

His True Color Chapter 2601-2610

Chapter 2601

With Han Qianqian as the centre, like a small eye, but suddenly the dike roared to life and the waters of ten thousand evens came fiercely!

Boom!

Mid-air burst!

Even above the ground, sand and rocks flew, many roofs even collapsed outright and trees snapped.

If it weren't for a few experts like Du Shengsheng and Ning Yue, who had rushed to support their shields, I'm afraid many people would have been blown to the east and west!

And in the air, with Han Qianqian's detonation, in the next second, Han Qianqian's entire figure was like a rocket accelerating, directly rushing up!

Brush!

The seemingly incomparably powerful green Qi was instantly broken through by Han Qianqian's figure!

Wow!

He was already in the sky!

Looking back into the sky, I could see that the green qi below had broken through and a huge hole had been made by Han Qianqian's figure.

Immediately afterwards, the green Qi also began to gradually dissipate.

On the ground, after dodging the wave of Qi, everyone was stunned and then, a thunderous roar erupted!

"Awesome!"

The crowd on the ground exploded.

Countless disciples were emotionally charged.

"My heavens, I knew our alliance master would never let us down, that smooth burst away just now was simply handsome."

"Yes, yes, he is simply the male god in my heart, as for the other so-called true gods, let them go to hell, my alliance master is the only god in my heart."

A group of female disciples from the Baguio Palace, even if their faces were slightly scarlet, could not help but express their adoration to Han Qianqian overhead at this moment.

"What a fucking pervert, my ass!" Zhong Beihai looked at the sky scene and his whole body felt a chill down his back ah.

When he first met Han Qianqian at the restaurant, it was lucky that he did not have an iron head and admitted his mistake when he heard the great fate. Otherwise, with that blow, I was afraid I would have become a flying god pig.

It was so fucking horrible and bloody.

Fuck!

Du Shengsheng also held his breath, although he looked calm and did not say a word, as if he was calm.

But in reality, his heart was already in turmoil. Is this his Han Qianqian's real skill?

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a lot of money from the internet.

That battle between him and himself at the restaurant

Suddenly, Du Sheng was dumbfounded.

He understood.

The energy that exploded before and after the two was not of the same level at all. To put it simply, what he faced in the battle at the restaurant that day was not the real Han Qianqian at all, or rather, Han Qianqian had not used his full strength against him at all.

If he had faced the current Han Qianqian, he believed that he would not be standing here unharmed.

Even if he didn't die, then he would at least be crippled.

"A gentleman." Du Shengsheng smiled as he inwardly praised.

Despite the fact that he had provoked him three times because of a misunderstanding, he had actually shown mercy to himself, so if this was not the act of a gentleman, what else could it be?

Lu Yuan and the others also stared blankly into the sky, dumbfounded for a moment.

Although they had heard of Han Qianqian's bravery, they had rarely had the chance to see his real skills.

Although they had seen him once before in the mountains, they still felt nervous and excited when they saw him again.

And this time, compared to the last time, they were even more amazed.

"Is this the Han Qianqian in his prime?" Lu Yuan looked closely at Han Qianqian in disbelief.

"Such a god, no wonder he was favoured by the young lady."

"Although it was just a simple internal power competition without too many fancy spells. But it is these simple, yet dry things that happen to be the purest display of cultivation above all!"

"That's right, dazzling spells, swordplay may be attributed to the subtlety of the spell discipline, but internal strength is the most fundamental thing a person has, and what Han Qianqian has just demonstrated is undoubtedly showing everyone that his most primitive internal strength cultivation is the fundamental base of his strongest stance."

Compared to the others, the disciples of the Blue Mountain Pavilion clearly saw more thoroughly and with more precision, and naturally, with more secret admiration.

Even though the Blue Mountain Lu Family had a large number of experts, and they should have been used to seeing experts, such profound internal strength cultivation was equally rare for them to see.

"Ka-er!"

Suddenly, just as everyone's eyes were gathered on the mighty Han Qianqian above the sky, a black shadow fell directly from above at this moment.

Then, it landed directly in the centre of the ground, smashing the dust and smoke in all directions.

A group of people were instantly startled and looked sideways

Chapter 2602

The ground was so dusty and smoky that it was impossible to see clearly what had fallen.

But with the presence of the "Green Qi Monster" earlier, the crowd was afraid that it was the monster inside that had fallen, so they wanted to come forward to watch, but they didn't dare to get too close.

Soon, the crowd grew, almost three layers deep.

And at that moment, the dust and smoke began to dissipate, and what was on the ground in the centre, more and more began to show.

"Ouch, damn you, the fall killed me." At the same time, the thing let out a depressing and incomparable cry of pain.

"Fuck you, Han Qianqian, you know it's Laozi and you don't show mercy, your mother, ouch, my ass!"

As the curses continued to ring out, the dust cleared and a dusty, gourd-sized creature stood up from the ground while rubbing his ass in depression.

At the sight of this thing, some people panicked in fear, while others frowned, clearly going through a storm in their heads.

Seemingly also aware of being surrounded by a group of people, the gadget was suddenly displeased and said, "Shit, what are you looking at, haven't you ever seen a handsome man fall to the ground?"

"That is, except you two, hehehe" When the gadget rested its gaze on the body of Ning Yue and Shi Yan, the discontent on that face was suddenly gone, replaced by a face full of demented smiles.

"You are" When she saw the gadget, she couldn't help but frown lightly.

It was always déjà vu, but not quite.

"Me? Holy shit, no? You don't recognize me?" The gadget froze, and then, with a slap to its head, "Shit, I forgot about this digression, I look a bit different now than I did before."

"Though that doesn't stop me from being handsome and compelling!"

"Me, the ginseng wee one." Said the gadget, pointing to his chest.

"Ginseng waifu?"

"You're a ginseng waifu?" The two women almost froze at the same time.

Although this little thing did bear a slight resemblance to a ginseng wa, it was actually more or less different.

The ginseng wa used to really look like a ginseng, but now, no matter how you look at it, it looks like a gourd with a round top and a round bottom!

"Hey, hey, like a fake." Ginseng Wa laughed confidently.

"But how do you look now, " Shiyue, who was also young and naturally had nothing to hide in her mouth, queried, "How do you look like a gourd boy? Look how round your face is now!"

At this remark, the ginseng wa's confident smile froze on his face and he thought he touched his face while everyone was not looking.

Yes, talk about handsome ah, now not to mention the face is round like a pancake, even the head, the fucking is also round as a ball ah!

Handsome? Where the hell did that come from?

At that moment, Ginseng Wa felt like his world had stood still

"Divine charm, the important thing is divine charm, yes, that's right!" Ginseng wa suddenly found excuses that could paralyze him: "Isn't this dashing charm of mine still there? As for my face, it's normal to have a bit of baby fat as I'm developing, developing, still developing."

"By the way, was it you who was confronting the alliance master him just now?" Ning Yue suddenly remembered that if the monster in the green qi was a ginseng wa, then naturally, wasn't the person who was attacking each other with Han Qianqian just now, also this little fellow?

"Hey, hey, how about it, it's none other than the little master, is it bullish?" As soon as he talked about this, the ginseng wa came to life.

That look had the confidence that I was not the one to brag, I could fight all over the world.

"What? This little thing, is the monster inside that green gas in the sky just now? This this" once the ginseng wa pretended, obviously there were still people who bought it.

At least the group of people who had never seen him before, such as Du Sheng and Lu Yuan, were all astonished.

After all, having such a powerful monster that could even confront Han Qianqian in the air for so long, how could this really have anything to do with this tiny gourd-like thing in front of me?

"That's right, it's none other than Little Master me." Hearing the shock of the others, the ginseng wa was incomparably proud.

In that moment, it was as if he was standing in the centre of the world

"How could it be you? You're not not" Ning Yue was a bit overwhelmed by the reflection, or rather, the reality was a bit too much to take in.

"Hehehe!" Ginseng Wa smiled mysteriously, "Want to know what's really going on?"

And almost at the same time, Han Qianqian's end had also fallen

Chapter 2603

When he saw Han Qianqian, the joy and smile on the bastard's face disappeared, and he put his head away, without the tip of his nose but still managing to snort coldly through it.

"League Master!"

"Three thousand!"

As soon as Han Qianqian landed, the group of people all addressed each other with respect, completely bowing to Han Qianqian's bravery just now.

Han Qianqian nodded slightly, and at that moment, Ginseng Wa gave another cold hum, and the humming voice turned extremely high.

"If you hum again, you'll lose your nose." Han Qianqian laughed gently, when this fellow had opened his mouth during the air confrontation, Han Qianqian had recognised his voice.

However, seeing that this kid wanted to play, so he simply played along with him.

Although the ending was not a surprise to Han Qianqian, the great power this kid had just displayed still surprised Han Qianqian quite a lot.

"Don't play nice in front of me, dead bitch, if my Fire God's Stone hadn't been taken by you bitch, do you think there would still be a possibility for you to blow up in front of me?" The ginseng ward tilted her head to the side and shouted in defiance.

Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh helplessly, "If you hadn't eaten so many of my exotic treasures, would you have the power you have now?"

"Shit, it's okay if you don't say it, once you say it I'm still angry! You said you planted four strange-shaped gourds next to me, and it's because I sucked up too much of the aura from those damn gourds that I've become like a fucking gourd." The ginseng boy suddenly got angry and shouted in a depressed and incomparable manner.

"Pfft!" When she heard Ginseng Wa's cry and then connected it to his current appearance, Shiyue really couldn't help herself and directly snorted out a laugh.

Not only her, but even Ning Yue and the others at the side couldn't help but secretly cover their mouths and snicker.

It was shameful enough to be laughed at by so many people, but to be laughed at by a beautiful woman, the ginseng wa couldn't stand it any more: "You damn it, look at you"

"That ginseng wa, the alliance master he took a lot of seeds out, but exactly what was planted in the ground, but it was planted by me and Qin Frost." Ning Yue snickered while putting his hands up to admit his mistake.

"So, causing you to become like this now, Qin Frost and I are the culprits, I apologize like you, but poof, hahahahahaha!" Before Ning Yue finished his words, his entire body was already laughing straight up.

There's nothing much wrong with his appearance alone, but if you connect his face full of aggravation and the fact that he became like this because he ate too many gourds, it becomes quite comical.

So not only did Ning Yue lose her composure and laugh until her belly hurt, but even the other disciples of Baguio Palace and everyone who knew him before couldn't help but laugh out loud.

This caused Ginseng Wa to be so embarrassed that he wanted to find a crack in the ground.

"I don't care, anyway, it's all because of this bitch Han Qianqian, grandmother, Han Qianqian, I'm at loggerheads with you, humph." After this bastard finished speaking, he deliberately found such an excuse and farted away.

Only, just before he took a few steps, Ginseng Wa suddenly turned back, "Where's my wife?"

"Blown out by you, and you still mean to ask where I've been?" Han Qianqian chuckled softly.

"Blown unconscious by me?" Ginseng Wa froze, obviously not expecting this, "No way?"

"If you don't believe me, you can ask any of them, everyone saw it with their own eyes." Han Qianqian said.

Ginseng Wa looked back and saw that everyone was nodding, and for a moment his face felt a little guilty, "Is she she alright? Where is she? I want to see her!"

"Nothing is wrong with her, she just fainted, I have arranged for someone to look after her, now, shouldn't you explain to us what really happened then?" When Han Qianqian said this, although the smile was still on his face, his eyes had obviously been extremely square.

With some guilt in her eyes, Ginseng Wa quieted down and began to recount the situation at that time.

"At that time"

Chapter 2604

After Han Qianqian had replanted the corpse-rearing ground with all kinds of exotic treasures, the entire corpse-rearing ground was simply a gathering place of spiritual energy for the ginseng children.

The corpse-raising ground itself had extraordinary abilities under the effect of the weak water, so the growth cycle for the ginseng baby, which would have taken at least years, or even a decade, was instantly shortened against all odds.

In the final analysis, ginseng wares are also made of some special kind of plant, so they are just as affected by the corpse land and grow rapidly, along with those strange and true treasures.

But the heart of the problem lies in the explosion!

And the cause of the explosion, apparently easy to see, was an excess of energy.

"Originally I could have digested all that energy you had, but the problem was that I lost the Fire God's Stone, so the need for energy was also much reduced."

Then added to the greed and more food of this Ginseng Wa, the rarity and energy of the exotic treasures was so far beyond his imagination that he thought more was better, so naturally he would not refuse anything that came from the ground of the nurturing corpse.

It's like drinking high purity wine, it's really fragrant and strong when you drink it, even if you don't get drunk on earth, but when the wine comes up, it's fucking overpowering.

The same goes for Ginseng Boy eating those exotic treasures!

Powerful exotic treasures are very comfortable when he eats them, but when they are converted into spiritual energy, this guy can't hold on.

It exploded!

Subsequently, that was the same image that everyone saw.

After he rushed up to the clouds, he saw Han Qianqian, the matter of the Fire God's stone had always been in his mind, and for a while, he could not help but be evil, and absolutely had to educate Han Qianqian properly.

At the same time, it was also to try out his own ability after rebirth.

After hearing these explanations, Han Qianqian was simply speechless.

There is still damn eat until you can explode yourself

The actual fact is that the corpse ground is not big enough, if this is a few times more, this fucking guy must not blow up the whole island?

The other people are not to mention that after being stunned, they all felt funny and shocked at the same time.

The ginseng boy's experience also revealed a huge truth.

That was how precious and miraculous Han Qianqian's exotic treasures really were.

Obviously, Han Qianqian also saw the crowd's reflection and smiled gently, "What are you all still standing around for? Are you all so idle? Anyway, for the next five days, there will be a large number of pills made from exotic treasures that I will bring out every day."

"Let's say first, the best will win."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he heard a burst of holy shit coming from the crowd, and the next second, the crowd blasted away, all honestly and impatiently starting to practice.

Ning Yue laughed softly, "Rewards always seem to be the best way to motivate people."

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded, glancing at the ginseng wa, "Qin Frost is in my house, go over there."

After saying that, Han Qianqian intended to go over to the corpse farm to clean up a bit.

"Wait a minute." Suddenly, Ginseng Wa called out to Han Qianqian, his face extremely grave.

"Something's wrong?" Han Qianqian froze.

"That one where is your daughter?" Despite the rigid face, what Han Qianqian saw in Ginseng Wa's eyes was full of fear.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, took Ning Yue and Mo Yang, and got up and walked towards the corpse raising site.

In the next few days, Han Qianqian also began to enter into an orderly and busy routine. He was even the one who played "disappear" at all times.

Five days was clearly not enough time for the others, even with the aid of various pills.

This is where most of the disciples are more worried.

Obviously, such common sense was troubling, but in Han Qianqian's case, it became non-existent. For Han Qianqian, in fact, these things have long been within his scope of consideration

So Lu Yuan and the others discovered an unusually odd thing in the following period of time.

The people of the League of Mystics had suddenly all disappeared

It was as if they had disappeared overnight, not even giving the slightest trace of them!

Even Han Qianqian could only be seen in the morning on the corpse raising floor, going about his business.

Lu Yuan thought he was dreaming when he was in a hurry, and he tried looking all over the island, but he still couldn't see any trace of anyone, and at that moment, he even began to fucking doubt his life

Where the f*ck did people go?

Chapter 2605

Lu Yuan's confusion was equally confusing to the people of the Mystic Alliance or the Tiangui Palace and the others, but after a brief moment of confusion, there was endless joy.

With the more abundant world of aura and the perverse advantage of a great time difference, a group of people, as if they had been exposed to manna for a long time, frantically plunged into it, then closed their eyes to meditate and cultivate, and never opened them again

And Han Qianqian would also cultivate, but most of the time he was busy with other things.

In addition to refining pills in the Heavenly Book world, Han Qianqian also had to train his "disciples".

Obviously, among these disciples, in addition to the already identified Purple Emotion, there were also Qin Shuang, Mo Yang, Blade Twelve, Liu Fang, Ning Yue, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Wang Simin, all of whom were close to him.

They are not only emotionally related to Han Qianqian, but also Han Qianqian's own left arm and right arm, and their cultivation level directly affects the big and small affairs of the Alliance.

Of course, there is also the most important little "disciple" here.

Han Nian!

This girl was so noisy and insisted on practising, saying that she would be able to protect her father and mother in the future.

What could Han Qianqian do for his own daughter?

Han Qianqian practically taught them everything, excluding using Chaos Qi and pills to assist in helping all of them get their foundations right, and at the same time, handed over all of his own Heavenly Yin Technique, Phase-less Divine Technique and even Heavy Sword Technique to several people.

As for the higher-order Tai Xu Divine Step, Tai Yan Heart Technique as well as the Sword Formation and the Four Souls Incantation of the Northern Underworld, Han Qianqian also taught them.

But really, with their current cultivation levels, they were almost struggling to learn.

Only Qin Shannon, using the Demon Subduing Divine Sword that Han Qianqian had gotten in the temple at the beginning, managed to hold up a rain of swords in the sky. Although she could not reach the realm of Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin, she was still strong enough to shock the crowd.

Moreover, when the old man taught Han Qianqian the art of heavy sword, she was also beside him, so naturally she also mastered it quickly.

Even Han Qianqian's other techniques, she had learnt them quickly. The Phase-less Divine Technique originally came from the Voidless Sect, and as a true disciple of the Voidless Sect, it was no surprise that she had learnt them!

But the Tai Xu Divine Step and Tai Yan Xin Fa, which she was also able to master in a short time, were not as good as Han Qianqian's play, but they were good enough to make Han Qianqian sigh.

What did Han Qianqian know? Qin Shannon herself had Xiao Bai's Beast God Golden Body, and with her already outstanding talent, she was naturally not much worse at learning things than Han Qianqian.

The only shortcoming was that Qin Shang had never been able to master the Four Souls of the Northern Underworld incantation too well.

After several attempts in a row, he could not even toss out two doppelgangers.

This made Han Qianqian very confused, after all, the Tai Xu Divine Step and Tai Yan Xin Fa were clearly not less difficult than the Northern Meditation Four Souls Incantation, or even more difficult than it.

The higher-ranking ones were learnt, but the slightly lower-ranking ones, however, could not be learnt!

This had to be bittersweet and very confusing at the same time.

But apparently, these situations had long been caught in the eyes of the two old guys hidden in the void.

Above the void.

The two men were still sitting around the chessboard, and to the eyes of the outside world, everything was transparent and silent, as if there was nothing there.

But truly the two men were floating in the air in front of each other, with a table and tea and a chess game, a scene of leisure.

"This silly boy" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed helplessly and bitterly, shook his head and set a game of chess.

"You and I are both looking at things from the perspective of a celestial god, so naturally the meaning is different. If you and I were like three thousand, we might not be as calm and collected as he is, ah." Old man Sweeper smiled gently, a mouthful of green tea gently pursed.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled gently, "That's true. A big pile of doubts, must have been confused long ago, but have the courage to meet it, but also can be step by step practice and raise troops, calm and right, really rare, just this Qinshang"

"The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do. The old man sweeping the floor smiled gently.

"I'm only afraid it's the former." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books shook its head and laughed bitterly, "This woman, Lu Ruoxin, is both wise and beautiful, and although Han Qianqian is clever, it is just like this chess game, difficult!"

After saying this, the chess pieces were released, and the board was already full of wind and clouds, and the killing moves were about to come.

Seeing that the game was completely and utterly dead, the old man shook his head and smiled bitterly, knowing that there was no possibility of turning the game over.

"You are like him, it is good to use your emotions, but you will always be tied up by them."

"Is that so?" The ground-sweeping old man laughed gently, and a sudden flash of sternness passed through his eyes, "Not necessarily!"

Chapter 2606

As soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly flipped his hand and swept it across the board, whereupon the pieces were instantly scattered all over the board, and the chess box in front of the two men exploded instantly into pieces.

"Now what?" As soon as the words fell, he raised his hand slightly, and at that moment, only the only remaining chess piece could be seen grasped in the sweeping old man's hand.

With a snap, the chess piece fell to the ground.

"You no longer have any chess pieces, how can you talk about winning?" The Earth-Sweeping Old Man laughed gently.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books faintly stared, apparently destroying the entire chess game did act a little beyond expectation, but on closer examination, it was not a bad idea.

"It seems that you are very much at ease with Three Thousand, and even, with no chess in the world, you want to protect this piece of him!" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books shook their heads and laughed.

"Iron needs to be hardened by itself, if this piece itself was not hard enough, even if I had protected it with my hand between my fingers just now, it would still be unable to avoid being destroyed all the same!" The old man who swept the ground laughed softly.

"Then we will have to see if this boy of three thousand is as hard as this chess piece."

"Can we have another game?" The old man who swept the ground laughed gently.

"The time is almost up, won't you see them off?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled softly.

"The world, it's all the young people's, let them go and make their way. When the truth is revealed, when this world breaks through and they become self-aware, they too will have achieved something, not to be spoiled by us."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old man sweeping the ground laughed loudly, accompanied by the soft, aloud laughter of the Eight Desolate Worlds.

Only, for the others in the Eight Desolate Worlds, there was no sound, and even, surprisingly quiet.

"Five days have arrived!" Han Qianqian glanced at the crowd that had already gathered in front of the thatched hut, and said softly.

Everyone nodded collectively, and the atmosphere was somewhat depressing.

"Are you afraid?" Han Qianqian chuckled softly.

With Han Qianqian's words, the group, which had been somewhat deadly, replied with a thunderous, angry voice: "Not afraid!"

"Those who are afraid of death can remain here, those who are not afraid of death, let's set off." As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian made an empty stroke, opening the exit of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

After Han Qianqian went out in the first place, making it clear that he would definitely not punish anyone who stayed here, Ning Yue, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, Qin Shannon and the others, without even thinking, led the way and followed them out.

After that, Baguio Palace, the Mystic Alliance disciples, and the Six Monsters of Jiangbei followed closely behind.

Du Shengsheng and Zhong Beihai looked at each other, nodded, and also rushed out.

Only Chen Shimin hesitated for a moment, for him, the cultivation in this place was simply like walking into warm swaddling clothes, not to mention the possibility of getting killed if he went out, even if he didn't get killed he really didn't want to go out, because this place was just too comfortable

Especially since there are many strange beasts here

Although Han Qianqian had asked everyone to freely find strange beasts yesterday and complete contracts with them in a non-forceful way, he was not very lucky and only had a not very strong yellow grade strange beast willing to give him as a spirit pet.

But in that forest, there are still countless red-grade and gold-grade strange beasts, ah, if he stays here and thinks more, he can

"What are you freezing for? Shimin, young warrior Han will not punish you, but my master can clean up the door!" Du Shengsheng gave a cold-eyed drink.

"Ah, go, let's go" Chen Shimin froze and hurriedly followed in a fart, becoming the last person to set foot and leave.

On the island, Lu Yuan and the others were still searching all over the island for Han Qianqian and the others, and just as they returned to the house exhausted, they almost didn't get scared half to death!

When they returned, there was already a sea of people gathered in front of the main hall.

If it wasn't for the fact that Lu Yuan and his group were a hundred strong, they would have wondered if they had taken the wrong pills or had a wrong dream!

"Wow!"

Suddenly, without waiting for Lu Yuan to go up and ask for an explanation, Han Qianqian had already raised his hand, and all of a sudden, only the sound of weapons kept sounding noisily, and when they looked down again, a group of people, including Lu Yuan, were directly dumbfounded.

Almost like a small mountain of weapons were piled up directly in front of all the people

Chapter 2607

A bunch of people are all dumbfounded

I've seen a lot of people, but I've never seen such a lot of people!

Even Lu Yuan, an elite from a big family, was also fucking dumbfounded at this point.

He had seen a lot of money, and he had seen a lot of weapons, but the idea that so many weapons could be piled up into a mountain in an instant was really unheard of and unseen by him.

I'm afraid it's the arsenal at the top of the Blue Mountains that is just like this

Lu Yuan was fine, the people who came out of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were actually even more surprised at this point, one could even say they were horrified.

The strange world, coupled with the hordes of strange beasts, had actually taken them a long time to come out of their shock in the Eightfold World.

But how could they have known that as soon as they came out, Han Qianqian would come back.

Heaps of mountains of armaments!

Moreover, not a single one of them was rubbish.

To put it bluntly, if he had sold all these weapons, Han Qianqian would have been rich beyond his wildest dreams!

Even Du Shengsheng, who had always been very stable, couldn't help but swallow, "This is fucking huge... Damn, even my Tiangui Palace's sect's treasury doesn't have this many armaments."

Zhong Beihai nodded his head like garlic, "This must be at least a hundred or more Tiangui Palace, senior brother"

Chen Shimin was also dumbfounded, even as he felt his shame rising, shit, in front of such a pile of strange beasts that could form a zoo, and the king of weapons that could be piled up into mountains with a flip of his hand, showing off his so-called "honorable" status of being a disciple of Tiangui Palace, shit, it was really shameful to his grandma's house, even though he thought he had a thick skin, but he could not stand the irony of such a big gap.

Wang Simin is also dumbfounded, at first Han Qianqian was just a sick chicken in his own eyes, but now he is not only a mysterious person of hot rivers and lakes, but also a famous demon god, and, between the flip of a hand, ten thousand beasts and ten thousand weapons

If there is a saying in the world that a soldier is three days apart, then Han Qianqian this is really not three days, at least a few hundred million years apart!

Because the change in him is just too unreal

"What are you all standing around for? Ning Yue hosts, divide everything up, Baguio Palace is all girls, choose first." Han Qianqian did not care at all about their reflections of being dumbfounded one by one, the whole person was very calm.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the eyes of the already dumbfounded female disciples of the Baguio Palace even flooded with undisguised excitement and adoration.

The fact that Han Qianqian was so powerful, so handsome and so out of the world was enough to capture their hearts, but Han Qianqian was also so rich that it was ridiculous.

Isn't this the perfect man in their hearts?

Not to mention them, even Ning Yue looked at Han Qianqian in amazement at this moment: "The first to take from Baguio Palace?"

"Is there a problem?" Han Qianqian said blandly, then, gently picked up Han Nian: "I'll take Nian'er for a spin outside, and in an hour, gather and depart in front of the island."

"Nian'er, daddy will take you to see the peach blossoms." Smiling gently at Han Nian, Han Qianqian said gently.

Although father and daughter had spent a lot of time together in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books this time, Han Qianqian had been so busy with training everyone that he had barely spent much time with this girl.

This one hour was the time Han Qianqian had taken out especially for this.

As soon as Han Qianqian left, the group of people collectively looked at his back with varying expressions.

"Shit, I want to give him a child too!" A certain female disciple of the Biyao Palace had tears in her eyes, both moved and envious.

"Ever since I met the alliance master, I suddenly don't find other men interesting anymore"

"Me too"

The group of girls were like this, but I don't know how long later, I don't know who took the lead, turned "grief and anger" into strength, since it was a gift from Han Qianqian, it must be their most precious gift, without saying much, they went straight towards the armory.

At this time, on the other side of the island, there was already laughter in the Peach Blossom Garden, with father and daughter playing and having fun

Just, enough playing and fooling around, father and daughter gently lying on the peach blossom tree, looking at the blue sky, as if at this time above the white clouds, Su Yingxia is looking at them father and daughter to hold a warm smile.

"Shall we go and find mum?" Han Qianqian said.

Han Nian nodded, "Yes, and then I'll build a big house here and stay with mummy and daddy forever."

Han Qianqian nodded, stroked his head and looked up.

At this time, the breeze was blowing, and the army was gathering from the island towards this side, the storm clouds were about to strike

Chapter 2608

"Baguio Palace, four hundred and seventy-two disciples, all present!"

"Tianguai Palace, forty-six disciples, all present."

"Mystic Alliance, eighty-four disciples, all present."

"Voidless Clan, Qin Frost representing all disciples!"

"Wang Family, Wang Simin, representing the Wang Family, all present!"

"Grand Commander of the Left, Fu Mang arrives in unison!"

As the number of people arrived, Ning Yue shouted loudly, and the crowd responded in unison, their mighty voices shaking the sky and their aura, which shocked Lu Yuan and the others at the side.

But everyone understood that within this monstrous sound, there were countless sadnesses hidden in it.

The Voidless Sect had only Qin Shant left!

Even the Wang Family only had the only seedling left, Wang Simin!

Even Fu Mang was only a "human" but not a voice, and Fu Li shouted out on his behalf.

Han Qianqian, holding Han Nian in his arms, came steadily, his face like sea water, calm and cold at the same time.

"These are over six hundred people." Han Qianqian glanced at all of them and smiled gently, "All are my brothers and sisters, I have nothing more to say, but just one request, I wish to take all of you home with me."

"Let's go!"

"Woo!!!"

At this moment, as Han Qianqian softly shouted, a burst of cape sounds suddenly came to the island.

Looking back, the old woman, dressed in white and standing on the lonely hill in the middle of the island, held a conch in her hand and led the sky to blow!

She was playing music in honour of the army!

All eyes look back and not only are they filled with battle spirit!

"Kill!" Six hundred voices shouted in unison, shaking the sky!

.....

"Miss, near the sea is already a warship all together, it seems that this time, Han three thousand have already poured out their nest!"

At this time, a certain road, dozens of beautifully dressed arrogant husband carrying a jade palanquin, in front of and behind several beautiful fairy-like female attendants saddled up and followed,

they hold flowers and jade fan, jade fan lightly swaying, flowers scattered, rather like a tour of the fairy palace.

As a woman in black quickly fell from the sky and then landed slightly in front of the palanquin, the whole procession came to a slight halt and she hurriedly knelt down in a very low posture in due course.

Two attendants hurriedly pulled the curtain of the palanquin open, and what met their eyes was a luxurious interior and a beauty of unparalleled beauty.

"It took a full seven days of rest before we set off, and guess what Han Qianqian is doing?" The beauty smiled gently, and her beauty was so beautiful that even the flowers around her paled in comparison.

And who else but Lu Ruoxin could be so beautiful?

But at this moment, behind Lu Ruoxin's sedan chair, there were several guards who looked like top experts escorting a flowing car full of boutique boxes, as if they were going to deliver a gift somewhere.

The woman in black did not change her face and bowed her head slightly: "Slave servant does not dare to guess."

Lu Ruoxin seemed to be in a good mood and smiled gently, "Chi Meng, you have followed me for so long, if I tell you to speak, then by all means speak."

"Yes!" Chi Meng nodded, and after a moment of contemplation, she said, "Slave servant guesses that during the seven days, Han Qianqian should be recuperating."

"Why?"

"In the border town, that group of monks had already inflicted heavy damage on Han Qianqian, and crucially, left the entire city's zombies to disgust Han Qianqian. The young master of the Fang family had been unable to make a move before, so much so that Han Qianqian had expended a lot of energy on the zombies again, even if he, Han Qianqian, was made of iron, it was impossible for him to be completely unaffected by such an exertion."

"The next city of burning bones will not be easy, I think Han Qianqian must also understand this, so

"Chi Meng said this, slightly raised his eyes and looked at Lu Ruoxin.

"Slave servant is ignorant, please also ask for guidance from Miss."

"It's not a point of guidance, it's just that, you are so stubborn in your prejudice towards Han Qianqian that you have overlooked the details of this person."

"Prejudice?" Chi Meng frowned, "Although Han Qianqian is a person of Earth, and it is true that the slave servant was prejudiced and arrogant when she first came into contact with him, but that was before, nowadays, the slave servant has long since ceased to look down on him in any way, unlike others."

If she really despised him, Chi Meng's style would have already cut Han Qianqian into pieces to relieve her hatred, so how could she have delayed doing so until now?

"I believe since that you have considerable respect for Han Qianqian, and even treat him as an expert existence far stronger than yourself, but it doesn't mean that you don't have prejudice, only that your prejudice doesn't come from arrogance, but from hatred." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently.

Chi Meng was startled, thought carefully, suddenly understood something and looked at Lu Ruoxin:
"Could it be that"

Chapter 2609

"Tell it." Lu Ruoxin laughed.

"Han Qianqian is still practicing?" Chi Meng said.

Lu Ruoxin was satisfied and nodded slightly, "It's not stupid, a little bit of it goes a long way."

"But it's only seven days, there's a point in practicing, huh?" Chi Meng didn't quite believe it, if it were someone else, I'm afraid he would have already despised it: "Most of the people that Han Qianqian has taken in are all casual soldiers, not to mention their qualifications, even if they are all great among men, there is absolutely no way they can grow in seven days."

"What is he wasting this god for?"

Chi Meng was puzzled.

"This, I can't guess." Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly, seeming to be thinking about something, murmuring no more words, instead falling into contemplation.

"Miss, I think, there is no need to guess, just seven days, even if Han three thousand is divine, that is still his personal, trying to make a group of rabble into a king's division, is it not a fool's dream?"

"Don't you forget, the place where Han Qianqian is, that is the Immortal Spirit Island, the place with probably the most heavenly treasures in this world." Speaking of this, Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, "However, I'm not bad either."

"Miss, the God's Shackles have been refined?" Chi Meng said in surprise.

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, "Although it is not full, it can still be used, and the most important thing is the Thirteen Chapters of Zi Shang!"

The Thirteen Chapters of Zi Shang was won by Lu Ruoxin in a duel with Han Qianqian. Although that victory was still a mystery in Lu Ruoxin's eyes, the item was at least in hand.

In fact, given the situation at that time, Lu Ruoxin knew that she had already lost, but she turned the tide at a crucial moment, for one thing, Lu Ruoxin knew that someone was secretly helping her, and the only person who was there was the old man who swept the floor.

The second was that the result of the match, when the old man announced it, was also clearly biased in favour of herself in his words.

This had actually been very strange to Lu Ruoxin, after all, the old man who swept the ground was not one of her own by calculation, but one of Han Qianqian's, but this old man had his elbow turned to the outside, which had to make Lu Ruoxin think that this might be a conspiracy!

This is why Lu Ruoxin got the Ancient Wonderful Book, Chapter 13, a long time ago, but kept it there without using it.

It was only after the recent completion of the God's Shackles and the sudden rise in Lu Ruoxin's cultivation level that she took time out to look at the Thirteen Chapters of Zishang when she had nothing else to do.

But there were some things that I didn't know until I looked at them.

Not only was there no conspiracy in this Chapter 13, but it was also full of mysteries. As the old sweeper had said, it contained two ancient masterpieces, three home-made killing moves and eight legendary techniques from the Extreme East!

Like opening Pandora, Lu Ruoxin went from suspicion to excitement, from excitement to nervousness, and then to soaking up the book like a madman.

Although only one of the thirteen chapters was available today, the good start had already benefited Lu Ruoxin greatly, and she also believed that as time went on, if all thirteen chapters were taken, she would inevitably see an incredible change.

"Congratulations, Miss!" Chi Meng hurriedly congratulated.

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, "There's no need to congratulate now, it's not too late to do so in the future when the great work has been accomplished."

"It's been delayed for seven days, I'm afraid Fang Kun, can't wait any longer, right?"

"He has already urged his servant many times with voice transmission, so he must have a deep hatred for Han Qianqian, and can't wait to finish his marriage with Su Yingxia to relieve his hatred." Chi Meng said softly.

"Is that so?" Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, as if in thought.

"Miss, don't you want Fang Kun and Su Yingxia to consummate their marriage? But wasn't this arranged by your own hands?" Chi Meng was puzzled, according to reason, Lu Ruoxin should be happy about Fang Kun and Su Yingxia's marriage, how could she not only not be the least bit happy, but instead have a faint cloud of suspicion on her face?

This is really strange!

What was the difference between this and lifting a stone and smashing one's own feet?

"Phew!" Lu Ruoxin let out a long breath, her willow brows still furrowed, and she did not speak for a long time.

"Miss?" Chi Meng said quietly.

"Depart." Lu Ruoxin thought for a moment and withdrew her gaze, then, slightly lowering the palanquin curtain, the palanquin driver also hurriedly rose the palanquin and headed off into the distance.

At this time, at the other end, Han Qianqian also disembarked from the sea and marched towards the distance in a vast manner.

If someone were to look down from the sky at this time, they would see that Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin, despite being far away, were moving in the same direction

Chapter 2610

"Three thousand, we've already travelled for almost a day, it's getting late, why don't we find a place to rest?"

It had been a whole day's journey, from the sea through dozens of mountains and countless swamps and forests, and by now the sun was about to set and the group was exhausted.

Han Qianqian took a look at the people behind him, and although their morale was still there, their fatigue was also evident.

Although all of them had spirit beasts, no one was willing to waste its fighting power on foot travel; this was no longer just a rush like back on Immortal Spirit Island, after all.

"But where to go to rest is a problem." Ning Yue said in a soft voice.

A light dress, by now already somewhat soiled by the mud and water of the forest and swamp.

"We are basically moving towards the northern border towards the City of Burning Bones, in the morning it was fine, at least there was still an occasional city, but in the afternoon, we are getting further and further out, the surrounding area is already full of wilderness and mountains, not to mention the city, not even a single family has been seen." Mo Yang said softly.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng glanced at the map, "The city in the morning was the last city, and going forward it was all deserted mountains and jungle, no one else was around."

"But the question is, how do you rest in a place like this?" Knife Twelve's legs were still stuck in the mud up to now, depressed beyond belief.

Han Qianqian looked around and was really helpless, this place was completely a rainforest, not to mention the trees, even the air was incredibly wet, and the ground was constantly swampy.

There is no place to land, so naturally there is no rest. ,

"Four Dragons!"

Lin Long shouted softly, and at once a dead silence fell around him!

But the next second, only to hear the wind blowing and shadows suddenly moving around.

"The four dragons are here!"

With four voices shouting in unison, at the top of the vast expanse of the forest, at that moment, four dragon shadows suddenly appeared.

"You four have been following since you came out of the Void Sect, yet you are not half as useful, what a disgrace to my dragon clan." The Lin Long said in a cold voice.

The four dragons hovered in mid-air, all bowing their heads.

The Immortal Spirit Island versus the Great Heavenly Pixie was the last battle they had appeared in, and all four dragons were seriously injured and had ended up recuperating nearby.

Although there had been several times to pursue Han Qianqian, but nay, all the opponents Han Qianqian had met were too powerful, and the four dragons were completely second-guessed even without injuries, not to mention having injuries.

"I don't blame them." Han Qianqian waved his hand, the four dragons' treasure was already an incomparably huge contribution, and given their cultivation level, it really wasn't possible for them to do much else.

"Is there a place around here with a better environment nearby?" Lin Long didn't pursue the matter and asked blandly.

"It's still all swampy rainforest for three miles around, but" When they said this, the four of them looked at each other, and no one dared to pit another sound.

"But what?" Han Qianqian frowned while saying.

From the four dragons' eyes, Han Qianqian clearly felt that the situation seemed bad.

"Seventy miles ahead, there is a village where you can rest your feet, but"

"But there is already a drought ahead, so you should be prepared."

"The most important thing is that that village"

At this point, the four dragons wanted to say something but stopped.

"Something is odd." At Lin Long's angry look, the four dragons finally managed to speak up.

"A little odd?" Han Qianqian looked at the Four Dragons in confusion, and then at everyone else.

"This we can't say, just by looking at the appearance." The four dragons said.

Lin Long nodded, "You guys go down first."

After saying that, Lin Long looked at Han Qianqian.

"Soldiers will come and go, we can't spend the night resting in the middle of this swamp, can we?! Besides, we always have to move forward." Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

"Yes, if we spend the night in the swamp, we'll all have to soak until we're swollen tomorrow." Mo Yang nodded, "Anyway, there's still some time before the sun sets completely, and under the darkness, a village with so many of us shouldn't be a big problem."

Han Qianqian nodded, and with a big wave of his hand, he continued to march towards the front.

As the group quickened their pace towards the front, half an hour later, the rainforest and swamp disappeared and the dry earth appeared abruptly in front of everyone's eyes as if it had been stitched there.

And almost at the same time, everyone could faintly hear the frenzied sound of oboes ahead, with high-pitched and shrill music rising and falling.

But as the Four Dragons had said, odd!

Extraordinarily odd!

Even the sound of this suona, too