

His True Color Chapter 1691-1700

Chapter 1691

Golden gourd, green jade abacus, crystal longsword, soft armor, jasper mule and purple shirt

It's not just a small treasury of heaven and earth, it's simply a small treasure trove of heaven and earth that is overwhelming and surging, making make people cry out that it's good to be rich!

If it weren't for the consideration of face, Han Qianli would have wanted to shout I'm rich.

"Master, take a look at this sword, Blood Drinking Snow Sword, made from ten thousand years of cold ice on the summit of the snowy mountain, incomparably sharp, not a blade of grass grows anywhere it passes."

"There is also this green and purple hedgehog armor, which is made from the fur of a thousand-year-old purple hedgehog, and can be worn to keep you safe."

"And the Purple Golden Gourd! This purple and gold gourd is made of special materials, made by the top master craftsmen of the Eight Directions World, and can effectively resist fire attacks."

"There is also this, the Invisible Boots"

The Beast King rummaged through the pile of treasures one by one, as if counting them, counting them, he was suddenly stunned, this is f*cking wrong, how come a lot of them are his old magic treasures and equipment ah.

"Damn, these four stinky dragons, what a f*cking tricky thing to find so many good things behind my back." Beast King Sebastian was taken aback, just one turn, he felt like his possessions had been emptied of all of them.

Four dragons put his head down, didn't dare to speak, nonsense, no treasure who will give you a job as a bodyguard ah.

"Okay, don't read, it's all packed." Lin Long said.

As soon as they heard the words "pack it all up", the four dragons looked as if they were ashes, but this was their life's work.

"That clan leader, can you save some for us." The head of the four dragons said weakly.

"Keep it? Yes, do you have life flowers?" Lin Long smiled deeply.

The head of the four dragons shuddered: "You take it, don't be polite, don't leave anything behind."

At this time, Lin Long leaned in to Han Qianqian's ear: "There are too many things here, and I can't pick anything out for a while, so I'll just take them all with me and see what's inside when I have nothing to do."

Han 3,000 yuan thought about it, said right, picked up Lin Long's portable space ring, and took all the gold in the whole house into it.

At this time, Lone City Ye, who had fled in a great hurry, rushed out of the center of the beast forest with a group of disciples, and flew towards Wu Yan and the others.

"Solitary City, where is Frost?" Seeing Ye Guocheng running back in a panic, Lin Mengxi looked at him nervously while struggling to support the Seven Star Sword Formation.

Ye Guocheng shook his head: "Sorry, Fourth Master, there are too many monsters in the center of the Beast Forest, I think, Sister Qinshang he has"

At this point, Ye Guocheng sighed fiercely.

Hearing this, Lin Mengxi's face paled.

"Fourth Senior Sister, I'm sorry, but now is not the time to be sad, these strange beasts are now wild, the Seven Star Sword Formation can no longer sustain for long, let's quickly evacuate." Wu Yan snapped coldly.

"No, Qinshang is not dead, I want to see someone alive, I want to see the corpse dead, no evacuation!" Lin Mengxi shook her head resolutely, what Qinshang meant to her, only two simple words, life!

Even if she sacrifices her own life, she still wants to save Qin Frost back.

"Don't be stubborn, Lone City is a genius disciple of our Void Sect, you should believe that with his skills, if he can save it, he will definitely do so, but if he can't save it either, what's the point of us rushing over?" Wu Yan hurriedly advised.

I've been looking around, and I haven't found the body of my sister Qinshang at all.... ...I think it should have been eaten by those beastly strange beasts."

Ye Lone City had never been to the real Beast King Center at all, and had only come back after playing around for a while, but he now had that look on his face as if he had really been there, and was very remorseful that he hadn't saved Qin Frost.

"Solitary City, you've worked hard." Wu Yan nodded, then shouted at all the disciples, "All disciples listen to the order, release all flying swords, and then follow me to withdraw from the Hundred Beasts Forest."

All the disciples drank in unison, and then, under Wu Yan's leadership, the Seven Star Sword Formation suddenly shone brightly, and after sending a final destructive blow towards all the trapped beasts, the group of disciples quickly retreated under Wu Yan's leadership.

After leaving the Hundred Beasts Forest, Wu Yan counted the number of people: "Is everyone out?".

Ye Liao Cheng was busy saying, "Master of the Preceptor Academy, hurry up and seal the forest."

Wu Yan nodded his head, took out a handful of scrolls, threw them in the air, and the scrolls disappeared into thin air, while the Hundred Beasts Forest was instantly covered with a layer of white energy.

This is the Void Sect's book of bans. It is engraved with ancient formations that were left behind by the Void Sect's predecessors for the purpose of worrying about how the Void Sect would deal with future accidents in the Hundred Beast Forest.

Once the ban was lifted, the Hundred Beasts Forest would be inaccessible forever.

Seeing the ban go into effect, Lin Mengxi, who had been tearful but strong and silent along the way, finally couldn't help crying loudly.

Because she understood that the ban would completely seal off her last hope for Qinshang.

"Fourth Uncle, don't be sad, Qin Frost she she has Ye Guocheng sighed helplessly.

"This is all the fault of that Han Qianqian bad, Qin Frost would not have gone deep into the Hundred Beasts Forest if not to help him catch some spirit pet." Ye Liao Cheng pretended to blame himself at this time.

Hearing this, Lin Mengxi looked up abruptly. Her tear-filled eyes were filled with anger.

Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, if it weren't for this damned slave, how could Qin Frost have entered the Hundred Beasts Forest? How could die in it!

But on second thought, Lin Mengxi shook her head, "No one else is to blame, it's all fate, it's Qinshang's life!"

"Fourth Master, don't worry. Although Han Qianqian is dead, in the end, it was Qin Qingfeng who led the wolf into the house. I will definitely look for him to seek justice for Senior Sister Qinshang." Ye Guocheng said coldly.

"Yes, Han Three thousand slaves made a mistake, Qin Qingfeng, who took him as a disciple in the first place, is also involved, let's go, let's find Qin Qingfeng to settle the score."

The crowd of disciples, under the rhythm of Ye Kucheng, suddenly attributed Qin Frost's death to Han Qianqian, and also vented it on Qin Qingfeng.

Ye Guocheng knew clearly that Qin Frost was, after all, the three genius disciples of the Void Sect, and her death. The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, and to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Inside the stone cave.

A hundred beasts had broken out of the restriction and were all surrounding the stone cave, eyeing the cave with great apprehension.

They were very happy that the Beast King had been born, but the huge explosion inside the cave had also made them worry a lot.

However, their worries were actually not too much, after all, there were four guards inside the cave. There was also a beast king who, even though he was reincarnated, was a leaner camel than a horse, and a human who could easily be dealt with by just two stone monkeys. Not enough to worry about.

At this time, there was the sound of footsteps in the stone cave, and the four dragons quickly came out of the cave.

Seeing the four dragons, the hundred beasts cheered, and all the worries in their hearts disappeared.

"Respectfully inviting the Beast King!"

The four dragons called out in unison, and the hundred beasts prostrated themselves with great devotion.

The sound of footsteps sounded again in the cave. The stone monkey took a second look, but it didn't matter if he didn't. He was shocked. It didn't matter if you didn't look, but if you did, you were shocked.

At this time, Han Qianqian was holding Qin Frost in his arms and slowly walked out!

"It's you!" The stone monkey roared, and at the same time, his roar also alarmed the hundred beasts, and one by one, they got up from the ground, took an attack stance, and aimed at Han Qianqiang!

"Kneel down, all of you, before the Beast King, who dares to be rude!" The four dragons all raged together, immediately after this directly in front of Han Qianqian, who dares to step forward, kill without mercy!

"The four guards, what do you mean?" The stone monkey roared angrily.

"It doesn't mean anything, just protecting the Beast King, Stone Monkey. What do you mean, I ask? If you don't kneel before the Beast King, are you trying to rebel?" The head of the four dragons now shouted angrily.

He didn't dare to be rude in front of Han Qianqian and Lin Long, the Beast King. But in front of the Hundred Beasts, that's not enough to be awesome!

"You call this human the King of Beasts?" Stone Monkey raged.

"Nonsense, he's not the Beast King, so why not you?" The head of the four dragons scowled.

"You traitor, I'll kill you." The stone monkey became angry and rushed directly toward the four dragons. And when the Hundred Beasts saw that the Stone Monkey had moved, one by one they also rushed over with killing intent.

"Enough!" Han Qianqiang roared with fury.

This roar was majestic. The momentum was overbearing, and the hard roar caused the hundred beasts to freeze and stop attacking.

"Leave him alone. Give it to me." The stone monkey shouted, swept back a glance at the hundred beasts, and turned to attack.

But suddenly. He fiercely saw that not only did all the Hundred Beasts not follow him and roar in anger, but one by one, they suddenly lost their murderous aura and then knelt down obediently on the ground. They knelt down and kowtowed in great devotion.

"Long live the Beast King!"

As the hundred beasts shouted in unison, the stone monkey fiercely turned back, his pupils dilating. Until the limit!

At this time, Han Qianqian was holding up a white rabbit in the palm of his right hand, which was standing in the palm of his hand, bowing its head obediently towards Han Qianqian and doing a bowing motion.

Stone Monkey's entire monkey body shook, and if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed it to be true.

"The four guards, you guys ! ! ! ! " The beast tribe of the Hundred Beast Forest had prepared for a thousand years to wait for the reincarnation of the Beast King, but what they didn't count on was that the current Beast King would be held hostage by a human being.

Yes, the stone monkey claimed to have been taken hostage!

"You traitors, you've eaten from the inside, I'll kill you all." The stone monkey roared angrily, raising his body to charge up and kill the four dragons.

"Shih Hou, stand down." Xiao Bai shouted coldly, "This has nothing to do with the four dragons, I have already recognized Han Qianqian as my master."

Chapter 1693

"Beast King! But" the stone monkey was unwilling.

"Even if the four dragons rebel, do you think that just the four of them can break my absolute domain?" Little White said coldly.

Hearing this, the stone monkey paled, "Beast King, the explosion just now"

The explosion in the cave just now turned out to be an explosion caused by the breaking of the absolute field! No wonder, at that time, there was a sudden and inexplicable panic in the hearts of all the beasts, they just thought that their worries were unnecessary, but now it seems that it was really a kind of telepathy!

The absolute domain was broken, which also meant that the Beast King's strongest strike had lost its effect.

The stone monkey's body shook, and even if this was true, he found it hard to accept for a moment.

Because this human was not able to deal a single blow in front of him, how could the four guards and the Beast King be convinced? Shih Hou didn't understand, how could he know, sometimes things are so coincidental, he had to fight hard, Han Qianqian was no match at all, but the four dragons happened to be suppressed by the Lin Long, and the Beast King's spiritual attack was ineffective against Han Qianqian!

Even if the stone monkey was puzzled and unwilling, what could he do in the face of the Beast King's order?

Kneeling slowly, the stone monkey could not disobey the Beast King's order after all, but his eyes were full of dissatisfaction: "See the new Beast King."

For the reincarnation of the new Beast King, Shih Hou had planned and worked hard in the Hundred Beast Forest for a thousand years, but he never expected that he would end up with a human stinker that he had always despised.

It was like moving a brick for ten thousand years, only to find that he was building a house for someone else.

Seeing all the beasts kneel together, Han Qianli was secretly a little excited inside, and this scene simply made one's blood boil with excitement.

"All of you, get up." Han 3,000 took a deep breath and tried to restrain his emotions.

The ten thousand beasts just got up, but the only thing they noticed was that the stone monkey was still kneeling on the ground, and the beasts hurriedly knelt down.

"Ten thousand beasts listened to the order, from now on, the new Beast King of the Hundred Beast Forest is my master Han Qianqian. Xiao Bai also saw that the situation was not right, and hurriedly shouted in a cold voice.

At this time, in front of the Hundred Beasts, it truly dispersed its beast power and reigned over the world.

"Yes." 10,000 beasts shouted in unison, but Han Qianli and the others were shocked. The ten thousand beasts shouted together, but to the great surprise of Han Qianli and the others, the ten thousand beasts still didn't get up!

"Stone Monkey, come here." Han Qianqian now spoke out.

Stone Monkey was very satisfied with today's scene, disdained and brought himself forward:
"What? Is the New King of Beasts trying to kill me?"

The stone monkey knew that it had just injured Han Qianxiang, and had even poisoned the woman of his sex, and now Han Qianxiang had suddenly changed into a beast king, and it was only natural to seek revenge from him.

"What? Do you think I wouldn't dare?" Han Qianli coldly said.

"You can kill me." The stone monkey said disdainfully.

Han Qianqian's eyes fiercely flashed with coldness, and he directly produced an ice sword in his hand and placed it on the stone monkey's neck.

The Stone Monkey laughed. The Beast King was not here, and the hundred beasts were under his command.

"The Beast King said, "Beast King, don't be angry. Although Elder Shi has made mistakes, he has always been worried about the Hundred Beasts in the Hundred Beasts Forest.

"That's right, the Beast King has just taken office, it should have been a joyous event, is this going to be a massacre?"

"Oh, we have long said that man and beast are never the same kind, and their hearts are bound to be different."

The stone monkey looked at Han Qianqian with arrogance, his eyes full of provocation.

Han Qianqian's face was cold.

"If you kill him, I'm afraid it will cause unnecessary panic," he said. Little Bai also advised at this point.

"Is that so?" Han Qianli gave a cold snort and slashed with his sword.

For a moment, the stone monkey covered his neck, blood spurting from the wound on his neck, and he looked at Han Qianqian with an incredulous face.

"You you!!!" Shi Hou was shocked, he never thought that Han Qianqian would dare to actually attack him!

Doesn't he know what the consequences would be if he killed himself?

"Who dares to move?" After Han Qianqian finished cutting, he immediately shouted coldly at the beasts that were about to riot.

He held a long sword in his hand, his face as frosty as ice, and his eyes were murderous, so domineering for a moment that the hundred beasts were stunned.

"Roar!"

At this time, the Lin Long hurriedly stood beside Han Qianqian and roared, "The dragon roared to the heavens, and the song roared through the sky!"

The four dragons flew into the air, clawing and dancing above Han Qianqian's head.

For a moment, Han Qianqian's five dragons protected his body and his murderous aura was violent!

"The Stone Monkey is extremely disrespectful to the king by virtue of his high position and power, will any of you follow him in his rebellion?" Han Qianli shouted coldly.

Ten thousand beasts looked at each other and whispered in whispers, not daring to come forward for a moment.

The stone monkey was shocked, and looked down at the beasts incredulously.

Just as he was about to speak out, Han Qianli laughed coldly and said, "Since no one wants to rebel, that's good. This time, everyone has done a good job in protecting the Lord, so I will reward all of you later, and I will also re-elect the Stone Monkey Elder from among you."

As soon as he said this, the beast herd knelt down and shouted "Long live the Beast King", and Shi Hou looked at the herd with a panicked look on his face.

He knew that the situation was over. Han Qianqian first killed Shi Hou to establish his authority, and then promptly used the position of elders and rewards to give a slap to a candy effect, which completely made the beast herd submit.

Shi Hou regretted it so much, and his body murmured weakly as he retreated, knowing that he had failed.

He knew that he had failed. He should not have challenged Han Qianqian's authority, nor should he have looked down on a small human being, or else he would not only not have lost his position as an elder, but also his own life would have been saved!

It's ridiculous to think that even the Beast King has obediently submitted, so what is there for him, an elder, to jump for?

But are there any regrets in this world?

"Bang!"

The stone monkey's huge body collapsed, blood staining the grass under his feet, and with unwillingness and regret, he fell in front of Han 3,000 yuan.

Han 3,000 shook his head helplessly, he originally looked for the stone monkey just to cure Qin Shang, after all, he was the one who injured him, but he didn't expect this guy to seek death, if he didn't kill him to make a name for himself, it would be almost impossible for Han 3,000 to leave this place, not to mention ruling the herd.

But after killing him, what should Qin Frost do?

"Three thousand, Qinshang's poison has attacked her heart, and the stone monkey is now dead, I think we'd better hurry out and find someone from the Void Sect to save her, or else"

"Good." Han Qianli nodded, looked at Qin Frost, who was already turning purple, and immediately put Qin Frost on his back and rushed towards the outside of the Hundred Beasts Forest.

The bumpy ride, coupled with the fact that the sunlight in the leaf cracks overhead was sometimes scattered and sometimes disappeared due to Han Qianli's frenetic running, caused Qin Frost to open his

eyes slightly and look at Han Qianli's firm and handsome face in a daze, sweating like rain, but he still carried himself desperately towards the outside of the forest.

Chapter 1694

Qin Lang smiled slightly, her pretty lips pale and dry, and she knew that her life was coming to an end.

Han Giangli stopped, and in front of him, there was a translucent wall.

Han 3,000 gently put Qin Frost down, then rushed over to try it himself, and as soon as he touched it, he was directly bounced off by a huge strange force, and then hit the ground heavily.

Panicked, Han 3,000 crawled up from the ground, not caring about his pain, and once again chose to rush toward the barrier.

"Bang!"

Another bang, Han 3,000 was directly bounced farther this time, his body directly hit a tree square before stopping, and a mouthful of blood also suddenly gushed out directly from his throat, puffing and spraying all over the ground.

"Three thousand, you are okay." Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Qin Frost shouted softly at him with difficulty, because she spoke a little too loudly, her whole body only felt a sharp pain, and black blood also slowly flowed out through the corner of her mouth.

"Sister." Han Qianli hurriedly ran over, "Sister, are you okay."

Qin Frost shook her head bitterly and managed to squeeze out a smile, "That's the Void Sect's seal, we can't get out."

"If we can't get out, we have to get out, I have to find someone to save you." Han Qianli firmly shook his head.

"The Void Sect's seal can't be broken by anyone unless the seven elders work together, do you have the strength of the seven elders?" Qin Frost smiled slightly.

Han Qianqian knew he didn't, and said guiltily, "Even if I hadn't, I would have taken you out even if I had to fight to the death, but if it weren't for me, you wouldn't have come to the Hundred Beasts Forest, nor would you have been in danger. And the stone monkey just now had a chance to save you, but I but I killed him."

"Three thousand, if we don't kill the stone monkey, do you think, we can still come here alive?" Qin Frost.

Han Qianli nodded.

"That's right." Qin Frost smiled slightly, the pain in her body made her face even paler: "Also, you don't have to blame yourself for bringing you to the Hundred Beast Forest. It's just a pity I won't see it again."

"Three thousand, promise me that you will live well, and this sword is given to you as a memento." After Qin Frost finished speaking, she used the last of her consciousness to reveal the ice sword that had turned into nothingness.

The sword's body was crystal clear, and only the hilt had a nice frost character on it.

"I don't want it." Han Qianli firmly shook his head, "You won't die, as long as I live, I won't let you die."

This wasn't love, but guilt, and Han Qianli knew in her heart that if Qin Frost didn't take care of herself, with her ability, she could have chosen to abandon herself and flee the moment she met Big Pegasus.

But she didn't!

Han Qianli knew moreover that this suffering made him understand that Qin Frost sometimes seemed frosty and unsympathetic, but it was precisely the first truly humane person Han Qianli had ever met in the Eight Directions.

And how could he watch Qin Frost die in front of him!

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian stood up and crashed directly into the barrier.

Once!

Twice!

Three times!

I can't even count the number of times that Han Qianqian's entire body was crashed into the barrier, and even standing up was already a problem, but he was still trembling and holding on strongly, hitting the barrier again and again.

Qin Frost's eyes were filled with emotion as she watched Han Qianqian do this. She never expected Han Qianqian to hit the barrier again and again for her.

Although her heart had been broken by the poison, it was filled with the warmth Han Qianli gave her.

Qin Frost's beautiful right eye, a tear gently crossed her cheek and dripped down.

"That's enough."

Just when Han 3,000 was already covered with blood, and her mouth was spitting out blood, but still crawling to the barrier, Bai finally couldn't take it anymore.

"Aren't you just trying to save her? I have an idea." Sebastian muttered.

Only this sentence made Han Giangli stop slightly and look at him hopefully.

"First of all, this Beast King is not softhearted, I just don't want to just recognize a master and then my master will be dead." Sebastian muttered, "Although the poison of the stone monkey can't be removed, there are times when it doesn't need to be."

"What do you mean by that?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

Little White reluctantly pushed his head to the side, and Han 3000 didn't bother to ask him about it, so he just crawled over to the barrier.

"Alright, I'm afraid of you." Little White was simply speechless, and when he saw Han three thousand stopped again, he said, "Help him get out of his body."

Han Giangli grimaced in distress, "If you're going to just keep talking like that, then I'd better go to hell."

"You" Xiao Bai simply inside 10,000 grass mud horses, humans are so brazen?

Chapter 1695

"But anyone who can cultivate to immortality, in addition to having a strong spirit, often has an extremely strong physical body, because the physical body will carry the energy you are cultivating. So, do you understand what I mean?" Xiao Bai helplessly rolled his eyes.

"What you mean is, if you give the flesh of an immortal and powerful person to Qinshang, how can Han 3,000 yuan not understand it?

The benefits of such a powerful golden body are indescribable.

If Qin Frost could also get a good golden body, she would not only be relieved of the poison, but also have her power greatly increased!

"Then where do I find this body?" Han Qianli wondered.

But as soon as he said it, he regretted it, because it was obvious that the answer had already been exhaled.

Han 3000 was also considered a bit slow to reflect, and Sebastian was even more fleshy and about to drop to the ground, he had expected to reincarnate himself and regain his own flesh body, and then merge it onto his new body so that he could quickly regain a lot of strength.

"If I'm strong, that means you're strong too, are you sure you really want to do this?" Sebastian made one last struggle.

"En." Han Giangli nodded resolutely.

Although his strength was what he desperately lacked, it was impossible not to have a good conscience. Qin Frost almost took his life because of himself, and he still cared about this gain or loss, is that still human?

"Okay, but I'll tell you up front, my flesh body is not easy to take, the Void Sect didn't put in much effort to deal with me at first, so" said Bai.

Han Qianli nodded, knowing that the one who could suppress the Beast King to death must be something extraordinary, but this was the only chance to save Qin Shang.

"Also, you have to renew Qin Frost's life, otherwise, even if you get the golden body, she may not be able to live until then." Little White nodded.

"How am I going to help her renew her life!" Han Qianqian wondered.

With his cultivation at this point, it would be a problem to heal people, not to mention renewing his life. Although there were two great energies in his body, Han Sanchi would not use them.

"You have a huge amount of energy in your body, and you're asking me how to renew it?" Obviously, Xiaobai did not expect Han Qianqian to reply like this.

In fact, he was willing to compromise and become a spiritual pet in the first place, on the one hand, because he was indeed forced to do so by the form.

On the other hand, it was also because he was able to detect two powerful abilities within Han Qianqian's body.

The black one was fine, but the golden one was a huge energy that he had rarely seen in his life.

"He's not quite in control at the moment." Linlong said awkwardly.

Sebastian was a little petrified there for a moment, and what he was about to say instantly stuck in his throat.

"However, you don't have to worry too much, there are still other ways to renew her life." Lin Long said.

As soon as the words came out, Han Qianli's entire body breathed a sigh of relief, as long as he could help him renew his life, he was really worried that it would take a lot of time to find the golden body, and Qin Frost wouldn't be able to last until then.

"Then what am I going to do." Han Giangli wondered.

"Find a place with water first."

At this time, Qin Frost had almost begun to lose consciousness and had fallen into a final coma. Han 3,000 nodded and immediately thought of the spring, so he quickly grabbed Qin Frost and ran there.

All along the way, he couldn't care less about the thorns in the jungle, and his feet were covered with bruises, and he only wanted to get to the spring.

When he arrived at the spring, Han 3,000 hurriedly put Qinshang down gently, and then Linlong said to him: "Now, you feed her some water."

Feed her water?

Not only is Han Qianqian confused, but even Xiaobai is confused as well. Qinshang is in critical condition, what can he do with some water?

"What you don't know is that there is a warm energy in this spring water, and as long as Qin Frost drinks more of it, he can rely on this energy to control it."

In the past, there were a lot of people who had been poisoned by the water, and they would drink a lot of water to dilute the poison in their bodies.

But Xiao Bai looked at Lin Long's serious nonsense, full of question marks in his head.

What kind of saving method is this?

Han Qianqian quickly found a few leaves, and then multiplied the water and tried to get Qin Frost to drink, but at this time, Qin Frost was not even conscious, so where could he drink the water? Even if it could be poured into her mouth, there was no way for her to swallow it.

Han Qianli's brows were locked in worry, and he tried desperately several times, but Qin Frost had no consciousness at all.

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea if I could get it out of my mouth, but the second time I tried, it was too late.

"But but she can't drink it." Han Qianqian was more anxious than anyone else, looking as if he could save her, but he couldn't do anything.

"It's simple, use your human methods." Lin Long forced a smile on his face and said to Han 3,000.

"The human method?"

"Mouth to mouth." Linlong.

Chapter 1696

"Mouth to mouth?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

How could this be!

He only had Su Yingxia in his heart, and any woman in front of him was a thing of the past, and he couldn't do anything wrong to Su Yingxia.

Han Qianli firmly shook his head and said, "No."

Qilin reluctantly advised, "Then do you have another way to feed her water? Also, you're too complicated, okay? This is saving lives, where were you thinking of? If you were like that, wouldn't artificial respiration on Earth have been lost long ago?"

Han Qianqiang took a look at Qin Frost. Her condition was already very bad, and besides, what Lin Long said made sense, this was a rescue, and should not have mixed thoughts.

Thinking of this, Han 3,000 gritted his teeth, and after taking a sip into his mouth, he came to Qin Frost's face and looked at her thin lips, Han 3,000 gently leaned in.

Her lips were soft and cool. The kiss had a fragrant aroma, and an electric sensation that spread throughout the body.

Han 3,000 people instantly felt the blood boiling in their bodies, and an inexplicable urge went straight to the brain. However, Han 3,000 was not that kind of person after all. Although his body reflected it, his head was clear.

Reason prevailed over impulse, and Han 3,000 gently sent the water to Qin Frost's mouth.

At this time, the Linlong, who was standing on the side, revealed a meaningful smile, and Xiaobai looked at Han 3,000 strangely and asked, "Can this spring water really save people?"

Lin Long laughed, "Of course not."

Little White also understood that the spring water in the Hundred Beast Forest could not heal people, that's why he was very strange: "Then you still let him save people in this way, what if the best time to save them is delayed."

Lin Long shook his head: "No, he's already saving people. Although the spring water can't save people, he can. There is a mysterious power within him that is far beyond what you and I can imagine. It's just that he doesn't know how to use it right now. So, the only way is to passively let him lose some energy to Qin Frost."

Little White suddenly realized, "So, feeding water is also fake, you want them to each other"

Lin Long nodded his head, he understood Han Qianqian's personality, and also knew that he was loyal to Su Yingxia, and if he simply asked him to mouth-to-mouth transfer some of his energy to Qinshang, he would definitely find it difficult to accept for a while.

But feeding water is much better.

In the past few years, the company has been able to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and has also been able to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Qin Frost slightly opened her eyes.

When she saw Han Qianqian's long eyelashes right in front of her eyes, his hot lips on her own lips, and she could even feel his breathing, Qin Frost blushed slightly. Quietly and quietly looking at the man in front of her, not daring to make a sound.

At this time, her heartbeat accelerated!

It was the first time that Qin Frost had been kissed by a man so intimately, and even more so by a man.

She was a little deer in the headlights, overwhelmed, and a little lost in herself.

When he returned with water in his mouth, Qin Frost quickly closed her eyes.

When Han Qianli stopped in front of him, Qin Frost's breathing became even more rapid. Just then, Han Qianli suddenly shouted happily, "Look, Sister Qin Frost is much better, her face is all red."

At this time, Qinshang could not wait to find a crack to drill down. That's not redness, that's clearly blushing because of shyness!

Lin Long nodded his head, and when Qin Frost opened his eyes, he had already seen it, and now when he saw this play, he could only hold back a smile and say, "It means that the spring water is working."

Han 3,000 nodded his head, and then repeated the action just now even more vigorously.

If Han Qianqian hadn't been in such a hurry to save her, he would have noticed that every time she kissed him, Qin Frost's face would have turned even redder and her eyebrows would have wrinkled slightly.

She was nervous and had an inexplicable feeling.

Until Han Qianqian was about to feed the water again, Qin Frost finally couldn't help but open her eyes, "Alright, Qianqian, I'm awake."

If she was in good health, Qin Frost didn't know how long she would have waited for him in silence, and how many times she would have waited for him, but her body was weak after all, and her entire small mouth was numb from Han Qianqian's kisses. The frequent kisses made her unable to breathe.

Seeing Qinshang awake, Han Qianli, who had been kept in the dark, was suddenly delighted: "Sister Qinshang, are you awake?"

Qin Frost nodded awkwardly, thinking that if I don't wake up, I'll be able to pass out from kissing you.

"Do you want some water?" Han 3,000 subconsciously asked.

After all, the first thing ten thousand patients say when they wake up is. I'm thirsty.

Qin Frost heard the water and shook his head in panic, "No no need."

"That's good." Han 3,000 nodded, then greeted Xiaobai and Linlong, "Let's go on our way."

The first time I was in the room, I was in the room with my wife, and I was in the room with him.

"What is this "Qin Frost pointed at Xiaobai and asked, "Is it your spirit pet?"

Han Giangli nodded his head. Qin Frost smiled slightly, "So cute."

Cute? If you knew that she was the Beast King of the Void Sect, I don't know if you'd be able to boast that he's cute.

"Right. Where are we going?" Qin Frost asked.

Han Qianli smiled, "I'll help you heal."

After saying that, Han 3,000 bent over in a curtsy, Qin Frost was stunned for a moment, then blushed slightly. Qin Frost blushed slightly as she stared at him for a moment, straddling Han Qianli's back.

Carrying Qin Frost on his back, the two of them headed toward a large mountain, and on the way, Han Qianli explained to Qin Frost the destination of the trip. He also explained the reason.

Qin Frost shook his head repeatedly after hearing, "We'd better not go, the Beast King's Forbidden Land has always been a forbidden area in the back of the mountain, and even when the Hundred Beast Forest was completely open, it was off-limits to all."

There are two main forbidden places in the Four Peaks. One is the Ciyun Cave where Han Qianqian entered, and the other is the Dead Spirit Forbidden Area in the back of the mountain.

Qin Frost had heard from Lin Mengxi that there was a shocking demon king there, and that the yin energy was raging in the sky. If a disciple trespasses, he or she is likely to be devoured by the yin energy.

The most important thing is that the head of the Void Sect has set a forbidden thunder spell there, and anyone who enters or comes out will be blown to pieces by the thunder of the heavens.

Moreover, even if the spell was broken, there were still many mechanisms inside.

Bai knew this in his heart; otherwise, he would not have given up on rebirth and directly chosen reincarnation.

But for Han Giangli, as long as there was a slim chance, he would not let go.

Chapter 1697

Soon, the group entered the mountain.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, they looked up and saw a dilapidated temple in the shade of the forest halfway up the mountain.

The temple was black brick and red tile, but it had been weathered for a long time. Although the outline of the temple is vaguely visible, only the outline remains because of its age.

Although it was the middle of the day, Han Qianli could still feel a slight chill.

Kirin then looked at Han 3,000 and said, "This place is very evil, be more careful, don't accidentally lose your life, it will not be worth the loss."

Han Qianli also felt it. But with a smile on his lips, he said, "In evil, no one's heart is evil, let's go."

Carrying Qin Frost. Han 3,000 miles away from the mountain.

More than an hour later, Han 3,000 and others finally arrived before the broken temple, which was three rooms in one, about five meters high, with a plaque in the center: the Temple of the Dead Souls.

Standing in front of the temple, the cold exhaled, deep into the sneaky, Qin Frost shivered, and Han 3,000's entire brow was tightly furrowed. This temple. It looks very simple, but in fact, the undercurrent surges and cannot be feared.

Looking at this familiar place, Little Bai had a lot of thoughts.

The battle lasted three days and three nights, and the bodies of Void Sect disciples and hundreds of beasts piled up into mountains and rivers of blood, and he and his wife were gradually exhausted by the Void Sect's tactic of a sea of people and fell into a losing battle.

Later, the Void Sect people attacked his wife, causing the Beast King to retreat, and the Beast King was distracted and fell into a trap. The Beast King was distracted and fell into the trap. His body was sealed by the Void Clanman and remained here forever.

"This peak originally had only one back mountain, but after that battle. There's an additional mountain here." Xiao Bai gave a bitter laugh.

Because this mountain beneath his feet wasn't a mountain at all!

But a giant mass grave!

At that time, all the people and beasts who died in the war were buried here.

Because there were too many casualties to be buried separately, the only way to bury them was to lay ten thousand graves here, and this temple was built to suppress the ten thousand souls and beast kings on the graves.

Bai smiled coldly, "If you want to get the golden body, you have to enter the temple."

Han 3,000 nodded, and Qin Shuang patted Han 3,000 gently on the back, indicating that he should not go in. Qin Frost now patted Han on his back, indicating that he should not go in, as this place was really haunted by evil spirits and had a feeling that something was wrong.

Han Qianqian shook his head. He left Qin Frost outside the temple, and at the same time made arrangements for Lin Long to protect Qin Frost beside him, and stepped into the temple with Xiaobai.

As soon as the temple door opened, the wind and clouds changed color, and a gust of wind came from the temple, and there was a burst of wailing of ghosts and wolves inside, Han 3,000 forcefully pushed the energy in his body, which slightly stabilized his mind.

When he stepped into the temple, the temple door closed with a loud bang, and outside, Qin Lang's nervous jade hands couldn't help but grip his clothes, his eyes full of worry.

At this time, Han Qianli was also shocked by the sudden closing of the temple door, and the house was so dark that he could not see his fingers. After adapting to the light, Han 3,000 fought with energy to create a fireball, and only then was he able to see the surrounding area clearly.

The temple was very large. There were four large pillars, each one as wide as a man's embrace, and at the end of the center of the temple, there was a statue of a god, who Han couldn't recognize. He only knew that he had thick eyebrows and big eyes, a green robe and a long sword, and was making a roaring face.

"Underneath the statue of the god. That's where the seal is." Little White said.

Han 3,000 nodded his head and walked toward the statue without thinking about it.

Halfway there, Han 3,000 suddenly felt his back getting heavier and heavier. With each step, it was as if a jackhammer had been strapped to his feet, making it difficult to go down, and even more difficult to lift. It was hard to get down, and even harder to lift up.

Just two steps later, Han 3,000 was already sweating like rain, and Bai, who was next to him, was no better. When he cried out in pain, he shrank back into Han 3,000's arms.

Han 3,000 looked around, but the wind was calm and there was no fluctuation at all.

What's going on?

Han Giangli stopped. He tried to use his consciousness to perceive his surroundings, but again, he found nothing.

The statue was no more than a dozen steps away, but Han 3,000 realized that he couldn't get any closer, and if he continued, he would have to die of exhaustion.

Although he didn't know what was going on, his intuition told him that this was not simple.

Quickly, with a slight mention on his lips, Han Qianqian quickly split the fireball into four and hit each of the four pillars, relieving him of a heavy burden and making him feel much more relaxed.

After a few more steps, Han 3,000 was suddenly in the middle of an ocean, surrounded by water, with nothing else in sight.

Han 3,000 tried to swim a few strokes, but it was as if he was being pulled by a ghost, and no matter how hard he tried, he just swam in place, and the feeling of suffocation became stronger and stronger.

Han 3,000 estimated what was in his mind, and quickly struck out in eight directions, and when the big waves dispersed, Han 3,000 suddenly returned to the ancient temple.

"I understand." Han 3,000 smiled with great confidence.

At this moment, the statue suddenly rumbled, and when Han Qianli raised his eyes, the statue suddenly split into two, both of them as if copied and pasted.

"As expected."

Chapter 1698

"Four elephants, eight trigrams, then it's time for the next two."

After Han Qianli finished laughing, he took the left side of the idol's head as dry, and the right side of the idol's feet as kun, and found it in the center line. A ray of energy was then pushed directly over.

As soon as the attack arrived, the two statues were reduced to nothing, and a large bagua appeared in front of Han 3,000.

The gossip was lightly opened, and Han Qianli slowly walked inside.

Once inside, the smell of blood overwhelmed him, and in front of him was a one-meter-diameter circular passage, winding and twisting. He did not know where it went.

Walking on the feet, there were some echoes inside the cave, both like the sound of footsteps. It was like the sound of footsteps, whispering, crying, and sighing.

But Han was alone in the cave, and I did not know where the sounds came from, as if they were inside the cave or behind Han's back.

Because it was too dark inside the cave, Han Qianqian had been holding the wall of the cave and walking slowly inside, but all along the way, Han Qianqian felt a strange feeling in his hands.

What he touched. The cave wall was very uneven, and when he borrowed the fireball from his hand, he was shocked into a cold sweat.

It wasn't a wall at all, or rather, it wasn't an earth and stone structure on top of the wall, but rather a face full of mud and yet very twisted.

Some of them were laughing, some were shouting, some were crying, and some were burrowing in and out of each other like a group of loaches.

Han Qianqian was a very strong-hearted person, but he still couldn't help but almost vomit when he saw this scene.

With this nausea, Han 3,000 stepped up his pace to go deeper into the cave.

After a few moments, Han 3,000 suddenly stopped, because he suddenly noticed that there was a trace of condensation burning under his feet. There was the slightest trace of burnt ashes under his feet.

If his guess was correct, it was because he was scared when he shined the fire on the wall of the cave earlier. The fire shook a little and burned the wall.

In other words, I was still on the same path after circling around for half a day.

Labyrinth!

Han Qianqiang's eyebrows furrowed.

Then, he smiled, stopped walking, and slowly sat on the spot.

With a calm heart, Han Qianli put away all distracting thoughts and entered a state of meditation.

A few moments later, there was a bright light before his eyes. Suddenly there was light in front of his eyes, and Han Qianli returned to the temple, only. Although the current temple was the same as the one just now, the brightness was at two extremes.

The inside of the cave was deep and winding, and its walls were full of human faces, so even the boldest person would be afraid and disgusted in that environment, so he definitely wanted to leave there quickly.

But the more he fled, the more often he couldn't escape.

The more one escapes, the more often one cannot escape. Han 3,000 understood this truth in time, so he quickly closed his mind and concentrated, with no distractions.

Although Han Qianqian was not a strong person, he was superior to ordinary people in terms of his mind and spiritual will, and he was extremely clever and had various adventures. To ordinary people, the Four Elephants and Eight Trigrams would become very difficult, but to Han 3,000, it was just a matter of solving the puzzle.

"Golden body. Master, it's my golden body."

On top of the temple, a humanoid skeleton stood there, all gold, bound with red threads, with seven acupuncture points on its body sealed by yellow talismans.

"Isn't this a human?" Han Qianqiang wondered.

"Master. I've cultivated to the point of immortality, is it still difficult for me to take human form?"
Xiao Bai Dao.

Han 3,000 suddenly laughed, "So, you're an orc who will never be a slave. Unless food and shelter are included?"

Sebastian looked at Han Marchant with a confused face, not understanding and not bothering to understand. He pointed at the golden body and said, "I'll go and have a look first."

After saying that, Bai rushed towards the golden body, and just reached the center of the four pillars. The temple was suddenly thunderstruck, and a purple thunderbolt fell from the roof, striking directly at Sebastian!

"Boom!"

Although White's consciousness was superhuman, he was unable to dodge the sudden violet lightning and was shocked. However, when faced with the sudden onslaught of purple lightning, he could not dodge it at all, and was momentarily dismayed. He had no doubt. If this lightning hit him, he would immediately have to reincarnate once again.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian rushed up and blocked with a huge axe in his hand, and the lightning and the axe fought against each other, causing Han Qianqian, who was holding the axe, to break out in cold sweat.

"Master!" When Bai looked back, he saw Han Qianqian carrying the Purple Thunder for him, and was stunned in disbelief.

He came to this place with his own plan, which was to try to help him reach the temple through Han Qianxiang and find his golden body. Naturally, his search for the golden body was not for Qin Shang, but purely for his own strength.

Possessing that powerful golden body, coupled with his own consciousness, even if he couldn't return to his prime, he could at least become an expert.

At that time, he would be able to break away from Han Qianqian and return to his position as Beast King.

But Bai, who thought that he had gone through several traps and was sure that nothing would happen next, was in too much of a hurry and overlooked the fact that there were still traps in the temple.

And it was the terrifying Heavenly Thunder!

"Pangaea Axe?" At this time, a high note was heard in the temple.

The high note was so loud and clear and full of energy that it could even reverberate in the temple for a long time.

"I'm only waiting for a person who is destined to be there, but I didn't expect to find someone who can ferry me.

Chapter 1699

When Han Qianli heard the sound, he probed around with his consciousness, but had no luck.

Just as Han 3,000 was confused, the voice sounded again.

"Perfect, perfect, simply too perfect, this body is simply a genius. It makes me even envious."

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, what kind of oddity?

Han Qianqiang's brows furrowed and he stared around vigilantly." Who?"

Sometimes, Han Qianqiang really felt that he was too weak, because he was completely unable to identify his enemies, even if they were right next to him, it was like being blind without eyes, it was too dangerous to walk the lakes and rivers.

"No wonder even the unstoppable Beast King has submitted to you, with a talent like yours, it's not surprising."

When the white light appeared, an old man suddenly stood behind Han Qianqian. He had white hair and white clothes, white beard and white eyebrows, and was very festive and charitable looking.

At this time, his old eyes were greedily sizing up Han Qianli. His eyes were filled with indulgence.

Seeing that Han Qianli was very wary, he didn't mind and smiled, "Master, may I see your Pangu Axe?".

Han Qianqiang immediately grasped the Pangu Axe tighter, the whole person even more made an attack stance, the other party is friend or foe can't tell clearly for the time being, this old boy moving to look at other people's weapons, afraid not crazy.

"The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you're not going to be able to get a good deal of money for your money. It's also a ghost." He smiled hehehe.

Seeing Han Qianli's confusion, he continued, "So-called gods, I'm also worthy, so-called ghosts, I also count."

Han Qianli nodded his head, "Whatever, whether it's a god or a ghost has nothing to do with me.

Since he was guarding the temple, that meant that it was enough to ask him where the golden body was. : "Then in that case, I would like to ask if the Beast King's former golden body is here?"

He wasn't wary, and laughed, "Yes, I have been here since the temple was built, guarding the golden body and suppressing the thousands of souls beneath the temple. Master Han, have you come to get this golden body?"

Han Qianli saw his frankness and didn't hide it: "Yes."

"Is it for this beast?" He pointed to Xiaobai, then shook his head, "Then I am sorry, but you have accepted this beast. But you should know that it is treacherous and cunning, and that it was a vicious and vicious person in life, so if you let it have its golden body, it may cause endless trouble."

"Senior, you have misunderstood. Actually, I didn't come to get its golden body this time for this little beast, but to save people." Han Qianli hurriedly said.

"To save people?" God Void frowned slightly.

"That's right." Han Qianli said, telling him roughly about Qin Frost's situation.

After hearing it, Divine Void still shook his head resolutely, "Actually, I really should have saved her, after all, she and I are considered fellow disciples."

Han Qianli was puzzled, "Senior, since we are in the same family, why not?"

"Just because I am a member of the Void Sect, and she is also a member of the Void Sect, then it's all the more reason to abide by the rules of the Void Sect, and the Dead Spirit Temple has been in existence since it was built. There has been a sectarian ban within the Void Sect, forbidding any disciple of the sect from trespassing in the temple, let alone touching the contents of this temple." God Void categorically refused.

"Senior, the rules are dead. People are alive, and it's important to save their lives now, isn't it?" Han Qianqian said urgently.

Shen Xu Zi shook his head: "Master Han, you're not saving her at all, but harming her. Although my Void Sect isn't considered a great sect, it's at least a famous one, and if you put the King of Demon Beasts' golden body on her, even if she lives, it's worse than dying."

"Why is that?"

"The Beast King has absorbed the essence of all demons and forged her body from blood, and her golden body is very evil and demonic. Since ancient times, good and evil have not been mutually exclusive."

"I see you are clearly fallacious, good and evil, good and evil, I ask you, what is good and evil?" Han Qianqiang said angrily.

"What is that superior's solution?" The old man asked softly.

"I think the human heart is what is righteous and evil. Even if one's famous family is righteous, can one be considered righteous if one's heart is not righteous? A person who comes from a demon tribe and is full of demonic aura, but is concerned about the world, is he considered evil? Yet he cares about the world, can he be considered evil?"

"You're right, but is it a fearful thing for people to say that other people would think the same of you?"

Sometimes people's prejudices are like a big mountain that you can't move or remove, but they can overwhelm you.

If the demon Qi of the golden body is too heavy. Even if Qinshang absorbs it, he will be subject to the demon Qi entering his body, and then he will certainly be subjected to a blank stare, and may even be expelled from the Void Sect.

"Unless"

"Unless what!"

"Unless you are willing to take care of her." The old man said softly.

Han Qianli nodded instantly, "Of course I'll take care of her."

"The care I'm talking about isn't for a moment. It could be ten years, it could be a hundred years, or it could be forever and ever."

Han Three Thousand was stunned, what did that mean. Could it be that to save someone, you have to put yourself on the line to do so?

"You have the Pan Gu Axe, and there is even an incomparably powerful golden light in your body, which is powerful. It can suppress any evil breath in the world, so you are the only one who can help her suppress the demonic energy in her body."

"But I don't know how to use this power in my body. How can I save it?" Han Qianqiang wondered.

"There are two kinds, one is quick, which is just a few years, and the other is long-lasting. It can take a lifetime." The old man laughed lightly.

Han Qianqian was stunned, "How about the fast one, and how about the slow one?"

"The fast one is the one where the man and the woman work together, since they can connect with yin and yang, and suppress her energy with the help of drawing on your energy."

Han Qianli sweated profusely, "What about the slow one?"

The old man smiled, and with a lift of his hand, a book slowly flew in front of Han Qianli, "This is the Falling Rain Divine Sword Technique, a sword technique I have practiced all my life, divided into two parts, yin and yang, if you want to save her, after her golden body is absorbed by her, she needs to

practice the yang part of the sword technique, while you, on the other hand, need to practice the yin part."

"When the sword techniques meet, the two of you can synchronize your breaths, so that your golden energy will be absorbed by her, and even suppress the demonic energy in her body, this is what I call taking care of."

Han Qianli thought for only a moment before simply biting his tongue and agreeing. "I choose the latter."

Qin Frost was so heavily injured for herself, even if she was paralyzed, Han Qianqian would still take care of her without any hesitation, but the former was betraying Su Yingxia, which was definitely not allowed, and as for co-cultivating the sword, that was no problem.

The old man's eyes flashed with an imperceptible smirk, and continued to square up, "That's fine, I can give you my golden body, but I have one more condition."

Chapter 1700

Han Qianli had no idea that he had fallen into a big trap laid by the white-bearded old man, one after another.

At this time, Qin Frost, who was outside the temple, kept staring intently into the temple.

But after looking at it for a long time, there was nothing in the temple. The temple was not affected in the slightest, until she looked a little trance-like, and an old man's serene voice suddenly came in her head: "Little daughter, the ancestor can only help you up to this point, with your stunning looks, plus the catalytic power of the Falling Rain Divine Sword, the future is promising."

"Who are you?" Qin Frost was shocked and shouted in panic.

But only a few laughs remained in his head, and there was no response.

Inside the temple. The old man suddenly had godly eyes and smiled slightly.

"What else do you want?" Han Qianqiang did not notice anything different about him and wondered.

"Under the Temple of the Dead. What is suppressed are thousands and thousands of souls that have passed away. These dead souls are all people, or beasts, who died on the battlefield during the war to seal the Beast King, and they are extremely resentful, so if I take away the golden body, it will definitely trigger the balance of good and evil forces in the temple, and then the yin and yang will be out of balance, and there will be chaos here."

"So, you want the golden body. Otherwise, even if you save anyone, I won't agree with you."

Han Qianli nodded, he had no problem with this finishing work. But what was problematic was that he couldn't do it: "Senior, I've already said that I won't use the energy in my body."

The old man was slightly embarrassed." This power is very peculiar, and it's normal that you don't understand it and can't use it, because because I can't either."

Seeing Han Qianqian's concern, the old man smiled slightly, "But being able to use it and not being able to use it are two concepts. Using this technique, you can barely stimulate the golden energy in your body, but I have one requirement"

Han Qianli suppressed his impatience. If it weren't for the fact that you're an old man, and I really have a low ability at the moment, I would really like to beat you to death: "Senior, can you simply finish in one breath?"

"Master, youth is fine, but don't be so impulsive. After all, I am proud of my self-invented "Face-less Divine Kung Fu", and I only need to spend a little bit of my own strength. I only need to spend a little bit of my own strength, and then I can use my strength to strike out ten times as hard.

Han 3,000 subconsciously almost shouted good, but it was restrained in time. He discovered that this old man has a magical power that always leads you astray and then into his rhythm." What do you want then, Senior?"

"I've passed on my lifelong mastery to you, you say this" the old man suddenly smiled.

Han Qianqian was stunned, "Senior means that you want me to worship you as my master?"

"No, I'm worshipping you as my master."

Han 3,000 almost stumbled and fell directly to the ground, this Nee code completely not according to the routine, teach me skills, but turn around to worship his own master, what kind of operation is this?

Although it's not a difficult task to accept a disciple, Han Qianqian knew that he was capable of it and hadn't expanded to that extent, and even wondered, "Senior, what do you mean by that?"

Naturally, Shenxu Zi had his own plans, but Han Qianqiang was the one who carried the Pan Gu Axe. What is the concept of the Pan Gu Axe? That's the big ki ll that opens up the world.

Sometimes don't talk about strength, don't talk about talent, and don't talk about encounters. In front of absolute suppression, everything is bullsh*t.

And the Pangu Axe is that absolute suppression.

Of course, Divine Void would love to have such a patron, after all, in the world of the eight directions, there is a patron. It's really possible to walk across the room.

Look at those three True God Families, which family is not walking horizontally?

Wouldn't Shenzuzi want to? Of course he does!

Originally, he was a genius master of the Void Sect. He cultivated very fast, but when he challenged the True God, he was beaten and left with a broken soul. So he sealed the last remnants of his soul on the Voidless Sect's forbidden book, thus making himself an instrument and increasing the power of the forbidden book. He became a great weapon of the Voidless Sect, and at least he could die, but at least he could benefit his descendants. He would be able to become a great weapon of the Void Sect, at least for the benefit of his descendants.

But unexpectedly, when he was in charge of sealing off the Dead Souls Temple, he met Han Qianqian. This superior with the Pangu Axe!

This made him completely change his initial thoughts.

He desperately hoped that he would be able to strengthen his broken soul again, then find a new body to be reborn, and then lean on this patron to re-emerge his Void Sect!

And for this plan, he not only bet on himself, but also on Qinshang.

As for how to strengthen his residual soul, it was very simple, Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 did not even know that it was clearly arranged by someone else, and was a little flattered at this time.

"Senior, I am too weak, moreover, I'm just a slave of the Void Sect, and this how can I accept you as my disciple?" Han Qianqian was embarrassed.

"You can learn from my Faceless Divine Kung Fu, so you can naturally have a skill at your disposal, how about it, do you agree?"

Han Qianqiang is speechless, what is all this about?