

His True Color Chapter 1781-1790

Chapter 1781

A few moments later, in the middle of the residence, a middle-aged man led dozens of black-clothed men in a rapid pursuit towards the east under the darkness of the night.

The Carefree Village.

The village chief's dead soul was completely covered in wounds, without the restraints of the Purgatory Formation, looking at Peach in front of him, he frowned faintly.

"Even if you can stop the Purgatory Formation for a while, he's as demented as a corpse." Xu Hai shouted with pain. Xu Hai shouted with great pain.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head, "The village head has unexplained matters, and I believe that his will, like most people, can never completely disappear, and his instincts must exist on his body. Three Thousand, push the Pan Gu Axe."

Han Three Thousand nodded, even though the energy in his body from the war just now had started to leap around and was very dangerous, Han Three Thousand still didn't hesitate to choose to fight to the death because he knew that this might be the only chance he had to know how to use the Pangu Axe.

If you lose it, you'll never come back!

He is not greedy for the power of the Pangu Axe, but he wants to save Su Yingxia!

So, what's wrong with dying for Su Yingxia?

"Up!" Gritting his teeth and shouting furiously, Han 3,000 gritted his teeth and forcefully pushed his strength, the energy was like gasoline meeting fire, instantly becoming more active, and in just a few moments, Han 3,000 felt as if he was about to be directly burst by the energy.

But even so, Han 3,000 still gritted his teeth and the golden light on his forehead grew brighter and brighter.

The village chief, who was standing in front of Han 3,000, now had his entire pale face illuminated by the golden light, and almost simultaneously, countless images flashed wildly through his mind.

"Pan Gu Axe! Disc Axe! It's is the Pangu Axe, the carefree secret place, the top of the snowy mountain, the Pangu Million Secret! Carefree Secrets, the top of the Snowy Mountains, the secret of Pangaea!

Suddenly, the village chief's entire body stared at him with wide eyes, and his mouth shouted even more loudly in excitement.

"Mei Jiao, Mei Jiao, Mei Jiao, you have the Orb of the Pan Gu Axe on your body, you have to live, live!"

Almost immediately, the yellow light on Han Qianli's forehead suddenly dissipated, and then the whole man directly choked on his throat, a mouthful of blood spurted directly into the air, flew several metres backwards, and hit the ground heavily.

The village chief lost the golden light, and his eyes were suddenly distracted, much the same as they had been when he came out.

Qin Qingfeng anxiously tried to pull Han Qiangli up, but he was blocked by Han Qiangli, who reluctantly tried again.

Qin Qingfeng saw the situation and quickly stopped him, "There's no need, if you ask any more questions, you won't be able to ask anything, Xu Hai is right, his dead soul has basically been tortured like a walking corpse by the Purgatory Formation, and the fact that he was able to give out some key information is the only belief he has left to hold on to."

I'm afraid that only Han Qianli's revealing of the Pan Gu Axe Seal, something that is more important than life to the village head's life, could stimulate him to reflexively speak out the words hidden deep in his heart.

Otherwise, the Purgatory Formation would not have failed to make him speak for three years.

As for the Immortal Tears on Little Peach's body, it was not important to him; what was most important in his life was the secret of Pangu and the safety of Little Peach.

The most important thing in his life is the secret of the Pan Gu and Peach's safety. Asking again really won't get you anywhere.

"Besides, Xu Hai is about to be unable to hold on any longer."

Han Qianli looked up and saw that Xu Hai's body was trembling madly from the effort of holding on, and the two huge blood holes that had burst open on his body had long since bled all over his body, and now there was even less blood to leave behind.

Han Gianli finally nodded.

"Withdraw the formation!" Qin Qingfeng got up and waved the two small flags, the blood light scattered, and Xu Hai finally took a breath, his entire body falling softly to the ground.

He struggled to get up from the ground, raised his head and said with great difficulty, "Senior, True God, the patriarch has already told you that on top of the snowy mountain, there is my Pan Gu secret treasure, so you should hurry and go."

"What about you?" Han Qianqian was concerned.

Xu Hai smiled bitterly, "Don't worry about me, I can't escape from here, besides, the Purgatory Formation was broken, that person must have already known, he will definitely send someone over to chase you, the top of the Snow Mountain is a long way, there is always someone to help you break the back. However, I have a request that I hope the True God will grant."

Han Giangli was a little touched in his heart and nodded with difficulty, "You say."

"Lu Meijiao is the only descendant of my Pan Gu Clan, True God, Xu Hai begs you to protect her safety." Xu Hai pleaded.

Han Qianli nodded, "Don't worry, as long as this life of mine, Han Qianli, is still alive, nothing will happen to Little Peach."

Xu Hai nodded, his entire body relieved, "True God, you should set off, they, they're almost here."

Han Giangli gritted her teeth, hesitated for a moment, and stood up with Qin Qingfeng's help, "Okay, Xu Hai, then it's hard for you."

"Fighting for the Pangu Clan and the True God is not hard work, it's honour." After saying that, he slowly stood up and walked towards the entrance of the Carefree Village, one step at a time.

In Han Qianli's eyes, Xu Hai at this moment was like a hero.

Han Qianli ruthlessly spat out the blood in his mouth, looked at the high mountains behind him, and coldly drank, "Good, let's go!"

Chapter 1782

On the way up the mountain, Han Giangxi couldn't help but look back in the direction of Carefree Village, and when she reached the halfway point of the mountain, Carefree Village gave off a flash of light, and Han Giangxi knew that the group of people had arrived, and Xu Hai should also be burning the last moment of his life.

"The group wanted to humiliate him, so they removed his features and made him feel the persecution of his fellow clansmen with his heart, and for him, the torment was far worse than seeing it with the naked eye, so today might be a relief for him." Qin Qingfeng gave a bitter sigh.

"Who exactly are they?" Han Giangli asked in a cold voice through gritted teeth.

"You'll see." Qin Qingfeng didn't say anything, lowering his head and walking towards the mountain.

With an angry glance at Qin Qingfeng, Han Qianli followed behind him and also set off again.

After a night of walking, the four of them finally resisted the top of the mountain at dawn, Han Qianli kept his teeth clenched and looked at Qin Qingfeng with eyes filled with anger.

He shouldn't have committed such a crime.

Even less should he have been in the same boat as those people!

At this time of daybreak, with excellent sight lines, looking at the Carefree Village at the foot of the mountain, there was no flourishing prosperity, just a broken wall.

"Doesn't Carefree Village exist anymore?" Wang Siemin looks out over the now carefree village and muses.

"It has never existed." Han Qianli was a little sad.

Yesterday's scene was but a dream.

When you wake up from a dream, there is nothing left.

"Let's us find something." Qin Qingfeng pinned his head to the side and bowed his head to himself, heading forward.

At the foot of the mountain, the leading middle-aged man looked at Xu Hai, who was already dying, and his anger grew. It had been a whole night of torture, but the son of a b*tch hadn't uttered a word, dead or alive.

In a fit of rage, he killed Xu Hai and sent people around the village to look for him.

Carefree Village is located in a basin, and as long as they guarded a line of sky at the entrance to the village, it would be impossible for the group to escape from anywhere else.

At that moment, one of the men hurriedly ran over, "Sir, footprints were found at the snowy mountain at the back of the mountain, and I believe someone ran to the snowy mountain."

The middle-aged man looked coldly at the snowy mountain: "What were they doing there?"

The subordinates laughed coldly, "The snowy mountain is white, except for some trees, not a single blade of grass grows, so I think it's a bunch of fools who can't even find a place to hide."

The middle-aged man locks his eyebrows, could it be that he wants to play a game with himself, where the most dangerous place is the safest?

No!

Suddenly the middle-aged man's eyes went cold: "Tell everyone to stop searching and come with me immediately to the mountain to hunt."

How could things be so simple? That group of people could actually see the Carefree Village's formations and, at the same time, allow Xu Hai to suddenly play with his own life!

With this in mind, he led a group of people straight towards the top of the snowy mountain.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian and his group had been searching for the so-called Pan Gu treasure on the mountain for several hours.

But the four of them had already circled the mountain top almost once, but even an ordinary cave, not to mention the secret Pan Gu treasure, was nowhere to be found.

It was simply a bare snowy mountain, with no grass and nothing else.

"Could the old village chief be lying to us, and even if he wasn't lying to us, think about it, he was destroyed in the Purgatory Formation for so many years, it's normal for him to be delirious, he said he couldn't remember clearly." Wang Simin was exhausted to the point of exhaustion.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head, "It shouldn't be, it's an instinctive conditioned reflex, how could it be false?"

"But look around, it doesn't look like there's any treasure anywhere." Wang Simin discouraged.

Han Qianli didn't bother to pay attention to her and continued his search on his own, finding clues with great difficulty.

If Han 3,000 won't give up, Qin Qingfeng, a self-confessed sinner, naturally didn't dare to slow down, and although he was tired, he still searched earnestly.

Although Xiaotao's body was the weakest of the four, and the continuous climbing and searching had left her exhausted, she still clenched her teeth and persevered.

Although she couldn't remember anything about the place, she had an inkling that these people had a great deal to do with her, and at the same time, she was willing to persevere for the sake of Han 3000.

Seeing that Peach was panting from exhaustion, Wang Simin now grabbed Peach's hand and then walked towards a towering snowbank on the side: "Ignore them, let them find it, you're so tired, why don't you rest for a while?".

Xiaotao took a hard look at Han Qianqian, but in the end she couldn't resist Wang Simin's tug, and besides, she was really tired.

Thinking of this, Xiaotao slowly sat down on the ground.

But as soon as she sat down, the snow beneath her was instantly unburdened and she fell straight on her buttocks, and in her panic she subconsciously tried to support herself with her hands.

The snowy mountain seemed to have some kind of hand-knocking tool, and when Xiaotao's hand touched it, it instantly cut a gash in her hand, and blood flowed down her hand, invading the snow and slowly seeping downwards.

Han Giangli and the others hadn't even noticed when, beneath the layer of snow beneath their feet, there was a sudden flash of golden light, and in the next second the whole ground began to rumble and the snow on the ground began to crumble!

Chapter 1783

Almost at the same time, Han Qiangan and the others felt their bodies shake and their feet lose their centre of gravity. In the nick of time, Han Qiangan shipped his energy and flew up, pulling Peach and Qin Qingfeng up with his spells, while Wang Simin also flew up quickly.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the frozen ground directly collapsed, revealing an incomparably large crater.

"What's going on here?" Wang Simin looked down in shock and was clearly shocked.

Qin Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed, "Why is there a big hole here?"

After landing on the ground, he used his hand on the edge of the cave entrance, gently wiping away the upper layer of snow to reveal the surface, but a strange patterned boulder, he looked up and said coldly, "This could be the place we're looking for."

Han Qianli's words suddenly made Qin Qingfeng and the others on the side incomparably more excited, gazing into the cave as if they were looking through the darkness.

"Let's go in." Han Qianli's face sank, and then his entire body flew straight down with a single leap.

Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao looked at Wang Simin, and with her help, the three of them followed closely behind.

Inside the cave was a huge circular valley, a hundred metres in diameter and about fifty metres wide, almost perpendicular to the mountain.

After a short flight, the three arrived at the valley floor, which was made of stone bricks, surrounded by neat and ornate walls similar to those made of bronze bricks, which were old and somewhat corroded in colour, but on the whole, it was an extremely solemn place.

At the very centre of the cave, there is a round stone platform with an axe totem on it, and around it, four stone beasts roar at it in the shape of open mouths and teeth.

"There are words on it," Wang Simin suddenly shouted.

The three of them hurriedly turned back, and on the eastern side of the stone wall, there were several rows of characters densely written on it, but these characters were not recognizable to Han Qianli, nor to Wang Simin.

"It's the Pan Gu script." Qin Qingfeng frowned at Han Three Thousand.

The three of them immediately focused their attention on Peach, who was the only one here who was a member of the Pangu clan, and only she could possibly understand these strange and bizarre characters.

Xiaotao looked at Han 3,000 nervously, not knowing what to do for a moment.

Han Qianqian nodded at her, signalling to her not to be nervous, just give it a try, after all, to Han Qianqian, these were all opportunities.

Xiaotao nodded and looked up at the words on the wall seriously, having a headache for a moment, the words seemed very familiar to her, but when the words came to her mouth, she didn't know how to speak.

"Ah Peach, do you know them?" Qin Qingfeng now said urgently.

Little Peach anxiously shook her head and nodded again, not knowing how to reply, and could only desperately continue to stare at the words on the wall.

A moment later, Little Peach shouted violently in distress, then her entire body directly went limp and collapsed onto the floor.

"Little Peach, how are you?" Han Giangli rushed over, concerned.

Peach shook her head, "I'm sorry, Mr. Han."

Han Three Thousand's heart sank and he smiled bitterly, "It's fine, you've done your best."

Xiaotao had no choice but to figure it out on her own, not knowing the words, so Han Three Thousand simply stopped reading, so Han Three Thousand stood up straight away and walked towards the most central round platform.

He looked at the four stone statues and then at the round platform at his feet, trying to find the mechanism.

The platform seemed to be movable, but after trying it, even though he transported energy to move it, it did not move at all.

Han Giangli looked up to see that it was Xiaotao and was about to speak when she first said, "Mr. Han, do you believe Xiaotao?"

Han Giangli was a little baffled by her inexplicable question, but still nodded: "I believe so."

Peach held out her hand: "Can I borrow your sword for a moment?"

Although puzzled, Han Qianli wondered what she was doing and slowly pulled out his jade sword as he looked at her. After receiving Han 3,000's jade sword, Xiaotao gritted her teeth, as if she had made up her mind about something.

Then, when everyone was utterly confused, Xiaotao violently raised the sword, aimed it at her left palm, and slashed down.

With a cry of pain from Peach, blood flowed from her palm along the long sword mark, and the four of them went pale with shock.

But at this time, Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed and a look in her eyes forced Wang Simin to freeze on the spot.

She was a little confused as to why Han Qianqian wanted to stop herself from pulling Peach.

She didn't have to! But when she saw Han Qianqian's calm but ice-cold gaze, she didn't understand why she, who wasn't afraid of anything, was so shocked by him.

He was just a sick chicken, there was no reason for her to be afraid of him.

Just as Wang Simin was strangely surprised, Xiaotao looked steadfastly at Han Giangli, then handed over the jade sword to Han Giangli's hand, holding her bleeding left hand, she slowly walked to the first stone statue, hesitated for a moment, then gently placed her hand on the head of the stone beast.

Then, the second, the third and the fourth!

Just then, the entire valley suddenly shook violently, and the blood stains on the heads of the four stone beasts suddenly emitted a golden glow that quickly enveloped each of them.

Immediately afterwards, the glow on the four stone beasts became more and more victorious until their entire bodies turned completely golden, emitting an intense golden light.

The golden light of the four beasts converged with each other, and the golden light between each two condensed into a golden line, directly surrounding the circular platform in front of Han Qianqian in four lines, slowly lighting up the circle of the platform.

When the four lines completely encircled the platform, there was a loud bang and the platform slowly rose.

As the platform rises, a pit appears to be underneath it, with a strong golden light shining out.

The first thing I noticed was that the mountain was so bright that I could not even see the light.

This this, how could this happen?

How can this be? He had waited for three years for the result, but in one day, someone else got there first. Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth in anger and shouted, "That b*tch Xu Hai betrayed us and told someone else the secret of Pan Gu, and someone opened it!"

Afterwards, he plucked his energy and flew towards the top of the mountain at an increased speed.

Chapter 1784

"Oh my God, what on earth is going on here"?

Caves and the like, Wang Simin gazed at the golden light of the valley with amazement, and at the same time was shocked to the spot for a long time.

I had never thought that there would be a scene in this world where beauty and domination coexisted.

Qin Qingfeng also opened his mouth wide, unable to close it at all, and the scene in front of him, at the same time, deeply shocked him, golden light all over the valley, this is simply an incomparably shocking spectacle.

At the same time, in this golden light, he felt a peaceful and domineering presence at the same time.

It was as if a gentle, jade-like master was sitting in front of you and you knew that he was very powerful, but at the same time, he was smiling at you.

Suddenly, the whole valley suddenly resounds with the sound of scripture reciting, like a group of monks whispering in their ears and circling around the valley.

"Oh my God, look." Suddenly, Wang Simin shrieked, and Qin Qingfeng followed her line of sight, and in the pit below the disc, a golden armour was now slowly rising.

The entire golden armour was extremely beautifully crafted and full of dominance, and just a glimpse of its appearance was enough to make one feel that it was indestructible.

Han Giangli smiled as he didn't stop Peach's wager from succeeding.

And the reason he didn't stop it was obviously that he believed in a reflection of Peach itself.

People could forget everything, but the body's instincts would never forget, just like the village chief, even if he was a walking corpse, without consciousness, but when something touched his body's instincts, he would reflexively, even uncontrollably, respond.

It is as if anyone who is hungry opens his or her mouth back and anyone who is sleepy wants to close his or her eyes.

This is true even of lower animals, even if they are unintelligent or even cold-blooded, but their instinct is to protect their cubs.

This is instinct.

And Han Giangli believes that what Peach did just now was instinct too!

"Han Gongzi, I know what words are written on that wall."

Suddenly, Peach, who was now looking at Han Qianli in surprise, didn't know why, but when the golden light flashed, she suddenly knew all the meanings of those words.

"Indestructible Xuan Armour, the armour of the Pan Gu Gods, made of violet gold lightning, with the surrounding body covered with a startling hydroxyl divine light. Peach's entire body hurriedly explained at Han Qianqian.

"What?! Indestructible Genuine Armour?!" When Qin Qingfeng heard this name, his entire body staggered, his face pale.

The first thing you need to know is what you can do with the armor, and what you can do with the armor.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the book.

Legend has it that the Pangu God was wearing it, carrying the Pangu Axe, which was designed to break the heavens and the earth, while the Indestructible Armour withstood the powerful attack from the splitting of the heavens and the earth!

If the Pangu Axe is the king of all weapons, then the Indestructible Xuan Armour is the queen of all weapons!

The former is invincible and invincible, while the latter is invincible and can withstand trillions of attacks!

It never occurred to me that the secret of the Pangu clan was not only hidden in the secret of the Pangu Axe, but also such an amazing treasure!

One attack and one defence, as if the gods of Pangu had been born, who can do anything about it?

"Wonderful, wonderful, it's really too wonderful." Qin Qingfeng gazed incredulously at the indestructible Xuan Armour, and all the things that the Eight World had been drunk with for ten thousand years had appeared in Han Qianqian's hands.

It was better to come early than by coincidence, there was nothing more mysterious in this world.

At this thought, Qin Qingfeng suddenly cried tears of joy, having wasted half of his life, only to be betrayed by his disciple and end up in such a lonely place, but he never expected that a twist of fate would bring him such a disciple.

The heavens really are not at all kind to him.

At first, he thought it was just Zhu Ying's paranoia, but now he could better understand that Zhu Ying had placed a heavy bet and loved him deeply.

If he were himself and could trade his life for Han Qianxiang's, he would never have hesitated for half a second, with such a disciple, what the hell was the harm in dying?

Wang Simin stayed where she was, unable to speak for a long time at this point, although she didn't know who the Immortal Xuan Armor was, she could feel the overbearing momentum that this armor transmitted.

Her Wang family was also considered a noble family, and she had seen many strange weapons, but in front of this pair of armour, they all seemed to be trash, no, the trash of trash!

"Mr. Han, please show your Pan Gu axe to enter the God Pit, as the armour seems willing to acknowledge you as master." Little Peach said softly.

Nodding and forcing the energy in his body, Han Jiangli endured the pain of it leaping around in his body once again, and when the Pan Gu Axe mark on his forehead slowly rose, Han Jiangli's face sank as he slowly walked into the divine pit.

Chapter 1785

And almost immediately, Wang Simin suddenly furrowed her brow, "Someone is coming."

Little Peach said urgently, "The writing on the wall states that Prince Han and the Indestructible Xuan Armor are in the midst of recognising their master and must not be disturbed, otherwise, it is very likely that they will go off the rails."

Qin Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed, "How long does he need?"

Peach shook her head: "It's not written on it, it just says that everything goes with fate."

Wang Simin's eyebrows furrowed and she gently drew her twin swords, "I owe that dead sick chicken once, this time, pay him back."

"Wait!" Qin Qingfeng quickly held Wang Simin's hand, "The person who has come is not someone you and I can fight with, if you go, you will simply be sent to your death."

Qin Qingfeng knew better than anyone else who the person was, after all, it was a "friend" who had fought alongside him, and what kind of cultivation that person had, Qin Qingfeng knew too well.

Not to mention Wang Simin, even in his prime, he might not be a match for him. Moreover, with his position, he would have scavenged more resources for cultivation in the past three years, and would only be more ferocious than before.

And how could Wang Simin be a match for him!

"Are we going to stand by and watch a dead, sick chicken fail?" Wang Simin questioned in a cold voice.

The question stunned Qin Qingfeng for a moment, and he nodded, "I'll go with you."

"I'll go too!" Xiaotao looked at Wang Simin with determination.

Wang Simin hesitated a little and bit her teeth: "Fine, if the nest is overturned, we'll fight them."

The three of them looked at each other, nodded, and flew straight up from the valley.

The middle-aged man, who was leading dozens of men, had just rushed to the top of the valley peak and was stunned when he saw the three shadows flying out, and after seeing the three men clearly, the middle-aged man who headed the group suddenly revealed a meaningful sneer, "I thought who was so capable that he could find Carefree Village, but it was you, a loser."

When Qin Qingfeng heard this, his face turned cold, but he knew that he simply did not have the strength to be angry.

Instead, Wang Simin, who was on the side, was surprised when she saw the leading middle-aged man, "City Lord Ye, it is you!!!"

Three years ago, the main leader who conspired with Qin Qingfeng to massacre Carefree Village was none other than the current Lord of Lake City, Ye Wuhuan!

Seeing Wang Simin, Ye Wuhuan was also obviously slightly surprised, however, this surprise was fleeting, as he wouldn't let what happened today leak out, no matter who was in front of him.

"Simin, it's Uncle Ye, you, why are you staying with scum like Qin Qingfeng, and also, tell Uncle Ye, did you find something here?" Ye Wuhuan said with a gentle fake smile.

She was about to speak when she saw Ye Wuhuan's question, but was stopped by Qin Qingfeng.

Only then did Wang Simin remember what she was coming up to do, and she closed her mouth guardedly.

Seeing Wang Simin like this, Ye Wuhuan looked at Qin Qingfeng coldly, "Qin waste, it seems that you're going to toast but not eat the forfeited wine? Three years ago, I could have made you a wreck, three years from now, I'll make you a dead man. Give it to me!"

In a furious shout, a dozen black-clothed men behind Ye Wuhuan suddenly ran directly towards the three men, each of them holding a silver sword, like a phantom, then directly attacked.

She was so impressed that she was able to get out of the way of the black-clothed men, but she was able to get out of the way of the black-clothed men.

"Simin, come to Uncle Ye, that Qin waste is simply a traitor, the sword has no eyes, Uncle Ye doesn't want to hurt you!" Ye Liao Cheng's cold voice.

Wang Simin paid no heed to this, still trying her best to fend off the attack of the man in black.

Ye Liao Cheng's face was cold, an acceleration, and before Wang Simin understood what was going on, she was directly hit by a strange force that instantly flew hundreds of meters, and finally hit the ground heavily, a mouthful of blood suddenly stained a large area of red blood stains.

"Deathless!" Ye Wuhuan looked at Wang Simin coldly, if Wang Simin did not block his way, he did not want to kill Wang Simin, after all, the Wang family had some power in Tianhu City, killing the Wang family's daughter would naturally be a bit troublesome.

However, if she were to block his path, neither would the old man of Heaven!

He was about to get up, when Qin Qingfeng stood in front of Ye Wuhuan and shook his head, "City Lord Ye, stop and turn back."

"Dead trash, you stole to Carefree Village behind my back, and you have the face to tell me to stop? Do you think you're some kind of saint?" Ye Wuhuan shouted, then waved his hand and Qin Qingfeng's entire body was swept away like paper, flying hundreds of metres and finally hitting the ground so hard that he couldn't move a muscle!

Ye Wuhuan was about to move forward again, when Peach slowly opened her arms again and blocked his way, and although she was only a weak woman, Peach's eyes were full of determination.

"Who the f*ck are you again?" Ye Wuhuan was furious, but just then, his eyes fiercely looked at the blue mark on Peach's arm.

Chapter 1786

Then, Ye Wuhuan's entire body was startled: "You're no, this this is impossible!"

Ye Wuhuan placed his eyes on Qin Qingfeng, obviously, he hoped that Qin Qingfeng could give him an answer, after all, the raid three years ago, they had left almost no survivors in Carefree Village, except for Xu Hai, the patriarch's son.

So Little Peach's appearance naturally made Ye Wuhuan both surprised and surprised.

But soon, a fierce smile appeared on Ye Wuhuan's face, and he understood that no wonder that guy Xu Hai had been forced for three years and had never told himself any of the Pan Gu secrets, but as soon as these people came, Xu Hai suddenly became abnormal, and his intuition told him that this group of people must have obtained the Pan Gu secret treasures.

As for the Pan Gu woman, perhaps it was Qin Qingfeng, the b*tch who had hidden it behind his back!

"Very well, your appearance makes me even more sure of one thing, that is, you must have found something." After saying that, Ye Wuhuan directly accelerated, Xiao Peach's entire body was about to be knocked off the ground, and Wang Simin struggled to get up from the ground, but found that he couldn't use any strength.

"Bang!" With a loud bang, Little Peach suddenly smashed heavily onto the ice a few metres away, and her entire body felt like it was about to fall apart.

Peach looked up at the pit next to her with great difficulty and said worriedly, "Mr. Han, there's only so much Peach can do."

A second's delay is a second's delay, this was the strategy the three had set up as soon as they came up here, even if they couldn't beat them, they still had to buy some time for Han Third Thousand.

"A bunch of losers, trying to stop me too? It's out of our league!" Ye Wuhuan snorted with disdain.

Just as he was about to turn around and take someone down the cave, a calm voice suddenly sounded: "Are you strong?"

Accompanying this sound was the sound of soft footsteps on the snow, and Ye Wuhuan turned back only to see Han Qianqian in the snow with a faint smile on her lips, walking with her hands held back, her posture extremely elegant.

"Three thousand?!"

"Dead sick chickens!"

"Mr. Han!"

Wang Simin, Xiaotao and Qin Qingfeng were desperate and worried when they suddenly saw Han Marchant, both excited and relieved.

"Who the f*ck are you?" Looking at Han Qianqian, Ye Wuhuan frowned at once.

However, his eyes were always filled with disdain, no matter who the other party was, Ye Wuhuan didn't care, as the master of a city, Ye Wuhuan's cultivation could naturally be rampant, especially when the opposite side was just a young boy, he was even more relaxed.

Those who could deal with him, apart from the True Gods, could only be people from big families.

But the boy in front of him was very strange, obviously he couldn't be from any big family.

"Three thousand, be careful, his cultivation is very high." Qin Qingfeng warned at this point.

Wang Simin nodded, "Yeah, Dead Sick Chicken, be careful, he only needs one move to deal with us."

Han Qianqian smiled at the words, "That strong?"

Ye Wuhuan smiled disdainfully, although he had heard these compliments a lot, they were always pleasant, looking at Han Qianqian, he said coldly: "Since you know how powerful I am, I advise you to be honest, were you in the pit below just now? What have you got? Hand it over honestly, and maybe I'll be in a good mood and spare your life."

Han Qianqiang smiled gently, "Do you really want to know what I took?"

Han Qianli deliberately let out a pause, and when Ye Wuhuan was fully aroused, he suddenly said coldly, "What are you? Why should I tell you!"

Ye Wuhuan thought Han Qianqian was going to tell him the answer, but who knew he was playing with him so much, and his face turned cold: "Ba sta rd, how dare you play with me?"

"So what if I'm playing with you?" Han Qianli coldly said.

Ye Wuhuan's entire body was furious, as the lord of Tianhu City, in decades, no one had ever dared to speak to him with such an attitude: "Kid, you've succeeded in pissing me off."

As soon as the words fell, Ye Wuhuan's entire figure suddenly disappeared, and then Han Qianqian only felt an extremely strong energy rushing towards him around him.

"So fast!" Han Giangli could not help but praise him softly.

To describe him as fast as lightning was like even describing a rocket as a turtle, he was so fast that there wasn't even an afterimage!

"Three thousand, look out!" Qin Qingfeng shouted out urgently, even as his whole body braced itself despite the pain due to worry.

What was dumbfounding was that in the face of Ye Wuhuan's attack, Han Qiangiang remained motionless in place, not even bothering to lift the hand behind his back.

"This dead sick chicken, is it stupid? Hurry up and hide." Wang Simin looked anxious.

She knew too well how high Ye Wuhuan's cultivation was, she was also considered to be close to the Saint realm, although it was true that she could not stop an expert at the misty level, but it was not so much that she could be killed by a casual move, Ye Wuhuan's strength had to be at least at the high level of misty, close to the Kongdong realm.

Facing such an expert, even at the same realm, it would be impossible not to dodge!

What is Han Qianqian doing? Looking for death?

Ye Wuhuan also smiled in his heart at this moment, seeing that Han Qianxiang did not dodge like a log, the energy in his hands could not help but be even greater, bound to kill Han Qianxiang directly with one blow.

"Bang!"

A big bang!

When Ye Wuhuan's entire body crashed into Han Qianqian, a golden light flashed around him, and Ye Wuhuan instantly felt like he had hit an incomparably hard boulder, not only was his entire fist numb, but his body even fell back several metres due to the reaction force.

Ye Wuhuan stared at Han Qianqian coldly, his face forcibly calm, but his internal organs were rolling and he really didn't understand what was going on.

With his ability, which was already at the highest stage of the misty realm, a full-force strike, not to mention an expert of the same realm, even a Kongdong realm person, would not be able to take his own move without defending himself and, moreover, repel himself!

"Is this it? Also called a master?" Han Qianli patted the dust off his body and left his mouth in disdain.

Seeing that Han Qianli was unharmed, Wang Simin and Xiaomao heaved a sigh of relief, and even had a happy look in the next second.

"Heavens, is this the power of the Indestructible Xuan Armour? An expert like Ye Wuhuan couldn't even break it." Qin Qingfeng muttered to himself, he couldn't imagine that this indestructible Xuan Armour was so strong that it was so perverted.

Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian, who was calm and composed, and the emotion in her eyes changed significantly, she suddenly realized how handsome Han Qianqian, the sick chicken, had become.

Ye Wuhuan, who was mocked by Han Qianli, was not in the same mood as the three of them. He swept a glance at the dozens of black-clothed people behind him and snapped coldly, "What are you all waiting for? Kill him for me!"

Chapter 1787

"Yes!"

Dozens of black-clothed men took orders and swarmed towards Han 3,000 and killed them.

The strength of each black-clothed man was almost at the Dao realm, some even reaching the Saint realm, and with the dozens of people working together, it was difficult for even the misty realm to absolutely suppress them!

Ye Wuhuan had suffered a secret loss on Han 3,000, so he could only use his own men to consume Han 3,000 first, while taking the opportunity to observe what was odd about Han 3,000 himself.

Qin Qingfeng was a little worried when he saw the situation, he knew that Han 3,000 must have the help of the Indestructible Xuan Armour and its defence was extremely strong, but Han 3,000 also had a fatal problem now, that is, it had no ability to attack.

Once it was dragged into a tug-of-war, Han 3,000 would soon become exhausted due to its lack of energy, and an expert like Ye Guocheng would definitely find Han 3,000's flaw, and the Immortal Xuan Armour's defence might then become ineffective.

However, there were times when something, never owned by anyone, naturally could not imagine how outrageously strong and perverse this thing could be at times!

Faced with the attacks of dozens of black-clothed men, Han Qianli smiled coldly and with one seal of one hand, his body directly abandoned all defences and quickly walked towards the nearest black-clothed man, and with a point in his hand, a beam of gold issued directly from his hand, blasting the nearest black-clothed man into pieces in an instant.

At almost the same time, all the other black-clothed men's attacks also arrived, and Han Qiangli's body flashed with golden light, and the spells were instantly and directly engulfed by the golden light!

And Han Qianli came back with a sweep of his cross hand, and a piece of black-clothed man instantly fell to the ground, then like the previous guy, he turned into fine powder.

Seeing this scene, Qin Qingfeng's entire body was completely stunned.

What kind of damn strength was this?

Although these black-clothed men were their subordinates, they were all good in their own right, and their combined attack vanished into smoke without Han Qianxiang even flinching. What was even more astonishing was that these people were like insects in front of Han 3,000 and were reduced to pieces in a single move?

Equally shocked was Ye Wuhuan!

His whole body was trembling slightly, and in the decades of travelling across the Eight Directions, even the heads of large families had never made him feel this way.

Those were all his own right-hand men!

Surprisingly, it was spiked straight away!

Even with his training, he would never have been able to do that!

He suddenly realised how absurd and ridiculous his otherwise perfect plan was now in the face of absolute strength.

'This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible!' Even if you are an expert of the Kongdong realm, it is absolutely impossible to be so perverted, the Pan Gu treasure, you must have got the Pan Gu treasure, it's it that's working, it's it that's working, brat, tell me quickly, what have you got?" Ye Wuhuan's body was in a trance, and his heart was filled with ten-thousand perversions and anger.

The more perverted Han Qianqian was, the harder it would be for him, because if he was the one to obtain these treasures, what extraordinary achievements he would have in the future.

But why, why did he let this brat get what he got!

"Want to know?" Han Giangli stopped, smiled obliquely, and looked at Ye Wuhuan lightly as if he were death.

The dozens of black-clothed men around him, now less than five, stood trembling in place, wanting to run away, but their legs were too weak from trembling, and they could only stare at Han Qianqian in fear.

Seeing Han Qianqian's eyes, Ye Wuhuan was startled, but the demon barrier in his heart drove him to nod his head, "Want!"

"Go to hell, you'll find the answer." Han Giangli smiled mockingly, his hand rose and fell, the five black-clothed men beside him instantly disappeared in the golden light, followed by a violent acceleration of his figure, flying directly towards Ye Wuhuan.

Ye Wuhuan was so angry that he had been tricked by this brat again, but facing the rushing Han Qianxiang, he no longer dared to take it lightly and hurriedly used all the energy in his body to unleash his strongest move.

When the two strands of energy instantly collided, a huge explosion wave even blew a hundred-metre crater out of the snow on the ground, and Xiaotao and Wang Simin were pushed several dozen metres away.

After the explosion, Han Qiangiang and Ye Wuhuan were standing on the ground ten metres apart, with Han Qiang still standing with his hands in the negative, and Ye Wuhuan looking at him coldly, with drops of blood dripping onto the ground beneath his feet.

"Ying won?" Qin Qingfeng was lifelessly sitting up from the ground, unbelievably looking at the two people in the centre of the giant pit.

"Sick chicken sick chicken he" Wang Simin was even more shocked to the point of speech, she could not imagine that in this Heavenly Lake City, there was still someone who could hurt Ye Wuhuan!

In the giant pit, Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, "Now, do you still want to know?"

Chapter 1788

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out directly from Ye Wuhuan's mouth, then Ye Wuhuan's body could no longer support it and he fell to his knees heavily on the snow, he could hardly believe that he was defeated!

And a complete and utter defeat!

The defeat, even more so at the hands of a young man with no name.

"It's nothing really, just a pair of armour, and now that I've told you, it's time for you to be on your way." Han Qianli smiled coldly, and with a draw in his hand, the jade sword appeared.

Ye Wuhuan's eyes were filled with fear as he watched Han Qianli slowly approach with his sword in hand, "Don't, don't kill me, I'm the Lord of Tianhu City, I can give you a lot of gold, silver and jewellery, I can give you a lot of heavenly treasures, I can even give you half of Tianhu City!"

"Sounds like a lot of fun." Han Qianli stopped playfully.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Ye Wuhuan suddenly saw hope and even panicked and compensated, "As long as you don't kill me, you have whatever you want? OK?"

"Yes!" Han Three Thousand nodded, and just as Ye Wuhuan finally took a breath, Han Three Thousand suddenly smiled, "But the Carefree Village has better chips than you, so you should be responsible for what you did three years ago."

After saying that, Han Qianli slowly raised his jade sword.

"You have tricked me again!" As the jade sword slashed at him, Ye Wuhuan cried out his last words in reluctance and fear, "The jade sword has arrived, and the blood has blocked my throat!"

He touched his bleeding neck, but still he could not stop the frantic flow of blood, and soon there was a final struggle to shake the chaos of his body, and the blood, too, stained the snow red.

"Dead sick chicken, you're too good, too good." Wang Simin shouted as she saw Ye Wuhuan fall, holding up her body and looking excitedly at Han Giangli.

There was clearly a hint of heat and appreciation in her eyes.

Han 3,000 just smiled and walked a few steps to the three of them, helping them up one by one, if they hadn't fought to the death to buy time for themselves, they might have been able to ruin the process of identifying with the Indestructible Xuan Armor by Ye Wuhuan, so Han 3,000 was very grateful to the three of them.

"As powerful as I am, I have to thank you all, especially you, Miss Wang." Han Marchiang said.

Wang Simin blushed and lowered her head, "Me?"

Why is Han Qianqiang the only one to thank himself? Could it be that he is also interested in himself?

Nodding his head, Han Qianli didn't really have any other thoughts to thank Wang Simin for, but it was solely because one of the pills in the mess Wang Simin had fed himself had brought a rampaging energy to his body.

Although he was once hovering on the brink of life or death because of this energy, at least it had helped him do a lot of things, including identifying with the Indestructible Xuan Armour!

"Of course, there's Peach!" Afterwards, Han Qianqian looked at Xiaotao with great sincerity, his eyes full of gratitude.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Wang Simin was a little lost in her heart, originally thinking that he was treating himself in a special way, but to her surprise, the way he looked at Little Peach was clearly much more sincere.

"Duke Han, Little Peach didn't help you with anything, it's all your own destiny." Little Peach bowed her head slightly and said softly.

When Han Giangli looked at Qin Qingfeng, he was now lowering his head.

"You've already obtained the Pan Gu Clan's treasure, and my mission is complete, ki ll me, ki ll me so that the villagers of Carefree Village can truly rest in peace." Finished speaking, Qin Qingfeng closed his eyes.

Han Qianli shook his head and said calmly, "How can a disciple ki ll his master? Your life is up to Little Peach to decide, at least until she regains her memory, you have to live."

Qin Qingfeng looked up at Peach, and Peach looked at Han 3000, she didn't know whether she should kill Qin Qingfeng or not, the only person she trusted was Han 3000.

After a few moments, she nodded her head.

Wang Simin looked at the three men's operations, completely baffled, what were they doing? Isn't Qin Qingfeng the master of Han Qianqian? Why did Han Qianqian have to kill him again? If Han Qianqian doesn't kill him, why does it depend on Xiaotao's opinion again? What's going on here?

"What do you guys mean by that?" Wang Simin asked oddly.

The three of them looked at each other and walked towards the bottom of the mountain, leaving Wang Simin, who didn't understand from where she was, a moment later reflecting that the three of them had already gone far away, before rushing up in a hurry: "You three, wait for me."

On the way down from the top of the snowy mountain, Han Qianli had been smiling gently, he had already seen Wang Simin and Qin Qingfeng's desire to stop talking, and could guess what they wanted to ask themselves.

"If you want to ask, just ask." Han Marchiang said.

With Han Three Thousand's words, Qin Qingfeng then quickly asked, "What exactly happened to you in the valley? Even though you've identified with the indestructible mystic armour, you should only have defence, but you just attacked"

"Yes, even Ye Wuhuan was directly defeated by you in one strike, he was close to the strongest of the Kongdong." Wang Simin also pursued the question.

Chapter 1789

Han Qianli smiled and didn't say anything.

This drove Qin Qingfeng mad: "Three thousand, you wanted us to ask, so you answered."

Han Qianli shook his head: "I did ask you to ask, but I didn't say I had to answer you."

Han Three Thousand Thousand said, walking quickly towards the front.

"Oops!!!" Wang Simin's hands were thrust into her waist in anger: "Good you sick chicken, now you're a bull, aren't you? Don't you dare play with us!"

Qin Qingfeng smiled helplessly, although he didn't know what Han 3,000 had been through, but he was now joking, so he thought he was in a good mood and had gained a lot.

At the foot of the mountain and back in Carefree Village, Han 3,000 found Xu Hai's corpse and buried it. After paying his respects, Han 3,000 didn't leave, but instead looked at the night sky.

Looking at the two of them, Han Qianqian slowly smiled, "Really want to know?"

They were stunned for a moment, not expecting Han Qianli to suddenly be willing to speak again, nodding their heads in unison as if they were pounding garlic.

When Han 3,000 smiled, the true source of power was actually twofold.

At first, the Immortal Xuan Armor was almost abnormally repulsive to Han 3000, but after feeling the Pan Gu Axe inside Han 3000, the Immortal Xuan Armor began to slowly accept Han 3000.

Shortly afterwards, the Indestructible Xuan Armour slowly fused with Han Qianqian's body, and when it was completely fused, a powerful force from the Indestructible Xuan Armour was also injected into Han Qianqian's body.

As a divine weapon that had opened the heavens and the earth together with the Pangu God, and had been close to him for many years, even after hundreds of thousands of years, the Indestructible Xuan Armour still retained the full Pangu atmosphere.

When it entered, Han Qianqian felt a qualitative change in his entire body, and what shocked Han Qianqian even more was that the Pangu Axe in his body was suddenly radiant.

The Pangu Axe and the Indestructible Xuan Armour were themselves the personal weapons of the Pangu God, they could echo each other and naturally affect each other.

As the Pangu Axe glowed brightly, Han Qianxiang suddenly felt his body becoming stronger in the process, and more importantly, the energy that had been leaping around inside his body suddenly became very well-behaved, and instead of banging around, it became very fearful, turtling up in Han Qianxiang's dantian.

In the end, it even formed an honest ball, and only then did Han 3,000 suddenly realise that it had condensed into a new golden body.

"This means that the appearance of the Indestructible Xuan Armor not only helped give you a defence, but also helped you suppress the energy from before, making it obediently submit to you and use it for you?" Qin Qingfeng was surprised.

"Also, what exactly did Miss Wang give you to eat ah? It will also help you condense into a golden body!" Qin Qingfeng continued.

But at the same time, he was secretly a little worried for Wang Dong, although Qin Qingfeng didn't know what he was eating, but the energy that could turn itself into a golden body was extraordinary.

Perhaps, this was copying all of Wang Dong's family history.

Han Qianli also had no idea that the weird stuff Wang Simin had fed himself would keep him swimming on the edge of death while helping him several times, and eventually even helped him forge a new golden body.

Han Qianqiang had no idea that one of the pills he had swallowed was a Five Elements Golden Pill, but it was something that had caused Wang Simin of Tianhu City to pound his chest for days and nights, and its power was so great that no one else could imagine it.

Wang Simin shook his head, looking confused.

"But it doesn't make sense, Ye Wuhuan is a misty realm expert, ordinary people can't do anything about him, even if you ate something good from the Wang family, but you're still too strong, right? One move and seconds?!" This was where Qin Qingfeng's greatest confusion lay.

He knew Ye Wuhuan's cultivation too well. Although Ye Wuhuan was not a top-ranking powerhouse in the Eight Directions World, he was definitely not weak either.

Han Qiangli looked up at the sky, which was already dark.

Han 3,000 slowly stood up, looked at Qin Qingfeng and said, "Master, it's getting late, we have to work."

Work?

Qin Qingfeng was stunned: "What's the job?"

"Breaking the Purgatory Formation, although Xu Hai is dead and the daytime beauty of Carefree Village no longer exists, the souls of Carefree Village villagers are just as much subject to the destruction of the Purgatory Formation at night, are we going to watch Carefree Village villagers continue to be tormented by it at night?" Han Marchant explained.

"The Purgatory Formation?" Qin Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed, then, with a long sigh "Ye Wuhuan is dead, how else can we break the formation?"

Han Qianli smiled, "Do we have to need Ye Wuhuan to break the formation? I have an idea."

"You have an idea?"

Han 3,000 nodded his head, then, with a gentle transport of energy in his hand, his whole body flew straight into the air, with a golden glow, a gentle stroke in his hand, a big hand wave, a roaring sound, a golden axe appeared in Han 3,000's hand.

When he saw the axe, Qin Qingfeng, who had just stood up, sat paralysed on the ground in shock, pointing his finger at the golden axe in mid-air, his mouth watering and unable to speak, saying, "Pan Pan Gu! pancake axe, my God is is pancake axe!"

"What?!" Wang Simin was startled as she stared at Han Qianqian, a handsome figure holding a golden axe in mid-air. At first, she was only shocked by Han Qianqian's appearance, just like the great heroes of countless girls' dreams, holding a divine weapon in his hand and stepping on the clouds.

But after hearing Qin Qingfeng's words, Wang Simin's entire body was completely stunned.

The Pan Gu Axe? The highest legendary weapon in the Octagon, the king of all weapons!

But shouldn't this stuff just exist in legend? How can actually appear?

Although Wang Simin had followed them all the way to Carefree Village and heard about the secret of Pangu, she had only just learned of the existence of the Indestructible Xuan Armour, which she had thought was already the strongest of all.

But what she hadn't expected was that the Pangu Axe had even appeared.

"He can use the Pan Gu Axe now, Han Qianli can actually use the Pan Gu Axe, heaven, heaven!" Qin Qingfeng's face was shaken and he roared hysterically.

Divine Soldiers dazzle, Soldiers are kings!

The strongest attack and the strongest defence in the world, he, Qin Qingfeng, never dreamed that he could witness it at the same time and on the same person!

At this moment, Han Qianqiang slowly lifts his Pangu axe, as if Pangu were alive!

Chapter 1790

When Han Giangli raised his axe and struck down, the blade of the Pangu Axe drove a thunderous golden light straight into the Carefree Village.

Where the golden light arrived, it turned into a golden stream that slowly spread like a wave across the land of Carefree Village, and countless black lights slowly disappeared under the golden light.

Looking at the entire village flowing in the golden light, Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao were simply stunned.

Along with this stunned, there was an ethereal figure on top of the snowy mountain.

"Pan Gu Axe, it really is the Pan Gu Axe!" The silhouette couldn't believe the scene at the bottom of the hill.

If Han Qianqian and the others were here, they would have been surprised to find that this figure was the same Ye Wuhuan who had been killed by Han Qianqian.

"Qin Qingfeng, Han Qianqian, you have secretly taken the secret of Pan Gu for yourselves behind my back, if I cannot take revenge on Ye Wuhuan, I will not be able to do anything about it." Ye Wuhuan was shocked and extremely unhappy in his heart.

In his eyes, the person down below should have been himself. For the past three years, he had worked hard for the Secret of Pan Gu, so he should have been the one to get the secret treasure, but in the end, he had nothing, and was even almost killed by Han Qianqian.

If he hadn't been so eager to improve his cultivation that he secretly used the Purgatory Formation to both trap the villagers of Carefree Village and to refine his grievance qi, he would have died here today.

The good news is that the evil methods of the Purgatory Formation have been strengthening his soul, and although this has made Ye Wuhuan increasingly ruthless over the years, it did enhance some of his abilities, which allowed him to play a golden cicada escape.

"Han Qianli, I want you to have a painful death, and what I can't get, you won't get either." The silhouette drank coldly and the whole man quickly moved towards disappearing on top of the snowy mountain.

Under the Carefree Village, when the golden light was in full bloom, it was also the time when the black Qi of the Carefree Village was scattered, seeing the wronged souls scattered, Qin Qingfeng let out a long breath, being able to see them relieved, Qin Qingfeng claimed that his sins could at least be alleviated a little.

As Han Qiangli slowly landed on the ground, the golden axe in his hand was instantly withdrawn, and the golden light on his body dimmed once again.

Wang Simin's heartbeat accelerated as she watched Han Qianqian approach, and she lowered her head without feeling shy.

"Three thousand, Pangu Axe, you can actually use the Pangu Axe now?" Qin Qingfeng greeted him with great excitement.

Han Qiangli smiled and said softly, "Master, you now know why Ye Wuhuan couldn't even catch a single move in my hands, right?"

Qin Qingfeng nodded his head as if pounding garlic, although he didn't know exactly how strong Han Qianqian was now, but he knew the answer to Ye Wuhuan being killed by a single move.

"Strong, strong, it's really too strong, no wonder people all over the world are like demons for the Pan Gu Axe, even doing those ridiculous things." Qin Qingfeng exclaimed.

Han Qianli smiled, "Strong? I think so too, but unfortunately I still don't know how to use the Pangu Axe!"

"What? You still can't?" Qin Qingfeng couldn't believe it as he looked at Han Qianli, naturally not believing what he said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, it was true that he couldn't use it, but when he possessed the Indestructible Xuan Armour, the two of them could respond to each other and the Pangu Axe had begun to awaken because of it, but that was all.

To truly unlock all the power of the Pangu Axe completely, it was still up to Little Peach!

"My God, that means, you're so strong now that it's surprisingly just the Pangaia Axe has awakened, and its power power hasn't returned?"

Qin Qingfeng was shocked, Han 3,000 yuan could kill Ye Lusheng in seconds, but to be so strong, it was only that the Pangu Axe had awakened. After it had truly regained its full strength and Han 3,000 yuan knew how to use his skills, it would still be

It's like a swordsman who has only just opened the blade of his sword without the corresponding technique and without letting the sword reach its peak.

Qin Qingfeng dare not think!

Seeing Han Qianli nod, Qin Qingfeng had been surprised and didn't know what to say, and after a moment's contemplation, he looked at Han Qianli and said, "So what are you going to do next?"

"The matter of Carefree Village has come to an end, and Little Peach's memories will have to be left to chance, none of which is important, Master, I would like to trouble you a little more." Han Qianqian squared off.

Qin Qingfeng nodded, "Go ahead!"

"I want you to take Miss Wang home first." Han Qianqian Dao.

Hearing Han Marchian's words, Wang Simin's heart sank.

"What about you?" Qin Qingfeng.

Han Qianli smiled slightly and looked into the sky, Prevent as if in the sky, he saw Su Yingxia's smiling face, "I want to go to Fushi!"

"Fushi?" Qin Qingfeng was stunned, the Fu Clan was one of the three major clans in the Eightfold World, although it had gone into decline due to the fall of the True God, but the lean camel was still bigger than the horse, the Fu Clan still had its influence in the Eightfold World.

It was just that he didn't understand how Han Qianxiang was going to get anywhere!