious like that, if you were to have any trouble, wouldn't it be furious to death?" Qiushui also said urgently.

Shiyue also nodded her head in a panic.

Qin Frost looked at the women helplessly and said in despair, "Do you want me to watch it die?"

Not caring so much, Qin Shant directly pushed several people away and was about to rush forward.

At this moment, only to hear a shout from Ginseng Wa in the chaotic army, "Wife, don't come over."

After saying this, Ginseng Wa looked at Wu Yan and the others and smiled coldly, "What? Want to catch me?"

"This thing is strong in attack and can heal people, keep it alive, it will be of great use, Han Qianqian suddenly returned from serious injuries thanks to him." Ye Gucheng shouted at Wu Yan with all his strength.

Wu Yan and the others nodded hastily, they had just taken in everything, and now they had the truth from Cool-Son Yeh, so they all laughed coldly at once.

"Little thing, quite capable, how dare you even tease our Lone Castle."

"Now both your legs are almost gone, I'll see how you can jump around."

"Catch it back for me, and make me soup of this thing tonight."

"Yes!"

Wu Yan bellowed, and a group of disciples closed in around them, approaching step by step towards the ginseng wa.

It was hard enough to stand on half a leg, but the ginseng boy saw the crowd wrapping itself up in three layers, and constantly narrowing the circle, without dodging.

Suddenly, he smiled fiercely, and then suddenly looked at Qin Shannon in the distance: "Daughter-in-law, tell Han Qianqian that I'm warning him not to bully my wife while I'm away, otherwise, I'm not finished with him."

After saying that, Ginseng Wa suddenly had a bloodthirsty cold light in his eyes and swept a glance at everyone around him.

"A bunch of trash."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ginseng Wa suddenly laughed loudly, and in the midst of his mad laughter, his entire body sprang up with red-red blazing fire.

Immediately afterwards, the blazing fire burned more and more massive, and the more massive it was the stronger the scorching heat and aura it trapped.

"Not good!"

Wu Yan shouted loudly, leading the three senior disciples with fear on their faces and flying towards the back without regard for anything.

And at this moment, the entire Ginseng Wa was already like a huge ball of fire.

"Boom ! ! ! !"

A shocking explosion rang out, and Ginseng Wa's body was like a nuclear bomb erupting, countless flames directly sweeping across the surroundings.

The earth moved and the mountains shook.

Even the sky, slightly changed colour!

The disciples who were closest to the Ginseng Baby's body were already turned into ashes in the flames before they could even reflect what was happening.

Although Wu Yan and the four of them ran fast and had high cultivation levels, they were still struck by the nearest wave of fire. Like four wild ducks without wings, the four of them were burnt by the fire wolves and their bodies were covered in fire, falling down in a skewed manner, smashing to the ground in all directions and rolling around in pain.

Even Qin Shannon and the others in the distance were blown backwards by the strong wind. If not for the several water circles set up by Hei Yu to block them, I am afraid they would have been knocked over.

In the distance, Han Qianqiang and the others in the Pill God Pavilion, who were in the middle of a battle, were also blown by the waves of air and looked back at them.

Somewhere on the high mountain.

Lu Ruoxin gently raised her hand to disperse the blowing waves, shaking her head, her eyes profound.

In fact, she had thought about sending Chi Meng to snatch this little thing over, but now she was getting more and more interested in Han Qianqian, even so interested that she couldn't bear to take something from him, so she dismissed the idea.

Now it seems

"Ginseng Wa ! ! ! ! "

When the waves of fire scattered, when the waves of air blew away, between the eyes of the crowd back, only to see that the original place had not even an inch of grass, only layers of yellow soil remained, not to mention the gourd wares, even the ashes of those disciples did not leave a trace.

Tears streamed down her face as she cried out in grief.

But the response was no longer the usual disdainful and boisterous doll's voice of the ginseng children, only the various ashes falling from the sky.

The sky above the wave of fire was dyed black with ashes.

Between the raised eyes, countless ashes fell slowly like romantic little snow.

The sky was filled with ashes, like fireworks for a while.

Qin Shannon's tears fell like rain, and her whole body knelt helplessly on the ground. Suddenly, Fuli let out an alarming cry, "Look!"

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As Fuli exclaimed, Heiyu and the others directly raised their heads and looked down the road, and Qin Shou, whose eyes were rustling with tears, also slightly raised her head at this time.

In the sky, amidst the countless ashes.

A red golden light slowly fell as the ashes fell, standing out among them.

"What's that?" Fu Li froze.

The gang all looked dumbfounded, except for Qin Shannon, who, at this point, defied everything and flew straight towards the sky with a single leap.

Hei Yu hurriedly followed after her, but she did not fly up with Qin Shannon, she only set up several water circles halfway, blocking halfway for Qin Shannon to protect her.

Even though, at this moment, the Lone City of Ye section was not threatening in any way.

Some of the disciples had already escaped earlier, some of them had perished in the fire waves, and the group of disciples who had followed him had been knocked straight to the ground by the air waves.

Because of the close proximity, they had nothing to fatally injure them, but their bodies were badly injured by the Qi wave.

The four elders, on the other hand, were even dying, where there was no fighting power to speak of.

"Ginseng wa."

Flying next to the point of golden light, Qin Shannon stretched out his hands and caught the golden light, which was, inside, a seed about the size of a pea.

When it flew to Qin Frost's hand, the golden light dispersed and the seed lay peacefully in Qin Frost's hand.

Looking at the seed, Qin Frost's heart ached as he shed tears.

The ginseng baby that used to be alive and well was now only the size of a cold pea.

In the centre of the seed, there was a smear of trouser marks that appeared whiter than the surrounding area, which made it look and drew Qin Frost's thoughts of how the ginseng child looked when it was alive.

"You fool." Grumbling, Qin Frost's eyes were all touched as she looked at the seed.

Tears, sliding down her eyes, fell into Qin Frost's palm.

"Qin Frost, let's retreat first, what if this gang has support?" Hei Yu collected the water circle at this moment and flew to Qin Shrost's side.

"Besides, Ying Xia needs someone to take care of her too."

Qin Shrost nodded with tears in her eyes, usurped the seeds in her hands, and led Meditation Rain and Qiushui and the others, rushing off in the direction of the Voidless Clan in the distance.

And at that moment, Han Qianqian.

Long ago, he had already rejoined the battle, and although he did not know exactly, he knew that the huge explosion that came from the main road was by no means a good thing.

And while the fact that Qin Shant and the others had safely flown away signalled that they might be out of danger, someone had definitely had an accident.

With fury, Han Qianqian's body glowed with golden light, blasting Wang Juzhi backwards and forwards.

The Tai Xu Divine Steps were ghostly and uncanny.

The No-Phase Divine Skill was evil and raw, even though Wang Juzhi's skill was evil, it could not stop a simple copy and paste.

The Pan Gu Axe is so big and wide that it is invincible and no one avoids it.

The Jade Sword with Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel are now even more skilful in Han Qianqian's hands.

Even though Wang Juzhi was a demigod, he was surrounded by countless experts.

Even though Wang was a demigod and had countless experts around him, he was still overwhelmed by Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was like a scalpel, cutting through the iron barrel formation of Wang Juzhi's people, and he came and went as he pleased.

Wang Juzhi was drenched in sweat and looked at Han Qianqian with an extremely complicated look, he really could not understand why he could not stop Han Qianqian even though he was there.

He was still a demigod, to be sure.

Although it was not so much that he could not defeat Han Qianqian, he could not do anything about it.

"I know more or less everything you know, and what I know, do you know?" Han Qianqian smiled coldly as the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into twin swords, charging left and right in the air as Han Qianqian charged forward with his Pan Gu Axe.

The sword of heavenly fire burns when touched, and the sword of the moon wheel melts when touched.

The Pan Gu Axe opens the way to invincibility.

Who dares to stop it?

"Come on!"

A sprint was completed, and Han Qianqian killed a bloody path through the crowd, and around the bloody path, corpses were strewn all over the place, and even though Han Qianqian had already rushed to the head, no one on the tail dared to approach.

The first time he shouted in anger, all the people present did not dare to take a step forward, instead they fell back.

Wang Juzhi's hands trembled and his tiger's mouth was numb as he stared blankly at Han Qianqian's back. If there weren't so many people, Wang Juzhi believed that he would be at a disadvantage in the fight with Han Qianqian.

If the fight continued, he might even be defeated by Han Qianqian's hands.

Admittedly, this had to do with his unstable foundation as a demigod, but it also had to do with Han Qianqian's fierceness.

This guy, like a fucking perpetual motion machine, doesn't know how to get tired at all, and his energy is so huge that it's suffocating.

And more and more ferocious, how can this not let people fear it?

Even Wang Juzhi didn't dare to go up, the others naturally didn't dare to go up, they all looked at each other, they would die if they came close to him, who would dare to come close.

"Demigod? Who would dare to approach him?" Han Qianqian shook his head and laughed bitterly, "Pill God Pavilion? Oh!"

"Bah!" Han Qianqian gave a disdainful gulp.

"A bunch of rubbish!"

After saying that, Han Qianqian snapped back, a pair of eyes with a cold blanket of smooth points, stiffly frightened a bunch of people took another step backwards.

Just at that moment

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Wang Jiuzhi suddenly sneered, "Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, do you really think you can win?"

Han Qianqian smiled and did not speak, quietly watching Wang Juzhi perform.

"Bringing a bunch of strange beasts to break into the interior of our army, sometimes, he does have the miraculous effect of taking the enemy's head straight, but sometimes if he doesn't do it properly, it's a sheep into a tiger's mouth, do you understand?" When Wang Juzhi finished, he shook his head disdainfully at Han Qianqian, "Your Uncle Wang will teach you today what it means to be a ginger or an old man."

With a cold frown and an angry glare, Wang Juzhi suddenly bellowed, "Inform everyone, execute the plan."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words fell, everyone around Wang Juzhi, from the top executives down to the small soldiers and pawns, all of them directly recited the mantra one by one at this time, apparently releasing the contract.

If the contract was broken, the master would at most suffer some repercussions, but for the strange beast as a pet, it would be fatal.

Wang Juzhi's backhanded move was to have Han Qianqian suddenly run out of troops before the battle. At that time, he would be short of troops to lead him, and any advantage he had would be turned into a disadvantage in an instant. As now, he would be alone if he went straight for the Yellow Dragon!

Wang Juzhi laughed coldly, and his whole expression turned fierce with complacency. Han Qianqian only smiled blandly, his eyes like torchlight as he looked at him as if he were a clown.

"Oh, still pretending to be calm in front of your Uncle Wang, you're still laughing at this time." Wang Juzhi laughed disdainfully.

"We'll soon find out who's laughing or not." Han Qianqian laughed.

Hearing these words, Wang Juzhi subconsciously looked back.

The entire person instantly turned pale. The imagined situation where the strange beasts were dying on a large scale had not appeared at all, they were still fighting frantically with the guards of Wang Juzhi's main camp.

Moreover, he was stunned to discover an exceptionally horrifying detail at this moment, the strange beasts at hand were much more ferocious compared to the time of the previous battle in front of the Voidless Sect's mountain.

"What? How did this happen?" Wang Juzhi was completely frozen.

The group of senior executives also looked at each other in disbelief.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, he had long known that Wang Juzhi would pull this stunt, so from the beginning to the end he had kept those strange beasts under the Pill God Pavilion's contract in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, the ones that really followed him in battle were the wild strange beasts on the back mountain of the Void Sect, so naturally they would not be affected in any way by their release from the contract.

And in order for Wang Juzhi not to notice this, the gang of strange beasts on the path, apart from the first few wild beasts from the Voidless Clan, the remaining huge number was topped by the strange beasts from the Voidless Clan and the Fu family's Heavenly Blue City reinforcements.

If Han Qianqian hadn't even thought of these small details, how would he have dared to come and attack their base camp? If he hadn't thought of this, he wouldn't have been able to live here. Back on Earth, Han Qianqian had already been assassinated many times.

"Now, should I laugh or should you laugh?" Han Qianqian smiled playfully and stared at Wang Juzhi, his entire being could not help but sneer.

Wang Juzhi was so angry that his whole body kept trembling, a nameless anger rising from his body, up to the top of his head, and then burning all over his body.

But before Wang Juzhi could catch his breath, at that moment.

"Report! The small road army is still being entangled by the Void Clan and it is difficult to pull out to support them."

"Report! The battle is urgent at the front line of Xian Ling Shi Tai, and he is unable to come for a while, meanwhile, requesting that you must hold on, otherwise"

Two spies came in time to report.

Wang Juzhi's face turned pale, staggered back and actually spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

The enemy army is not reduced, the plan failed.

Coupled with the fact that the front and rear troops, hard by the enemy, were completely stalled, it also meant that in a short time, Wang Juzhi could not have any reinforcements at all.

What annoyed Wang even more was that the morale of his troops was now sluggish.

A good situation had been disintegrated in an instant, and they had been tricked over and over again. Not to mention the disciples at the lower levels, even he himself now had no momentum at all.

It is true that raising a tiger is a problem.

He could not get rid of Han Qianqian that day, and now he had dealt himself a near-destructive blow.

"Hold on, hold on, even so, what can we do? As long as we delay until this afternoon, they will surely die. Also, the man I am looking for is already on his way." Wang Juzhi roared in resignation.

He could not bear this defeat.

Moreover, it was a defeat at the hands of someone like Han Qianqian.

Although facing this defeat frankly would not wipe out the Pill God Pavilion from now on, as the venerable lord of the Pill God Pavilion, the new true god of the Eight Directions world, he had suffered such a humiliating defeat the first time he personally led an army.

In the future, how can he gain a foothold in the Eight Directions World, and where should the prestige of his Pill God Pavilion go?

Only when Wang Juzhi finished shouting, he was shocked to find that all the people around him were only cautiously defending themselves against Han Qianqian, and none of them dared to attack him.

"What are you all doing?" Wang Juzhi roared in annoyance.

"Your Holiness, let's retreat, now we are surrounded on all sides, we may be surrounded at any time, then it will be too late if we want to retreat." A certain senior executive thought about it and looked at Wang Juzhi worriedly.

Wang Juzhi was about to burst into a rage when another executive hurriedly knelt down, "Your Holiness, if you stay in the green hills, you are not afraid of not having wood to burn, don't get carried away."

"Yes, if we withdraw now, our losses can at least be minimised, once we fall completely, we will lose even our family fortune by then."

Wang Juzhi looked at several people in bewilderment, both angry at them and yet having to face the facts before him.

It was a fine line between life and death, waiting for Wang's decision to be made.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly and grimly, like a tiger lurking in the darkness, and his eyes were cold with a chilling light, staring at him as if he were prey.

Life and death were just a matter of thought, but at that very moment, a trace of timidity suddenly appeared in Wang Juzhi's heart.

Even though it was extremely small, it became the straw that broke his heart's back.

He could not afford to lose!

"Retreat!" With a grit of his teeth, Wang Juzhi reluctantly parted his body and flew out.

Dozens of executives fled with him, and Han Qianqian chased after them, snapping over several executives who had landed at the tail end.

Han Qianqian gently collected his axe and looked at the core of the Pill God Pavilion who had fled so fast that a soft smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

If Han Qianqian were to go after them, in fact, with his speed, at least half of those senior executives would have to become Han Qianqian's dead under the sword.

However, what Han Qianqian would like to see the most was for them to escape.

"Beautiful!"

Somewhere on top of a high mountain, Lu Ruoxin shook her head and laughed softly while she couldn't help but applaud.

Chi Meng frowned for a moment, having trouble understanding why Lu Ruoxin was applauding for Han Qianqian, who was rather out of shape.

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After all, in others such actions would be normal, but in someone like Lu Ruoxin, who is incredibly calm and unassuming, even a genuine smile is a rare sight, not to mention her willingness to get up and even applaud, unable to stop herself from uttering praise.

"Miss, I'm afraid Han Qianqian is letting the tiger back into the mountain by not trying to go after it as much as possible, so why are you still applauding and applauding?" Chi Meng asked cautiously.

These were questions that she would only dare to talk about when Lu Ruoxin was in a good mood, although, it was rare for Lu Ruoxin to be in such a good mood these last two days.

"Let the tiger return to the mountain? That's just a poor man chasing after a poor man." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, "Han Qianqian's advantage over Wang Juzhi is not really obvious, if Wang Juzhi wants to escape, can Han Qianqian kill him? Since he can't kill him, what's the point of killing some shrimp soldiers and crab soldiers?"

"These can be senior executives of the Pill God Pavilion, important minions of Wang Juzhi, killing more of them is equivalent to breaking Wang Juzhi's arm, and how can they be shrimp soldiers and crab soldiers?" Chi Meng said at the end, the voice has been small almost inaudible.

"A bunch of executives just, no more recruiting is not it, what is counted as a hand and foot. The real hands and feet, are those." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently and pointed at the tens of thousands of soldiers of Grand Commander Chen who were being held back by the Voidless Sect and the forces of the Xian Ling Master Tai who were fighting against the allied forces of the two Fu Ye families at the forefront.

"That's the true hands and feet of the Pill God Pavilion."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin smiled gently and gently laid down her body, "There is no fear of gamblers in this world, but what is feared is, gamblers with brains... This time, Han Qianqian has won."

"Won?"

"Yes." Lu Ruoxin nodded: "The one who won is the hand and foot of the Medicine God Pavilion."

"This time, Han Qianqian's attack was in fact a huge gamble. Although he had twice succeeded in his sneak attack, even a thin camel is bigger than a horse, and the strength of the Pill God Pavilion is still not something he can easily shake. Han Qianqian was victorious because of his strange moves, his many killing weapons and the seemingly constant flow of energy in his body, which was unusually abundant. However, Wang Juzhi always has the advantage in numbers, so if the fight goes on hard, how do you think it will be?" Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly.

"According to Miss's analysis, both sides actually have an advantage, which means that anyone could win." Chi Meng said.

"That's right, fifty-fifty, or even six-four, seven-three, seven for Wang Juzhi and possibly three for Han Qianqian. However, even though Wang Juzhi has a good chance of winning, he has long been in

disarray under Han Sanchi's successive surprise attacks, and every move has been successfully defused by his opponent, while every move of his opponent has hit him on the vital points. From the disciple under him to the bottom, his heart Qi was naturally gone." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin slowly sat up, "Plus Wang Juzhi couldn't afford to lose, ah, sometimes people climb too high, they will always be afraid of losing and falling on the ground too painfully, so he didn't dare to play for his life with Han Qianqian."

"And once he doesn't dare to play for his life, what can he do but run?" Lu Ruoxin chuckled softly.

Chi Meng nodded: "So what's wrong with this and the Medicine God Pavilion hands and feet?"

"You look at the path and the front line now."

As Lu Ruoxin instructed, Chi Meng let his eyes go over, both sides were engaged, but from the battlefield, both sides were slightly dominated by the Pill God Pavilion's side, while the two Fu Ye families, including Tian Lan's Fu family forces on the trail and the Voidless Clan's side, were even more anxious to stand down and could only barely rely on the terrain to hold each other back.

"What about Han Qianqian giving up the chance to chase, and at this point suddenly making a comeback to kill the group of enemies on the path? Or what about the front line?" Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly.

Chi Meng's eyes lit up at once.

If Han Qianqian led his team to kill either side at this time, the Pill God Pavilion army on that side would be in extreme danger with their backs against the enemy.

"A game of chess that was almost dead was broken open by Han Qianqian, no wonder you admire him, Miss." Chi Meng couldn't help but admire him at this point, even though she hated Han Qianqian so much, there were some facts that had to be acknowledged.

"Gutsy!" Lu Ruoxin also did not refute Chi Meng's words, although there were too many people she despised, but the one she looked up to, the whole world, was just one person.

Han Qianqian.

As Lu Ruoxin expected, shortly after Wang Juzhi had fled, the group of guards from the main camp completely abandoned their armour and fled, while Han Qianqian completely abandoned all pursuit and turned his head to lead the strange beast straight at Grand Commander Chen's troops on the path.

After seeing Wang Juzhi's escape, Chen's soldiers were already scattered, and now when they saw Han Qianqian suddenly lead his troops to kill them, they all fled.

But, apparently, this was not the end of it.

The frontline troops, both sides were fighting on a large scale, more than 100,000 against more than 100,000, the battle was unprecedentedly huge.

Half of the valley was occupied by the two soldiers and horses, and from just a short distance away, you could see the dust and smoke rising, shouting and killing!

Inside the camp of the main tent at the front, Xian Ling Shi Tai was studying the map in the tent, when the scout burst in: "Report to the commander"

"What? Has the crisis at the main camp been lifted?"

"No it's Han Qianqian who is leading tens of thousands of disciples and tens of thousands of strange beasts and is coming from behind our army, killing them violently!!!"

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"What?" Master Seerling's wife fiercely dropped her map to the ground, her entire body shocked to the point of no return!

Han Qianqian had led people to outflank himself from the rear?

How could this be possible?

Wasn't his own rear Wang Juzhi's base camp? How could Han Qianqian have suddenly encircled from there?

"Where is Your Holiness?" Master Xian Ling asked sharply as she grabbed the scout's collar.

The scout was frightened and hurriedly said, "Report to the Grand Commander, His Holiness has fled towards the outside with a group of executives."

"Bang?!"

The First Spirit Master Tai fiercely let go of the scout with one hand, the whole person's eyes were dull.

Wang Juzhi all fled?

This also meant that this battle, which they were originally bound to win, was, at this point, completely declared a failure.

How could this be? It was clear that the Pill God Pavilion's army was pressing, and even if they split into two to deal with the combined forces of the Voidless Sect and Fusu, they would all have an advantage.

How could it be that in the end, the side with more men was outnumbered by the one with less?

"Madam, let's retreat too, otherwise it will be too late." The scout lowered his head in fear at this point.

The two armies were at war and the two sides were biting hard, so how could they just withdraw? It was simply impossible to retreat.

"Master Tai, we can't care so much now, the venerable lord is already here, we have to stay in the green hills too."

"But afternoon, the people from the Eternal Sea will come in the afternoon, and they will be the ones caught in the crossfire then." Master Seerling said reluctantly.

To see success on the horizon, only to lose it all in the end, such a state of mind is no different from heaven and hell!

"Master-mother, given the situation now, Han Sanchi will be able to kill them in less than half an hour, let alone in the afternoon, we won't be able to last until noon." The spy said helplessly.

Bang!

Master Shiling Tai shook her body and staggered as she sat down on the commander's seat, "Where is Lone Castle?"

"Grand Commander Ye had three thousand disciples, but over a thousand died, and almost all the rest were seriously injured, including several elders who were with him. After His Holiness left with his men, I heard that he also took advantage of the chaos and quietly ran away."

Nodding heavily, Master Xian Ling knew that the momentum had gone, even if she was no longer willing to admit it.

"If we withdraw at this time, how many of these hundred thousand troops can we keep?" The First Spirit Master asked.

"Half of the people ahead of us are caught in a fierce battle and it is difficult to pull out, if we were to withdraw possibly possibly" The scout bowed his head and did not dare to say anything.

Master Shilling bellowed angrily and said, "Speak."

"At least half of them will die at the hands of the enemy."

Half!!!?

That was seventy to eighty thousand people!

Moreover, these were all the elite of the Pill God Pavilion!

To be killed in vain like this?

Even as ruthless as Master Xian Ling was, she couldn't help but feel a trace of pity at this moment.

"Withdraw!"

A moment later, with a cold look on her face, the First Spirit Master Dowager gave her final order!!!

Ten minutes later

"Fuck, is it really that evil?"

Fu Tian, who was engaged in a chaotic battle, looked at Han Qianqian leading his troops to kill from the rear, and couldn't help but fill his entire being with surprise.

Han Qianqian had asked Fu Ying, the head of the Tianlan Fu family, to contact himself and have him attack on the sound of drums, so that it wouldn't take long to form a closed siege on both sides and beat up the front line of Xian Ling Shi Tai's troops.

Originally, Fu Tian really did not take this seriously, but simply in terms of battle momentum has been suppressed to death by the Pill God Pavilion, further depletion, the result does not even need to be thought about. So, he could only treat a dead horse as a living one.

But what he didn't know was that a spy had reported that the First Spirit Master had withdrawn, and he hadn't believed it, because after all, the First Spirit Master had always had the advantage on the battlefield.

But now, when he saw with his own eyes that Han Qianqian had led the Voidless Sect and the Fu family of Sky Blue City to arrive, he had to believe it.

"Over at the main camp of the Pill God Pavilion, I heard that it was also a full army of over a hundred thousand, the Voidless Clan is only barely ten thousand, plus our Heavenly Blue Fu Clan is only

thirty thousand, how did they manage to win with so much with so little with such a huge difference?" Next to him, one of the senior executives of the Fu Clan couldn't help but frown.

How could he know that this army of more than 100,000 was lost on the first day by Han Qianqian, then lost several tens of thousands on the second day by Han Qianqian with a group of strange beasts, and then lost several tens of thousands in the evening by Han Qianqian's sneak attack, and the remaining several tens of thousands were finally scattered by Han Qianqian's fierce attack.

Sometimes it seemed like a lot, but after splitting it up a few times, it seemed like not much.

At this time, Fu Mei, who was in Tianhu City, was sitting leisurely in the main hall.

She was sitting leisurely in the main hall, enjoying the comfortable life of a city lord's wife.

She only cares about the outcome, not how many people die or how bad the battle is.

As she was eating, at that moment, a senior Fu family executive walked over at a brisk pace.

"What's the matter? So panicky?"

"There's finally a sound training ahead. We have won the battle against the Pill God Pavilion!"

Hearing this news, Fu Mei dropped the fruit she was tasting as soon as she shouted excitedly, "Really?"

"The military report from the front line, it dare not be false." That high pipeline.

Fu Mei laughed, patted his shoulder and laughed, "Good, good acting, making a sad face, almost even fooled me."

"No, there's not so good news that I want to tell you!"

Fu Mei frowned.

Immediately afterwards, the senior manager came up to Fu Mei's ear and said a few words, Fu Mei's entire body immediately froze and could not help but blurt out, "What? Han Han three thousand?"

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In the next second, Fu Mei's entire expression was very grim as she grabbed the executive's collar and said viciously, "Are you saying that the mystery man mystery man is Han Qianqian? Fuyao that stinking bitch's earth waste?"

"Exactly." The executive was seized really hard, but he could not deny this fact.

"Impossible! This is never possible. How can that bitch, Han Qianqian, be a mystic?" Fu Mei roared in disbelief.

The leisurely look in her eyes was almost hysterical!

As far as Fu Mei was concerned, it was difficult for her to admit that Han Qianqian was a mystic, nor was she willing to do so. She had married a cowardly and ordinary-looking man like Ye Shijun, and had sacrificed a lot to become the face of the Fu family, shining for a while.

But if the mystery man is Han Qianqian, then the comparison between her and the Fu family's man is a clear-cut one.

Although she may still be the saviour in the eyes of the Fu family. However, in the eyes of outsiders, what is she compared to Fuyao?

The City Lord of Tianhu City suddenly seemed so insignificant and small in front of the mysterious person who was in the limelight and even rumoured to be a good story.

"The patriarch personally prepared the report, and it is clear that Han Qianqian is the mysterious man." After saying this, the high steward took out the report from his sleeve with difficulty and handed it to Fu Mei.

As soon as Fu Mei let go of the high steward, she took the report, and with just one glance, her entire pupils fiercely shrank slightly.

"Impossible, impossible, ah!!!"

After saying that, she frantically tore the newspaper into pieces, and her whole body roared hysterically in anger.

A scene from once upon a time, like a painting, surfaced in her mind again and again, like a child, staring at her with a sneer-flavoured mockery.

Seducing Han Qianqian, offering herself to the mystery man, even flirtatious and lasciviously using all sorts of methods to get close to him, and then also full of thought to be very clever to provoke the two of them and vilify Su Yingxia, at first, she felt how charming she was, and now, she felt how cheap she was.

At first, she thought she was so clever, but now she looks so stupid.

From the beginning to the end, it turned out that the clown, was herself!!!

"Han Qianqian ! ! ! !" Fu Mei clenched her back teeth, a pair of slender hands, at this time, gripped so tightly that her nails even sunk deep into her palm.

Above the battlefield.

Cheers rose in all directions!

Whether it was the Voidless Clan or the two allied forces of Fu Ye, or the people around Han Qianqian, at least at this moment, there was no separation between them, there was no separation, everyone was cheering, throwing flags and waving clothes, overjoyed.

In contrast, the battlefield was filled with a large number of dead troops from the Pill God Pavilion, as well as captured and shivering captives.

This battle, despite the fact that the Fu Ye allied army lost over 40,000 men on the front line, the Voidless Clan also lost thousands of disciples, and more than 2,000 strange beasts were killed and injured, created a miracle of winning with less and defeating more, and defeating the Pill God Pavilion so badly that it would be impossible for the Pill God Pavilion to even venture into this area, at least for a short time.

However, this did not mean that the Fu family's problems were completely solved.

The Voidless Clan!

If the Voidless Clan could open the door of convenience, the distance between Sky Blue City and Sky Lake City would also be at least five or even ten times closer in the future, which was quite important for the joint vertical layout of the Fu and Ye families.

Thinking of this, Fu Tian beckoned his subordinates and ordered, "Go and arrange for people to prepare a banquet to reward the three armies. Also, invite the people from the Voidless Clan to be there with you."

"Yes!"

Master Sanyong led Lin Mengxi, who had also just turned round with Han Qianqian, when a senior manager of the Fu family hurriedly arrived, walked up to Sanyong and respectfully said, "Master Sanyong, this time our allied army has defeated the Pill God Pavilion, the head of my family has decided to hold a banquet to reward the three armies, so I would like to ask all of you from the Voidless Clan to be gracious enough to join us for a banquet in the evening at Heavenly Lake City."

Sanyong laughed dumbly, "I think you are mistaken, the current head of the Voidless Clan is no longer an old man, but Qin Shuang, however, she is not here at the moment."

The high steward faintly froze and forced a smile, "This can be done, but my family head instructed me to make sure that the meritorious officials of the Voidless Clan attend the dinner."

Sanyong was incomparably embarrassed and looked at Han Qianqian, seeing Han Qianqian nodding, Sanyong smiled gently, "Since Clan Chief Fu has graciously invited us, then we will just accept."

"That's simply wonderful." The man was instantly overjoyed, then, gently raising his head, a very strange look laced with a hint of disdain, he turned and left.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Alright, you guys clean up the battlefield, I'll go back to the Voidless Clan first, and I'll see you at the banquet at night time."

"Yes!"

San Yong and the others nodded their heads in unison.

After seeing Han Qianqian leave, the four Sanyong were smiling happily at each other.

The four were naturally happy that the Voidless Clan was in crisis contact.

"At the cost of a mere thousand people from my Voidless Clan, we were able to defeat the Pill God Pavilion with the two Fu Ye families, leaving a good story in the rivers and lakes, this is simply too much for me to think about." Sanyong laughed harshly.

"Before, all we thought about was how we could keep the Void Sect alive, how could we have thought of this level?" The Second Peak Elder also laughed.

"Speaking of which, it's all thanks to Han Qianqian, if it wasn't for him, how could the Voidless Sect be in this situation today, there would only be two outcomes awaiting us, either we would be directly exterminated by force, or we would be softly annexed like Ye Kucheng, one in name and one in reality, one enduring all sorts of humiliation and surviving in name and reality." The Three Peaks Elders nodded affirmatively as well.

Lin Mengxi faintly looked at Han Qianqian's departing figure and smiled gently, "This is probably Qingfeng's proudest disciple. How much I used to loathe the fact that Frosty was involved with him, and how glad I am now that Frosty has always been true to him, otherwise, instead of the current victory, the Voidless Sect would have walked into an abyss of defeat."

"Yes, if it weren't for Frosty's great relationship with him, he wouldn't have helped our Voidless Clan. Frosty is a stunningly beautiful looking girl, and she is a good match for him, it's just a pity that he only has Su Yingxia in his heart, otherwise hey." Sanyong shook his head and sighed.

A few moments later, in Tianhu City.

By this time, lanterns were already hanging high and songs of joy were blaring wildly.

The Ye family hosted a banquet, which the whole city could attend. Naturally, the Ye family servants were busy, and from the front of the Ye family's gate to the inside of the house, there were all golden tables and jade bowls, luxurious beyond compare, numbering around twenty tables. These were all the management and senior positions that had contributed to the battle.

The most luxurious of all was the inner hall, where a jade table made of Han and white divine jade was decorated with gold, silver and jewels, in a dazzling array of colours.

This was the place where the most important and meritorious people in the battle were seated.

Fu Tian had an evil smile on his face and Fu Mei walked over in anger at this moment.

Seeing Fu Mei's expression, Fu Tian smiled smugly and patted the jade table: "Why are you so angry? I know you're upset because of Han Qianqian, don't worry, I have a way to clean him up at the dinner."