

His True Color Chapter 1941-1950

Chapter 1941

Brush!!!

Suddenly, a blood-red sword slammed into Han Qianqian!

"Bang!"

A loud sound, Han Qianqian and Ao Jun both couldn't help but be directly bounced away by a huge strange force, Ao Jun's whole body was directly shaken back several meters away, although Han Qianqian was in a better condition, only two steps, however, the tiger mouth holding the jade sword, was slightly numb.

Inside the door, at this moment, a black shadow stood there.

Because of the lack of light, it was not possible to see his appearance clearly, nor his figure, but only a vague outline of him.

But that outline was no more than the shape of a man, wearing and a cloak, and that was all.

The moment he came, the strong smell of blood awake in the room was even stronger at this time, and even, triggered a stench that made people feel like vomiting.

Han Qianqian couldn't care less about this, his eyes were like torches staring at the black shadow.

Han Qianqian's mind was still unstable even now because the other party's strength was so great that he could directly shatter his own and Ao Jun's attacks at the same time with his own strength, and

at the same time, he was able to shock himself.

Since entering the temple, Han Qianqian had never encountered such an expert before.

Ao Jun was naturally no better. His intuition told him that the black shadow in front of him was someone he didn't know, let alone someone from his Eternal Life Sea.

But the blow just now, he had already been shaken out of internal injuries, if he was the enemy, Ao Jun's own situation was obviously Kan worry.

"You are" Ao Jun thought about it and could not help but ask with courage.

"This sword, how did you get it?" At the doorway, at this time the black shadow opened his mouth slightly, a cold woman's voice immediately filled the whole room. Although the environment was too dark and Han Qianqian could not see her features at all, he could feel an incomparably cold light being directed at the jade sword in his hand.

He asked what this sword was for...!

Han Qianqian couldn't help but be greatly puzzled, this jade sword, Chi Meng's own, was the weapon he had obtained in the Xuan Yuan world, so how could someone suddenly be interested in this jade sword when he arrived in the Eight Directions world?!

Who else would be interested in it, apart from the dead one?!

However, one had seen her before, and this person in front of him was a completely different person.

Could it be that it was Chi Meng?

But this thought only flashed past Han Qianqian, because Chi Meng would still be in the Xuan Yuan world, and even if she came to the Eight Directions world, how could she be so strong with a vessel spirit!

"Who are you?" Han Qianqian asked in a cold voice as he frowned.

"I, am, asking, you, how, you, got, to, it,!" A short sentence, but her tone was bitten out word by word in anger, obviously, she was very angry, and at the same time as the words fell, Han Qianqian suddenly felt an extremely strong, even pressure he had never encountered before, fiercely rushing straight at him.

Even though Han Qianqian hurriedly used all his energy to resist, he was still panting like an ox from this strong pressure, and although he was able to resist, his feet involuntarily slid backwards slowly!

"Where is the man with the sword? Where is he? Tell me!!!"

"ROAR!!!"

With a roar, Han Qianqian instantly felt the pressure in front of him steeply increase by several times, and when he doubled his strength to resist, he only felt a sweetness in his throat, a mouthful of blood spurted out violently, and in the next second, Han Qianqian's entire body could not help but be knocked back by several metres. He fell straight to the ground.

Han Qianqian frowned greatly, the other party's strength, obviously very high, can even be described as perverted, so much so that even he, too, suddenly suffered some injuries, however, these injuries were not fatal to him, at this moment, he slowly stood up, came to the front of the bed, and put Qin Shannon under protection.

At this moment, Ao Jun froze in place, not even daring to let out a breath, such terrifying strength, fortunately it was directed at Han Qianqian, if it was directed at him, he was afraid that he would have already died in one go.

"I'll ask you one last time, the man who took this sword, where is he." The female voice, at that moment, said coldly.

Han Qianqian didn't doubt for a moment that if he didn't answer again, this woman would definitely kill herself.

But Han Qianqian was also clear that the more she did, the less he could tell her easily, or else he would only get into more trouble.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, "You are very wild, but I, too, am never a wimp!" As soon as the words left her mouth, Han Qianqian slowly raised her jade sword, and at the same time, the golden energy in her body flourished, as if she was ready for battle.

She was looking for the owner of the sword, and that was herself, but she, herself, did not know her at all, and Han Qianqian did not know, what her purpose was.

"You seek death!" With a furious shout, the black shadow in the doorway fiercely disappeared.

In the next second, she had already appeared in front of Han Qianqian, a palm attacked Han Qianqian's chest, and at that moment, Han Qianqian, likewise, did not dodge or dodge, Lun with a fist, directly blasted away!

"Bang!"

"Poof!"

The woman's hand pierced into Han Qianqian's chest, and only then did Han Qianqian realize that her hand was not a hand, but a black, eagle claw.

And Han Qianqian's fist went straight through her abdomen, blowing out a huge crater.

But in just a moment, the hole suddenly shrank and then healed violently in Han Qianqian's incredulous eyes!

Chapter 1942

"What? How could this happen?!" Han Qianqian's face froze.

Because the separation is very close, Han Qianqian panic, but also can see the woman's face.

It was a pale, bloodless face, like a ghost, at this moment, was looking at Han Qianqian with blood-red eyes, full of teasing.

"Just by you?" She coldly smiled, the next second, she fiercely opened her mouth, the originally small mouth suddenly directly directly tore, revealing flush to the face of the two as neat as a hacksaw sharp teeth, while the throat is a sharp as a hell demon beast general ear-piercing roar.

Han Qianqian was directly shaken by this roar, at the same time, a blood-black breath also fiercely spread in their own body, and bound their hands and feet.

The next second, Han Qianqian before he could reflect, her eagle claw-like hand [New Pen Interest Pavilion www.biqule.co], has directly a stuck his throat, then overhead Han Qianqian lifted up.

"Now, you say it or not?" The black shadow smiled coldly, and his face returned to normal.

Han Qianqian frowned, although his heart was greatly appalled, but did not panic, at the same time, the whole person frantically transported energy.

"Brush!"

Han three thousand fiercely broke free of those bonds, the jade sword in his hand mentioned, immediately the hand in front of him to the flush elbow cut, but the throat just a sign of relaxation, the next second, that eagle claw-like hand once again stuck in the throat of Han three thousand!

Death is not extinguished, but extinguished and come again!

"Ignorant gnats, go to hell." The eagle's claw was stuck directly on Han Qianqian's throat.

Han Qianqian only felt like his throat was caught in a giant vice, the strength was extremely strong, even if he gathered all his strength in his neck, he could just barely resist from being strangled.

The black shadow also clearly froze, apparently, she did not expect that someone could actually resist her attack.

"Interesting, interesting." The black shadow laughed coldly.

"Is that all you've got? I haven't even used my real skills yet." Han Qianqian smiled, his hands already starting to open slightly as he prepared to summon the Pan Gu Axe.

He really did not want to reveal his identity, but in a life and death situation, he had no other choice.

The woman in front of him was completely different from the previous Monstrous Power Venerable and Grandpa Blaze. If the Monstrous Power Venerable and Grandpa Blaze relied more on something of absolute strength on their bodies, this person, on the other hand, was not at all.

She is really false and real, making Han Qianqian a little overwhelmed.

Therefore, Han Qianqian understood that probably conventional weapons, for her, did not work at all.

But just when Han Qianqian was about to draw out the Pan Gu Axe, only a nice urgent cry: "Be careful."

The next second, a beautiful figure rushed out from behind Han Qianqian, directly against Ao Jun who was preparing to sneak attack Han Qianqian.

Seeing this situation, Han Qianqian was not happy, but shook his head repeatedly.

From the time Ao Jun stepped aside and let Han Qianqian go to save Qin Shannon on the bed, Han Qianqian was at that moment, infusing Qin Shannon with energy so that she could wake up as soon as possible.

The reason is that Han Qianqian knew that Ao Jun could not let Qin Shuang go so easily, for any man, such a superb beauty, are unattainable.

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on one.

Therefore, Han Qianqian has long left a backhand, in case he encounters trouble, Qin Shuang has the ability to escape on his own.

But a thousand calculations, Han Qianqian did not calculate that suddenly came out of a mysterious black shadow, not to mention that the awakened Qin Shou, the first time not choose to escape, but to fight with Ao Jun.

Not to mention her cultivation is not as good as Ao Jun, even if enough, but she just woke up, how can fight with Ao Jun?

Seeing that Ao Jun was really about to hit Qin Shannon with a palm, Han Qianqian sighed helplessly.

"Get up for me!"

With a roar, Han Qianqian fiercely body golden light, fiercely directly shake the opposite black shadow away, immediately after, Han Qianqian a flip, will Qin Shannon hold turn, backhanded palm directly on Ao Jun.

Ao Jun was directly knocked back, but at this time, the black shadow also fiercely killed, a claw straight into Han Qianqian's waist.

At once, Han Qianqian waist was stabbed out a bloody hole, blood flowing, just a moment, waist clothes are actually wet with blood.

Qin Shuang's face was pale, after the end of the match, she was already greatly injured, but she was secretly attacked by Cool-Son Yeh, and was put under ecstasy.

Although she could hear everything, the weakness of her limbs made her unable to make any resistance at all. When she was brought to this room, she was desperate and could only cry helplessly in her heart, but the arrival of Han Qianqian saved her.

So, when she got Han Qianqian energy help, she took advantage of this energy to temper her body, after breaking through the confinement of the ecstasy, she first rushed out to help Han Qianqian.

Naive strength gap is huge, only a few face-to-face, she will not be able to defeat Ao Jun.

At this time, she was deeply aware that because of herself, Han Qianqian was seriously injured, and she was in a panic.

"Help me." Han Qianqian glanced at Qin Shannon.

Just when Qin Shannon was at a loss for words, Han Qianqian fiercely raised his sword.

Looking at Han Qianqian's posture, Qin Shannon was startled, and the next second, she burst into hot tears.

Because, Han Qianqian's posture, is no other than the posture of the falling rain divine sword!

Falling Rain Divine Sword, that is since Han Qianqian disappeared, Qin Frost most memorable, but only dare not touch the sword technique, because each time the sword dance, is a solo dance, each solo dance, only the memory of all the past, only the reality of the gloomy tears.

"What are you doing frozen?" Han three thousand glanced at Qinshang, followed by, directly at the black shadow rushed.

Qin Shrost nodded fiercely, biting her lips, cooperated with Han Qianqian, and forced straight at the black shadow.

Although Qin Shrost recovered generally and her strength was weak, but the Falling Rain Sword Technique was profound and profound, plus the Falling Rain Sword Technique was Han Qianqian's main attack, with Han Qianqian's cultivation today, it naturally determined the upper limit of the sword technique, what Qin Shrost had to do was to cooperate with Han Qianqian and support the Falling Rain Sword Technique as a whole.

With the duo's skillful sword formation together, the black shadow, which was very brave just now, was surprisingly fought on equal footing at this time.

"That's really true." Han Qianqian could not help but reveal a faint smile at this time.

"Help me a little more." Han Qianqian couldn't help but look back at Qin Shannon.

Qin Frost was stunned again, not knowing exactly what Han Qianqian was referring to.

What she could help, it seemed, had already been helped.

Also in the moment of dazedness, the black shadow seized the opportunity, fiercely body in the air, hands open, like a huge bat, the black and red shadow immediately wrapped around her frantically.

"Roar!!!"

A roar, a huge incomparable black energy fiercely carrying the momentum of destroying the sky and the earth, directly attacked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian helplessly shook his head, in the face of the incoming black energy, a direct pick up Qin Shannon while flying backwards, while a hand around her waist.

Such an intimate close contact, Qin Shuang suddenly blushed scarlet, heart also like a deer, and at this time, Han Qianqian shook his head: "Give me!"

Chapter 1943

A word, Qin Shannon's face even more scarlet, Han Qianqian originally asked for something words, at this time in Qin Shannon's eyes, as in teasing her.

Give you? In here?

In this situation?

Although this is crazy, but Han Qianqian asked, how would Qin Shuang refuse?

Qin Shushi's breathing was suddenly a bit disordered, and for a while she didn't even know what to do. Finally, she simply closed her eyes, as if waiting for something.

Han Qianqian's scalp is numb, this kind of time, she still make what nymphomaniac?

What's more, Han Qianqian is not at all interested in Qin Frost, even if she really is so beautiful that it is difficult for any man to hold.

"I said the demon subduing divine sword." Han Qianqian could not help it.

Hearing these words, Qin Shannon's beautiful eyes suddenly widened, and in the next second, her entire face was even more scarlet, but at this time it was not any kind of delicate shyness, but embarrassment.

She could not wait to find a crack in the ground!

Qin Shannon's hand moved, and in the next second, a long, red glowing longsword was in her hand.

"Good!" Receiving the Demon Subduing Divine Sword, Han Qianqian fiercely turned back and backhanded a sword thunder down!

"Boom!"

A sword down, a red light fiercely emitted from the demon subduing divine sword.

The rain divine sword, itself is a yin and yang reconciliation of a sword method, has a strong function to suppress evil qi, if coupled with the demon divine sword this look out on the world all yin evil qi divine weapons, any evil spirits can be completely suppressed.

Han Qianqian also only suddenly remembered after seeing Qin Frost.

Compared to directly exposing the Pan Gu Axe, let Qin Shou know his identity, obviously, this is the best choice!

The red light passed by, the seemingly incomparably powerful black energy in an instant will dissipate, the red light also violently hit the black shadow's body straight.

The entire black shadow was instantly like the surface of the water being hit by a boulder, the body swirled wildly.

"This how is this possible?" The black shadow murmured, obviously incredulous.

"I'll help you." Just then, Ao Jun let out a soft drink, carrying the sword towards Han Qianqian rushed over.

Although the black shadow did not respond, but the figure also lunged towards Han Qianqian at the same time.

Although the Falling Rain Divine Sword, together with the Demon Subduing Divine Sword, suppressed the black shadow greatly, but with the addition of Ao Jun, he attacked Qin Frost this point, Han Qianqian lost sight of the other for a while.

"Ao Jun, you bitch, is this how your family head taught you to treat guests?!" Han Qianqian cursed angrily and was tired of dealing with the two-sided attack.

To Ao Jun, from the moment he refused to give up the Qin frost in his hand and attacked Han Qianqian, he stepped into the camp of Han Qianqian's enemy with a single thought.

"Hmph, if you die, to the family head, it is not death by my hand." Ao Jun coldly snorted.

Han Qianqian was just a loser who didn't matter in his own eyes, but he suddenly jumped the dragon gate and got an audience with the family head, and was about to jump on his own head, which made him jealous and displeased, and now the old hatred hadn't disappeared, and added a new hatred of taking away the beauty, so he naturally hated to kill Han Qianqian.

"Bang!"

A loud sound, Han Qianqian was directly hit by the combined force of two people, his body smashed heavily against the wall, the whole person immediately a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

Ao Jun's attack, he really did not care, but the black shadow's attack, perhaps because it was an evil spirit, almost made Han Qianqian's imperishable Xuan Armor somewhat as if it was a set up.

Almost all the moves are very difficult for Han Qianqian, as if the fist to flesh general.

Han Qianqian really do not understand, this suddenly appeared out of the guy, in fact, what is the sacred!

The black shadow and Ao Jun suddenly sneered, apparently, the two of him combined, Han Qianqian with a dragging bottle, is not an opponent.

"You go first." Qin Frost heartbreakingly looked at Han Qianqian, looked at the approaching two people, gently smiled: "This life can still see you alive, I've had enough."

After saying this, Qin Shannon took the sword in Han Qianqian's hand and blocked it in front of Han Qianqian's body.

Han Qianqian let out a long sigh, even if it is dangerous and in a difficult situation, he is not a person who allows a woman to block the front for him.

What's more, it's still Qin Shou?

"The man belongs to you, the woman belongs to me." Ao Jun let out a cold cry and attacked directly!

Han Qianqian pushed Qin Shannon away, gritted his teeth, endured the severe pain in his chest and waist, and roared directly, forcing himself to block another wave of attacks from the two men.

"Bang!"

Another loud sound, Han Qianqian's body once again smashed heavily on top of the wall.

Blood spurted wildly!

"Yo, you're really tough, but so what? Even if you're hard, today, you'll have to die here." Ao Jun had a cold killing intent in his eyes and laughed disdainfully.

Qin Shannon looked sadly at Han Qianqian who was already seriously injured at this time, wanting to help but unable to do anything, especially to watch her favorite person die in front of her, she desperately shook her head and looked at Ao Jun: "Please, don't kill him, whatever you want, I can promise you."

"Haha, joke, do I kill him or not, I can still do what I want with you, little beauty, do you think you are qualified to talk to me on terms?"

Just when Ao Jun was arrogant, at this moment, but an old man's laughter suddenly sounded in the room.

Chapter 1944

"Young warrior is young, and why do you need to kill so much? The so-called cultivation of life and health, only to prolong life ah."

At some point in the house, in a side corner, an old man dressed in simple cloth, holding a broom, while slowly sweeping the ground, while laughing softly.

Hearing this voice, Ao Jun was instantly shocked.

Because in this house, there has never been anyone else, when suddenly out of a person? What's more, they hadn't noticed.

However, when he saw that it was a white bearded old man, Ao Jun dropped his guard completely, probably because he didn't notice that the old man who cleaned the house came in during the battle just now.

"Stinky old man, here is no business for you, get out!" Ao Jun shouted angrily.

The old man smiled faintly, shook his head, and swept the floor by himself.

Ao Jun looked back at the black shadow and said, "Senior, don't pay attention to that lousy old man, your target is that guy, my target is that woman."

The black shadow at this point quietly looked at the old man, but did not take action, intuition told her that the old man in front of her, is definitely not some bad old man.

But Ao Jun obviously does not care, he is a lustful man, the beauty of the moment, he still do not care so much?

A few steps in front of Qin Shuang, a brutal pull her to his side, then, he looked at Han Qianqian, half sitting on the ground seriously injured: "Robbing a woman with me? Who are you? Do you really think that because my family head appreciates you, you are lawless? Let me tell you, in the Eternal Sea, you are just a dog."

"And if I were to kill a dog, wouldn't that be easy?"

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "I'm afraid who knows better who is the dog of the Ao family, right? Your family's master, who wouldn't eat with a dog, I ate with him, and you?!"

A sentence, straight into the heart of Ao Jun's nest, sometimes, the more a person emphasizes what, in fact, the inner weakest most refused and afraid to admit, precisely those.

The most annoying thing in Ao Jun's life is when people scold him for being a dog of the Ao family.

Especially what Han Qianqian sarcastic, but also real, he has done his best for the Ao family for so many years, but also never had the honor to eat with the family head, but Han Qianqian

So, in comparison, he is actually more like that dog!

"Fuck, you dog, you're not qualified to talk about me, I'm the Ao family's garrison captain, you, you're the dog." Ao Jun bared his teeth and roared, his entire person was hysterical.

Immediately after, he kicked Han Qianqian directly on his body, instantly knocking Han Qianqian to the ground, and with another kick, he stepped directly on Han Qianqian's face, "You, now you are the dog, a dog that I can step on at any time, bark for me, bark!"

The black shadow has not moved, she has been alert to the old man, if the wind blows, she wait.

Suddenly, the black shadow that pair of red eyes fiercely opened wide, the whole person stunned, because she was surprised to find that she had been noticing the old man, suddenly suddenly disappeared!

She could confirm that she hadn't been blinking, so how could that old man that old man suddenly be gone?!

This is impossible, right, even if the speed is faster, it is impossible to be in front of their own, not even then instantly disappeared, and, they are still fully concentrated.

And at this time, Ao Jun, just stepped on the face of Han Qianqian's foot, suddenly lifted by something, then the body lost its center of gravity, staggered back several steps, and so he stabilized his body, but found that the old man, who was far away from himself, is now beside Han Qianqian, is gently sweeping the ground with a broom.

"The ground, too much blood, not good, not good." The old man was sweeping while his head was raised, while gently shaking his head.

Obviously, Ao Jun was just lifted on the feet, clearly the old man's broom lifted.

Ao Jun was interrupted by the old man, suddenly angry: "Dead old man, you fucking dare to meddle?"

The words just fell, Ao Jun carried his foot directly to kick the old man.

The old man laughed, but only cared about sweeping the ground in front of him, did not dodge in the slightest, but Ao Jun's seemingly certain kick, but it was a hair's breadth away from empty.

Ao Jun became even more irritated and lifted his foot again, and then several kicks in succession against the old man, but another surprising thing happened.

Even if Ao Jun is very close to the old man, the nearest time, even the two separated by only a few centimeters, but is so close to the distance, the old man did not dodge, not even raised his head a little, just sweeping the ground, Ao Jun but no matter how the kick can not hit.

Each time, obviously can be hit, but each time is so a hair short.

This makes Ao Jun very angry, but several consecutive empty kicks, the whole person is also tired and panting.

Han Qianqian looked in the eyes, amazed in the heart, the old man seemed to have done nothing, but it seems to have done everything, this kind of extreme feats, obviously, less than a certain degree, simply impossible to do.

"Fuck, dead old man, you fucking dare to play me? Put down your rotten broom for me and stand still." Ao Jun roared in anger.

The old man smiled faintly: "Put down the broom, how else can I sweep the floor, old man?"

"Sweep your mother sweep, don't sweep."

"Oh, to sweep, to sweep, this ground to sweep, sweep is garbage, this heart also to sweep, sweep is demonic!" The old man smiled faintly, at this point, suddenly raised his backhand, the broom aimed directly at Ao Jun and the black shadow.

The two people suddenly felt a gust of wind, blowing people completely unable to open their eyes, but when the wind stopped, the two people in the original place to look, where there is no one, three people so as evaporated, disappeared.

Chapter 1945

"Where are they?" Looking at the empty space in front of him, Ao Jun was incredulous, his heart rushed to the front, but, in addition to the blood of Han Qianqian on the ground, what else can there be?!

Black shadow pupils shrink fiercely, the scene in front of her apparently also shocked her very much.

If you say that the last time the old man suddenly eyes suddenly moved from their own front, more or less there is a trace of the possibility of their own swayed, then this time, absolutely impossible.

Because since that time just now, the black shadow has been playing a twelve-point spirit, so, even though the wind just brushed her face, she did not, like Ao Jun, reach out to file the eye, but is more and more attention to the old man's every move.

But even so, the old man still disappeared, and even, she did not know exactly how the old man disappeared from the disappearance, and where to go.

This is really another unbelievable.

"You, have you seen this old man?" The black shadow looked at Ao Jun in a cold voice.

Ao Jun at this time the whole person is angry and bewildered at a loss, he tossed so much, pay so much risk, in the end is such an end, but the face of the black shadow, he did not dare to have the slightest unhappy, can only honestly answer: "Have not seen."

The black shadow frowned, not seen?

Then who is this old man?

"Perhaps, just an old man who sweeps the floor!" Ao Jun said discouraged.

"You have not seen me, or else" the black shadow coldly threw down a sentence, when Ao Jun was about to answer, the house has been only a dead silence, that black shadow along with the foul smell of blood, suddenly disappeared.

Ao Jun looked at the darkness in the house, subconsciously nodded, the corners of the mouth hooked a bitter smile of confusion.

If not the blood on the ground still survives, telling what happened before, Ao Jun even at this point, will feel that this is just a dream.

Everything, disappeared too fast, too fast, so that people have to think so.

And at this time, somewhere.

A completely are made of stone piled up stone house, Qinshang was the gust of wind blew, subconsciously closed his eyes, and when he opened his eyes again, it was already here, the old man is gone, Qinshang although strange and fearful of this place, but when she saw beside him because of too serious injuries, and weak Han three thousand, she still panicked and crawled to Han three thousand's side.

Seeing the blood on Han Qianqian's chest and back, Qin Shannon panicked, and then, without hesitation, she took off her outer layer of gauze, tore it open, and bandaged Han Qianqian's wounds.

Seeing Han Qianqian's shocking wounds, Qin Shannon could not help but shed tears while bandaging.

She knew that he was not a demon, not to mention a bad guy, he was still the same Han Qianqian.

She also knew that he would not be so heartless to himself, when he was in danger, he would still stand up for himself, and even, risk his life.

Since Han Qianqian's accident, she has been to Han Qianqian are silently adhere to the initial feelings, but this, but also let her on the whirlwind of public opinion, attracted countless criticism, from a everyone tend to be attached, but can not get the cold goddess, turned into the people, that for a waste, and do not want to tea, and even betrayed the division of the woman of debauchery.

This difference in treatment, only experienced people understand, but also only when there is how high, now only fall how painful people understand, especially, is dew city Han three thousand into the devil, these voices are more impassioned and hard to hear, but Qin frost have chosen to silently endure.

And these patience, the end of all, is that she from the most valued disciple, gradually marginalized.

But now, she really wants to shout out to all those who have disagreed with her, Han Qianqian never negative her!

All that she did was worth it!

After dressing the wounds, in order to make Han Qianqian more comfortable, Qin Shannon sat cross-legged, put Han Qianqian's head between her legs, looking at Han Qianqian on her lap, a time of mixed feelings.

She wanted to pull away the mask, even if, just a glance at him will do.

But she did not dare!

Because she knew that Han Qianqian was not willing to show his true face, even to himself, there must be his reasons.

However, I do not know how many days and nights of longing, and let her really want to see him.

When she trembled to uncover Han Qianqian's mask, the familiar and unfamiliar, yet deeply imprinted in their hearts the handsome face again in front of their own, Qin Frost can no longer control their emotions, broke down and lost his voice crying!

Crystal teardrops, along her cheeks, slowly dripped down.

When a teardrop fell on Han Qianqian's face, Han Qianqian woke up!

Seeing Qin Shoucheng, Han Qianqian immediately lifted her head away from Qin Shoucheng's lap, and her entire body shrank to the side, keeping a distance from Qin Shoucheng.

Han Qianqian's action was undoubtedly heartbreaking for Qin Shrost.

"Is it that I did something wrong?" Qin Shrost forced her heart to hold back the uncomfortable, Chu Chu pitifully asked.

"That night, at the tent, you should have seen the woman beside me, right? She is my wife, and the woman I like the most in my life, except for her, any woman I will not have the slightest thought, including you!" Han Qianqian said seriously and earnestly.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Frost's whole heart aches, although, when knowing Han Qianqian is the mystery man, she has guessed that the woman may be Han Qianqian's woman, but when Han Qianqian himself told her, she still can't hide her sadness.

Especially Han Qianqian's phrase including you, even made her heart ache so much that she could hardly breathe.

Looking at Qin Shannon's look that was clearly in pain but forcing herself to endure it, Han Qianqian was a bit intolerant, but he was also clear that he had to do it.

"By the way, where are we?" Han Qianqian tried to change the subject.

"Even if you have a wife, you shouldn't I mean, you have the right to dislike me, but, you shouldn't erase my right to like you." Qin Frost obviously did not want to evade, instead, looked more bluntly at Han Qianqian.

"I've said it, I'm from the devil religion, you like me, you will only bring yourself endless trouble, you and I won't have any results, and why ruin your future?" Han Qianqian said coldly.

Qin Shuang tears can not stop flowing: "That's my business, you should not have come to save me, let me die."

"Even if it wasn't you who was killed tonight, I would have saved." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

With a single word, Qin Frost almost fainted. And at this time, Han Qianqian, gritting his teeth, reluctantly stood up, he did not want to dwell here and Qin Frost, open the door, just to take a step, the scene in front of him, but let his whole person stunned.

Miles of continuous fine clouds, swinging lightly under the room!

Chapter 1946

Seeing Han Qianqian's back leaving, Qin Shannon's whole body collapsed helplessly on the ground, losing her voice and crying bitterly.

The first time she opened her heart to love a person, but did not expect that the end would be so.

At this time, Han Qianqian was standing at the door.

He wanted to walk out of the house, but found that there was no open space under his feet to speak of, it was just curling white clouds.

The most important thing is that there is no wind at this time, but the white clouds beneath his feet, obviously

Is this house Ling in mid-air, at this time the speed is extremely fast in moving!

"This this" Han three thousand dumbfounded.

He really does not know, what the hell is going on, and where is this

"If the heart is uncluttered, if the sky is like the wind, how can it be tainted with dust?"

Just when Han three thousand froze, a voice, from nowhere, Han three thousand looking around, surrounded by blue sky and white clouds, where there is no human figure.

"Seniors? Is that you? Seniors?" Han Qianqian remembered this voice, this voice is the old man sweeping the floor in Ao Jun's house just now.

"Child, since you put down, you should learn to pick up, since you want to get out of here, you should not keep distracting thoughts."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian nodded, thought for a moment, and smiled: "Elder, I understand."

After saying that, Han Qianqian slowly smiled and took a step forward, this foot down, Han Qianqian's whole person suddenly stepped on the air, and his body also fell down with a jerk.

Hearing the old man's voice, Qin Shannon also stopped crying, looking up at the outside is surprised, suddenly saw Han Qianqian directly walked out, the whole person panic from the ground,

desperately rushed towards Han Qianqian, but when she reached the door, Han Qianqian at this time has directly fallen.

In front of her, is ten thousand feet high in the air, deep, can not see the bottom.

A gritted teeth, Qin Shannon did not think much, directly jumped down, she did not have any thoughts, only want to save Han Qianqian.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, the body at a very fast speed crazy down, but he did not have the slightest concern, but slowly closed his eyes, quietly feel.

I don't know how long it took, he suddenly felt his extremely fast falling body, there is no longer any sense of falling, at this time, when he opened his eyes, but in front of him is no longer a high altitude, but a house similar to the underground palace.

Behind the Qin frost, at this time also suddenly found that he leapt, not only did not fall, but as if walking on flat ground.

"All beings are phases, the mind if the phase, the eyes if the phase, so all things are phases, all things are the edge, you two see different, only because the mind is different, clinging to different."

As soon as the words fell, the two of them lit up again, and then, the two of them are now in an open space.

Not far away, a bamboo house turtle fell there, the old man seen in Ao Jun's room, is now sitting on the eaves of the bamboo table, making tea and pouring water, next to him, his broom, lightly placed next to the chair.

Two people looked at each other suspiciously, or walked over.

"Come, come, all thirsty." The old man smiled gently, very kind, then, set up three cups, each cup was poured full of tea.

Lifting the cups, Han Qianqian took a sip, and immediately felt his tongue was about to explode.

Qin frost also took a sip, as very bitter, but there is a hint of sweetness in the bitter.

The old man smiled and looked at Qinshang: "Girl, is it bitter?"

Qin Shoushang shook her head and nodded again, although there was sweetness, but obviously the bitterness was heavier.

"Bitter, that's right, but his cup is more bitter than yours." The old man laughed gently, then refilled the tea for the two: "How can you know another person's bitterness if you don't know his personnel! Girl, you are really too persistent."

"And you, before you taste the sweetness of her people, how can you know the beauty in the bitterness ah." The old man laughed again at Han Qianqian.

"Senior, what you mean is" Han Qianqian said with some confusion.

"Old man I'm just a sweeper, which has what seniors not seniors, just as a bystander, to make some comments, everything, both the edge, then also go with the edge."

Han Qianqian nodded, at this time, the old man's words, seems to be a wake-up call, from his point of view, he really does not want Qin Shuang to become the second Qi Yiyun, because he thinks Qi Yiyun in his own case, may be the emotional world is a sad life.

However, for Qi Yiyun, perhaps it is a joy in suffering.

Qin Shuang, perhaps the same.

So, the edge comes, the edge is destroyed.

"There is no edge, and how to cling to it? Young man, do you say yes or no?"

Han Qianqian nodded, sat down, and looked at Qin Shannon: "Senior sister, sit down."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Shannon was stunned, but inwardly very happy, at least, this represents the distance between himself and Han Qianqian, closer.

"But girl, clinging is neither good nor bad, there are some things that may not come to fruition, although it can continue, but should not stir up some dust, otherwise, it will only drift apart."

"If you do not understand, you and look."

The words fell, an empty clearing, a lion is chasing an antelope, the old man's hand cup a shake, the lion as a heavy blow, fled in haste, but the antelope was able to save the life.

But in the next second, the environment changed, the lion, lying on the ground dying, a pitiful appearance.

Seeing this image, Qin Frost face difficult.

Chapter 1947

"You can be persistent, but your persistence must not disturb people, otherwise, it will only invite results you do not want to see, do you understand?"

Qin Shuang nodded, some sad pursed her lips, a moment later, she smiled at Han Qianqian: "Senior brother!"

"Children can be taught, children can be taught." The old man laughed and took a sip of his cup of tea.

Han Qianqian glanced at the old man gratefully, although his appearance is not impressive, but quite profound, just a few words, but gave Han Qianqian and Qin Frost great enlightenment, but also opened the knot in their hearts.

"By the way, this time, thanks to the senior to help save, still have not asked the senior's name? Han Qianqian got up, filled the tea for the old man and said gratefully.

"Name?" The old man was slightly stunned, and after a moment, he suddenly laughed out loud: "Having lived for too many years, I've forgotten what my name is."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian and Qin Frost looked at each other, looking at the old man, it did not look like he was lying, much less perfunctory.

How many years does it take to live to the point of forgetting your name?

"Counting from the day I remember, how long it is now, I can't remember, I only remember the first sun towards the red, purple moon hanging in the sky!" The old man smiled faintly.

Hearing these words, Qin Frost suddenly face like frost, pupils slightly open.

Then, Qin Frost looked at Han Qianqian and said incredulously, "I heard my master say that in the eight worlds, when heaven and earth first opened, the sun was red and the moon was purple!"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's eyes also widened.

This also means that this old man has existed since the time when the Eight Directions World was first known? That's a long way from today

That is not billions of years, even or even more?

But how can a person live so long?

Even the true gods, will also face the fall, otherwise, the eight worlds will not appear various true gods of the alternation, the replacement of the great clans, the Palace of Mount Qishan also has no meaningful existence.

But this old man in front of me is always throughout the past and present, which is really mind-boggling, even difficult to understand.

"Senior, you're not kidding, right?" Qin Frost carefully tried.

"It doesn't matter." The old man laughed, not caring about Han Qianqian and Qin Shang's opinion, then, he placed his gaze, on Han Qianqian's body, "What is important is you, young man."

"Me?" Han Qianqian froze, not knowing what the old man meant by this?

"That's right, it's you." The old man smiled gently.

"Senior, I don't quite understand what you mean."

"It doesn't matter whether you understand or not, because someday in the future, you will always understand. What is your name? Young man."

Han Qianqian hurriedly said, "Han Qianqian."

"Great Thousand Worlds, Realm of Three Realms, good name." The old man smiled faintly.

Han Qianqian was a bit helpless, this was the first time he had heard someone understand his name in this way.

The old man took a glance at Han Qianqian and then said, "Although you have deep inner strength and a foreign treasure, so the golden armor protects your body, but the golden axe does not come out, and you do not have a suitable attack method, it looks strong, but in reality, there is very little threat."

"Lion without teeth can not, tiger without claws can not, now you, is such, even though it seems to bluff, but the actual frame, hurt some small cats and dogs can still, but if you meet a ruthless character, it is only a difficult bone, but then difficult to gnaw, more gnawing, also gnawed."

The old man said easy to write, cloudy and clear, but Han three thousand but listened to the flesh trembling heart, face fear.

Because this old man actually just a few eyes, will own the real situation clearly, not the slightest leakage.

Han Qianqian is extremely hidden, after entering the Qishan Palace, did not mention his true identity to anyone, let alone have any interactions with the old man in front of him, but

But he was able to say everything about himself so accurately.

The old man did not take it to heart when he looked at Han Qianqian's surprised eyes, and looked at Han Qianqian, and said, "Am I right, old man?"

Although he didn't know what kind of godly man this old man was, Han Qianqian didn't have too much alarm because he had saved himself and shouldn't have done any harm to him: "Elder, you're right."

"Right is right." The old man smiled gently, at this time, slowly stood up, standing with his hands behind his back to Han Qianqian: "Then I will give you a set of steel teeth, and then give you a pair of sharp claws, what do you think?!"

Han Qianqian was instantly delighted at his words, because this was exactly what Han Qianqian desperately needed.

Although he has the Pan Gu axe, but no real use, so the power is greatly reduced, and does not rely on the Pan Gu axe, he currently cultivates the best, but only the phase-less divine skill, but this thing, surprise is possible, to really put on the open face on the move, even if the phase-less divine skill to the extreme, but also encounter strong is strong, encounter weak is weak thing.

In the end, when Han Qianqian needs to face the real top skillful expert, he simply does not have the high level kung fu against others, so hearing the old man's words, he hurriedly said, "Senior, you really mean it?"

"Old man I never make false statements, let alone deceive, when I say so, it is so."

Chapter 1948

The Hall of Gizan.

Among the attic at the top of Blue Mountain.

Lu Ruoxin, dressed in white, sitting lightly in front of the window, just like a fairy.

At this time, a black shadow skipped, came to the front of Lu Ruoxin, lightly covered his chest, slightly bowed: "See Miss."

Lu Ruoxin face like frost, people look out the window does not move, just a finger, but at this time, the black shadow fiercely directly knelt down, body also because of the same pain and chaotic shadow leap.

"You are half an hour later than I expected." Lu Ruoxin cold voice and said.

"Slave servant deserved to die, slave servant because halfway encountered an incident, so it came back late, please forgive Miss." The black shadow ate pain not only did not dare to have the slightest dissatisfaction, but also terrified incomparable explanation, just now in Ao Jun's place of dominance, at this time has long dissipated gone.

"Say it." Lu Ruoxin blandly said.

Then, the black shadow told Lu Ruoxin everything that had happened in Ao Jun's room.

After listening, Lu Ruoxin faintly withdrew her gaze: "You mean, someone is holding Han Qianqian's sword? Can you recognize it wrongly?"

"That is the main body of the slave servant, naturally, I will not be mistaken. Moreover, the slave servant and that mysterious person have exchanged hands, the slave servant even suspected that the mysterious person was Han Qianqian." The black shadow said.

"You said the mysterious person is Han Qianqian?" Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin finally turned back to look at the black shadow, the whole face was slightly surprised, the exquisite beauty of the features was soul-stirring. "This is impossible, Han Qianqian fell into the endless abyss, the world knows about it, how could he still survive in the world?"

"Miss, Han three thousand that guy and I do not share the same fate, even if he turned into ashes, slave servant will not recognize him wrong, from the situation of fighting with him, he may indeed be Han three thousand."

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin's eyebrows slightly wrinkled, with Chi Meng's familiarity and hatred of Han Qianqian, she indeed would not be able to mistake the person, could it be that the mysterious person is really Han Qianqian?

However, there is one doubt that is always difficult to get around, and that is the existence of the Endless Abyss.

"What about the others?" Lu Ruoxin asked, to find out this matter clearly, as long as the mysterious person is found, everything will be clear.

"The slave servant was about to get it when an old man sweeping the floor suddenly appeared in the house, this old man was unpredictable, under my incomparable concentration and vigilance, just disappeared with the people."

Lu Ruoxin immediately had some disbelief: "You mean, there is still an old man in the Hall of Qishan who could slip away silently under your eyes?"

"Slave servant is useless." Chi Meng lowered her head in shame.

"With your cultivation, want to defeat you, I'm afraid not many, want to in your hands, the whole body back is even more rare, to leave quietly from your eyes, is unheard of." Although Lu Ruoxin has its own way to control Chi Meng, but if you do not use special control methods, to do this, even she, it is impossible to be able to retreat in full, not to mention the silent departure.

Could it be that the other party is a true god?

But this idea, Lu Ruoxin only for a moment.

Because if it is a true god, how could it be a small sweeper?

However, this matter gave Lu Ruoxin another hypothesis, that is, could Han Qianqian be saved by some expert, so he could escape from the Endless Abyss? Or maybe it's just a blindfold, so the mystery man is really Han Qianqian, only that he has the help of someone high up!

When having this thought, Lu Ruoxin's frosty face was even more shocked, apparently taken aback by her own thoughts.

But combined with the mysterious person who suddenly appeared, he has no background but suddenly so strong before strong, seems to corroborate Lu Ruoxin's idea.

The world is sometimes so clever, Lu Ruoxin's alternative guesses, although and Han Qianqian's process contrary, but the results, but strangely collide together.

"To figure out this matter, go find Gu Yue and check it out, then you will know." Lu Ruoxin finished, slowly stood up and looked at Chi Meng: "You go get young Xuan, bring those three Earth's wastes here, they may still be useful."

"Yes!" Chi Meng nodded his head.

At this time in the Qishan Palace, Gu Yue was playing Go with Gu Ri, sipping immortal tea, very comfortable.

Suddenly heard the sound of footsteps, the two of them stopped their hand movements, saw the visitor, but could not help but be slightly surprised, the next second, the two looked at each other with a smile.

"This divine wind hall, suddenly welcome the two VIPs, really a glorious." Gu Yue laughed softly.

Under the stage, Ao Tian with Ao Yong's group stood on the left side, and Lu Ruoxin, dressed in white, was on the right side.

After Han Qianqian did not return, Su Yingxia could not hide her anxiety, and finally approached Ao Tian to ask for someone, Ao Tian heard the news that Han Qianqian was missing, he was puzzled, so he sent Ao Yong to check.

Ao Yong soon checked Ao Jun's head, Ao Jun panicked and had to tell the details of the matter, Ao Tian was naturally puzzled by Ao Jun's words, but on the grounds that Ao Jun could not have dared to lie to himself, he came to Gu Yue to ask for someone.

Su Yingxia also followed the team, on the matter of Han Qianqian missing, she was bound to find out.

"Master Gu Yue, no more nonsense, Ao I came this time, is here to ask for someone, this my men said, the mysterious person under my ministry suddenly by the temple sweeper take away, so, specially come to ask for clarification." Ao Tian said squarely.

"I am also here to look for the earth sweeper." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Gu Yue was slightly stunned, two big clans, coming together to look for the sweeper, this had to surprise him. "But which one is the disciple who sweeps the ground?"

Ao Tian looked at Ao Jun, Ao Jun immediately legs trembled, hurriedly kneeled down: "It is the one in the hall more than a hundred years old, hair white, cloth clothing simple clothing."

Hearing this, Gu Yue white eyebrows frowned, looked at Ao Jun: "My brother in the hall sweeping the floor, in vain are young entry disciples, not to mention the hundred-year-old, even if it is forty middle-aged, is also difficult to find ah."

Gu Ri also said at this time: "I Qishan the rules of the temple, the entry disciples need to sweep the ground for three years, before they can become official disciples, so, sweeping the ground, often extremely young."

Ao Tian immediately showed his displeasure and angrily scolded, "Ao Jun, did you hear that? By now, still lying?"

Ao Jun immediately panicked: "Family master, I do not dare ah, in addition, in addition, even the Lu family Miss, this is not also come to find that sweep the old man? This means that there is indeed a person, not a small lie ah."

Seeing this, Ao Tian collected some anger, after all, there is the Lu family's daughter looking for someone, afraid that there really is someone.

So, what the hell is going on?

"Murphy" Gu Ri suddenly frowned, rushed Gu Yue and said.

"This is absolutely impossible." Gu Yue cut to the chase and directly denied Gu Ri's words.

Gu Ri closed his mouth, Gu Yue back to the eyes of Lu Ruoxin, and looked at Ao Tian, suddenly embarrassed face, a moment later, he smiled slightly, only to explain. B

Chapter 1949

"Within the Hall of Qishan, there have been rumors from disciples before that they sometimes meet the founding ancestor of my Hall of Qishan, saying that they sometimes see his old man sweeping the floor in the hall. However, these are all rumors, I and my senior brother from worship to take over the mantle of the master for thousands of years, but have never seen the old man ancestor appear."

"Moreover, the temple of Mount Qishan has existed since the opening of the eight worlds, tens of billions of years ago, the ancestor of his old man is afraid of long ago, which could exist?" Gu Yue laughed softly.

When these words came out, Lu Ruoxin and Ao Tian both frowned.

Even a True God couldn't have lived long enough, so it could indeed be a rumor.

But if not, then who could that old man be!

Ao Tian is naturally convinced of Ao Jun's words, and Lu Ruoxin is also convinced that Chi Meng is not qualified and capable of lying in front of himself, plus the two families came to ask at the same time, also side-by-side, this matter but someone else.

"This way, I will order people to thoroughly search my Qishan's Hall, perhaps, is someone impersonating my Qishan's Hall." Gu Yue said softly.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, swept a glance at Ao Tian and the others, and turned to leave.

Ao Tian also looked at Lu Ruoxin, and looked at Ao Jun: "I'll clean you up when I get back."

Waiting for a group of people to leave, Gu Ri walked to Gu Yue at this time, frowned and said, "Senior brother, could it be that the rumors of the disciples are true?"

Gu Yue sighed and didn't know how to answer.

He did not believe it, but, as the helmsman of the Hall of Qishan, he knew clearly that the rumors of the ancestor's appearance had long been not once or twice.

Almost every three years, a disciple would find his figure. Although, he has never seen, but heard more, sometimes naturally have to suspect.

Now, there are two Ao Lu families coming for "him" at the same time, which makes him even more suspicious that this matter may not really be as simple as rumors.

"Brother, in fact, the record of the Qishan Temple is already problematic, my school has always, after the death of each generation of the master, will be added posthumously, and buried at the same time in the tomb of Qishan, but the founding ancestor of my school in the log inscription is not mentioned in any way, could it be that the ancestor did not die at all? Rather, he has been living in this world?" Gu Ri continued to pursue the question.

"But if the ancestor did not die, why would he live in seclusion and not see anyone?" Gu Yue shook her head and said.

"Perhaps, it is the Ancestor who is afraid of being hunted by his enemies?" Gu Ri said.

"Senior brother, do you know how the Hall of Qishan came to be?" Gu Yue laughed bitterly.

See Gu Ri does not understand, Gu Yue laughed and said, eight worlds after the opening of the heavens, there were five to the gods, one of them called evil, was the strongest of the five to the gods, but legend has it that the evil himself, his name as a person, so, what he did, all bad spiteful, and finally fell into the demonic path, and became the founder of the eight worlds of the demons.

In the next four, and the ancestor of the temple of Qishan the highest cultivation, the three of them under the leadership of the ancestor, after ten thousand years of bitter battle, finally sealed evil, since then, the eight world returned to peace.

However, at that time, the ancestor was also seriously injured, for the sake of the peace of the eight worlds, the ancestor of the Temple of Mount Qishan then decided to let the remaining three take charge of the eight worlds, while he, himself, retired in Mount Qishan and founded the Temple of Mount Qishan.

The three true gods also feel the grace of the ancestor, so set the rules, when the true gods alternate, must be the day of pilgrimage, and only after he Qishan Temple approved, there are three true gods of the name.

Right and wrong passed, a flash of time flew by, but this tradition has been preserved.

"Given the situation back then, the ancestor is the strongest of the four, and why should he fear others seeking revenge?" Gu Yue finished and laughed bitterly.

And at this time somewhere

Han Qianqian eyes focused, forehead at the forehead is already drenched in sweat, Qin Shuang stood aside, from time to time for Han Qianqian wipe the sweat.

"Brush!"

At this time, Han Qianqian face emerged with a difficult and incomparable expression, gritting his teeth, his hands strained to slowly raise.

At this time, Han Qianqian, holding the jade sword in his left hand and the demon subduing divine sword in his right hand, as if using chopsticks, strained incomparably to bring the two sword tips together.

And at this time, where the two swords were leaning together, a very small ant was being caught by Han Qianqian's two swords.

"Ah!" A troubled and discouraging scream, when Han Qianqian just raised the two swords to the mid-air, his whole person suddenly grasped mad.

In the distance, the old man sat under the eaves of the house, saw the situation and smiled, comfortably drinking tea.

"Ah!" Han Qianqian shouted in depression, the muscles of his hands were by now completely in a state of exhaustion, involuntarily trembling from spasms.

Compared to that, what makes Han Qianqian more annoyed is that this way of using a large sword to clip ants is simply a kind of maddening torture.

This thing is simply to make people's minds completely explode existence, but also to ensure that the clip up ants do not die, and then also to clip it obediently to the bowl far behind you.

This kind of operation, almost let Han three thousand collapse.

"Clip dead, do not count" just then, the old man said more let Han three thousand collapse words.

Chapter 1950

Qin cream some unfair, and heart Han three thousand, towards the old man said: "old senior, these two swords so big, do not say do not clip dead ants, can clip the ants, is already very difficult, you also three thousand are not allowed to clip dead, this is not a forced?"

The old man smiled leisurely: "The old man never imposes difficulties, if you think it is difficult, you can always give up."

Han Qianqian shook his head at Qin Frost: "Do not say more, I will not give up." After saying that, forcing his heart to hold back the compartmentalization and the muscle disorder that was close to freaking out, Han Qianqian resumed his search for ants on the ground.

"The so-called strong people, that is only to make you difficult, it is better than others to grab your lifeline to you live will live, to you die will die to be much better. The so-called heavy sword is not the peak, the big coincidence, young people, to practice the ultimate kung fu, you will first learn this truth. Three thousand ants, before sunset, I want to see."

Raising his eyes, overhead, the sun was but rising, but the number of three thousand ants was obviously an astronomical number.

Qin Shuang looked at the eyes, anxious in the heart, this is simply an impossible task, three thousand ants, Han Qianqian from last night to now, not even one ant clip, these three thousand is simply impossible to catch the end.

However, Han Qianqian is still seriously looking for ants on the ground.

For him, the harder it is to do, the more of a challenge it is, but the more it will stimulate his endless fighting spirit.

Soon, Han Qianqian found an ant again, and then repeated the previous action, using both swords to slowly pinch the ant up, and then carefully lift it up again.

Although this is an extremely test of patience, so that Han Qianqian even have a kind of heart by a dozen cats scratching general uncomfortable feeling, but he still forced this uncomfortable, with a very small force clip, and then slowly lift, then, he clenched his teeth, step by step carefully towards his bowl.

Just a dozen steps, but Han Qianqian spent nearly half an hour, then, when the ants into the bowl again carefully.

When this ant into the bowl, after a short fright, it finally moved, which made Han Qianqian the whole person could not help but let out a long breath.

Finally caught a live one, at the same time, this also greatly encouraged their inner confidence, the so-called beginning of everything is difficult, as long as the opening is done, the rest will be simple.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian let out a long breath.

"Just one, what is there to be happy about, you know, you still have a full two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine left, if you go on at this rate, not to mention before sunset, even this time next year, you may not have enough ah." The old man laughed appropriately.

Han Qianqian just ignited confidence, immediately by his blow few left, nodded, he must be back before dark, delayed the game matter small, to give the book of life and death to Ao Tian, so that he save Nian'er is the big thing.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian increased his horsepower and continued to look for ants.

An hour later, Han Qianqian had the first experience, slowly, he seems to have found the real dexterity, clip the ants also more comfortable, which makes him very happy, and even feel that there is hope to complete the task.

But when he caught the ants back again, a new problem emerged.

There should have been dozens of ants in the bowl, but at this point, there was not a single one left.

Han Qianqian's mind is a bit fried, so easy to toss for so long, originally felt that they have begun to step into the right track, but where to think, but at this time all but nothing.

Even if Han Qianqian is good-tempered, very tolerant, at this time also some suppression can not be.

"Old-timer, what is this, we have obviously clamped a lot, but but this will bowl but nothing." Qin Shuang eyes see so, the whole person is also angry.

The old man smiled faintly: "The ant is alive, it wants to run, do I control it? This is not the result of your stupidity and negligence, how can you blame me?"

Hearing these words, Qin Shannon pounded her feet and chest in anger.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth: "Sister Qin Shannon, watch the ants in the bowl for me." Dropping a sentence, Han Qianqian simply ignored the head full of sweat, turned around and looked for ants on the ground again.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the situation.

But at this time, Han Qianqian, but the pressure does not care about these, one after another, patiently looking for, and then repeat the previous steps, slowly clip back.

The two of them are the same as the other two.

With the two forgetfulness, the sky is gradually darkening, sunset!