

## His True Color Chapter 1951-1960

### *Chapter 1951*

When Han Qianqian looked into the bowl, the bowl, long ago, was already a dense pile of ants.

But from three thousand, it seems to be far from.

After all, did it fail!

"Senior, I'm sorry." Han Qianqian let out a long sigh, somewhat chagrined.

"You've finished." The old man laughed and patted the stool beside himself, gesturing for Han Qianqian to sit over.

Han Qianqian came to his side and slowly sat down. The old man patted his shoulder and smiled: "The huge number of three thousand is actually to let you know that it is difficult, you can persist, in fact, is already what I want to see. By the way, what do you think after a day of practicing clip ants?"

Looking at the old man's kind smile, Han Qianqian's heart warmed: "Although very tired, however, I feel that I have learned a lot, not only focus, it seems that the control of power is also more accurate."

"Haha, children can be taught, if you want to control the strongest power, you must first learn to control the weakest power, this is the truth that the heavy sword has no sharp edge, the great coincidence, but also the highest realm of power control." The old man smiled with satisfaction.

Han Qianqian nodded his head, indicating that he understood.

"In fact, everything in your own configuration is for this purpose, only, you are oblivious to it." The old man smiled faintly, then, slowly stood up from his chair, "When you focus all your power on one point, its power will be infinitely magnified."

After saying that, he snatched the jade sword in Han Qianqian's hand, waved it in his hand for a moment, and turned it toward the sky.

At once, the entire sky storm clouds change, the sound of ghosts and wolves cry all over the ear, as if the sky was stabbed by him.

Han Qianqian see the flesh trembling heart, only a sword towards the sky, the old man can play such a powerful power, simply let Han Qianqian sigh of amazement.

"In fact, with your seniority, in the future, far will exceed me." The old man seemed to see Han Qianqian's surprise, smiled softly, and handed the sword to Han Qianqian.

"Three thousand talents are foolish, how dare I compare with senior, I would be satisfied to have one ten thousandth of senior." Han Qianqian said.

The old man shook his head and looked at Han Qianqian with a heartfelt smile: "With your qualifications, not to mention comparing with me, even if you surpass me, it is only a matter of time. Three thousand ah, you are afraid that your own perception of yourself is far from enough."

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, except for the Pan Gu Axe and the Indestructible Xuan Armor, he really didn't think he was much better than others in terms of other qualifications: "Qianqian is foolish, please express yourself."

"You have the Heart of the Dragon Clan inside for system support, the Indestructible Xuan Armor outside for defense, the Divine Armament with Pan Gu, the Divine Beasts with the Four Greats, and even the Phaseless Divine Skill to return the favor with your teeth, and most importantly, your own qualifications." The old man chuckled softly.

Han Qianqian inwardly shocked, he has no friendship with this old man, but really do not know how he knows himself so well. However, what Han Qianqian was most concerned about right now was what his own qualifications meant, so he said curiously, "Senior, are my qualifications very good?"

The old man nodded: "If you can be chosen by him, how can you be a generalist? Although that old man is playful by nature, his vision is higher than anyone else's. How would he look at an ordinary person? What's more, he's willing to give you his golden body and be closely associated with you from now on?"

Golden body?

When the old man talked about this, it was only then that he remembered the set of golden body, since it had fused with himself, Han Qianqian had almost forgotten its existence.

"Senior, you know the origin of my golden body? And who is he?" Han Qianqian said curiously, he was interested in this, after all, the golden body was something closely related to himself, and Han Qianqian was very interested in its origin itself.

"He? That is a although very obnoxious, but counted and is the only one and I grew up playing with the old guy, so, considered my best friend." Although the old man's mouth was a little impatient with that person, but from the joy that came out of his eyes, he was still able to see that the person mentioned, had a good relationship with him.

Upon hearing this, Han Qianqian looked at the old man in disbelief, originally thought that there was an old man in this world such as the old monster who had lived billions and billions of years was already very scary, but never thought that there was an old monster.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, the old man laughed: "In fact, this time to save you, I was also entrusted by him."

"Is he still alive? I mean, you said the golden body is his, then he ....." Han Qianqian asked.

"Alive, of course alive, with that old guy's cultivation, he is naturally immortal, how could he die? As for his golden body, that is the supreme flesh that followed him to carry through the nine immortal

tribulations and survive the 80,000 earthly tribulations, you can get it, naturally it is your creation, so how can your natural talent be low?" The old man smiled faintly.

"That old man's things, nothing is not a treasure, and the golden body is his greatest treasure, just three thousand ah, you have not glimpsed the mysteries in each."

"Then senior can point out three thousand a little?" Han three thousand rubbed his head in embarrassment.

From the time he got the golden body until now, Han Qianqian really did not perceive how useful the golden body really is.

The old man smiled faintly, followed by a fierce flash of his body, and in the next second, had appeared in the open space, followed by a set of body techniques he quickly struck, to Qin Shannon, this set of body techniques of the old man was very strange.

Because what she saw, are some fragmented images, the old man sometimes one hand fist, kick knee up, sometimes two fist swing, Ling in the air, and sometimes the picture turned, has been on the ground on his back, side leg and kick.

But for Han Qianqian, at this time the whole person is completely dumbfounded, he has never seen such a strange and so complex and varied body techniques, seemingly moving non-moving, seemingly static non-static, sometimes extremely exaggerated movements, open wide, and sometimes very small, seemingly shy to release general.

"This is the Taixu divine step, retreat can body wandering, when traveling 10,000 miles, into a hundred steps for the surplus, God ghost unpredictable, try!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian fiercely ran into the open space, followed the old man and began to try to learn along with his stance.

From clumsy to skilled, Han Qianqian only took just a few dozen minutes will soon and the old man, in front of Qin Shannon to reveal a burst of fragmented picture.

And at this time, Han Qianqian's body, golden light has been slightly lit up, like a divine Buddha.

"Hehe, the divine Void Tai Steps that the old man took me more than eight million years to practice, you've already learned it in only ten minutes, kid, now do you know the power of the Golden Body?"

"However, the Divine Void Tai Steps are just a warm-up, now, you can see it clearly." As soon as the words fell, the old man suddenly stood still.

Immediately after, the whole world shakes wildly .....

## **Chapter 1952**

In the shaking, the mountains shake trees, the sun and the moon collapse, the sky and the ground against the Buddha also began to crack open general.

At this time, the old man fiercely fly to mid-air, the body is bowed, hands back open, the next second, the mid-air stars, the sky after the sunset, but at this time the state visible to the naked eye, the wind away from the clouds.

The next second, a piece of the sky is nearly dark, at this time, after the clouds go, the light sprinkled, the sun actually came out at this time.

And another, the clouds scattered, the silver moon hanging in the sky.

This formed the sky a white, a black, meet each other, and distinguish each other!

"Heavenly fire, moon wheel!!!"

The old man shouted angrily, at this time, a white and a black sky, suddenly heard a burst of mournful roar, the world shook more violently, as if at any time to collapse general.

But Han Qianqian simply do not have the heart to take into account in this, because the huge changes in the sky, has made him dazed, forget all the surrounding everything.

The sun and the moon in the sky, at this time, but slowly towards this side.

As they move, the body of the moon and the sun, getting bigger and bigger.

From the initial size of a plate, gradually become like a stone mill, a giant elephant, and finally, their bodies like two large mountains, intersecting the left and right sides of heaven and earth.

The whole world was also completely immersed in the red light of the sun and the silver light of the bright moon.

"Arise!" Another mighty cry.

The sun and the moon, which are as huge as a canopy on both sides, slowly moved in the direction of the old man, but this time, the sun and the moon gradually shrank smaller and smaller, and eventually came to the old man's hand, but the size of a fist.

When it reached his hand, the sun suddenly turned into a red flame, while the moon turned into a purple cold light.

The sky, too, regained its light, but no sun or moon was visible.

"The left hand of the heavenly fire moves the heaven and earth, the right hand of the moon wheel to put an end to foreign evil." Another light cry, the old man fiercely urged the left hand heavenly fire, suddenly, the direction he pointed to as if a huge oil and gas bomb had been released, boom exploded, wild fire jumped.

Then, another right hand, a purple cold light blast attack, suddenly, the direction pointed to as if by magnetic explosion, purple electricity and purple light with the flash, although no explosion, but everything withered.

"Three thousand, catch." The words fell, a fire and a purple instantly towards Han three thousand flying.

When it was close to Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian's originally very expectant mood fell into an ice cave.

Because Han Qianqian suddenly felt, with the fire near the direction, as if they were burning fire, and with the cold light near the direction, as if they were frozen a thousand feet.

This extreme cold and heat, so Han Qianqian whole person face bitter color, the whole body can not help but sweat, the body also followed the uncontrollable crazy trembling!

"Ah!!!"

Just in the moment when the fire and light approached, Han Qianqian could no longer endure that intense pain, the whole person opened his throat and let out a miserable and incomparable painful cry.

Qin Shannon was stiffly stunned by the situation and was at a loss for words.

"Boom!!!"

Suddenly, just at this time, Han three thousand close to the fire, the body of the meat as burning candles, little by little began to melt, while Han three thousand close to the light of the body, but at this time has been from the ebony red then into a dark color, and finally miserable white, with a breeze, that meat along with the blowing down of the ice together, one by one fell.

"Seniors, he ....." Qinshang eyes see so, shouted urgently.

The old man just looked at Han Qianqian, eyes like a torch, no pit sound.

"Whether you can carry it or not, it depends on your creation, silly boy!"

Boom!!!

ZHI!!!

A moment, fire and light at the same time close to Han Qianqian's body, followed by two forces directly and steadily collided together, you hold me, I hit you generally intersect with each other, and Han Qianqian in the center, but can not see the figure.

A minute passed.

Ten minutes passed.

Soon, half an hour also passed.

Light and fire are still tolerant of each other, and each other, but at this time in the center, but slowly began to emit a faint golden light.

Above the mid-air, the old man has been frosty face, at this time finally slightly eased, then, a long breath, looking to the sky, murmured laugh: "Old boy, really you, you really did not choose the wrong person."

And at this time, among the light and fire, the golden light is becoming more and more prevalent and stronger.

From the initial small point of light, it gradually became a large point of light, in the most central posture, slowly expanding.

A moment later, the golden light directly wrapped all the fire and light.

Immediately after, the huge light exploded violently toward from it, dazzling people can not open their eyes.

Boom ! ! ! !

With this dazzling light dispersed at the same time, a loud sound that resounded through heaven and earth almost at the same time, followed by the whole earth is slightly trembling because of this loud sound.

Qin Shuang struggled to open her eyes, the blinding light still makes it difficult for her to see, but the blur of light and shadow, a figure at this time shot straight to the sky.

Swoosh!!!

Above the shadow of light, golden light straight flash, a red and a purple followed closely, he cut a light shadow in the sky, a time beautiful very.

When the vision gradually adapt to the later, Qin frost dumbfounded looking at the sky, the left hand of the sky fire, the right hand of the moon wheel, naked upper body, emitting a fascinating golden light and muscle blood of the man.

### **Chapter 1953**

Qin cream face do not know when suddenly red, heartbeat also accelerated, the heart room anti-fake living in several deer, at this time madly bumping into each other.

Too handsome.

Perfect upper body muscles, plus the whole body gold shining, that man at this time, should be the most perfect, the most dreamed of Prince Charming in the hearts of all women.



No, it's the Gaijin hero!

The left hand red fire jump, the right hand purple light scales.

The old man laughed, at this time, flew down, stood next to Qin Shannon, hand holding the old beard, wrinkled a smile: "Golden body has become, this stupid boy is not stupid, the critical moment can still comprehend something, good, good."

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Qinshang, his eyes full of kindness.

Qin Shrost was excitedly looking at Han Qianqian in mid-air, and only when he heard the old man's words did he come back to his senses and excitedly said gratefully, "Thank you senior, thank you senior."

"If you want to thank me, why don't you make me a delicious meal?" The old man laughed and stroked his beard toward a distant house.

Qin Shuang fondly looked at Han Qianqian, then, following the old man, also went back to the house.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, Ling to the mid-air, overlooking the world.

"The left hand of heavenly fire to determine the heaven and earth! Right hand moon wheel to kill all evil!" Looking at the fire and light in his left and right hands, Han Qianqian was incomparably excited.

He tried his left hand, and instantly, far above the ground, a mass of fire rose up, and tried his right hand, and instantly, purple light stormed!

However, the power compared to the old man, it seems to be a bit far from.

If the old man is open heaven and earth, then himself, it seems to be a torpedo explosion only, not a little difference.

However, Han Qianqian is not discouraged, after all, he has just practiced, not enough power, that is also natural.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian began to attack each other left and right.

When Qin frost was cooking, he heard the rumbling outside, never stopping, the feeling was as if Han Qianqian suddenly became a thunderer, constantly creating thunder in mid-air.

Close to an hour later, Qin frost has made a table full of food, almost ten fingers do not touch the spring water, she made this meal can toss a lot of energy.

But the hard work is also happy, she is happy for Han Qianqian.

And at this time, Han Qianqian has been playing in mid-air high.

No longer simply move the left and right hand, but play a new pattern.

Sometimes control the sky fire, both hands pull the bow, let the sky fire into feather arrows, to bend down to shoot a big "eagle", and sometimes control the moon wheel, let it become a whip of light, where to throw, or fire into two swords, a red and a purple, to have a sword dance.

"Three thousand like a child." Qin Shannon looked at Han Qianqian in mid-air and couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

"Children are good, children's ideas are unrestrained, sometimes, some prancing ideas, in fact, is precisely where some of the mysteries really are, he so control the sky fire and the moon wheel, very good, the so-called control with the heart, only is the way of all-powerful, this is today, I let him clip ants, hope he comprehended the truth, now it seems, he not only comprehended, and flexible spirit use Now it seems that he has not only understood, but also used it flexibly." The old man laughed, then tasted a bite of the dish made by Qin Shuang.

At once, his face showed bitterness.

I really didn't expect that such a beautiful girl could make something so difficult to eat.

Qin Shrost also noticed the old man's appearance and immediately looked at him awkwardly: "That ..... that I'll go call three thousand down."

After saying that, Qin cream fled and slipped out.

Within a few moments, Han three thousand came back, Qin cream like a child who did something wrong, deliberately hiding behind, not let the old man see.

The old man was not worried, looked at Han Qianqian and smiled, "How is it? Child, how do you feel?"

"Three thousand thanks to senior for the guidance." Han Qianqian directly knelt down on one knee and said respectfully and gratefully, "This Heavenly Fire and Moon Wheel is really too powerful, and Qianqian is completely overwhelmed by its power."

"It's good if you like it." The old man smiled slightly, then pulled out an ancient book from his pocket and handed it to Han Qianqian: "This is the Taiyan Heart Method, the line of the Qi of heaven

and earth, the collection of the spirit of all things, the practice of Taiyan, since all things can be used for their own use, the great self in."

"However, this method is profound and difficult to understand, even if you have a golden body augmentation, but if not a hundred years, at least ten years to comprehend." The old man smiled faintly and said.

Han Qianqian was originally very cool, but after hearing this latter words, the whole enthusiasm directly subsided by half.

Ten years, even a hundred years, such a long wait?

However, Han Qianqian still chose to accept, something is better than nothing, right?

"There is merit and law, in this way, you have the strength, in the middle of this battle, completely sealed God ah." The old man saw Han Qianqian accept it, then he laughed and said.

But Han Qianqian heard the flesh trembling heart: "Seal the gods? Does senior want me to defeat everyone in this tournament, take the third place, and become one of the true gods?"

"One of the true gods? Han Qianqian, is this the only thing you aspire to?" Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the old man suddenly looked serious, and his eyes even held a steady anger: "What I want is for you to become the only true god in this eight-sided world."

#### **Chapter 1954**

The only true god of the eight worlds!!!

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was obviously slightly stunned, and Qin Frost beside him even found it unbelievable, thinking that the old man seemed to be joking.

After all, with the old man's plain dress and down-to-earth personality, from a certain point of view, he didn't even look like the kind of person who had any ambition or ambition, and even for Qin Shannon, the possibility of this old man saying that Han Qianqian should return to the fields was far greater than asking Han Qianqian to dominate the world.

What's more, this kind of world domination is still unique.

If not seen the old man's real ability, Qin Frost really think this old man is a crazy.

But even if he had seen it, Qin Frost also felt that it was unbelievable.

Not to mention being the only true god of the eight worlds, even if you can be one of the three true gods, it is already a life goal that countless people dream of but difficult to achieve.

After all, in the eight-sided world, there are many experts with extremely strong personal cultivation, not to mention that these experts often have huge forces behind them, so the situation, want to challenge them to become one of the true gods, is more difficult than the sky.

And what the old man said, surprisingly, is still to be the only true god!

This meant that Han Qianqian would need to defeat the Eternal Sea and the top of the Blue Mountain.

This was simply impossible to accomplish.

To resist the two strongest clans with the strength of one person, as long as this man wasn't crazy, there was no way he would do such a thing as hitting a stone with an egg.

"Well? Are you afraid?" The old man smiled faintly coldly.

Han Qianqian shook his head: "In fact, the eternal sea and the top of the blue mountain itself have a wife killing feud with three thousand, without senior saying much, three thousand will also seek revenge on them. Just ....."

"You are afraid that you are not capable enough?" The old man said.

Han Qianqian did not deny that, despite the sudden increase in personal strength, but to compare with those big brothers, obviously there is still some distance.

"There is no one in this world more capable than you, otherwise, that old man will not let me help you, you know, these tens of billions of years, let alone let that old man to beg me, even if I can politely speak to me a few words, he is also reluctant, but you, he made an exception, how much he hopes for you, you never know."

"You also do not know even more, this golden body on your body really contains how big the secret, when you one day enlightenment, you will not think so." The old man smiled faintly, then, stretched out his hand, stroked Han Qianqian's head, smiled gently, that doting look, as if he was looking at his own grandson.

"Go on, son, you should also rely on yourself to break out of a world, the road ahead, also need you to figure out on your own."

Han Qianqian nodded: "By the way, senior, there is one more thing that junior would like to ask you."

"You want to ask about the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Scatter, right?" The old man laughed gently.

Han Qianqian said, "Exactly."

The old man patted Han Qianqian's shoulder: "Everything, you will understand when the fate comes, you should remember, follow your heart."

As soon as the words fell, the old man suddenly disappeared from Han Qianqian's eyes, followed by the entire world once again began to shake violently, at this time, in the sky, the old man's voice floated up from nowhere: "Child, remember, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books is the best place for you to cultivate."

As the voice flowed far and wide, the whole world also collapsed even more, when the whole world came back down, white light flashed, Han Qianqian and Qin Shannon were now in a corner of the Qishan Palace.

"We're back in the Qishan Palace?" Looking at the surroundings and listening to the fierce fighting sounds on the ring in the distance, Qin Shang looked at Han Qianqian incredulously. "Then where were we before?"

For this answer, Han Qianqian also did not know, he could only explain all of this with an illusion, but Han Qianqian also understood that this saying was just lying to himself, because the place where he and the old man stayed just now was unbelievably real, and was definitely not an illusion.

It's just that there is so much that Han Qianqian doesn't understand about this kind of senior person who has lived for tens of billions of years, so he can only explain it this way.

Han Qianqian looked at Qin Shrost and smiled gently: "Senior sister, I should go back."

Hearing this, Qin Shannon's heart immediately tightened, in fact, at the old man's place, she had always wished that time could stop, then, she could stay there with Han Qianqian.

"Good." Qin Shrost forced her heart to hold back the sadness and loss, barely squeezing out a smile, which was heartbreaking to watch.

Putting on the mask, Han Qianqian turned around and left.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back as he left, Qin Shang had a smile on his face, but he couldn't help but shed tears.

A certain compartment, Su Yingxia while looking at the bed has become worse and worse Nian'er, while worrying about Han Qianqian, for her, this is obviously the most difficult time, her husband suddenly disappeared, daughter in critical condition, she really does not know what to do.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng sat on a chair in the house, also looking anxious.

Just then, the door of the room a light ring, a familiar figure walked in.

When the two looked at the sound, after seeing that it was Han Qianqian, the expression was greatly alarmed.

Su Yingxia even rushed over in one step and jumped directly into Han Qianqian's arms, unable to hide her heartbreak for a while and cried out.

"Three thousand, are you okay? Where have you been?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also cared at this time.

While patting Su Yingxia's back, Han Qianqian asked Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, "I had a little accident, nothing serious, how long until my next match? Is it still in time?"



"Two hours later."

"Good, help you guard the door." The words fell, Han Qianqian picked up Su Yingxia in his arms and tenderly said, "I'm going into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books for a moment, wait for me."

Su Yingxia nodded her head with tears in her eyes.

Coming to the bedside, Han Qianqian glanced at Han Nian, then, sitting cross-legged: "Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, take me in."

The words just fell, Han Qianqian suddenly disappeared into thin air, leaving only the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books on the side of the bed, Su Yingxia hurriedly ran over and held the Heavenly Books in her arms, fearing that they would be snatched away by others.

At this time, Han Qianqian, after entering the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, entered the state of cultivation without stopping.

He placed the Taiyan Heart Method in front of his body, and while posing with the heart method diagram, he began to adjust his breath veins and energy mobilization according to the techniques taught in the heart method.

When everything started, Han Qianqian's body, as before, slowly began to take on a golden color, and his hair, at this time, also began to slowly turn from pure black to silvery white.

Body meridians, at this time, there are seven large acupuncture points through the burst of light, a moment later, flying out of seven about the size of an egg ball of light, slowly rotating around Han Qianqian.

When the seven beads rotated and moved, Han Qianqian was like a huge black hole, frantically gushing the surrounding spiritual energy into the body.

## Chapter 1955

Somewhere.

A voice incomparable heartache, said: "He so screwed up, my aura are going to be sucked up."

Another voice sounded and laughed softly: "Some people, some things, some things, the value of their own existence, sometimes for the service of some people, the Pan Gu Axe without Pan Gu, can be called the Pan Gu Axe?"

"What do you mean, I was born to serve this small and humble human?"

"And what do you think? You exist in this world almost the same age as the eight worlds, but, over the years, has anyone been able to get out of you?"

"That's because that guy gave him all the Heaven's Eye talismans, shit, as soon as he came in, he cheated straight away, I can't even fucking defend against it, okay?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books depressed.

"Just by the eye of heaven talisman alone? He once also took the Heaven's Eye talisman to play in your place, but even as strong as he was, it took how many years to get out of here? And this kid?" Another voice laughed.

At these words, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books had to admit it and nodded: "It is precisely for this reason that I am willing to recognize him as my Lord, otherwise, what qualifications does he have?"

"Since you are the Lord, then you should help him all the more."

"I know, I'll try my best, this kid is really blessed too, to let the three of us help him one, I don't know what kind of blessing he cultivated in his last life." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said with some dissatisfaction.

"Correct you a little, we help him, not his blessing, but our blessing."

And in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

Han Qianqian from the initial Qi swallowing mountains and rivers like wildly sucking spiritual energy, to the end, stopping at the wind and waves, like an old monk, quietly sitting and standing there.

This sitting was a whole year in the Eight Desolate World.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian moved, between opening his mouth, a mouthful of turbid air was spat out, he then opened his eyes, and two golden lights also shot out from his eyes violently.

"This Taiyan Xinfu, both strange and odd, surprisingly backwards, but practicing it seems to be a very cool feeling." Han Qianqian strangely muttered to himself.

At this time, his eyes were already somewhat different, his deep black eyes were flecked with blood red, with a wild sense of berserk and bloodthirsty, with his already deep eyes, composed of a kind of another fascinating, but also gave an extremely cold feeling.

A body of silver hair like silk, swinging with the wind!

Ah!!!

Another comfortable cry, Han Qianqian slightly opened his arms, could not help but stretch the body, immediately after he gently stood up, subconsciously squeezed his fist, felt a very full of majestic power in his body!

Put on the mask, Han Qianqian lightly shouted: "Open!"

Then, the whole person turned into a light shadow and disappeared in the same place.

"One year, only one year, I still underestimated this kid."

Just after Han Qianqian disappeared, the voice in the sky rang out again at this time, surprised and full of relief.

"Taiyan Xinfu, that is an ancient mystery, this kid actually used only a year to directly open up, this ..... guy is not a human being or not." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books did not dare to believe it said.

"Indeed out of my expectation, originally, I thought that this kid even with his golden body augmentation, coupled with outstanding talent, it will take at least a few hundred years, so, in order to stabilize him, and he said ten to a hundred years, but where did I expect, he not only exceeded the time that I had expected, but also so much earlier."

"This is afraid that even you and him, can't accomplish it, right?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said.

The voice did not deny: "I was cultivating the Taiyan Heart Method, it took me seven hundred and seventy thousand years to get into the body, that guy is better than me, but, also took a full five hundred and sixty thousand years, but three thousand this child, one year, huh, say out, I do not know whether I should be happy or should feel sad for myself."

"Perhaps, this is fate." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books let out a long sigh.

"Eight world since that battle will be by the three true gods tripod, originally intended to be three mutual constraints, mutual development, but where thought of human nature is sinister, three monks do is no water to eat business, eight world, it is also time to adjust the direction, otherwise ....."

"I hope this kid can live up to your and his high hopes, and not in vain I recognize him as the Lord it." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled bitterly.

As soon as the words fell, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books overhead, suddenly two white light flashed, then disappeared.

At this time, when Han Qianqian jumped out from the Heavenly Book, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books automatically retrieved Han Qianqian's body, but in the house, there was no Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, nor Su Ying Xia.

This makes Han Qianqian greatly confused, as a matter of fact, Su Yingxia knows that he entered the Eight Desolate World, she is sure to be very careful to keep the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, how can the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books placed in the house, but the person is missing it!

One more look, even Han Nian was on the bed, which made Han Qianqian have a sense of foreboding.

What could have happened to Su Yingxia?

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian hurriedly rushed out of the house, and at this time, the group around the ring sound and roar, above the ring, a soft figure, is wearing a mask, by the opposite side of the man even flip attack.

**Chapter 1956**

The man's face, although not rough-looking Kuang, but the body is extremely fast, rapid attack, the stage, Su Yingxia in just one second directly by the man hit dozens of times.

Another punch directly hit Su Yingxia's left shoulder, the huge inertia made her whole person fly backwards tens of meters, despite the difficulty to stabilize her body, but it is clear that the blood seeping out of the corner of the mouth, has shown that she is not lightly injured.

"Seeing that you have a very superb figure, yet you have to run to the stage to die, why is this necessary?" The man laughed softly and looked at the masked Su Yingxia, his teasing eyes were full of lustful light: "That dog thief of the mysterious man saw that I, Zhao Zhen Zhen, did not dare to come out to answer the battle, and sent you, a little lady, on the stage, I think, or you should obey me, this real person will have mercy on you and treat you better in the future."

"Oh, the mystery man is really garbage, to the out group competition, see the opponent is Zhao real, then already scared to come out to fight, send a woman on the field to top themselves."

"Sometimes, bragging too much may not be a good thing, because you can't close."

A group of audience members also followed the coaxing, and even more, at this time, simply stood up and roared towards the stage: "Zhao Zhen Zhen, since the mysterious man does not dare to fight and sent a woman on the stage, then simply pluck the woman naked, so that the group can take a good look."

As soon as the words were shouted, the crowd was in an uproar.

Su Yingxia forcefully held back her anger, then luck in her hand, and charged directly at Zhao Zhen Zhen.

"Give shame!" Zhao Zhen Zhen laughed disdainfully and retreated instead of advancing, directly blasting past with a palm.

The two palms clashed, Su Yingxia was directly shaken back several steps on the spot, another mouthful of fresh blood spurted out, above the mask, her whole face is also pale.

But before Su Yingxia could catch her breath, with a swoosh, Zhao Zhen Zhen came flying again, Su Yingxia could not even resist, she was hit by another palm, her whole body flew backwards again, blood was spitting out from her mouth.

"Since you don't know what's good for you, then don't waste my time." After saying that, Zhao Zhen Zhen fiercely drew out his own green snake double sword, a cold blank flash, straight stabbing.

Su Yingxia's face was ashen, is it going to be over?

But at this moment, a pair of large hands suddenly appeared, stopping the waist and hug, then, a light flight, a slight turn in the air.

Feeling the warmth and familiarity from the big hand at the waist, Su Yingxia subconsciously looked up lightly and stared blankly at the person who was holding her, and when she saw the mask on his face, Su Yingxia smiled with joy and gently grabbed Han Qianqian's clothes and feet.

"Dang!!!"

A crunching sound.

When Su Yingxia heard it, this hurried back to look, only to see Zhao Zhen Zhen's hand that the green snake sword, at this time has been Han Qianqian one-handed grip, Zhao Zhen Zhen Zhen immediately face a shock, want to draw back the long sword, but found himself no matter how hard, but the sword is still Han Qianqian steady grip, not moving a hair.

"Mystic ....."

"Holy shit, the mystery man made an appearance!"

"Wasn't that guy scared by Zhao Zhen Zhen to come on stage? What? How come he suddenly came up!"

Han Qianqian's sudden appearance made the audience, which was still [Liancheng [www.wsx5.cn](http://www.wsx5.cn)] very lively, quiet for a while.

At this time, in a certain loft, Ao Tian was originally listless, but when Han Qianqian appeared, he couldn't help but stand up directly in excitement.

In another pavilion, Lu Ruoxin also frowned slightly at this time.

Outside the grandstand, Ye Gucheng's teeth clenched fiercely. Originally, he was quite happy when he heard that the mysterious man suddenly disappeared with Qin Shantou, and when he saw that the one who fought against him in the ring was not the mysterious man himself.

But now, he is not happy, instead some unwilling clenched fist: "This guy, how to appear again?"

What was even more mind-boggling to him was that at this moment, Qin Shrost, too, had slowed down.

"Frosty, are you alright?" When Sanyong saw Qin Shrost return, he immediately said with nervous concern.

Qin Shrost shook his head lightly, "Master, I'm fine."



"Didn't I hear that you disappeared with the mysterious man? Did he ..... he do anything to you?"

"Master, he saved me, otherwise, I might have been harmed by people with ulterior motives." After saying that, Qin Frost looked at Cool-Son Yeh with icy eyes.

Ye Gucheng panicked and shifted his eyes away, not daring to look at Qin Shrost at all.

Seeing this, Master Sanyong's face was icy cold, he had roughly guessed what was going on.

Qin Shoushang broke the deadlock with a faint smile, "Master, can you place a bet for me?"

"Place a bet? Frost, you never participate in these gambling, how can ....." Sanyong said strangely.

"All my family's money, buy the mystery man to win." Qin Frost also did not explain, said softly.

"Hmph, all the family money to buy the mystery man to win, Qin Frost, I think you are crazy, right? And still, with that mysterious man disappeared and lost his virginity, so that the bad guy also as their own man ah." Just at that moment, the immortal spirit teacher on the side coldly mocked.

Qin Shuang smiled faintly, handed over all the purple crystals he had on him to Sanyong, glanced coldly at the Immortal Spirit Master Teacher, and said, "It's fine for you to insult me, but you insult him? What kind of a thing are you?"

Dropping these words, Qin Shannon turned around and left straight away.

Immortal Spirit Master Dowager was instantly furious by Qin Shantou's words, no one in this Justice Alliance had ever dared to speak to her like that, but just then, on the stage, the mysterious man suddenly made a move.

### **Chapter 1957**

Just a shake in his hand, Zhao Zhen Zhen directly backwards several meters, then smashed heavily on the ground.

Just trying to get up, Zhao Zhen Zhen instantly a mouthful of essence blood forced, directly spurted out, face shocked and hideous look at Han Qianqian: "Damn, sneak attack on the old man? What kind of heroes and heroines are you?"

Han Qianqian face like frost, gently looking at Su Yingxia in his arms. Caringly asked: "Who told you to run out for me?"

Although Su Yingxia's body was in pain, her face was overflowing with a happy smile: "The ring match was early and you were in the heavenly book, so ....."

"So silly to go on stage for me?" Han Qianqian pretended to be slightly angry.

Su Yingxia heave a smile: "That's not true, for you to top well, I know you will return."

Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia with pain and love: "Yes, I will come back, now, just leave it to me, okay?"

Su Yingxia nodded, Han Qianqian got up and helped Su Yingxia get out of the ring, at this time. The Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, who had been watching the battle in the crowd and had pinched a cold sweat for Su Ying Xia, also rushed over to catch Su Ying Xia.

When Su Yingxia safely off the stage, at this time Han Qianqian slowly stood up, under the mask. His whole face has long been as deep as water, and the eyes, but also full of hatred and anger.

The real Zhao, who was looking at him, suddenly had a shiver in his body, as if he had been stared at by the god of death, and his back was chilled.

He had never felt such a terrifying look, never.

But in front of so many people, plus this was a crucial battle for the group's exit match, Zhao Zhen Zhen forced his spirit and slowly raised the double swords of the Green Snake in his hand.

"You think you can win against me by using this kind of method to backstab me? Mystic, you are really superficial. Now, I will show you my true power."

With a furious shout, Real Zhao suddenly had a great flash of green light on his body, and the twin swords of the Green Snake in his hand also burst out with a dazzling light.

The most crucial thing was Real Zhao's right hand, and at this moment, under the huge light, an eight gossip mirror was slowly grasped by him in the air.

"Die!"

A furious cry, the eight trigrams fiercely flooded with green light directly pressed thought Han Qianqian.

"Gryphons!"

Han Qianqian does not retreat but advances, a cold laugh, did not say anything, just a hand, one hand fierce fist, aimed at the flying pressure of the eight gossip mirror, direct simple and dry blast.

Bang!!!

Clatter!

A crunching sound, that looks fierce and unusual eight gossip mirror in an instant unexpectedly fragmented, followed by a crazy retreat back.

"Wow!!!"

"Empty hand shakes the divine weapon!"

"My God, is this a fucking human being doing this?!"

"This mysterious man ..... is simply too mind-boggling, right, how can this be done?"

"My goodness, what kind of cultivation is this?"

"It's too strong, a little too strong, right?"

Under the stands, everyone couldn't help but have goose bumps all over their bodies. Some even jumped up directly from their seats.

Even above the attic, at this time, Ao Tian thumped his palm on the windowsill, and the whole person fiercely stood up. The mouth is involuntarily shouted: "Beautiful!"

Ao Yong mouth slightly open, a moment also forgot to close, he has seen a variety of fights, also seen a variety of divine weapons and treasures of wrestling, but one hand directly bomb divine weapons and treasures he is the first time to see.

You know, any divine weapons and treasures, the reason why they can be called divine weapons and treasures, it is because they are special materials, far from ordinary weapons and things can be compared.

Therefore, since ancient times, between the divine weapons and treasures, often each sacrifice their own divine weapons and treasures to fight. No one has ever responded with empty hands.

But today, Han Qianqian not only overturned his perception, but also directly changed his consciousness form, the original. Empty hands can also be fought with divine weapons and treasures!

Lu Ruoxin's beautiful eyes at this time also flashed a trace of surprise, but a moment later, the corner of her mouth hooked a faint smile.

Zhao Zhen Zhen's eyes were full of disbelief, however, at that moment, Han Qianqian had already rushed in and punched the air again.

Zhao Zhen Zhen hastily raised his energy to try to resist, and his hands directly crossed his fist from left to right to meet Han Qianqian's blow.

Boom!

The next second, the whole person directly flew backwards, after rolling on the ground a dozen times, when he got up, he was already bleeding from seven holes.

The internal organs of his entire body had been completely forcibly displaced.

Just as he was barely getting up .....

"Poof!"

With blood splattering, not yet stabilized Zhao real, at this time pupils wide open, Han three thousand a sword from the eyebrow straight pick brain, straight through the skull, that pair of wide-eyed, to death is also full of shock. He had not thought that he was also the realm of the evil-execution, he would die so cleanly.

Han Qianqian's cold eyes fiercely placed at the side of the ring, the group of disciples wearing the same kind of clothing as Zhao Zhen Zhen.

With the sweep of Han Qianqian's gaze, a group of disciples were immediately scared out of their wits. There are cowardly even on the spot scared legs shaking feet soft, and even some crotch is wet a piece.

"What does this ..... guy want ..... to do? He won't ..... won't want to kill the disciples under the real Zhao, right?"

"Look at this look, should be ah, after all, just now Zhao Zhen Zhen he ..... he but injured that mysterious man's female companion ah, that group of disciples in the following did not less uproar ah."

"End of the end, the rage for the red, but ..... but this has bad Qishan the temple of the rules ah."

"Yes, this has bad rules ah. The Qishan Palace has always been famous. The ring of life and death does not matter, the ring under the inch soldiers shall not hurt it ah, this guy, is not to risk the world?"

Among the disciples at the head. The leader at this time barely pressed his body shape, although drew the saber, but the body is still uncontrollable step by step backward.

"Don't come over, don't come over."

Almost also at this time. Gu Ri, who had been supervising the battle on the side of the field, also hurriedly flew over and blocked in front of Han Qianqian: "Young warrior, according to the rules of the Hall of Qishan, you can't kill them."

"Can't? Who said so?" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously.

"Zhao Zhen Zhen hurt my wife. Today, I will let this eight-sided world know that it is okay to mess with me, but those who mess with my woman. The whole family, kill without amnesty!"

The last three words were so thunderous that everyone present could hear the voice. They could feel the infinite anger in that voice.

"Those who stand in my way, die!"

Han Qianqian roared, his eyes bloodthirsty, the next step on the old man's ghostly footsteps, transformed into the residual image of the still image seen by Qin Shannon, as strong as Gu Ri has not yet reflected when Han Qianqian has killed the crowd, then like a dragon through.

Where they passed, all wailing everywhere, blood flowed into a river, countless heads like ripe plums, melons fell to the ground, the air can even smell the heavy smell of blood!

### **Chapter 1958**

Looking at the incomparable scene at this time, the people present were dumbfounded, many people did not even dare to breathe, afraid to provoke the god of killing the general character.

Many women at the scene, but also very envious look at the stage Su Yingxia.

Although Han Qianqian's approach is very bloody, but this is also the relationship that countless women can only dream of.

For a moment, the sound stopped.

The full of more than a hundred disciples, all by Han Qianqian slaughtered no one left.

This is the extremely angry Han Qianqian, only a few seconds and completed.

For Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia is his scales, no one is allowed to hurt her, let alone that guy who dared to beat Su Yingxia into serious injury.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

"Is this guy ..... the devil?"

"Killing is just a headache, he perfectly illustrates this point."

"He is telling the entire eight-sided world that his woman cannot be touched!"

Many people have palpitations whispering, Gu Ri messy standing in the middle of the ring, some do not know what to do, he originally came to stop Han Qianqian, but the result is not even out on the hand, to say that the irony is not at all too much.



Hesitating for a moment, he still spoke out: "Mystery man, win!"

After saying that, he depressed and got out of the ring.

Back inside, Han Qianqian helped Su Yingxia to the bedside, and then, an energy steadily tapped into Su Yingxia's body, which allowed Su Yingxia to quickly recover from the injuries she had suffered just now.

After seeing Su Yingxia's breath stabilized, Han Qianqian then withdrew his power.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

"Is he very strong?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Although I don't know what realm his real cultivation level has reached, but the person who can hold the post of vice temple chief of Qishan, must be very strong." Then, Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng's words turned, he said: "However, even stronger in front of you is just like that, just now you directly around the Guril Master that, I guess even the Guril Master did not reflect."

"You think by boasting some rainbow farts, I won't hold you responsible for letting Yingxia compete on the stage?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

As soon as he heard this, the bloody scene from the party flashed through Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's mind, and he couldn't help but be dumbfounded as a whole.

"Okay, it's not his fault, it's me who has to go." Su Yingxia took Han Qianqian's hand and shook his head, signaling him not to be so angry.

At this moment, a burst of applause suddenly sounded outside the house.

"Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful."

Immediately after, Ao Tian brought Ao Yong and Wang Juzhi, slowly walked in, and it could be seen that Ao Tian was very happy, Han Qianqian's sudden return, coupled with the amazing performance in the ring, really made him happy.

"Brother, you really made me worried sick, as soon as I heard that you disappeared, I sent people to rummage through the Qishan Palace, but you came back safely." Ao Tian laughed.

Then, with a wave of his hand, several servants who had been outside the door hurriedly carried in a pile of gifts.

"These are some treasures from the Eternal Life Sea, in addition, I also brought the Medical Saint Wang Juzhi over." After saying that, Ao Tian rushed Wang Juzhi a look.

Wang slow nodded, just above the pavilion, Ao Tian has let Wang slow to confirm whether Han Qianqian signed the heavenly poison life and death talisman, is indeed one of their own after, so now only will directly bring treasure to bring people.

Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia looked at each other, got up and let out of the way, in order to let Wang Jiuzhi convenient to see Han Nian.

The first thing you need to do is to get up and take a few steps, Wang Juzhi came to the bedside, looked at Nian'er, touched the veins: "It has reached the late stage of poisoning, but it's not a problem, who let her meet my doctor saint Wang Juzhi? You guys go out first."

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, nodded, and led the people to leave.

Outside the house, Han Qianqian was obviously a little anxious, Ao Tian smiled, "Don't worry, with the help of Brother Wang, your child will be free of worries."

Han Qianqian nodded, said the same, looked at Ao Tian and said blandly: "I have already made it out of the line and into the top twelve, what do you want me to do for you?"

Ao Tian smiled: "Today, you were supposed to have your match in two hours, do you know why it's early?"

Ao Tian had thought Han Qianqian would ask, but which knew that Han Qianqian just stared at himself, he leisurely bitter smile: "You had an accident, the top of the Blue Mountain also know, and with us that day in the temple to question Gu Yue, save you who is a divine, this, your wife is also a witness."

"You mean that the person who attacked me that day was someone from the top of Blue Mountain?" Han Qianqian said.

"Exactly." Ao Tian coldly and said.

"But no, the person who attacked me that day, I can be sure it was someone from the devil race."

"Do you think that, as a great family of the righteous path, you won't enable people of the devil race? For the top of Blue Mountain, how to dominate the eight worlds is the most important." Ao Tian gently laughed.

Han Qianqian nodded, heaven and earth are unkind, using all things as garrison dogs.

## **Chapter 1959**

What is good and what is evil, and who can tell?

The so-called righteousness is only that which is in the public interest, then it is righteous, and that which is not, then it is evil, but is it really righteousness and evil?

"Do you mean that my sudden advancement of this competition is the meaning of the top of Blue Mountain?"

Ao Tian glanced at Han Qianqian somewhat strangely, then smiled: "Brother, you are very good in strength and very smart. The reason given by the Palace of Qishan is that there is a temporary change in the tournament system, but this obviously does not convince the public, what is their real purpose? Isn't it just to take advantage of your disappearance to make a quick fix in order to avoid further trouble?"

"But this is not what worries me, what really worries me is that the Palace of Mount Qishan has always prided itself on being fair and never participated in any power contest in the Eight Worlds, but this time's sudden change most likely represents that the Palace of Mount Qishan has been manipulated by the top of Blue Mountain." Ao Tian worried.

If that was the case, then the Eternal Sea would be in danger.

At the same time, this tournament might also go towards a situation controlled by the Top of Blue Mountain.

Once the Third Great Clan was controlled by the Top of Blue Mountain, then, the Three Great True Gods would also become two against one, and the form of the Eternal Sea would become precarious.

"What does this have to do with me?" Han Qianqian said.

"I want you to help Wang Juzhi." Ao Tian looked at Han Qianqian and said directly.

"Wang Zhuzhi is my lifelong friend, not only does he have the realm of the Eight Desolate Primordial Stage, but most importantly, he is a medical saint who is renowned in the eight worlds, if he can become the Third True God, he is bound to raise his arms and will be able to attract the support of the world's masters."

This, too, is Ao Tian's biggest pawn at the moment.

Once Wang Juzhi ascended to the throne of the Third True God, with his reputation and ability, coupled with the support of the Eternal Sea, a huge network of power would inevitably be formed very quickly.

At that time, their two forces united against the top of Blue Mountain, there will be the greatest hope.

Originally, Ao Tian wanted to support his more intimate forces, but now that things have come to a head, he had to make a forced choice.

"As for your child, you can rest assured that he will do his best to save it, in addition, the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman will also automatically expire after the end of the competition, whether you have not finally helped us to take the success, my Ao family can guarantee you eternal glory and prosperity, what do you think?" Ao Tian said.

For these bullshit, Han Qianqian of course do not believe, useful when the small sweet, useless when the natural is Mrs. Niu, this truth, how could Han Qianqian think not understand it?

If you fail, the eternal sea will still treat yourself? Don't even think about it.

At that time not to be a crime, be spilled anger is already begging grandpa and grandmother, and expect to enjoy the glory and wealth?

Although Han Qianqian does not covet this, but the truth is this.

We are just using the relationship, Han Qianqian smiled: "Don't worry, I will do my best to fight to the top three, and then deliberately lose to Wang Juzhi."

"Brother you are really a little bit perceptive, talking to smart people is really the most trouble and time saving, it's good that you understand." Once Ao Tian heard Han Qianqian's words, he finally let out a long breath. "By the way, if you need gong methods or any divine weapons, you only need to ask, as long as it can help you, I will never be stingy in the Eternal Sea. As for Ao Jun, I have already disposed of him, if you are not satisfied, you can also impose another heavy punishment."

"No need." Ao Jun is his man, he did not even tell himself how to punish, in fact, in the end, it is just a formality.

Just at this moment, Wang Juzhi came out, although full of big man, pale lips, but still with a faint smile on his face, see Han Qianqian and Ao Tian, immediately said: "fortunately not insulted, brother's daughter's body of broken bones soul-chasing scatter, I have all exorcised, however, she was poisoned for too long, the root of the poison is very deep, these pills you let her continue to take daily, within seven days, will certainly heal The pills will be cured within seven days." After saying that, Wang Juzhi took out a bottle from his arms and handed it to Han Qianqian.

Once he heard this, Ao Tian smiled: "Now, brother, you can rest assured, by the way, brother Wang, he has agreed to our conditions."

Wang Juzhi immediately revealed a smile and said at Han Qianqian, "Then, thank you very much, brother."

"Well, brother's daughter has just recovered from a serious illness, I guess brother is anxious to meet with his daughter in his heart, so we won't bother you anymore." After saying that, Ao Tian gave Han Qianqian a simple fist hug and turned to leave with Wang Juzhi and a group of servants.

Back inside the house, Han Qianqian first rushed to the bedside, his hand transported an energy directly into Han Nian's body, Su Yingxia also opened the bottle, poured out the elixir inside, gently sniffing.

A few moments later, Han Qianqian some amazement: "Nian's body toxins really all disappeared."

Su Yingxia also lightly frowned: "The elixir also has only the smell of various herbs, no toxins."

This makes Han Qianqian somewhat unbelievable, with Han Qianqian's mind and city, he knows that Wang Juzhi simply can not be so dry to cure Han Nian, he will only half cure half leave suspense, so as to have the handle to manipulate themselves.

However, things are completely out of his expectation, this Wang Jiuzhi is actually no reservation to cure Han Nian.

The seven-day elixir is also completely real, which simply makes Han Qianqian difficult to understand what medicine they are selling in the gourd.

### **Chapter 1960**

"Could it be that they are actually not as bad as we think?" Su Yingxia wondered.

Han Qianqian shook his head, it's easy to lay down a kingdom, but it's much harder to sit on it, the eternal sea stands for many years in the eight worlds, and would it be so simple to do things? Which king's hands are not stained with blood and feet stepping on the souls of the wrongdoers?

"Again or do they believe that the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman is able to manipulate you?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng asked out loud.

This was actually the most worrying thing in Su Yingxia's mind, because the more it was, the more it meant that the other party had full confidence in manipulating Han Qianqian.

But for Han Qianqian, this is the best way, also let his whole person can not help but let out a long breath.

He begged for it!

The big deal in life is to die, moreover, today's Han Qianqian is very confident in himself, want to take his life, how easy it is?

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian gently gritted his teeth: "Then we will see, whether they are capable, or my life is big."

And at this time in a certain attic.

Lu Ruoxin quietly lying on top of the rocking bed, white velvet ferret skin gently resting between the legs, graceful and elegant, her arms holding a white fur blue-eyed kitten, a pair of slender hands gently stroking the kitten's fluff.

Chi Meng slowly walked in and knelt in front of Lu Ruoxin: "The people have been brought here."

"Very good." Lu Ruoxin nodded her head.

"Miss, slave servant doesn't understand, even if the mystery man is really Han Qianqian, with the subordinate's ability today, it would be easy to kill him, so why bother with this?" Chi Meng couldn't help but say unconvincingly.

"Are you teaching me to do something?" Lu Ruoxin even on the clouds, but Chi Meng, who was below, only felt an immense and incomparable pressure pervading the sky.



Chi Meng hurriedly kneeled down: "Slave servant does not dare!"

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly: "Forgive you also do not dare." After saying that, she gently raised her beautiful eyes, some melancholy: "I Lu Ruoxin never do things that are not sure, since to do, naturally is not allowed to half a mistake. Chi Meng ah, the great war is coming, attached to the top of my blue mountain Yang, Liu two family, you think, we should support which family to sit on the final seat of the true God?"

With the previous lesson, Chi Meng how dare to make other words, quickly lowered his head, said: "servant girl dare not presume to discuss."

Bang!

Chi Meng suddenly, the entire body flew backwards several meters away, the entire body just stabilized, and could not help but a mouthful of black blood sprayed out.

"You don't say anything when you're told to, but you say something when you're not allowed to? Do you want to sing a tune against me?" Lu Ruoxin shouted fiercely, the hands of an angry slap, at once, the cat squints out a painful and ear-piercing painful scream.

Chi Meng hurriedly kneeled down, prostrate crawled to Lu Ruoxin's feet: "servant girl dare not, subordinate ..... subordinate think, Yang, Liu double family, Liu family's power is the largest, at the same time, the Liu family head has a masterpiece such as Heavenly God Fugue, naturally, most qualified to be held up by us as the third major family. "

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, hand and gently stroked the cat squint: "But I feel that the Yang family is the one we should support the most."

Chi Meng did not understand: "Would like to listen to the teachings of the young lady."

"Although the Yang family is weak, but the Yang family is the most obedient one in the two families, Chi Meng ah, are dogs, do you want to have an obedient dog that will wag its tail, or would you like to have a dog that is not very obedient?"

Chi Meng nodded, she knew that Lu Ruoxin's words, at the same time, were also knocking herself.

"My subordinate understands, slave servant will serve Miss and never have second thoughts, however, looking at the meaning of Duke Xuan, he seems to be closer to the Liu family."

"He is him, I am me ....." Lu Ruoxin smiled, with an icy coldness in his eyes, then, a look signaled, Chi Meng obediently went forward, and listened to Lu Ruoxin's next command, could not help but stare.

The next day early morning.

The sunlight is slightly scattered.

At this time, the temple of Qishan but blew the horn.

The sound was so loud that it could shake the entire eight worlds.

With the sound of the trumpet, a thousand disciples of the Qishan Temple, dressed in formal attire, holding weapons, in full formation, slowly walked towards the temple.

Boom!

The main gate of the Qishan Palace slowly opened with a loud rumble.

The crowd outside the hall did not dare to open the door, and rashly crowded in, on the contrary, one by one, obediently and actively leaned out, leaving enough space for the hall door.

At this time, the disciples of the Qishan Temple also took weapons, mouth shouting neat slogans, unified pace like an army, slowly walked out.

Within a few moments, the entire Qishan Temple was lined up from inside to outside with columns of Qishan Temple disciples in a spectacular array of guards.

Buzz!!!

There was another loud sound.

Behind the highest main hall of the Qishan Palace, a huge blue water energy ball, slowly rising, and finally rose to the mid-air, and the day, as the second moon, the entire Qishan Palace set off a majestic, anti-moon palace, anti-immortal temple in heaven.

Ancient moon and ancient sun, long ago changed into a green and gray tunic, majestic and stable.

And heroes of all walks of life, at this time also one by one from the room, set in the open space outside the temple, the closest to the door, then there are seats corresponding, the outermost is originally outside the temple of the gang, can only be standing ground and stand.

Qishan of the temple outside the door, more than 100,000 people remaining crowd, a time crowded, the scene is quite non-buzzing.

"Gentlemen, this competition has been officially completed, after layers of screening, the final decision of the top nine, they will be with our original three clans to form the top twelve, starting today,

the top twelve will officially begin their stormy competition, and this competition will also determine the final three, and these three, also become the eight worlds of the three clans. The division of my eight worlds."

At this time, Gu Yue slowly walked to the bottom of the door of the Qishan Palace, and answered the voice and said.

Her voice was like a bell, her breath was like a drum, and all people listened.

"Now, please invite our top nine this time."

As soon as the words fell, the whole Qishan's Hall trumpet and drum sounded in unison.

"Tianluo Fury Yang Dingtian!"

"Double God Fu Liu Zhi Yu!"

"Fallen Sea Sky Chen Family Master."

.....

With Gu Yue's shout, several strong people who read their names slowly walked out from the inner hall, but most of these were already strong and famous, and would not cause much reflection since.

On the contrary, with the appearance of Han Qianqian, the whole atmosphere, was pushed to the climax.

And Han Qianqian has the same treatment, there are two other people.

One is the Immortal Spirit Master Tai, the other, is a guy called extermination, when seeing that guy, Han Qianqian suddenly frowned greatly.

That was a middle-aged man, although his whole body was wrapped very tightly, but the whole person exuded a powerful and incomparable demonic aura, and most importantly, Han Qianqian seemed to smell a hint of familiarity from his body, and he had been staring closely at Han Qianqian since his entrance.