

His True Colors Chapter 1451-1460

Chapter 1451

Outside the volcano crater.

Knife Twelve looked desperately at the magma that was continuously spewing out of the volcano's crater.

The volcano erupted with a tremendous force of nature that one had to fear.

But Han Qiangiang was still inside the volcano, could he resist in the face of this terrifying force of nature?

Knife Twelve didn't know, but he knew clearly that Han Three Thousand Thousand must be in great danger now, and even might even lose his own life.

"Three thousand." Knife Twelve shouted at the top of his lungs.

Magma erupted, volcanic ash formed a huge mushroom cloud, and half of the sky was stamped with fiery red.

Knife Twelve had to stay away from this dangerous place.

It wasn't that he was afraid of death, but he wanted to leave his life behind and wait for Han 3,000 on the island, because he was convinced that Han 3,000 was close to God's strength and could never be swallowed up by the lava.

The volcanic eruption lasted for a whole day, and almost half of the headquarters island was submerged by lava.

At the same time.

A little beggar in a certain city suddenly looked up at the sky with confused eyes, and her eyes gradually became clearer.

She had been living on the streets for as long as she could remember, and she didn't even know where she had come from or what she was doing.

She, who was called a fool, seemed to have regained her senses at this moment.

"Han 3000, so I have come to your world." The little beggar said to herself.

She, who had been hunched over, also straightened her back at this moment.

"I didn't expect that I, Fei Lingsheng, would end up begging, I really don't know if I should thank you or blame you."

Fei Lingsheng!

The Extreme Mastery of Xuanyuan World!

She had been reborn and had come to Earth.

Han Qianqiang knew nothing about this matter, and had never even conceived of such a possibility.

I saw Fei Lingsheng suddenly fly up in the middle of the street in public.

When the people on the street saw this scene, they all grew mouths in shock.

"This person actually flew up."

"This can't be magic, how can people fly up."

"Flying really fast, is it an immortal manifestation!"

Many of those who believed in God Buddha, at this time, actually knelt down on both knees and worshiped in the direction Fei Lingsheng had left.

As for those who didn't believe in God Buddha, they looked at the kneeling people with a sneering expression.

"What a bunch of idiots, this must be a magician's blindfold, but they still kneel down to worship."

"Bunch of idiots, how can there be a God in this world."

"What are you talking nonsense about? You dare to blaspheme."

People from two obviously different factions quarreled over their different attitudes, and even fought later on.

But Fei Lingsheng, who had already left, did not care at all about these things.

To her, Earth was just a lower world, and the people living here were all lower creatures, and Fei Lingsheng didn't care how they killed each other because of themselves.

What she needed to do now was to get to Han Qianqian at the first opportunity, because Han Qianqian's power had exploded in an unprecedented way, which made her curious as to what exactly Han Qianqian had encountered!

Is it possible that not only she has come to the earth world, but also the Lin Long has come?

If that were the case, the Earth would be close to destruction!

Headquarters Island.

The volcano had quieted down for the time being, and as to when it would erupt next, no one could be sure.

Blade Twelve stared blankly at the direction of the volcano.

It was almost desperate news for Knife Twelve that there was still Han Qiangxiang, whose life and death were still unknown there.

Although he was willing to believe that Han Qiangxiang could survive the disaster, he had witnessed the power of the volcano's eruption with his own eyes.

"Knife Engine."

While Knife Twelve was still dazed, John's voice suddenly came from behind him.

Knife Twelve subconsciously turned his head, and saw that John had several gold medalists with him.

These people had all survived the volcanic eruption, and it was pure luck that they didn't die.

"What do you want?" Knife Twelve said.

John smiled coldly, in his opinion, Han 3,000 must have died in the volcano, and now the only person who knew the secrets of the volcano was Knife Twelve.

"Tell me what's in the crater, and if you tell me everything, I'll let you die a quicker death." John said, "As a man wanted by the Black Sheep Organization, right now, without the intimidation of Han Qianqian, in John's eyes, Knife Twelve is already a corpse.

"Have you forgotten how you stood up?" Knife Twelve didn't expect John to turn his back on him at this point, and with so little warning.

"You betrayed the Black Sheep organization, which is a sure way to die, and I didn't force you to choose it. I didn't force you to choose," John said.

Knife Twelve now also has the strength of a gold medal killer, but the other side has a lot of people, as the saying goes, two fists can't beat four hands, and it's almost impossible for Knife Twelve to find a chance of survival in this situation.

Chapter 1452

"You don't really think he's dead, do you." In this situation, Knife Twelve could only say that only if John was scrupulous about Han 3,000 would he be able to survive.

Because if Han 3,000 was still alive, John would never have dared to do anything to him, and he would have known exactly what Han 3,000 would do to avenge his death.

Unfortunately, John was not threatened by these words, and the smile on his face became even stronger, saying, "You still want to scare me? For a whole day, you saw the power of the volcano erupting, what kind of person can live under such conditions?"

The reason why John was sure that Han Changnian was dead was because the volcano had been erupting for too long, and it was so powerful that it was impossible for a man with flesh and blood to endure it.

If he didn't see Han 3,000 coming back for a day, what else could he do if he wasn't dead?

Knife Twelve couldn't argue, even though he repeatedly told himself that Han 3,000 wasn't dead, in fact, he knew in his heart that Han 3,000 was probably dead, he just didn't want to accept the fact.

With a face ashen, Knife Twelve sighed lightly and said to John, "Since sooner or later I'm going to die, just kill me, I can't tell you what happened in the volcano."

This statement made John instantly angry.

The secret in the volcano's mouth was his lifelong obsession, the one thing that would make him die in peace.

And now that Knife Twelve knew about it, how could he let Knife Twelve bring the secret back to the coffin?

"You should know my methods, no one can hide anything from me under my torture." John said with a frosty face.

"If I'm not even afraid of death, am I afraid of your torture?" Afterwards, the squatting Knife Twelve stood up and continued, "If you have any tricks, just use them, and let me see them before I d i e."

John frowned, the fearless look of Knife Twelve worried him a little.

If a person's mind was desperate, it would be hard for him to tell the truth, even if he used all the means he had in his life, it might not be useful to him.

But John would never give up so easily, and as long as there was a chance, he would give it his all.

Such an important secret could never be brought into the coffin by the Twelfth Blade.

"Take him down for me." John said to the other gold medal killers.

Just as those people were about to take action, a woman's voice, suddenly sounded.

"So many people, bullying one person, really not ashamed." As the voice fell, the owner of the voice also happened to appear.

The top powerhouse from Xuanyuan World, Fei Lingsheng.

Of course, her title of top powerhouse was after Han Qianxiang hadn't even appeared yet.

Fei Lingsheng was no more than an insect in the eyes of Han Qianlian when he stepped into the Divine Realm, because the difference between the Divine Realm and the Extreme Master Realm wasn't a single star.

"Who are you?" John frowned at Ferrington, there was no way that anyone born to his eyes could be on this island, and it was a woman.

"Me? Han Qianqian's friend." Fei Lingsheng said with a smile.

As soon as he heard the words "Friend of Han 3000", it was as if John was hollowed out inside.

Han Qianqian was so strong, who knew how powerful his friend would be?

Knife Twelve looked at Fei Lingsheng puzzled, because he had never seen Fei Lingsheng before, if he was a close friend, why didn't he appear beside Han Qianqian?

"You don't have to wonder, because I'm not his friend in this world." Fei Lingsheng said softly after he walked to Blade Twelve's side.

Knife Twelve stared at him and involuntarily blurted out, "Xuanyuan World!"

Fei Lingsheng's eyes flashed with surprise, she didn't expect Han Qianqian to tell this guy about Xuanyuan World, but it seemed that they were quite close.

If she could save Blade Twelve, Han Qianli would owe her a favor.

"Don't worry, with me here, it's impossible for these trash to pose a threat to you." Fei Lingsheng said.

These words were a reassurance to Blade Twelve, but to John, they were the beginning of despair.

She dared to say such words, her strength could never be weak, and even if she was only half of Han's three thousand, she was no match for them all.

"I, I didn't say I would kill him." John said to Fei Lingsheng, at this point, he could only deny what he had said before in exchange for the chance to live.

Knife Twelve was filled with a sneer, thanks to which John was also the supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization, but he was just a greedy man who was afraid of death.

"John, you are the supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization, and you don't even dare to admit what you have said?" Knife Twelve said in a cold voice.

John was not easy to get rid of his crippled status, there were better days to enjoy, and now he certainly did not want to face death.

"Knife Engine, I just want to scare you, I don't really want to kill you." John explained to Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve is not a three-year-old child so easy to play jade, this guy just showed the killing intent, but not in the slightest to hide.

"If you don't kill me, I'll kill you, is that okay?" Knife 12 said.

Chapter 1453

John's face was pale, he thought he had everything under control, but he didn't expect Fei Lingsheng's intrusion to change the situation directly.

Now he seemed to be at the mercy of Blade 12.

But this was not the result John wanted, and he was not willing to face death at such a time.

"Knife Engine, you can't kill me, didn't you say that Han 3,000 was still alive, without me, you wouldn't have been able to stay on the island, if I d i ed, the island would be in chaos, and no one would continue to deliver supplies." John said in a panic, needing to find any excuse he could use to get Knife Twelve to let him go.

Knife Twelve had a gloomy expression on his face, although he didn't believe that Han Qianxiang was dead, but he also knew for a fact that under the volcanic eruption of such a huge amount of energy, even though Han Qianxiang was close to the strength of a god, he hadn't shown up yet, which largely meant that he had met with an accident.

Blade Twelve made a decision in a very short period of time that he would not stay on the island, but would return to Cloud City and spend the rest of his life protecting the people around Han Three Thousand.

"Is he in charge of this island?" Fei Lingsheng turned to Dagger Twelve and asked, "Fei Lingsheng is still questioning his identity.

Dagger Twelve still had doubts about Fei Lingsheng's identity, after all, as a killer, he was suspicious by nature, it was impossible for him to believe so simply that Fei Lingsheng was Han Qianqian's friend.

"Yes, in a sense, he is the master of this island." Such an insignificant matter, Blade Twelve only hesitated for a moment before telling Fei Lingsheng.

With a nod of his head, Fei Ling Sheng turned to John again and said, "It seems that you really can't d i e yet, and we will have to stay on the island for a while longer."

John didn't know what the outcome of his future would be, but at least he didn't have to die in front of him, relieving him and relieving the look on his face significantly.

"Why do we have to stay on the island?" Knife Twelve was puzzled and asked.

"Don't you have to wait for Han Qianli to leave with you?" Fei Lingsheng was confused.

Knife Twelve was stunned, this display of strength was also extraordinary, listening to her say this, she seemed to have decided that Han 3,000 was not dead.

"You you mean, 3000 is not dead?" Knife Twelve asked excitedly.

Fei Lingsheng subconsciously looked at the volcano, she could sense that Han Qianxiang wasn't dead and that he was still fighting against a powerful force, but what the end result of this fight would be, Fei Lingsheng didn't dare to judge easily.

"He's not dead yet, but what will happen in the future, I can't predict, so I can only wait here," Fei Lingsheng said.

Hearing this exact answer, Blade Twelve's excitement overflowed.

Han 3,000 had survived the volcanic eruption, and now that the volcanic situation had stabilized, Knife Twelve was even more confident that Han would survive.

"Although he doesn't have to die, the others" Knife Twelve pointed at John and looked like he was about to stop talking.

Fei Lingsheng easily understood what Knife Twelve meant by this statement.

Therefore, when Fei Lingcun took action, she did not have as many worries as Han Qianqian, and was more decisive.

In less than a minute after Knife Twelve had finished speaking, Fei Ling Sheng's illusory figure scampered back and forth several times, and all the gold medal killers fell to the ground with no sign of moving.

Neither John nor Knife Twelve could see clearly how Fei Lingsheng did it, but they both had the same thought in their hearts, that this woman was so strong that she was almost as strong as Han Qianqian.

This also made John even more determined not to mess up in front of Fei Lingsheng, after all, it was already a blessing to him to be alive, and it would be foolish to try to resist.

"When will the three thousand come back?" Knife Twelve asked Fei Lingsheng, since she knew that Han 3,000 was not dead, in Knife Twelve's opinion, she was very clear about the situation, so such a question could only be asked of her.

Unfortunately, all Fei Lingsheng knew was that Han Qiangang was not dead, and as to when he would return, or even if he could return safely, Fei Lingsheng had no answer in her heart.

Perhaps Han Qianqiang, who was not dead now, would die in the midst of this kind of power struggle, which was not impossible.

"I don't know, maybe, it will be a long time, or maybe, he'll never be able to come back," Fei Lingsheng said.

Knife Twelve got anxious at this, didn't she say that Han Three Thousand didn't die, how could she say that it was possible that he would never be able to come back!

"What do you mean, are you lying to me, is 3000 dead or not." The anxious Blade Twelve, noticing his emotional control, harshly questioned Fei Lingsheng.

Fei Lingsheng was, after all, an Extreme Master in Xuanyuan World, and other than Han Qianxiang, who would dare to speak to her in such a tone.

This also infuriated Fei Lingsheng, who turned to look at Blade Twelve with cold eyes and said, "What kind of a thing are you to question me, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian, do you think you would have survived until now?"

If Fei Ling Sheng had not appeared in time, he would have died in John's hands.

This man saved her, all because of Han Qianqian's face.

But despite this, Knife Twelve cared more about Han Qianxiang's safety, as to whether he himself was dead or alive, it didn't matter at all, because if Han Qianxiang hadn't appeared that night, he might have been dead already.

"I just want the truth, it doesn't matter if you want to kill me or what," Blade Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng sighed, this guy really cared about Han Qianqian, there was no way to act on this, his eyes had no intention of lying.

"It's true that he's not dead right now, but as for what I said, whether there will be an accident in the future, it's because he's fighting against some kind of powerful force, an outcome that I can't predict." Fei Lingsheng explained.

A powerful force!

This should be the boulder, because when Knife Twelve was forcibly sent away from the volcano, he knew that the stone was the source of power.

"Can't you help him?" Knife Twelve asked.

Help him?

These two words made Fei Lingsheng smile bitterly on her face.

Although she was an Extreme Master realm powerhouse, she was like an insect in front of Han Qianqian, how could she be qualified to participate in this kind of powerful confrontation?

If she forcibly intervened, it might backfire and cause even more trouble for Han Giang, and she, herself, might be directly crushed by the two forces.

"You think too highly of me, I'm much stronger than you, but I'm only a three-year-old child at most in front of his strength." Fei Lingsheng said.

Chapter 1454

When Blade 12 felt Fei Lingsheng's incomparably helpless tone, he was a little surprised. He thought that the woman in front of him was similar in strength to Han Qianqian, but when he heard her say that, it seemed as if they were not on the same level at all.

However, the strength she showed was so strong that those gold medal killers didn't even know how they died.

But Blade 12 would not doubt the truthfulness of Fei Lingsheng's words, because no one would deliberately belittle herself, and the helplessness she showed was also very real.

In the following days, Fei Lingsheng and Dagger Twelve lived on the island. Since all the gold medalists were dead, John did not dare to think of any tricks and served them diligently every day.

Thus, the days went by day by day.

But Fei Lingsheng stopped him, and Fei Lingsheng made it very clear that now the two forces were fighting against each other, and any slight change might lead to a different result.

If Knife Twelve appeared and distracted Han Qianxiang, then Han Qianxiang would most likely be killed by him.

Under the deterrent effect of such words, Knife Twelve could only give up the idea of checking on Han Qianxiang and wait honestly.

One month.

Half a year.

A whole year.

For Knife Twelve, it was a very torturous year. He even had nightmares every night that Han Qianxiang had died in the crater, and when he woke up, he would always be covered in cold sweat.

However, it was fortunate that Knife Twelve, as an assassin, had a strong ability to resist pressure, so he did not have to suffer a nervous breakdown under such circumstances.

On the other hand, Fei Lingsheng's emotions were not affected by this year's time, because she had already lived for hundreds of years, and to her, just one year was like a snap of the fingers.

However, during this year, Fei Lingsheng still closely monitored the situation in the volcano.

The two forces were fighting against each other, and after as long as a year, they hadn't been separated, and there wasn't the slightest sign of who was stronger or weaker, meaning that after this one year, Han 3,000's situation hadn't improved at all.

"It's been a year." Blade Twelve looked at the crater and said with a sigh on his face.

"If this situation continues, another ten years is normal, and the current situation is the same as a year ago, without any change." Fei Lingsheng said to Blade Twelve.

This didn't deal any blow to Knife Twelve, even if it was another ten years, he still had the patience to wait, as long as Han Qianxiang didn't die, that was the best news for him.

"Whether it's ten one years or twenty one years, I will wait until he comes out." Knife Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng could feel Knife Twelve's loyalty to Han 3,000, which made her feel very strange, what was the reason for Knife Twelve to be so remorseless.

Fei Lingsheng was waiting here for Han 3,000 because she wasn't afraid of wasting time, and with her Extreme Mastery, she had at least a few hundred years to live.

But Blade Twelve is different, in terms of the average age of Earthlings, he doesn't have many decades to live, and what good will it do him to wait?

Fei Lingsheng was counting on Han Qiangiang to bring her back to Xuanyuan World, so he was willing to wait.

And why did he?

"Why do you wait for him, your life span is only a few dozen years in a hurry, a day wasted is a day lost, why don't you leave here and live again?" Fei Lingsheng asked Blade Twelve.

How many decades has it been in a hurry?

Knife Twelve smiled indifferently, he had never thought about it, and if it wasn't for Han Qianqian saving him, how could he have dozens of years to live, the time now was completely found for Knife Twelve, even if it was wasted, so what.

"What about you, why did you wait for him, aren't you the same?" Blade Twelve asked rhetorically.

Fei Lingsheng sneered, how could she be like a mortal if she was the Extreme Master of Xuanyuan World?

"I've lived for a hundred years and have a few more hundred years to live, so I'm naturally different from you, and even if it's ten years, or even a hundred years, it's not much of a loss to me," Fei Lingsheng said.

"You've lived for a hundred years!" Knife Twelve looked at Fei Lingsheng in astonishment, in his eyes, Fei Lingsheng was just a girl in her twenties, but she said she was a hundred years old, which made Knife Twelve couldn't believe it.

"Is it strange? In Xuanyuan World, those who possess my realm are old monsters who have lived for a hundred years, otherwise, how could they cultivate to this realm." After saying these words, Fei Lingsheng felt that he had spoken too decisively, after all, there were monsters that took a very short time to become strong in the God Realm.

"A freak like Han Qianqian, that's rare to come across once in a thousand years, not just anyone can compare to him." Fei Lingsheng added.

Chapter 1455

It seemed that she was very reluctant to admit the difference between herself and Han Qiangnian, which was why she called Han Qiangnian a freak.

But this also further illustrated Han Qianxiang's strength.

"If you're from Xuanyuan World, why did you appear on Earth, is it related to his rebirth?" Knife Twelve asked.

Born again!

These two words were very new to Fei Lingsheng, who had indeed come to Earth, but there was no such thing as a rebirth.

"Are you saying that Han 3000 was reborn?" After coming to Earth, Fei Lingsheng hadn't seen Han Marchant, but could only feel Han Marchant's familiar power, so she didn't know anything about this matter of rebirth.

"The current him should be fifteen years old." Blade Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng put away her surprised expression.

Han Qianli was reborn, and she had followed the power of the space-time rupture to Earth, but she didn't seem to have experienced the rebirth.

Or rather, even if Fei Lingsheng had been reborn, she wouldn't have been able to feel it, because in her realm, she wouldn't have been able to feel age at all unless her power degraded after a few hundred years.

"How could it be, I thought that power was just bringing us back to Earth, but I didn't think he still had such an experience." Ferrington said.

"Are you willing to wait for him because you want him to bring you back to the world of Regulus?" Knife Twelve continued to ask.

The answer was obvious; if it was not, Fei Lingsheng had no point in waiting for Han Qianqian.

But Blade Twelve's questions were too many, and Fei Lingsheng didn't want to answer them all, so he said, "Why are you asking so many questions about things that don't concern you?"

"You're so powerful, wouldn't it be better to stay on Earth, no one is your opponent except Han Qianqian, isn't it able to make you more free." Knife Twelve was curious, if it was him, he might have a different choice than Fei Lingsheng, after all Han Giang said that Xuanyuan World was full of strong and very dangerous people, but Earth was different, most of them were mortals, just having the power of a gold medal killer could be proud of the mortal world, let alone a strong man like Fei Lingsheng.

It must be said here that this is the narrow-mindedness of Blade Twelve, who only cares about the few hundred years in front of him, without thinking that if he can use these hundreds of years to become stronger, then the lifespan will continue to be extended.

The longer you live, the more you fear facing death and the end of life.

Fei Lingsheng also counted on relying on Han Qianlian's experience to step into the divine realm when she returned to Xuanyuan World, so that she wouldn't be troubled by the problem of certain death after a few hundred years.

"How could someone like you understand my thoughts, perhaps you'll only know why you didn't choose to stay on Earth when you go to Xuanyuan World in the future." Fei Lingsheng said.

Knife Twelve shook his head, unable to understand the question, simply do not want to, this is a boring day, mediocrity is even more worthless.

At this time, John cautiously came up behind the two.

Once the supervisor of the Black Sheep Organization, now he was as humble as a servant.

"The situation in Cloud City is as usual, nothing special." John said to Blade Twelve.

Ever since he decided to stay on the island and wait for Han Qianqiang, Twelve Knives asked John to keep his eyes and ears all over Cloud City in order to keep abreast of the situation, especially regarding Su Yingxia's matter, Twelve Knives asked John to report once a day.

"Do you know who Su Yingxia is?" In fact, this question had been hidden in Fei Lingsheng's heart for a long time, and today, he finally couldn't help but ask it.

In Blade Twelve's opinion, since Han Three Thousand had been reborn, the fact that he found Su Yingxia again in this life was enough to show the importance of Su Yingxia, and the fact that she was Han Three Thousand's future wife, Blade Twelve didn't even need to think about it in detail.

"Of course I know that she is the future wife of three thousand, and because of this, I don't allow any man to get close to her." Knife Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng smiled and shook his head, Su Yingxia is Han Qianqian's wife, but it's not just that.

To think that when Su Yingxia entered the Xuanyuan World, she had the power of Fuyuan, but she turned the Xia Kingdom upside down, the challenge of Jingwu Mountain made countless strong men tremble in the dark, and the temporal rift created in the dark forest was also very much related to Su Yingxia's power.

"Her future strength is even stronger than mine, and it may even surpass Han Qianqian." Fei Lingsheng said.

"Oh." Blade Twelve said with an indifferent look, and did not react with any appalled reaction.

"Are you being so bland, forcing yourself to control your surprise?" Fei Lingsheng scornfully said.

Blade Twelve smiled faintly.

Forced control?

He didn't need to do that at all, because he had already felt too much shock on Han Qianxiang, and now this kind of thing has long been numb to him.

"All the surprising things that happened to Han Qianxiang have become commonplace for me, and Su Yingxia is stronger than you, but instead I think it's reasonable," Blade Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng was the one who was surprised by such a reply from Blade Twelve, but this was not the important thing, for Fei Lingsheng, who was stronger and who was weaker was not the key issue, the most important thing was that Han Giang could bring her back to Xuanyuan World, and possibly bring her into the God Realm.

Once upon a time, in Xuanyuan World, nerves were just a legend, and no one had achieved such an achievement, so Fei Lingsheng didn't care about this matter at all, but now that there was already a strong person in the divine realm, Fei Lingsheng naturally [Novel www.avracity.com] had a desire for this matter.

After all, she only has a life span of a few hundred years now, but once she reaches the God realm, she will have a life span of a thousand years, and there is a possibility that she will go to a more base space and gain even more power.

The days of boredom passed day by day.

He hoped to be the first to witness Han Qianli's exit from the gate.

It was another quiet two years.

Knife Twelve had become long-haired, with an eight-pronged beard and a decrepit face, like a beggar who had given up hope in life.

Fei Lingsheng, on the other hand, was still a young girl full of aura and could not see any change.

A total of three years, to Fei Lingsheng, was like three days, which passed in a snap of her fingers.

And she could feel Han Qianqian's power change every day, which was one of the motivations for Fei Lingsheng to wait.

"Three thousand, if you don't come out of the gate, I won't be able to keep Su Yingxia ah." Knife Twelve said with a helpless look on his face, recently received news that a man and Su Yingxia were very close, born as a man, Knife Twelve's intuition told him that it was definitely not that simple for the other party to get close to Su Yingxia.

If Su Yingxia is abducted and runs away, it's not a good thing for Han Qianli.

"Don't worry, Su Yingxia's fate has already been decided to be tied to Han Qianxiang." Fei Lingsheng said from the side.

Knife Twelve didn't think so, fate is bound together, but it doesn't mean that Su Yingxia won't do something confused, if such a thing really happened, would Han Qianli's heart be able to accept it?

"You don't understand what I mean, but while the two of them will eventually get together, in the meantime, if something happens that only a man and a woman can do, how can you accept it as a man?" Knife Twelve said.

Only then did Fei Lingsheng understand the meaning of Knife Twelve, smiled and said, "No one can say for sure."

Just after saying this, Fei Lingsheng suddenly stood up with a start, and looked at the direction of the volcano with heavy eyes.

Knife Twelve, seeing this, stood up as well, but in his eyes, there was nothing unusual about the direction of the volcano.

But for Fei Lingsheng to have such a sudden reaction, he must have sensed something.

"You sensed something!" Knife Twelve asked with a tense face.

Fei Lingsheng's face was heavy, and he even frowned a little, it didn't look like it was anything good.

"You're going to tell me quickly, what happened." Blade Twelve saw that Fei Lingsheng was silent, and asked immediately afterwards.

"His power suddenly caused a huge fluctuation, and I don't know what happened." Fei Lingsheng said.

Blade Twelve had an uncontrollable look of anxiety on his face and said to himself, "Three Thousand, you mustn't have anything happen to you, Su Yingxia is still waiting for you."

The volcanic crater.

Due to the eruption of magma, the volcano's crater had been mostly closed, revealing only a very small exit.

In the volcano, Han Qianqian, who was sitting on his knees, was trembling violently, and the axe was also trembling at a rapid rate, as if the confrontation between the two forces had reached the most critical moment.

Suddenly, Han Giangli opened his eyes with a golden light that would have scared the hell out of him if an ordinary person had seen it.

"I didn't expect that fighting against you would refine my own strength, but it turned out to be the true divine Realm." Han Qianli's mouth raised a subtle curve, he didn't know how much time had passed, but he knew that his power had become even more pure and powerful, and now it was the true divine realm, even without the Heavenly Thunder tempering it.

"With your current strength, do you still want to fight against me?" After saying that, Han Qianqian stood up and walked directly to the giant axe.

The giant axe was almost the same height as Han 3,000, and when Han 3,000 gripped the axe handle, the axe shook even more, as if it was struggling.

"Hmph." Han Qianli snorted coldly and said, "At a time like this, do you still want to struggle?"

The words fell, the giant axe all over the golden light, Han Qianli's power, penetrated the entire axe, but for a long time, the giant axe stopped trembling, and honestly subsided.

"You're very strong, but it's a pity that you're too big to carry, or else I'd better destroy you." Han Qianli said indifferently.

The giant axe was so powerful that it had an instrumental soul, and the instrumental soul, which was equivalent to human consciousness, was able to understand what Han Qianli's words meant.

But in an instant, the giant axe shrank to the size of the palm of one's hand, making it easy to carry, and even to pocket.

Han Qianli couldn't help but smile, although he didn't know much about instrumental souls now, it was fun that this thing could understand him.

"You can understand me to speak, can you speak?" Han Qianli asked.

The giant axe didn't make any sound, as if it hadn't reached the realm of being able to speak.

Han Qianli didn't lose heart, in his opinion, someday in the future, he might be able to hear the voice of the giant axe, as long as he could make it stronger.

"Although I don't know what kind of strong person your last master was, I will never let you down, I will bring you back to the world where you belong and continue to fight in the eight directions, your power will surely make the world tremble." Han Qianli said.

The giant axe buzzed like it was excited, and the power lingered, as if it was eager to try.

At this moment, Han Qianli suddenly sighed and said, "A gentleman like me should use a sword for the best, and the axe, it's not quite suitable for me, it's too barbaric."

When the giant axe heard this, it was like being splashed with a bucket of cold water, instantly calmed down, and after its power faded, it was even more rusty.

"It's kind of funny, but it's still mad at me." Han Qianli played with it in his hands like a pet, who would have thought that this cold weapon would actually understand human nature?

Chapter 1457

Ever since Fei Lingsheng discovered the situation in the crater, she and Dagger Twelve's eyes have been looking at the crater non-stop, even blinking, for fear of missing something.

A short time later, a loud rumbling sound came from the crater, and the explosion also caused the crater to burst into flames.

Knife twelve instantly squeezed his fist, nervous sweat the size of a soybean dripping from his forehead.

"It's over, the volcano has erupted again!" Although he didn't know Han Qianxiang's situation, the volcanic eruption at this moment was definitely not a good thing for Han Qianxiang, said Blade 12 with a deathly pale face.

After the explosion, dust filled the sky, but it was too late to see the lava spewing out.

"It's not like a volcanic eruption." Fei Lingsheng said.

Knife Twelve also noticed this, because a volcanic eruption is bound to be accompanied by magma gushing out, but apart from the dust in the sky, there was nothing else happening.

"If it's not a volcanic eruption, where did the explosion sound come from?" Knife Twelve said, confused.

Fei Lingsheng frowned, the outburst just now was caused by a power, but this power was somewhat unfamiliar to Fei Lingsheng.

She was very familiar with Han Qianqian's power, and if the power belonged to Han Qianqian, she would have been able to detect it at the first time.

But this power was unfamiliar and more powerful than the power that Han Qianxiang possessed.

"Han Three thousand said that that boulder, it's very likely that it hides a strong man?" Fei Lingsheng asked.

This was something that Blade Twelve had only mentioned to Fei Lingsheng, but exactly how, Blade Twelve had not seen it with his own eyes.

"That's what he said, but I didn't see it." Knife Twelve said.

Fei Lingsheng's face instantly turned pale, if this power belonged to the strongest person in the boulder, then the fate of Han 3000 could be imagined.

With his strength, he could never be a match for this power, and it was very likely that the explosion just now was aimed at Han Qianxiang.

If Han 3,000 died, Fei Ling Sheng would have no problem returning to Xuanyuan World, but no one would be able to consult him on how to reach the God Realm.

Taking a deep breath, Fei Lingsheng said, "I can't feel Han Qianxiang's power anymore."

Blade Twelve's expression changed dramatically and asked Fei Lingsheng, "What do you mean, what do you mean by that?"

"The explosion just now was probably triggered by the strong man in the boulder, and the power I could feel was much stronger than Han 3,000, which means that Han 3,000 may have awakened that strong man and died a horrible death at his hands." Fei Lingsheng said.

After hearing this, Blade Twelve sat down on the ground with his buttocks crouched, waiting for three whole years, suddenly desperate at this moment, leaving Blade Twelve not knowing how to accept this fact.

"No, no, how could it be, how could 3000 die." Blade Twelve said to himself, constantly shaking his head to deny this outcome.

Fei Lingsheng, however, had almost decided his own guess that although Han 3,000 was strong, there was still a huge gap between it and the power, and there was no comparison between the two.

After a glance at Dagger Twelve, Fei Lingsheng planned to leave, as Han Qianxiang was already dead, it was useless for her to stay here, and once she was caught by that strong man, it was very likely that her life would be threatened as well.

Now she could only find her own way back to Xuanyuan World. As for how to become a god, she would have to wait until she returned to Xuanyuan World to figure it out.

But just as Fei Lingsheng was about to leave, a powerful force bound her up, no matter how hard she struggled, it was useless.

There was despair in Fei Lingsheng's eyes. This strong man had captured her, and it would not be so simple to survive.

"Do you still want to leave?" A spaced-out voice came from a faraway place, clear to the ear.

Fei Lingsheng gave up his struggle and said, "I have no grudge against you, why don't you let me go."

"Old friends meet, don't you want to catch up?" The voice continued.

Fei Lingsheng felt strange, she had never known anyone of this level, and it was impossible for such a person to exist in Xuanyuan World, so how could she be meeting an old friend.

Fei Lingsheng didn't understand what this meant because she didn't dare to speak freely and could only wait for the owner of the voice to show up.

Even if the other party wanted to kill him, he wouldn't have the slightest struggle, because for him, if Han Qianqian died, there would be no meaning for him to live, and it was extremely desperate for him to finally usher in such a result after three years of waiting and hoping.

"Why did you appear on Earth?" The voice was getting closer and closer, but Fei Lingsheng couldn't sense where the other party was, which meant that the other party's strength was far above hers, which made it impossible to sense the other party's presence.

"What do you mean? Is it weird that I'm here?" Fei Ling Sheng asked rhetorically.

"Of course it's strange, after all, this is Earth." Just as the words trailed off, Han Qianqian's figure appeared in front of the two.

Chapter 1458

When Fei Lingsheng and Knife Twelve saw Han Qianqian clearly, they were both confused.

In Blade Twelve's heart, Han Qianqian was already dead.

In Fei Lingsheng's heart, she had identified this powerful force as coming from the strong man in the boulder, but now it seemed that the owner of this force was Han Qianqian.

But how could this be possible!

How could Han Qianqian suddenly become so powerful, could it be that he has now surpassed the divine realm!

Fei Lingsheng took a deep breath, but the restlessness still could not be calmed down.

"You have surpassed the divine realm?" Fei Lingsheng asked incredulously.

Before Han 3,000 had a chance to answer, Blade Twelve had already run to Han 3,000's side like a madman.

"Three thousand, you're not dead, you're not dead!" Knife Twelve said excitedly.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "Do you still want me to die?"

Knife Twelve couldn't even hear what Han Qianli said, completely immersed in his own world of excitement, and continued, "It's good that you're not dead, it's good that you're not dead, and and you've grown taller, that's really good, that's really good."

In the face of Knife Twelve's excited babbling, Han Qianli did not force him to calm down, after all, he could understand Knife Twelve's excitement.

"How long has it been?" Han 3,000 questions to Fei Lingsheng, because even if he asked to Knife Twelve, the guy probably couldn't hear what he was saying.

"Three years, three whole years." Fei Lingsheng said.

Han 3,000 was stunned.

Although he had guessed that this time wouldn't be short, he didn't expect that a full three years had already passed.

No wonder Blade Twelve was acting so exaggeratedly, having waited three full years, it was obviously unlikely that he would be able to calm down within a short period of time.

"What realm are you at now?" This was the biggest question in Fei Lingsheng's heart, and also the thing she wanted to know the most.

Because she had already seen the Han 3000 of the God Realm, but the current Han 3000 was even more powerful than before, and she could no longer imagine or describe Han 3000's current realm.

"The God Realm, you can also understand that the current me has truly reached the God Realm." Han Qianli said, "His realm has not improved, and he was only a pseudo-God realm back then.

During these three years, Han 3,000 used the power of the giant axe to confront and harden his own strength, and only then did he truly possess the power of the God Realm.

Back then, Han 3,000 had the opportunity to use the power of Heavenly Thunder to harden his strength, but at that time, Han 3,000 was only thinking about how to use Heavenly Thunder to deal with Lin Long, completely ignoring the true value of Heavenly Thunder.

"What do you mean?" Fei Lingsheng obviously didn't understand what Han Qianli's words meant, and asked with a face full of doubts.

"In order to have the power of a true divine realm, one must go through the quenching of heavenly thunder, and when I first invoked heavenly thunder, I used it to deal with the Linlong and didn't bring out the true value of heavenly thunder, so I missed the opportunity to enter a true divine realm, but now, three years of power quenching while reaching the result of heavenly thunder baptism." Han Qianli explained.

Fei Lingsheng could barely understand the meaning of these words, which meant that in order to possess the true power of the God Realm, one had to be baptized by Heavenly Lightning.

"But when heavenly thunder is present, the gates of heaven will open, and you, too, must enter the gates of heaven to reach the other world." Fei Lingsheng said.

Han Qianqian involuntarily looked up at the sky with a light smile on his lips and said, "With my current strength back in the Xuanyuan World, the Heavenly Gate must open whenever I want it to."

These words were a great blow to Fei Lingsheng.

She was only at the Extreme Master realm and was not even qualified to trigger Heavenly Lightning, but Han Qianqian's strength was capable of opening the Heavenly Gate at any time, which was too big a difference.

Thinking back to when she first met Han Qianqian, although he was strong, there was still a gap between him and Fei Lingsheng, but in the short time that had passed, Fei Lingsheng was already like a mole in Han Qianqian's eyes.

"You really are a freak, you've done something that no one in Xuanyuan World has ever done before." Fei Lingsheng said with a bitter smile on his face.

"There must have been real gods in the Xuanyuan World, but you just don't know it, and I will never be the first." Han Qianqian had a clear understanding of this matter, he didn't think that he had done what no one had ever done before, after all, in the long history of Xuanyuan World, who could guarantee that no true gods had appeared?

Fei Lingsheng suddenly thought of something and asked Han Qianqian as if he couldn't wait, "With your current strength, wouldn't you be able to easily deal with the Linlong and solve this hidden danger for Xuanyuan World?"

Han 3,000 was indeed more powerful now than before, once he was only one step away from God, but now, he was already a true God.

But against the Lin Long, Han 3,000 was still not sure, because he knew that the Lin Long did not belong to the Xuanyuan world, it came from a higher space, so how powerful the Lin Long was, Han 3,000 did not have a bottom in his heart.

Chapter 1459

Faced with Fei Lingsheng's question, Han Qianxiang could only shake her head and deny it.

Fei Lingsheng, on the other hand, revealed a very unbelievable expression, because at the moment, in her eyes, Han Qianxiang has been so powerful that it can't be described with words, a true god, which means he already has the strength to go to the other world, and Han Qianxiang himself also said that he can open the gate of heaven at will, and this kind of astounding strength is not even the opponent of the Linlong!

"How is this possible, is the Linlong so powerful?" Fei Lingsheng didn't want to believe it, saying that she thought Han Qianxiang was being modest, even trying to hide her own strength.

"Do you know where the Linlong came from?" Han Qianqian asked.

Fei Lingsheng didn't know the inside story.

But after Han Qianqian asked the question, Fei Lingsheng guessed it.

"Could it be that the Linlong also came from the Heaven's Gate World?" Fei Lingsheng blurted out.

Han Qianqian nodded and said, "Yes, in the Xuanyuan World, it doesn't dare to show its full strength for fear of causing the Heaven's Gate World to find out, but if it really comes to a life-and-death struggle, do you think it will still retain its strength?"

The question of who would retain their strength in a life-or-death situation has an obvious answer.

"Is that why you're not sure against it?" Fei Lingsheng said.

"For a 100% overwhelming victory, my current strength is not enough, but at least now I'm able to fight it." Han Qiangli said.

"And what about Su Yingxia? If she regains her strength, won't the two of you together be able to deal with the Linlong?" Fei Lingsheng asked.

Regarding Su Yingxia, Han 3,000 didn't want her to deal with the Linlong, it was a dangerous and unsure thing, so how could Han 3,000 be willing to let her take the risk?

However, Fei Lingsheng was not wrong to say so, in essence, if there was Su Yingxia's help, Han 3,000's chances of winning could be improved a lot.

"That's all for later, let's talk about it later, how did you come to Earth?" Han Qianqian was puzzled and asked.

Fei Lingsheng didn't know the answer to this question, when Han Qiangli fought against the Linlong in the Dark Forest, her ability couldn't help at all, and she could only watch from afar, vaguely remembering that after the Heavenly Thunder was born, she knelt on the ground because she couldn't bear the pressure brought by the Heavenly Thunder, then her mind went blank, and then she didn't know how long it took before she woke up on Earth.

"If I tell you that I don't know anything, do you believe me?" Fei Lingsheng asked carefully, fearing that the answer would cause Han Qianqian's discontent.

But Han 3,000 didn't think that Fei Lingsheng was hiding anything, because even he didn't know what was going on.

"Faith, because I don't know what's going on, just like you," Han 3,000 said.

Hearing these words, Fei Lingsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

As an Extreme Master in Xuanyuan World, Fei Lingsheng had never lived so cautiously, but she didn't dare to act disrespectfully in front of Han Qianlian, because the Extreme Master was just an ant in Han Qianlian's eyes, and she didn't dare to act like a superior in front of Han Qianlian.

"When do you plan to return to Xuanyuan World?" Fei Lingsheng finally asked the question she was most concerned about, because she had to cultivate first, and in order to step into the divine realm, the first condition was that she had to return to the Xuanyuan World, because the environment of Earth was not suitable for cultivation.

"With your ability, you should be able to find the time passage back to Xuanyuan World, why do you have to wait for me?" Han Qianli was curious.

Knife Twelve had waited for him for three years, which was understandable to Han Qianqian, after all he had saved Knife Twelve and made it clear to Knife Twelve about their previous relationship, but Fei Lingsheng was different.

She did not have too deep a relationship with Han 3,000, and it was not worth waiting three years for her.

"Returning to Xuanyuan World is not a difficult task for me, but how to break through and reach the divine realm, only you can lead me." Fei Lingsheng said, not hiding her purpose because she knew that it was useless to hide it in front of Han Qianlian.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, this was what Fei Lingsheng was really planning, but to reach the God Realm was not something he could help.

But Han 3,000 didn't intend to tell Fei Lingsheng the truth, since this woman wanted to use him, he could return the favor.

"I won't be leaving Earth for a short time, and I don't need to explain to you why." Han Qiangli said.

"I have plenty of time to wait." Fei Lingsheng said, she had a few hundred years of life, and now it was only shortly after a hundred years, she wasn't worried about time being wasted at all, because in order to break through, she had to stay by Han Qianli's side.

"By the way, do you have a way to be able to gather spiritual energy, like within certain formations?" Han Qiangli asked, he had always wanted to create a suitable environment for cultivation, but couldn't figure out anything, Fei Ling had lived for a hundred years, maybe she would have a way.

"Gathering aura, it's something every retreatant does, it only requires a simple formation, but with the scarcity of aura on Earth, even gathering it together won't help your cultivation in any way, even for me." Fei Lingsheng said, "It's easy to gather aura, but that's the upper limit of the Earth, and even doing so won't help Han Qianqian in any way.

After all, he already possessed the God Realm, and such a small amount of aura was dispensable to him.

"It's useless to me, but it should be of great use to ordinary people, right?" Han Qiangli said.

"If it's someone who has never practiced before, it's really useful," Fei Lingsheng said.

"That'll do." Han Qianli couldn't help but smile, the problem that had plagued him for so long, but he didn't expect Fei Lingsheng to help him solve it, which was something to be happy about.

And Fei Lingsheng understood Han Qianli's intention, he turned out to be doing it not for himself, but for others.

"Where do you want to locate the formation?" Fei Lingsheng asked.

"Of course it won't be here, come back to Cloud City with me, my future home is the largest spirit formation on the entire earth." Han Qianqian said.

Fei Lingsheng thought that she couldn't get any benefit from her hard work, but being able to go home with Han Qianli meant that she would be able to follow Han Qianli at any time in the future, which was a good thing.

Chapter 1460

The trip to the Black Sheep Organization's headquarters island was extremely rewarding for Han 3,000, allowing him to become a true god and greatly increasing his strength, something he had never expected.

Moreover, all of the Black Sheep Organization's gold medal killers had been wiped out by Fei Lingsheng, which could be considered to have accomplished Han 3,000's idea of exterminating the group.

Seeing John standing in the distance with fear and trepidation, Han 3,000 waved to him.

John cautiously walked up to Han 3,000 and bent over ninety degrees.

He had thought Han 3,000 was dead, and even wanted to torture Dagger 12 into revealing the situation in the crater, but now, seeing the living Han 3,000, he didn't even have the courage to raise his head.

"In the future, it is impossible for the Black Sheep Organization to have a gold medal killer." Han 3,000 said to John.

This was a huge loss for the Black Sheep Organization, because the absence of the Gold Medal Killer meant that the Black Sheep Organization's strength would weaken drastically, and what was once the world's number one killer organization was now a misnomer.

But John didn't dare to say anything about it, because he didn't want to offend Han Qianqian and die in his hands.

"Without the Gold Killer, the Black Sheep Organization still has forces all over the world, and they are not to be underestimated. John said.

Han Qianli smiled, this guy was quite sensible and knew what he should do.

As for whether the Black Sheep Organization was of any use to Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian didn't know that either, but it was still feasible to keep the Black Sheep Organization in case of emergency.

"I hope you can remember this, or else I can come and take your life at any time." Han Giangli said coldly.

This threat wasn't bad news for John, at least it would show that Han 3,000 wouldn't kill him now.

"Please don't worry, I will never forget my promise to you," John said.

"Help me arrange the boat, I want to get out of here as soon as possible." Han Sanchiang said.

"Yes, I'll go get ready right away."

After three years away from Cloud City, Han Qianxiang now couldn't wait to go back.

He wondered how Su Yingxia was doing in these three years, whether she had grown into a pavilion girl, and whether there would be many flies flying around.

When you think of this, Han Qianli's mood becomes even more urgent, and he doesn't [www.avracity.com] want some asshole kid to enter Su Yingxia's life.

"Twelve, how is Yuncheng now, do you know?" Han Giangli asked Blade Twelve.

"Three years ago, I already had John set up eyes in Cloud City to keep an eye on what was happening around Su Yingxia, and originally everything was normal, but recently, a boy appeared and pursued her relentlessly. Knife Twelve said.

When Han Qianli heard this, his expression changed instantly.

There was actually an unsightly guy who dared to court his future wife, simply looking for death!

"Can't you fly now?" Fei Lingsheng asked Han 3,000, "Even the Extreme Master realm has the ability to fly for a short period of time, but Han 3,000 is already a true God Realm, and in Fei Lingsheng's opinion, this is something that is completely out of his reach.

Han 3,000 shook his head and said, "This is too far from Cloud City, and flying is too taxing on strength."

If he could fly back, Han Qianli would have already done so, where would he need Fei Lingsheng to remind him, but unfortunately it wasn't a realistic thing to do, unless there was spiritual energy for him

to continuously absorb, but unfortunately Earth was an environment where spiritual energy was inherently scarce, how could it be possible for him to continuously absorb it.

"How about the other things, how is the development of Feng Qian Merchant Mansion?" In order to alleviate his inner anxiety, Han Giangli could only ask other questions to Knife Twelve.

"The construction of the new city is going very smoothly, and it shouldn't take long before it's ready to open." Knife Twelve said.

Although the construction of the new city was huge, it was possible to speed up the process by throwing large sums of money into it, and the time was quite reasonable.

That night, John prepared a boat for Han's three men to leave.

Han Qianli's heart couldn't wait to fly back to Yuncheng, so he didn't delay, and the three of them went directly to the ship.

John straightened his stooped figure at the port as he watched the ship disappear in the vast sea.

The Black Sheep organization had been reduced to such a state today, which John had never expected. Without the gold medal killer, the influence of the Black Sheep organization in the international arena would certainly decline, and it was impossible for the gold medal killer to appear again in the future, which was a big blow to John.

But on the other hand, the fact that his legs are better means that he is able to leave the headquarters island, which is a good thing.

"Although it's not good for the Black Sheep organization, it turned out to be good for me personally. John said to himself.