

## His True Color Chapter 2191-2200

### Chapter 2191

"What's wrong?" Su Yingxia gently sat beside Han Qianqian, then gently massaged his shoulders with her hands, her whole being very gentle.

Han Qianqian smiled and turned his head back. I'm afraid that Su Yingxia was the only person in this world who would make Han Qianqian so calm when his completely serious thoughts were interrupted.

"It's fine."

"It's still fine, after you came back from the royal residence, you've been studying around with this thing, even when Xin'er told you goodnight to daddy just now, you didn't even return her." Su Yingxia grumbled with a smile.

Han Qianqian immediately rubbed his head in embarrassment, glanced at his sleeping daughter and apologised, "I'm sorry, I may have concentrated too much just now. When my daughter wakes up tomorrow, I'll apologise to her."

"Alright, Nian'er didn't mean to blame you either, she knew you were busy and even asked me to tell daddy to be careful with his body before closing." Su Yingxia laughed.

Han Qianqian's heart warmed, it was said that his daughter was his father's little cotton coat, and it was true.

"Well, what exactly is it because of? You've been staring at this thing ever since you came back from the royal residence. I really don't understand, what is there to study about this thing? Looking at it, it's just a very worn out piece of bronze and iron, ah." Su Yingxia asked gently.

In fact, when Han Qianqian looked at it, she had also looked at it, but really didn't know what exactly was so fascinating about this little thing that could be seen all at a glance.

For before it had been completely filled with energy, the entire dragon plate was actually indeed like a pile of broken pieces encased in mud and bronze rust, and the naked eye could at best only see a very small pit in the middle, which had a faint trace inside it. If Han Qianqian hadn't seen what it really looked like after the bright light before, there was really no way to connect it to any image based on its present-day appearance alone.

"After that trace of bright light, it is actually the same as the Pan Gu clan's seal. At the moment, the only things I know of that have the Pan Gu seal, apart from the Pan Gu axe is Pan Gu heirs like Xiao Tao and his cousin, but this thing also has it, so I wonder if it's also related to Pan Gu?" Han Qianqian said.

"What does the Wang family side say?" Su Yingxia asked.

"They're not sure, they only know that it's an ancient object, and they also say that some kind of master power is inherited inside." Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"The power of the master?" Su Yingxia frowned, this kind of power was unheard of and unseen by her: "The Eightfold World hasn't heard of this kind of power, ah."

Han Qianqian nodded and tapped out an energy in his hand, lighting up the dragon disc, and when the dragon of green light spun again, the central part also rekindled with light, and the pit and mark reappeared in front of Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was also overwhelmed by the sight before her!

"But, having said that, I don't even know how to use this thing up to now, let alone anything else." Han Qianqian said glumly.

Despite having the Heart of the Dragon Clan constantly providing energy, as strong as Han Qianqian was, he was also aware that the absorption capacity of this Dragon Disc in front of him was simply too strong, and he was extremely overwhelmed.

"Actually, I can't quite understand this Dragon Disc. But, three thousand, I always feel that it is so magical, obviously just now it was just a pile of scrap iron, but now the dragon flies around the disc, and most importantly, I can really feel that it contains an extremely strong power." Su Yingxia also agreed.

Han Qianqian nodded, it also knew that this was absolutely extraordinary, the Wang family had treasured it for an unknown number of lifetimes, so naturally there was something different about it.

"Actually, what I've been thinking about before is the hole around this seal. I always felt that it appeared abruptly and strangely, what do you think?" Han Qianqian asked.

Su Yingxia nodded, she actually had this feeling too. A good disc already had an inner and outer double layer, and the inner side could be moved. But in such a case, there was an inner hole at the very centre. If it was a purely circular inner hole, it would be fine, uniting the inner and outer double sides, at least it looked like a triple circle overlapping. But the problem is that this is an irregular circle.

"I think it's strange too." Su Yingxia nodded, "It's like it appears where it shouldn't. However, existence is justified, it should serve its purpose."

"Yes, and besides, I always feel like I've seen this strange outline of it somewhere before." Han Qianqian rubbed his head, but for a moment, he couldn't really recall.

To be precise, after thinking about it all night, he couldn't think of it either. It just felt very familiar.

"There are some things that don't find themselves, so I think you should not be too impatient." Su Yingxia gently left a kiss on Han Qianqian's face, "Go to sleep, maybe if you sleep and get up, your mind will suddenly be clear?"

Han Qianqian nodded and smiled bitterly.

Then, following Su Yingxia, he lay down beside Nian'er.

Although he fell asleep, Han Qianqian did not close his eyes.

"Are you still thinking?" Su Yingxia gently approached Han Qianqian and nestled her head on his shoulder.

"No." Han Qianqian said softly.

"Don't think about it, that hole is so strange, how can we know what it's for? Maybe it's just corroded from sitting there too long, or maybe it could be a keyhole?" Su Yingxia laughed.

"Why would you say it's a keyhole?" Han Qianqian was quite surprised by Su Yingxia's idea.

He would never have thought of it that way anyway, because it was quite obvious what shape the key thing was.

"Isn't the shape of the dragon plate quite like a combination of a fate plate and a compass? Doesn't the lack of unlocking equate to being locked? And doesn't the outline of the centre, which is hollow, look like it needs to be put into a key? It's like on the wooden box, that yin and yang eight trigrams eye." Su Yingxia said softly.

Han Qianqian immediately frowned at Su Yingxia's seemingly absurd and random whimsy, but on closer reading, it seemed logical.

The disc in the middle of the dragon disc could be urged by power, but the main core at the outermost and innermost sides had remained untouched.

Moreover, the pit in the main centre could be marked with the Pan Gu seal, which also seemed to indicate that it could be a very important, or even central, area.

Could it really be that opening there was the only way to truly open the Dragon Pan, as Su Yingxia had said?

Although, even with that thought, Han Qianqian had no idea what the hell this damned familiar-looking key was.

However, at least it was an idea, a new direction and a new thought.

"Yingxia, why do I find you so clever?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Oh, if the little lady wasn't smarter, how could she marry our handsome and dashing Han Qianqian." Su Yingxia also joked.

Han Qianqian gently embraced Su Yingxia into his arms before he fell into a comfortable sleep.

The next morning, Han Qianqian's door was knocked on, and when Han Qianqian got up and opened the door, he was very surprised to see the visitor.

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And at this time, the Pill God Pavilion's royal palace.

The palace, which had been built at great expense, covered an area of several thousand acres, and at a glance it looked like a dynastic bedchamber.

But how glorious the palace had been when it was first built, how desolate it was today.

The Pill God Pavilion had suffered a major defeat!

Although it was not fatal, it was a wounding of the bones and the reputation was in tatters.

Today, outside the main hall of the Pill God Pavilion's God King, a large number of elites from the Eternal Life Sea gathered outside the hall.

Inside the hall, there was a sound of tables and chairs smashing.

Ao Tian was furious and his whole body jumped like thunder: "Wang Juzhi, Wang Juzhi, what do you want me to say about you? A whole army of almost 300,000 troops was defeated in one battle, and that's it? You are worthy to be one of the Three Great Gods?"

"What is your opponent? What? A bunch of rabble. It doesn't matter if you lose, what are you doing by dragging me into the Eternal Sea?"

Ao Tian himself had led a whole hundred thousand clansmen from the Eternal Life Sea to support him, but when he was about to reach the battlefield, he was suddenly accused of being lonely.

The Pill God Pavilion was defeated.

Wang Juzhi led a group of people and his men all out of the battlefield!

Wang Juzhi lowered his head and gritted his teeth.

It was a battle that he was not happy about either, for the loss was simply a mess.

"Do you know how the patriarch of the top of the Blue Mountain would die one day if he were to die?" Ao Tian said in a cold voice.

Wang Juzhi bowed his head and did not say anything, but one of the executives, who did not know any better, spoke out, "The patriarch of the Top of Blue Mountain is dead? This is a great opportunity for us."

Snap!

Ao Tian backhanded and slapped the mouthy executive hard across the face, angry and amused, gritting his teeth and saying, "Yes, he died, laughed off by you stupid pigs."

That executive immediately covered his mouth, not daring to speak, and Ao Tian's sarcasm also made a group of ministers of the Pill God Pavilion present all silent ears instead of daring to pit their voices.

"Patriarch, although these people are stupid, they cannot ignore the fact that the mysterious man is still alive, and most importantly, he turned out to be the same wasteful son-in-law of the Fu family, Han Qianqian, who is holding the Pan Gu Axe." Ao Yong said softly at this point.

Ao Tian collected his breath a little and nodded, "This, too, is indeed something I did not expect. This kid does have some skills, plus if he is Han Qianqian, it means he still has the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, if this kid is not removed, he will become a big problem in the future."

"The most amazing thing about this kid is that he can summon tens of thousands of strange beasts to help him in a matter of moments. Wang Juzhi hurriedly defended at this point.

"To be able to find and replace tens of thousands of strange beasts in an instant?" Ao Tian frowned.

"Even if the storage ring is bigger, it can still contain one or two living creatures, to fit tens of thousands of strange beasts in it, let alone whether the size can accommodate it, even if it can, there is limited space to survive in it. How on earth did this kid, Han Qianqian, manage to do that?" Ao Yong wondered.

Ao Tian didn't reply, the matter was indeed quite fishy.

"And those strange beasts are so strange, obviously when we faced them last time, we could all still handle it, but the next time we faced them, we were extremely struggling, those strange beasts seemed to have suddenly surged in cultivation."

"There's also this kid Han Qianqian who is like a big turtle, he was once trapped by us with the Eighteen Blood Monks and almost a group of us beat him for ages. But this brat was actually only seriously injured and didn't die at all."

"Even if he didn't die, he went back in less than half an hour and acted like he was fine again. Although we did lose this time, we are not as weak as you think, but it is really because this kid Han Qianqian, time and time again, is simply speechless, making our morale low, thus making us fall into the trap one after another."

Several senior executives of the Pill God Pavilion Building also hurriedly took the opportunity to explain. Cool-Son Yeh broke away from Wu Yan's support at this point and proceeded to kneel down on the ground, "Clan Chief Ao, I am Cool-Son Yeh."

"Ye Gucheng, you defeated general, this time our Pill God Pavilion lost, a large part of it was because you, a fool, was tricked by Han Qianqian, and you still dare to come out and support your voice?" Grand Commander Chen shouted in discontent at once.



Ye Gucheng frowned and said in a cold voice, "Yes, the defeat of the rear line troops was indeed caused by my mistakes, but, Chen Rongsheng, what about you? Where were you during the civil war at the main camp? At the beginning, if you had listened to me and set up an ambush on the main road, could he, Han Qianqian, have gone so well? It is still unknown who will die."

Grand Commander Chen was enraged, but was unable to retort.

"That's enough, do you still want to dog-eat-dog when it comes to this?" Ao Tian bellowed angrily, then, sweeping a disgruntled glance at Ye Gucheng, "If you have farts, just let them out."

"Yes, report to Clan Chief Ao, I know how Han Qianqian could return suddenly full of blood despite our heavy injuries. That's because he has a ginseng waifu with him who is as strange as he is." Ye Gucheng said.

"A ginseng waifu?" Ao Tian frowned and said.

"It's the first time I've seen that thing too." Then, Cool-Son Yeh told Ao Tian and the others everything about the battle with the Ginseng Wa.

After hearing this, not only did a group of executives from the Pill God Pavilion freeze, Ao Tian and Ao Yong also looked at each other in disbelief.

They had never really heard of such things before.

"Clan Chief, I'm afraid that for these things, I have to consult your father, the True God of our Eternal Sea I'm afraid." Ao Yong thought for a moment and whispered in Ao Tian's ear.

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Ao Tian frowned slightly, "Is there this need to alarm his old man?"

"Han Qianqian's hijinks are simply too many, if we don't eliminate the root of the problem, I'm afraid there will be no end of trouble ahead." Ao Yong reminded.

Ao Tian nodded, last time Han Qianqian did not die, this time he made his carefully cultivated Pill God Pavilion lose face to his grandmother's house, next time, it might be his eternal sea.

There were some things that had to be guarded against.

Just then, Cool-Son Yeh suddenly added, "By the way, Clan Chief Ao, although we lost carelessly this time, we were not completely defeated."

"What, when did the strategy of not being able to defeat on the body but not letting go on the mouth become popular?" When Grand Commander Chen heard this, he immediately sneered.

Ye Gucheng gritted his teeth, but did not dare to get angry.

Wang Juzhi was also quite displeased.

Ao Tian took all this in, swept his eyes at the crowd, and then looked at Cool-Son Yeh: "What bad ideas do you have again?"

Cool-Son Yeh gently swept his eyes at the crowd, meaning that he only wanted to tell Ao Tian, and Wang Juzhi was about to shout angrily, but Ao Tian waved his hand impatiently, indicating that Cool-Son Yeh should finish.

Ye Gucheng stood up and said softly, "Now that Fuye has won a great victory, there is a great celebration in Tianhu City, but in the middle of it, there is something even more exciting. I heard that Han Qianqian humiliated Fu Tian and Fu Mei in public."

"What about this?" Ao Tian frowned.

"Oh, Lone City has an immature idea." After saying this, Cool-Son Yeh moved to Ao Tian's ear and whispered a few words.

After listening, Ao Tian frowned long and thought for half a day before finally nodding, "How many percent are you sure of?"

Ye Gucheng gave a soft evil smile, "Eighty percent."

"Good!" Ao Tian nodded and looked towards Wang Juzhi, "Restore Cool-Son Yeh, I believe he was just momentarily confused and accidentally fell for Han Qianqian's trickery, which is why he made the wrong move. But young people who know their mistakes can change, they should also be given a chance."

Wang Juzhi's heart immediately tightened, while his entire body looked at Ye Gucheng with displeasure.

Wang Juzhi was really not sure what this Cool-Son Ye had said to Ao Tian that Ao Tian would treat him in such a manner.

"Clan Chief Ao, I object." Grand Commander Chen was the first to stand out in dissatisfaction.

Even though Ao Tian was quite authoritative, how could he be willing to watch Ye Gucheng take the throne? : "Clan Chief Ao, I am not questioning your arrangement, but I am worried for the future of our Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea, and even more so, I am worried that you are being deceived by some spies."

After saying this, Grand Commander Chen continued, "As we all know, it is true that our Pill God Pavilion has lost big this time, but, with our strength and Han Qianqian's strength as a comparison, does it really deserve to lose? Not necessarily so!"

"Is it really Han Qianqian who is so powerful after the series of bewildering operations of Cool-Son Ye, which successively cost us an army to ambush the Fu family of Tianlan City and an army to resist the foot of the mountain of the Void Sect? In thinking about the fact that there are people who retreat with their own master in one piece, isn't this suspicious?"

"Secondly, when Han Qianqian flew into the base camp, he thanked Cool-Son Yeh properly, which all of you here should have heard, right?"

The words of Grand Commander Chen drew many people to nod their heads, after all, Han Qianqian had indeed said that.

"That was clearly Han Qianqian's stratagem of separation, Chen Rongsheng, you wouldn't even believe that, would you? Besides, when the main camp was attacked, we and Lone Castle fought Han Qianqian's side with our lives, and nearly two thousand of our three thousand disciples were killed and wounded, and Lone Castle and I were also seriously injured, which is better than some people who ambushed us with tens of thousands of soldiers in the paths and ended up retreating with their bodies intact, right?" Wu Yan said sarcastically in a cold voice.

Grand Commander Chen was furious and was about to speak, but he was stopped by the old scholar next to him.

The old scholar smiled gently and said, "I am sorry, Clan Chief Ao, we did not mean to do so, but it is really not right to give such an important position to someone who looks rather suspicious, I am afraid."

"I do think that this method of Cool-Son Yeh's is something that can be tried." Ao Tian shook his head, rejecting the old scholar's proposal, and then waved his hand, "Do as you are told."

Ye Gucheng instantly smiled coldly and proudly, "Yes."

"Also, Ao Yong, take some pills to him, injured like this, I'm afraid it will affect the plan." Ao Tian finished speaking and turned around to leave the main hall.

"Many thanks, Clan Chief!" Ye Gucheng was immediately overjoyed, leading Wu Yan and the others to follow Ao Yong and also go out to get the medicine.

As soon as Ao Tian and the others left, the whole meeting finally broke up, however, the group of people such as Grand Commander Chen did not leave.

"Fuck, what's all this." Once the people had left, Grand Commander Chen immediately said angrily, "Your Holiness, not that I'm saying that, but this Cool-Son Ye is just too much, a traitor, and he can actually be rewarded by Clan Chief Ao."

"Oh, reward or not is not important, what is important is that Ye Gucheng, as a person of His Holiness, is eating from the bowl and looking at the pot, does this still put His Holiness in his eyes?" On the side, the old scholar suddenly laughed grimly.

Upon hearing these words, Wang Juzhi's face, which had been fine, suddenly turned extremely ugly, the old scholar's words hit Wang Juzhi right in the heart.

At this moment, his face was grim.

On Han Qianqian's side, when he saw the visitor, he could not help but smile bitterly: "Is there something wrong? So early?"

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The person standing in front of Han Qianqian was no other than Qin Shou.

"Can you save the ginseng baby?" Qin Frost looked at Han Qianqian with a slightly sad expression, still holding the pot of soil in her hand, her beautiful face was exhausted, full of pallor and listlessness, and under her otherwise quite beautiful eyes, there were heavy dark circles under them.

Looking at her haggard appearance, Han Qianqian couldn't help but feel some heartache. After taking a look at the pot of soil, Han Qianqian advised, "It's a fact that the ginseng baby is dead, don't be like this all the time. Since we have done all we can do, we can only wait quietly. But if you keep doing this right now, even if he lives in the future, will you be able to hold on until then?"

Han Qianqian knew that Qin Shuang must have been staring at the pot of earth day and night, almost in a frenzy, to the point of ignoring everything, including her own body.

There were some people who, the colder they looked on the surface, the more tender they were in their hearts, and Qin Shushi was exactly that kind of person.

"Then help it, will you?" Qin Shrost said urgently.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, "How could I not want to help it? In terms of emotion, it is my good companion, and in terms of engagement, although it is helping you out, you are also my senior sister, and, in the end, this matter started because of Su Yingxia, and if something happens to the ginseng baby, do you think I will not care? But the problem is, I don't know how to help him for the time being."

The ginseng baby was of strange origins, no one knew its origins, let alone what kind of species it was, and the fact that it remained on earth in the form of a seed after its death was really a mystery to people. If he hadn't been so partial to his sister Qin Shuang, Han Qianqian probably wouldn't have allowed anyone else to do anything superfluous with the ginseng baby's seed.

"It's already been a day and the Ginseng Baby's seed hasn't reflected anything at all, I'm worried that something has happened to it." Qin Frost looked at Han Qianqian with immense worry, "I thought about it all last night, and I think there's a way to maybe help it, but I need your help."

Han Qianqian frowned, although he really didn't want Qin Shrost to toss and turn at this time, there was really nothing he could do, so he asked in a slightly compromising manner, "How do you want me to help you?"

"I know that there is a place on Immortal Spirit Island called Corpse Valley Land, didn't you rely on it to grow all those exotic herbs before? The conditions for growing those exotic herbs are so complicated and harsh, but the Corpse Valley Land can completely satisfy them. Then the seeds of ginseng wa ....." Qin Frost said urgently, afraid that Han Qianqian would not agree.

At this moment, Su Yingxia also came over, looked at the anxious Qin Shannon and smiled, "Sister, in fact, you don't need to worry too much about this, three thousand already proposed to me after the incident of the ginseng wa, want to see the seeds of the ginseng wa put into the corpse valley to try it out."

"Really?" Qin Frost said excitedly at once.

Han Qianqian nodded, "But after all, the corpse valley land is watered with weak water and the plants planted before were pure plants, but ginseng wares are not simple plants, if I plant them rashly, I am afraid that something will happen then, can you give me some time? Although I am now the head of Immortal Spirit Island, I don't know much."

If necessary, Han Qianqian still wanted to go to Han Xie to find out more about the situation, although the journey was long and his old man might have travelled in all directions after the death of his senior grandmother, but for the sake of the ginseng wa, Han Qianqian would definitely not frown even a little, even if he had to travel thousands of mountains.

"Yes, Senior Sister Qinshang, don't be in a hurry, right now the Voidless Clan has also just gone through a great war, a hundred things are waiting to be done, and three thousand needs time to set everything up." Su Yingxia also said.

Although the United Fu Ye Army and Han Qianqian had already won the battle by joining forces, however, many things needed to be settled urgently.

Especially on top of the deployment of the Voidless Sect.

Qin Shou shook his head, "The matter of the Voidless Clan can be left to Sanyong and the others to take care of, I want to return to the Voidless Clan now, only when I see that the Ginseng Wa is safe and sound can I feel at ease."

Han Qianqian immediately frowned, how could Sanyong and the others take care of it? Although the preliminary results had been discussed with the Fu Ye Clan for now, if the Voidless Clan did not have an overwhelming defence, would the Fu Ye Clan really just be at ease with something as simple as borrowing a path?

Su Yingxia was also quite embarrassed, this was more or less nonsense on Qin Shant's part.

"I beg of you." After saying this, Qin Shant suddenly knelt down towards the ground.

The two couples, Han Qianqian, were quick-witted and hurriedly helped Qin Shou up, and Han Qianqian said urgently, "Senior sister Qin Shou, what are you doing?"

"Three thousand, ever since Ginseng Wa met me, he has been taking very good care of me, and even sacrificed himself for me in the end, there is nothing I can do for him, I can only beg you." Qin Shuang said, tears already raining down as she cried miserably.

Han Qianqian was really helpless, but at that moment, Su Yingxia said, "Why don't we do this, I'll go back to Immortal Spirit Island with Senior Sister Qinshang. Anyway, I can carry on with the Voidless Sect battle this time, but Nian'er is obviously very tired, so it's good to go back to the island and take a rest. After you've finished dealing with the aftermath of the Voidless Clan, go and look for the old master, it'll be easier to act alone then."

Su Yingxia knew that if she didn't use herself as an excuse to go back to Immortal Spirit Island, Han Qianqian would definitely not agree.



Han Qianqian frowned, "You want to go back?"

"Three-thousand, the Pill God has suffered such a great defeat, he doesn't dare to come in the open, but he definitely secretly wants to get back. You have to deal with the Voidless Sect next, and you have to go find Master, and you have a bigger target with us, our presence will only distract you." Su Yingxia looked bleakly at Han Qianqian.

When Su Yingxia used this kind of approach, as far as Han Qianqian was concerned, any request was not a problem, even if it meant asking for the stars in the sky.

Besides, what Su Yingxia said did have some truth to it.

Especially since he would probably be going around to find Master Han Dissipation himself, Su Yingxia and Han Nian's presence would indeed slow down the trip. Most importantly, with Han Qianqian completely disclosing his identity, he did not know when Lu Ruoxin would come looking for trouble. With Lu Ruoxin's strength plus the threat of Blade Twelve and others, Su Yingxia staying around did pose a great safety risk, and returning to Immortal Spirit Island was the best option.

Han Qianqian couldn't resist his wife and his benefactor sister, so he nodded heavily, "Alright, you can go back to Immortal Spirit Island first."

Hearing Han Qianqian's promise, Su Yingxia immediately pulled Qin Shannon, who was also extremely happy, and the two women were overjoyed.

"However, as you said, the Pill God Pavilion will definitely not be kind enough to rest, and I'm not too comfortable if you guys want to go back to Immortal Spirit Island without me by your side." Han Qianqian frowned and said.

"And what if there is me?"

Just at that moment, a nice voice came out, the three of them looked back, and Hei Yu happened to walk out of the next room at that moment.

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"I happen to be heading back, I was going to leave after lunch and thought I'd wait for you to come back and say goodbye in person before I left." Hei Yu smiled gently.

With Meditation Rain's skills, Han Qianqian would indeed be quite relieved, just with the water circle in her hand, there might be quite a few people who wanted to win against her, but if it was to catch her completely, Han Qianqian didn't think there were many.

"Sanqian, if we have sister Meditation Rain to help us, then we can rest assured on the way, she can escort us all the way to the sea anyway." Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Then you call Jianghu Baixiao Sheng here."

Su Yingxia answered, and then went downstairs to find Jianghu Baixiao Sheng. The most important thing about finding Jianghu Baixiao Sheng was that Han Qianqian wanted to add an insurance policy to the matter.

Let Jianghu Baixiao Sheng map out a hidden route back to Xianling Island.

This is not possible, Su Yingxia and Han Nian in Han Qianqian's heart how important it is needless to say, so no matter how small, as long as it is related to Su Yingxia and Han Nian, Han Qianqian is bound to be very careful.

After more than half an hour of research, he finally came up with an extremely concealed route.

This route, which Han Qianqian had personally checked, was almost as far away from the Pill God Pavilion's sphere of influence as it was today, and many of the routes were also very hidden. Apart from the fact that the path was a little difficult to follow, there were no dangers to speak of.

Han Qianqian was satisfied.

However, for safety's sake, Han Qianqian still took the Heavenly Lu Pixi to Su Yingxia. At the same time, Han Qianqian did not mention to anyone that Qin Shoung and the others were leaving, and only after nightfall did Han Qianqian personally and secretly take them out of the city.

In order not to make things too difficult for Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian asked Xingyao and Qiushui to go back with her, along with Lin Long, and now that Xiao Bai had awakened, Han Qianqian did not need much help for the time being.

The safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian was the main concern.

Before he left, Han Qianqian fed a lot of jewellery to both the big and small Tianlu Pixies, both as a reward for what he had done before, and as a sample of the hard work to come.

"Three thousand, make sure you come back early, okay?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian and was a little sad.

In fact, on the battlefield of life and death Su Yingxia was not even willing to part with Han Qianqian, because she clearly knew what kind of life and death the two had experienced in the Eightfold World in order to be with Han Qianqian. So, if the bright ones weren't worried, how could the dark Su Yingxia be afraid!

Only, for the sake of Qin Frost and the dead ginseng waifu, Su Yingxia had made a sacrifice.

With Han Qianqian's intelligence, he might not be able to reflect at that time, but he could soon understand Su Yingxia's intentions, only that Han Qianqian also knew Su Yingxia's nature, and since she had made a good decision, Han Qianqian chose to respect it.

"Don't worry, I'll be back as soon as possible, and in case the corpse valley land does any harm to the ginseng waifu's seeds, I'll be able to come back early to think of something." Han Qianqian nodded.

"Daddy, Nian'er is waiting for you to come back, go daddy, Nian'er will always support you." Han Nian was a big boy, clearly not wanting to let go of Han Qianqian, his little eyes were full of tears, but he still forced himself to smile at Han Qianqian.

"Nian'er is a good boy, when daddy comes back, daddy will play games with you and tell you stories." Han Qianqian nodded his head in a touching manner.

"Pull the hook." Nian'er stretched out her cute little hand and said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and held out his hand, father and daughter pulling their little hands together with their big hands.

"Xingyao, take care of Madam and Miss on the way, Bai Xiaosheng, you ride the Lin Long ahead to explore the road, remember, if there is any movement, return in time, don't take any chances." Han Qianqian admonished.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, "Don't worry, Three Thousand, I will be careful and not take any chances."

Han Qianqian nodded, then looked at Qiushui and Heiyu, "In order to hide your tracks this time, I won't send too many people with you, you must protect Yingxia on the way, thank you for your hard work."

"Don't worry Lord, if Qiushui is here, Madam is here, if Qiushui dies, Madam will also be here."  
Qiushui nodded his head.

Heiyu also smiled gently.

Han Qianqian patted the large and small Tianlu Pixie and then the Lin Long, "It's been hard on you all as well."

After saying this, Han Qianqian turned his back, although it was a brief parting, it was hard to hide the sadness in his heart.

"Let's go!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng bellowed softly and took the lead on his Lin Long.

Behind them, Heiyu flew low in the air, and Big Tianlu Pixiu carried Qiushui slowly.

Nian'er and Su Yingxia kept looking back, waving goodbye to Han Qianqian.

After a long time, Han Qianqian's eyes were red and swollen, and he looked back, his hand muttering in mid-air, only, the two mothers and daughters' figures were already fading away.

"When we're done with this side, we'll hurry back." Fu Mang patted Han Qianqian's shoulder.

Han Qianqian nodded, and with a movement in his hand, he flew towards the city with Fu Mang.

However, at this time, the entrance to the inn was not peaceful .....

## **Chapter 2196**

Dozens of men stand outside the door carrying gifts.

A young man stood proudly at the door, his stature erect.

A few disciples, who were in charge of guarding the door, stopped them outside the door.

"I have told you, our alliance master has rested tonight for something and will not see any guests, please go back." The door guard said in a cold voice.

In order to prevent people from knowing that they were sending Su Yingxia and the others out of the city this evening, so Han Qianqian had given an order early on that he would not see any guests after dark.

However, the group of people in front of him wanted to go in to see Han Qianqian, so the gatekeeper was naturally unwilling to do so.

But it was clear that the other side would not stop until they were inside, and the two sides of the group were in an uproar.

Fu Mang frowned and landed himself first, going to negotiate while Han Qianqian flew back inside the inn.

"What's going on here? What's all this noise? Don't you know that the League Master has rested?" Fu Mang bellowed angrily and walked over with a few steps.

"Greetings, Grand Commander Zuo." When the door guard saw that it was Fu Mang, he immediately bowed down respectfully. The young man, on the other hand, swept a glance at Fu Mang, his face full of disdain.

"You are?" Fu Mang frowned and said blandly.

"Hmph, well said, I am Fu Mang, the deputy head of the Fu family." After saying that, he disdainfully glanced at the door guard and said, "I'm here to give Han Qianqian a gift on the orders of Clan Chief Fu Tian and City Master Ye."

"A gift?" Fu Mang frowned, "Sending what kind of gift?"

"I'm afraid that's not for you to know, where is Han Qianqian, I want to see him." Fu Yu finished in a cold voice and was about to walk inside the inn.

Fu Mang instantly reached out to stop him and smiled disdainfully, "If I didn't know, would you see if you could enter this door?"

"Fu Mang, let me tell you, don't think I don't know who you are. Just a traitor to the Fu family, do you really think you've hugged a thigh and taken a chicken feather for an arrow?" Fu Yu was instantly dissatisfied.

"Pah!"

With a crisp sound, Fu Mang slapped Fu Yu directly on his face, which caused him to be shocked and look at Fu Mang incredulously, "How dare you fucking hit me?"

"If you keep talking nonsense, I dare to kill you. But a mere junior of the Fu family, it's your turn to be reckless in front of me? I'm not afraid to tell you, even if Fu Tian comes, he can't enter if I tell him not to. If you have something to say, say it, and if you have a fart, say it!" Fu Mang shouted angrily.

Fu Mang burst out in anger, at this moment, his men hurriedly pulled him back and advised, "Brother Fu, the patriarch is asking us to come to make amends, if it goes on ....."

Hearing this, Fu Shuo's anger suddenly subsided a bit: "I am under the order of my clan chief and the order of Lord Ye City to send some gifts to apologize to Han Qianqian, we have all fought together against the enemy and fought together, there is no need to be unhappy because of some misunderstanding, my clan chief has dismissed the gatekeeper who did not know what to do."

After saying this, Fu Shuo gave a wave of his hand, and ten attendants immediately opened the boxes, which were filled with some fine cloth and mountain treasures, damask and silk.

"These are a small token of appreciation from our patriarch and city lord. I hope that Han 3,000 will ignore past grudges and work together in the future!"

Fu Mang smiled coldly, before he waved his hand widely and had Fu Yu's men carry the things into the inn.

Only when the things were finished did Han Qianqian slowly walk down from upstairs. When Fu Mang told Han Qianqian exactly what had happened, Han Qianqian only smiled and did not say anything.

"Alright, we'll take the things, you can go now." Fu Mang echoed.

Fu Mang and the others were very depressed, they had given them so many things, but without even a word of thanks, they had to be coaxed out.

But just as he came out of the inn, he bumped into a group of acquaintances.

"Isn't that the first lady of the Wang family?" The subordinate looked strangely at the group of people entering the inn, and could not help but wonder.



And at that moment.

In the Ye family residence.

They should have turned off the lights and rested their doors, but at this moment, the lights suddenly turned on, and Fu Tian even put on his clothes in a panic and walked quickly into the inner hall after a subordinate's announcement.

Fu Mei was almost woken up by the noise, and when she came out, she knew that a guest had come to the house. She was quite upset, but Fu Tian quickly sent a messenger to invite her and Ye Shijun to the main hall, saying that there was a happy event.

Only then did Fu Mei depressedly lead Ye Shijun to the main hall.

In the main hall, Fu Tian was already waiting anxiously, but apart from him and a few subordinates, there were no guests in the hall.

"Where is everyone?" Fu Mei said irritably.

"Coming coming." Fu Tian finished awkwardly while looking eagerly towards the outside.

"Is there any rules? Coming to disturb us in the middle of the night and not seeing a single person for half a day? Even I've come out and they're still not here." Fu Mei sat down angrily.

But as soon as the words left her mouth, Fu Mei couldn't help but sniff her nose strangely, because at that moment she suddenly smelt a very strange smell. It stank, as if she was standing in a sewer.

"What's that smell? It stinks!" Fu Mei pinched her nose, stinking speechlessly.

"Hahahahaha!"

Just then, a rough laugh suddenly jolted out from outside, followed by a strange-looking man in the darkness, tall and dressed in strange clothes slowly walking in.

### **Chapter 2197**

Even though there was someone in the room, Fu Mei was still terrified by the sight of this man.

He was about two metres tall, dressed in mangled clothes with all sorts of strange decorations, with a white face and green mouth, a snake coiled in his hair, eyes as big as a bull, a high nose and a broad face, and ears like giant drops, his appearance was really ominous.

As his body swayed, he stepped into the inner hall like a brute bull.

Even though the lights were bright and they had seen his face in the darkness in advance and were prepared, when he entered the inner hall and got closer to each other, Ye Shijun and Fu Mei were still scared by his appearance and their faces froze slightly.

"Bang!" With a loud bang, this big man directly placed an incomparably dried human leg on the table.

Although it was a human leg, it seemed to have been specially treated, with a golden and transparent layer of amber-like stuff wrapped around the outer layer. Within the amber, the muscles of the leg are clearly visible, thick and explosive.

The loud, crisp sound of the leg being placed on the table also indicates that the leg is extremely hard.

"See you, Ghoul King, meet Clan Chief Fu Tian, City Lord Ye, oh, and City Lord's wife." Although he was greeting, the man's body was sitting straight, his eyes were even looking away, and his tone was full of arrogance. When he said the last sentence, Wang Jian was looking at Fu Mei, but there was no respect in his eyes, only contempt and provocation.

Fu Mei's face instantly turned cold, but it was Ye Shijun, who was next to her, who could not help but reveal a smile at this moment, "So it is Mr. Wang See, the corpse king, the first of the four heavenly kings known in the Jianghu."

"Well said!"

"I wonder what the Corpse King has to teach me for his late night visit?" Ye Shijun asked.

Fu Tian smiled, "To inform the City Lord, the Corpse King has come here specifically to join us."

"Join us?" Ye Shijun was stunned, and in the next second, he laughed loudly, "If there are the Four Heavenly Kings known in the jianghu to help my Fu Ye Allied Army, that would simply be a great honour for my Fu Ye Allied Army, and in the future, not to mention dominating a side, even if it is to compete for the Three Great True Gods, it would not be out of the question."

Hearing this, the displeasure on Fu Mei's face also passed in an instant, revealing a hypocritical smile, "This is simply a heavenly good thing, but, the Four Heavenly Kings, why do we only see one king?"

The Corpse King laughed and clapped his palm.

Fu Mei and the others only felt a gust of gloomy wind hit them, and three strangely shaped people suddenly appeared at the entrance.

The Four Heavenly Kings was a beautiful name, the Four Evil Kings was what they were meant to be, the Corpse King refined corpses, the Blood God broke blood and condensed demons, the Bone Demon manipulated skeleton buildings, and the Evil Demon sacrificed dead spirits in yin, the four united, no evil, no bad, they had long been infamous in the jianghu, but were made to be feared because of their poisonous methods.

"Introducing, the Blood God Zhou Tongtian."

Body like a swallow, skin like powder, tragically white and enchanting, dressed in loose and strange clothes, like a devil in the dark.

"Bone Demon Su Yan!"

Eyes sunken and godless, eyes blackened, bones as thin as wood, bare hands as if they were a sheet of skin glued to bone.

"Evil Demon General Ning!"

Of the four, he was the only one who looked at least normal, and it could even be said that he was quite pretty, quite a feminine beauty.

"Good, good, good!" Ye Shijun was immediately overjoyed, although he had never seen the strength of the four evil kings, but the reputation in the jianghu was already well known, the four stood in front of himself, Ye Shijun could feel the strong aura coming from them, which was far from being an expert.

How can Ye Shijun not be happy to have such four fierce generals?

"Don't rush to be happy first, we join you on one condition." The corpse king saw the corners of his mouth twitch disdainfully at this point, and raised his large hand abruptly.

Hearing these words, several people froze.

"What condition?" Fu Tian frowned and asked.

"I want you all to do me a favour." Wang See smiled grimly.

"What kind of favour?" Ye Shijun was also puzzled.

"For you guys, it's just a small thing." Wang See smiled softly.

"Our big brother wants you guys to help out with some troops and help us destroy the Wang Clan." Evil Demon General Ning laughed coldly.

"The Wang Clan? You guys are talking about, but Wang Dong of Tianhu City?" Ye Shijun frowned.

Wang See nodded slowly, "Precisely."

The three of them looked at each other at once, Ye Shijun even frowned, in Tianhu City, the Wang Clan was a big family, and most importantly, the Wang Clan had joined the Fu Ye Allied Army, how was this going to be exterminated?!

"What kind of enmity do you have with the Wang family?" Ye Shijun couldn't help but ask.

"It's not much of a feud, who in this jianghu would dare to make a feud with our Four Evil Kings? It's just a matter of taking something from Wang Mang, as for what it is, it's not something you are qualified

to know." Wang Mang said disdainfully.

Ye Shijun's face suddenly turned cold, instead of saying that he was taking something, he was afraid that there was something in the Wang family that made these Four Evil Kings covet. He then said how these four evil kings would suddenly be so kind to come and join him, it turned out that it was just another plan.

However, although the Wang family is now small and not much of a force in the United Leaf Army, it is at least an old and famous clan in Tianhu City, so without a clear and legitimate excuse, or without the benefits that the United Leaf Army wants, why should they fight?

"Corpse King you are afraid that you don't know that the Wang family is also a part of my Fu Ye Allied Army, right?" Ye Shijun laughed lightly.

"It's because I know that, that's why I'm so polite with you, cut the crap, how about we help you for a year and you help me eradicate the Wang family?" Wang See said in a cold voice.

Although the Four Evil Kings were fierce, they weren't very sure about dealing with the old Wang family.

Otherwise, with the character of the four of them, how would they come running to discuss it properly?!

"The Wang Family has money and power, and although these four villains are fierce, they are arrogant and arrogant, he wants us to choose one of the two, I think, it's better to choose the Wang Family." Fu Mei said quietly.

Ye Shijun was about to nod his head, when at that moment, Fu Shuo led a group of subordinates to slowly walk in.

"Greetings to the patriarch, the city lord and the city lord's wife." Fu Shuo was very depressed and walked in to take a look at the four evil kings, and although he was taken aback, as a subordinate he did not say much.

"Have all the things been delivered?" Fu Tian asked.

Fu Shu nodded, "They have all been delivered, but ....."

"But what?" Ye Shijun said sharply.

"But ....." Fu Shuo rubbed his head in depression and continued, "But that Fu Mang is simply too arrogant. There's also something else that my subordinate doesn't know whether to say or not."

"Just say what you have to say." Fu Tian was dissatisfied.

With the Four Evil Kings here, he was in no mood to listen to Fu Mang's chatter here.

"Yes....." Fu Shu nodded, "When I was returning, I saw that Miss Wang's family also went to the place where Han Qianqian was at night. Moreover, Miss Wang's family entered the inn more smoothly than I, the gift-giver, so my subordinate suspects ..... that the Wang family has defected to the enemy?"

"There is such a thing?" Ye Shijun instantly frowned coldly.

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"My subordinate is truthful, I dare not deceive you in any way!" Fu Shuo said.

Ye Shijun immediately looked at each other with Fu Tian and Fu Mei.

The corpse king king saw got up and smiled disdainfully, "Lord Ye City, Clan Chief Fu, you think it over and have your subordinates arrange a few rooms for us four brothers, we are tired from our weeklong journey and will rest first."

After saying that, the four evil kings looked at each other and smiled.

With a big wave of his hand, Fu Tian told Fu Xuan to hurry up and take them to the guest rooms.

Once the people had left, Fu Tian then said, "Shijun, if the Wang family is really as Fu Shuo said that the sentence changed to Han Qianqian, how about ....."

After saying that, Fu Tian made a throat wiping motion.

"You mean, promise the four evil kings?" Ye Shijun frowned and said.

"The sky wants to rain, the mother wants to marry, the Wang family wants to join Han Qianqian's Mystics Alliance, what can we do? There's nothing we can do except watch." Fu Tian questioned, while sighing, "On the contrary, Han Three-thousand is now in full swing, and quite a few of us have already secretly joined them. By closing down the Wang family, we can get the help of the Four Evil Kings, and most importantly, it's also time to kill the chicken and give the monkey a good warning to those who have attempted to defect from the past."

Fu Mei nodded, what Fu Tian said did make quite a bit of sense. Otherwise, if we continued, it would do no good to the Fu Ye allied forces, and the more people would only run away.

"But if we do this, Han Qianqian will be unhappy, won't this be killing his people in disguise and making an enemy of him?" Ye Shijun worried.



He didn't know what consequences provoking Han Qianqian would bring, and he didn't dare to try. Because if he tried it wrong, the consequences would be very serious, even to the point of destroying his Ye family's foundation.

To this day, he clearly remembers the sentence in Han Qianqian's ear.

"I can kill your father, just as I can kill you."

He was afraid!

Afraid of being like his father!

This, in fact, was what Fu Tian and Fu Mei were worried about, once they angered Han Qian Qian, not to mention whether Han Qian Qian would take revenge, just cutting off the path of the Voidless Clan would disgust the two Fu Ye families to death.

If it wasn't for this, Fu Tian and Fu Mei wouldn't have to meekly act like dogs in front of Han Qianqian but wouldn't dare to retort.

"Neither this nor that, Han Qianqian is now riding roughshod over our heads." Fu Mei said furiously.

"But at least for now we can still develop peacefully, Han Qianqian does what he does for Han Qianqian and we do what we do." Ye Shijun said.

Although somewhat constrained by Han Qianqian, Ye Shijun also understood that under the aggression, as long as they did not mess with Han Qianqian, their Fu Ye Allied Army would have a growing development.

"The problem is, I'm afraid Han Qianqian's ambition is not small, you guys are just pawns in his hands, once Han Qianqian gets bigger, will he let you guys have a good time?"

Just as Ye Shijun's words fell, a cold sarcastic voice suddenly came from outside the hall.

The three of them were startled and looked back, only to see a handsome man slowly walking in with a middle-aged man.

"Who are you?" Ye Shijun frowned.

"I am one of the five great commanders of the Pill God Pavilion, Ye Gucheng." The young man smiled gently and slowly sat down regardless of the rest.

The middle-aged man next to him was none other than Wu Yan.

Hearing that it was someone from the Pill God Pavilion, Ye Shijun and the others instantly clenched their fists slightly in a defensive stance, but seeing that Ye Gucheng just slowly sat down, it did not seem like he had come to look for trouble.

"People from the Pill God Pavilion also dare to intrude into my Heavenly Lake City at night?" Ye Shijun frowned and said in a cold voice.

"No need to be so nervous, don't worry, I'm not here to look for trouble, but to help you solve your troubles." Ye Kucheng laughed.

"What troubles do we need you to solve? I'm afraid it's you guys who need to solve troubles, right?" Fu Tian said in a cold voice.

Cool-Son Yeh was not angry and smiled gently, "I'm afraid I don't need to say anything else about how you won this time.

Fu Tian was at a loss for words, he was a participant in the battlefield, who didn't know exactly how the battle was fought?

"What do you want?" Fu Tian said in a cold voice.

"I want to negotiate a deal with you." After saying that, Cool-Son Yeh's hand moved and an energy struck directly in mid-air, followed by the energy spreading to actually turn into an incomparably clear map, and the map was precisely centered on Heavenly Lake City, spreading over a dozen cities around it.

With another movement in his hand, a large city was circled on the map in mid-air.

"What's the point of winning a battle, but it's only to open up two cities, Sky Blue and Sky Lake. How about this, I'll give you two cities!" Cool-Son Yeh laughed gently!

The three Fu Tian looked at them with their eyes and were dumbfounded.

Those were the neighbouring cities to the left and right of Heavenly Lake City upwards, Dream Cold City and Firestone City.

To a certain extent, they were the two most important entry gates to Heavenly Lake City, and by taking these two cities, the Fu Ye Alliance could become a complete hegemon.

Not in the future, but now.

With four cities in their hands, they can attack and defend!

How can they not be dominant?

Instead, they planned to explore and develop downwards, as the cities above were already owned by the Pill God Pavilion or some of the forces of the Eternal Sea.

Moreover, these two cities were so huge that it would be difficult to gnaw them down.

But now, Cool-Son Yeh has suddenly given up his hand, why?

### **Chapter 2199**

Despite the happiness falling from the sky, the three men were no fools to believe in a good thing falling from the sky, and, what's more, a pie of this magnitude!

"What do you want? Would you be so kind?" Fu Tian said warily.

"What do I want?" Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently, "Patriarch Fu, you should not think so badly of me, someone Ye. Although we are enemies, however, the enemy of an enemy is sometimes a friend, isn't it?"

"You are a smart person, you should know who I am talking about." Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently.

Fu Tian and the others naturally knew that the enemy of the enemy that Cool-Son Ye was referring to was Han Qianqian.

"Patriarch Fu, a thousand things are not as good as having them yourself. If I were you, I would take these two big cities, make myself bigger when the time comes, and then choose to join our Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea, or join the Top of Blue Mountain, or maneuver around both sides and take all the benefits from both sides to strengthen myself, these three are better than following Han

Qianqian as a dog, right?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly, and then, with a few steps, walked over to Fu Tian's side.

With another smile, he whispered in his ear, "Even if you are willing to be a dog, with that shitty business of your Fu family, do you think, Han Qianqian will let you go just because you are a dog? He only wants to make himself big and dominate the eight worlds, so he's just keeping you a dog's life to work for him for the time being."

Fu Tian froze, as Cool-Son Yeh's words had clearly spoken to the deepest part of his heart.

What he had done to Su Yingxia and Han Nian, there was no way Han Qianqian would let himself go.

This was also clear to him, so he had always wanted to build up his strength as well.

"Now you don't need to be a dog, you can still strengthen yourselves." When Cool-Son Yeh finished speaking, he looked at Fu Tian with an evil smile.

Fu Tian said in a cold voice, "Then what do you want from us?"

"I want you all to shade him and kill all the allies of his Mystic Alliance, and I want the Voidless Sect to be exterminated! Finally, I want you all to join forces with me and besiege Han Qianqian." Cool-Son Yeh suddenly shouted with cold eyes.

"Besiege Han Qianqian?" Fu Tian and Fu Mei and Ye Shijun were instantly shocked.

But in the next second, the three of them were boiling with fervour at the same time for almost different purposes.

If they could kill Han Qianqian, then they would be able to rest easy in the future.

"With our Pill God Pavilion plus your Fu Ye allied army, what can he Han Qianqian do, even if he is capable?" Ye Kucheng laughed coldly.

Fu Tian nodded, this was not denied.

"The location of the siege, we choose here." Seeing Fu Tian nod, Wu Yan at this moment moved his energy in his hand, and the location of Firestone City was instantly marked in red!

"Firestone City?" The three of them were puzzled.

The siege was not a problem, but why should the location be set at Firestone City?

"First thing tomorrow morning, Han Qianqian will leave Heavenly Lake City and head for Firestone City. After he leaves, you should clear out the remaining members of the Mystic Alliance in Heavenly Lake City. After that, you will divide your troops into two, one way to destroy the Voidless Sect, and the other way to support Firestone City at once, can you do that?" Cool-Son Yeh asked.

"Why does Han Qianqian want to go to Firestone City?" Fu Tian was puzzled.

"That is something that you don't need to worry about, just do what I tell you to do." Cool-Son Yeh sneered.

"Then how do I know if you are lying to us?" Fu Tian continued.

"I knew you would ask that." Cool-Son Yeh let out a cold laugh, followed by flinging out a yellow imperial edict from his hand, "There are no permanent enemies in the world, only permanent interests.

This is an edict from Zhu Chunhou, the city lord of Firestone City, and it is clearly written on it that as long as the Zhu family is here, Firestone City will always obey your two families, Fu Ye, and there is also the seal of the city lord on it, including the seal of the patriarch of the Eternal Sea!"

Fu Tian took the imperial edict and took a look at it, and said to Ye Shijun and Fu Mei, "Both the edict and the seal are genuine."

"This is the deposit." Ye Guocheng smiled.

The two couples, Fu Tian and Ye Shijun, looked at each other, unable to hide the excitement in their hearts. Previously, they were afraid that after they flipped with Han Qianqian, their power would be restricted, but now, it was completely different.

After turning against him, the Fu and Ye families would have a brighter future.

"Good, if Han Qianqian does leave the city tomorrow, we will definitely do as you instructed." After Fu Tian received Ye Shijun's nod, he turned back and said.

"Don't worry, he will definitely leave the city, I vouch for the reputation of the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion, rest early, tomorrow is busy." After Ye Lucheng finished speaking, he smiled coldly, turned around and left straight away.

Looking at Cool-Son Yeh's departing back, Fu Tian and Fu Mei as well as Ye Shijun were really confused, this guy Cool-Son Yeh, why was he so sure that Han Qianqian was going to Firestone City?!

"If what he said is true, then this is a great opportunity for us." After Fu Mei made sure that Cool-Son Yeh had left, she suddenly said in a cold voice.

"Taking the four cities and completely solving the problem of the Voidless Sect giving way will indeed be quite helpful to our development and growth." Ye Shijun said.

"At the same time, we can also get the four evil kings to help us for a year, and most importantly, we can relieve Han Qianqian of this major problem in our heart, it seems that this deal is a good deal for us in any case." Fu Tian chuckled softly.

Fu Mei and Ye Shi both nodded their heads.

"The only variable now is to see if Han Qianqian will leave the city tomorrow or not, and even more so if he will go to Firestone City!" Ye Shijun muttered.

"Tomorrow?" Fu Mei's eyes shrank.

Tomorrow, would that really happen?!

## **Chapter 2200**

Early the next morning, Han Qianqian was sleeping.

The first night that Su Yingxia left, Han Qianqian was both worried and missed, and only managed to fall asleep late at night, so naturally he was still in dreamland in the morning.

Although there were many things to do after the war, Fu Mang knew that Han Qianqian was bound to be sad last night, so he went off on his own early to take care of many of the aftermath matters.

There were quite a few newcomers to the Mystic Alliance, at least the previous competition between the Fu Ye alliance and the army was basically a graft for Han Qianqian, and most of those who had come in admiration had chosen to join the Mystic Alliance by now.

After all, Han Qianqian and the Fu Ye alliance army, the high and low, and Han Qianqian's initial mystic identity, is even more powerful in the eight worlds, naturally attracting many people to join.



Wang Simin had already come to say hello in advance last night, and early this morning, the Wang family officially joined the Mystic Alliance and took command of the front army of the Middle Temple, with the establishment of the front army temporarily occupied by the newcomers who had joined from Tianhu City.

Fu Mang intended to integrate and train this group of people, and then arrange for them to go to the Voidless Clan to temporarily help the Voidless Clan with their guarding.

This would also be considered a branch and a base for the Mystic Alliance.

After finishing the registration, Fu Mang handed over the integrated group to Wang Dong, and then went upstairs to look for Han Qianqian.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian was already up and sitting at the table, carefully studying a map.

"You're awake? Why don't you rest a little longer." Fu Mang walked into the room and smiled.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and said blandly, "You're busy early in the morning, how can I, the alliance leader, be bothered to rest?"

"You can't say that, you are always in the lead when it comes to fighting, when you are done fighting you should rest, you deserve it." When Fu Mang finished speaking, he sat beside Han Qianqian and saw him studying the map, so he wondered, "What are you doing looking at the map?"

"Studying the next step." Han Qianqian laughed.

"So soon?" Fu Mang wondered.

Having only just won a battle, and not a small one at that, it was a good opportunity to recuperate and develop, and with the current strength in numbers of the Mystic Alliance, it was still far from being able to take the initiative.

"If you want to live, you have to use your fists to protect yourself, and if you want to live in peace, you have to raise the stick in your hands, a truth that I understood when I came to the Eightfold World." Han Qianqian said coldly.

Han Qianqian wanted to live in peace with Su Yingxia, but who in fact would let them live in peace?!

If they wanted to live in peace, the only way was a strong fist and superior strength. Besides, Han Qianqian had yet to avenge the murder of his chess and the hatred of his poisoned daughter!

Since these enemies were the top people in this world, it would be better to disrupt the order of this world.

"The Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion will definitely not give up, so it's better for us to sit back and wait for death than to take the initiative." Han Qianqian finished and pointed at the map.

"You want to take all the cities around Immortal Spirit Island?"

"At least take one or two. Later on, as our numbers grow, we will naturally have more access, and sooner or later Immortal Spirit Island will be exposed even if it is hidden. Strategically speaking, isolated islands are easy to defend and hard to attack, but the problem is that it's also simply impossible to expand outwards." Han Qianqian pointed his finger at the map and analysed the situation in detail.

"If we can take these two cities, we can form horns to the left and right of each other, while lengthening the battle line, and there are even a few other neutral cities ahead that can serve as strategic buffer zones, so if the Pill God Pavilion or other forces want to sneak up on us, they won't have any chance at all."

Fu Mang did not deny what Han Qianqian had said, being able to take the two nearest cities on Immortal Spirit Island would indeed greatly expand the strategic depth, but Fu Mang also understood that these two cities were very difficult to obtain.

"These cities around Immortal Spirit Island are remote from the centre, but they are settled and have developed over the years, and are extremely powerful. Not to mention us, even when the Pill God Pavilion was first established, it destroyed cities everywhere, but it always developed in the southeast and southwest, and never dared to get its hands on the four polar regions, east, west, north and south. Secondly, the cities in these four polar regions are often inhabited by strange people, and we are not familiar with them, so I am afraid it will not be an easy task." Fu Mang wondered.

"I've also taken this into consideration, let's see first when we go back." Han Qianqian said.

Fu Mang was about to nod, but at that moment, the door of the room was violently pushed open by one of his men, and Fu Mang immediately frowned: "What are you doing?"

Han Qianqian waved his hand, indicating that Fu Mang did not need to do so, and politely said to his men, "What is the matter?"

"Report to ..... report to the alliance master, the big ..... event is not good, you ..... better go down and take a look first." The handlers panted and said urgently.

Han Qianqian and Fu Mang frowned at each other and ran towards downstairs with a few steps.

At the downstairs hall, a group of disciples had already formed a huge circle, not knowing what was surrounding the middle.

"All go away, the League Master is here." The handlers shouted.

The group of disciples hurriedly made a way for Han Qianqian.

When the crowd moved aside, Han Qianqian and the two of them took a glance and saw what they were gathered around.

It was two simple tables, the tops of which were already covered in blood, and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was lying on the table almost dying.

As Han Qianqian walked quickly, he couldn't help but glance outside, above the inn street, the Lin Long was swaying in mid-air, seemingly on the verge of falling down at any moment, the silver light on his body was dull and incomparable.

"What's wrong? What's wrong?" Han Qianqian took a few steps to the table, and an energy struck directly into Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's body.

"Poof!"

As the energy entered his body, a mouthful of black blood immediately spurted out from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, but after only a few struggles, the entire person fell back into unconsciousness.

"Fu Mang, you take care of him." As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, he pushed through the crowd and flew straight outside in mid-air.

At this moment, he had the wind at his feet and was as fast as lightning.

Han Qianqian's heart even rose with a hint of vague worry!

In mid-air, the Lin Long's body was covered in bruises, but Han Qianqian still punched an energy into its body.

With Han Qianqian's energy, the dragon's silver light finally stabilised.

"What's wrong? What is happening?"

"Three thousand, something's wrong ....., " the Lin Long spoke with difficulty, its huge injury making it completely speechless from the pain, but its will told it that it had to hold on.

"We were on our way back to Immortal Spirit Island and were ambushed!"

"What?!" Han Qianqian was instantly shocked, his whole being was unbelievable, "That's impossible, the route is hidden, you guys even split up and marched backwards and forwards, how could you be ambushed?"

"There's a mole!" Lin Long endured the pain and said, "There is a mole inside us, revealing our movements, the other side had already set up an ambush when we were on the road."