

## His True Color Chapter 1961-1970

### Chapter 1961

Who is he?

Han Qianqian was very strange.

Just then, as the top nine made their appearance.

Gu Yue also announced the final rules of the competition.

"If you want to rule my eight worlds, in addition to your own strong strength, what you also need to have is the strongest team strength and a powerful call to action. Since the top of Qishan Mountain has been in existence, there are three strange places, which are self-generated totems, not man-made, but created by the heavens, so it is natural that the heavens have decreed that the three tribes of my eight worlds should work together to create glory."

"Therefore, in the twelve elimination rounds, whoever finally occupies the three major totems will be the final three, and at the same time, this also means that they will be the newborn three major clans."

After Gu Yue finished, Gu Ri followed, took a step forward, stood behind Gu Yue and added: "Each totem can only be occupied by one person, each of the three totems has three peculiar color breaths, two will be released every hour, if the person in the totem, naturally can absorb these breaths, they will be attached to the arm of the occupant, each breath will have a texture of the corresponding color ."

"After three days, which is 36 hours later, we will choose the final three who get the most textures."

"This competition, there are no rules, no restrictions, everything, all depends on your abilities."

After hearing these tournament system, Han Qianqian couldn't help but frown, no wonder everyone wants to have their own power, and no wonder the big powers have to pull in the small powers, and the small powers have to attach themselves to the big powers.

In terms of competition, the eternal sea and the top of the Blue Mountains must account for two major totems, the remaining last totem Fu family is bound to have no ability to defend again.

And this, too, becomes inevitably contested.

If you have enough people and your skills are strong, then you can occupy the totem not to go out and find other helpers to defend the periphery for you, but if you are single-handed, it will be much more difficult.

Unless there is an unbeatable ability, it's a complete bit of bullshit to have one person all to yourself.

It's not like the original survival elimination tournament, which was just about getting the flags. No matter what you do, as long as you get the pieces and get back to the temple gate, then you're a winner, but if you need to take the totem and hold on to it to get enough texture, then there's only one way.

Hard!

So hard that no one would dare to come and grab it!

Han Qianqian feels that this system is a bit against himself.

Because it seems that everyone has their own team, including the forces behind them, and himself?  
A loner!

Before he still felt that the old man let himself dominate the world as if he was not far away, but now it really seems like a bit of a dream.

"All the process of the competition will be recorded in the Heavenly Manifestation Wheel behind the Hall of Qishan, now, I have set up a boundary in front of you, when the boundary opens, it is the official start of the competition! Now, all of you go down to the stage and instruct your teams to prepare for the competition."

With Gu Yue's final announcement, the sound of drums once again shook the sky, followed by the sound of horns.

At the bottom of the stage, both outside and inside the hall, the crowd was boiling, cheering for the forces they supported.

Han Qianqian came down from the gate and came in front of Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and Su Yingxia.

"How is it? Nervous?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's own lips were purple with nervousness, but at this time he forced himself to play it cool and comforted Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled: "Not bad."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian worriedly: "Really can't we let."

"En." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly boiled, a few people looked back, at this time, the door of the Qishan Hall, Fu Tian led a group of Fu family disciples slowly walked out.

But his face is not the slightest light, and can even say a million discouraged, and many people formed a strong contrast, because this game for him, not what happy, but, instead, is pulling him down the God stage of life and death sentence.

The people of the Fu family who followed him naturally understood this, and they all hung their heads in despair and had no fighting spirit.

The appearance of the Fu family drew a boiling crowd, but this boiling could only be put in quotation marks, because their boiling was obviously more of mockery and disdain.

"The Fu family will be miserable this time, the goddess is no more, haha, even a person with the Pan Gu axe, can not keep yo."

"This time the Fu family will definitely be defeated, the end is miserable ah."

"All deserve it, before the Fu family flaunted their power, proud of it, now Tiandu pack them, haha, simply a great pleasure ah."

"You can't live with your own sins, the Fu family also has today, it's simply a present-day retribution."

Faced with all kinds of cold words and taunts, Fu Tian gritted his teeth and lowered his head, although his heart was very unhappy, but, what can he do now?

Fu Mei is even more angry gnashing of teeth, self-esteem is very strong, where she can not stand these cold words, several times angry look at those who mocked them, even hate to eat them alive, but in the end did not dare to do anything.

She is very ruthless in the nest, but outside, but the goose is floating.

But just as she was furious, the people of the Eternal Sea came out, and if the warm applause that the Eternal Sea ushered in was within her expectations, then there was someone who came out and made her furious.

## **Chapter 1962**

"Wow!"

The entire crowd, at once, boiled over.

Whether it was the people inside the hall or outside the hall, at this moment, almost everyone stood up. There were shouts of astonishment.

With this kind of formation, even Han Qianqian couldn't help but be startled.

"Princess of the Lu family, Lu Ruoxin is also here."

"My goodness, this, this, this is simply too beautiful too, right? I ..... simply don't have any words to praise her. This ....."

"The number one beauty in the eight-sided world, I'm actually lucky enough to see it here."

"Such a beautiful woman. Just let me drink her footwash, I am also willing to ah, too beautiful."

As Lu Ruoxin and Lu Ruoxuan led the people from the top of Blue Mountain out, the crowd simply exploded as if a time bomb had been thrown.

Although it was following slightly behind Lu Ruoxuan's side, there was no doubt about it. Lu Ruoxin produced a sound that no one could beat in a way that belonged to her.

She is too beautiful, so much so that many men present have long lost their souls, lost their minds, their eyes dull looking at her and for a long time can not pull themselves out.

Even many of the women present, at this time can not help but bow their heads, feeling ashamed of themselves. Because she is indeed beautiful beyond description, beautiful to perfection, want to pick her fault can not pick out.

Only the self-respecting Fu Mei, but at this time Lu Ruoxin caused a stir. The most important thing is that you have to be extremely angry.

She hates Lu Ruoxin, and she hates the heavens even more. Why should the heavens do this to her? In the past, she was oppressed by Su Yingxia, and now that Su Yingxia is dead, there is another Lu Ruoxin?

She should be the woman who gets the most attention in the world, not someone else.

"It's too beautiful." On the side, Su Yingxia also couldn't help but praise.

From a certain point of view, Lu Ruoxin should indeed be Han Qianqian so far. One of the most beautiful women he had seen, and even her appearance. It directly refreshed Han Qianqian's upper limit for beauty.

Han Qianqian thinks he has seen a lot of beautiful people, especially after appreciating the beauty of Qin Shuang, but also think that the most beautiful woman in the world to her head, but, compared to Qin Shuang this unearthly beauty, this Lu Ruoxin is even stronger than Qin Shuang in some aspects.

Qin frost is more of a temperament cold plus a stunning face, and complement each other, by Han three thousand considered the world's first beauty.

But Lu Ruoxin is not, she simply relies on that face, it can already convince the public.

If you say. Qin Shuang's beauty is to make people produce a feeling of unblasphemous, then. Lu Ruoxin's beauty is to stimulate the most primitive impulses within anyone.

Perfect without the slightest flaw, plus her womanly taste is more than enough, as well as graceful and rich, like the dress of the immortal princess. It makes her even more transcendent.

"Good-looking is good-looking, however. In my heart, you are the most beautiful." Han Qianqian said seriously.

"Greasy mouth." Su Yingxia smiled faintly. But in her heart, she was happy: "But she is really beautiful. So pretty that even I feel inferior."

"She's the one who should feel inferior to you." Han Qianqian said.

"Why?" Su Yingxia didn't understand.

"Because you have the best husband in the world." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Pre-race tension, Han Qianqian's joke. Appropriate to soothe yourself.

"You're looking for a fight." Su Yingxia angry fist gently smashed in Han Qianqian's chest.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng has long been looking dumbfounded, simply did not notice the couple's fight.

"The Lu family seems to have put down their blood money this time. Surprisingly, even Lu Ruoxin has come."

"With this beautiful woman, just a smile, how many men have to fall under her skirt ah."

Han Qianqian's side, at this time someone laughing and said.

And almost at this time, with the final pressure of the three families, plus the nine just now, the final twelve of the competition has been all there.

As Gu Yue waved his hand, not far above the open space, suddenly rose out of the air a boundary.

At this time the jianghu hundred Xiaosheng woke up from the shock, tugging Han Qianqian's arm, excitedly said: "Wow, did you see? It's Lu Ruoxin, the most beautiful woman in the eight-sided world legend, she actually came, did you see?"

Han Qianqian's white eyes were rolling out of the sky: "Brother, this was a few minutes ago." After saying that, pointed to the boundary in the open space, "It's all up to this link now."

"Oh." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng then awkwardly froze, then looked at Han Qian Qian: "Then we should go over, once the boundary is opened, the competition will officially begin."

After saying that, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng walked in front, leading Han Qian Qian and Su Ying Xia and Nian Er, slowly walking towards the boundary.



When the four people came to the front of the boundary, the competition, also began to enter the countdown.

But at that moment, the sky suddenly changed color, the sky overhead 10,000 meters, clouds shifted wind roar, lightning and thunder.

Everyone suddenly felt a tremendous pressure from the sky, the cultivation of the lower felt difficult to breathe on the spot, while the cultivation of high people are also frowning.

Everyone suddenly felt very oppressed.

"True God, True God, True God is coming."

Suddenly, someone with a higher cultivation level jumped up fiercely, losing his voice and exclaiming.

### **Chapter 1963**

Above mid-air, Han Qianqian raised his eyes to look.

Vaguely visible, layers of flowing rolling clouds, East and West, each with a strange colored thunder movement.

The upper side of the east, purple thunder clouds, lightning fire enchanting, the center of the clouds, when spitting purple telecommunication tongue.

The right side of the upper, black clouds around, the red light in the first, as ghosts, evil and powerful breath.

With just a cry of alarm, at this time, the crowd gathered, have looked up at the sky.

"Is this the power of the true God? Just a long way from us, but already the aura is overwhelming, the pressure burst."

"Too terrifying, this power is too terrifying, the person is not beside you, but hard with aura directly on your body to form a big mountain, pressure you can not breathe."

"The eternal sea and the top of the blue mountain even true gods are out, obviously, for the sake of these two great families must occupy their respective totems. With the true gods overhead, who the hell dares to go looking for death?"

A bunch of people were talking and surprised, but everyone had a consensus - the sudden appearance of the two true gods was obviously to add deterrence to their respective clans, so that no one would dare to easily attack the totem they were in.

After all, the two true gods represent the highest realm of the eight worlds, who would be foolish enough to go and fight these two hard? Wouldn't that be seeking death?

"It seems that the two great clans are taking this competition very seriously." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng could not help but say, in the past, as long as the three great clans came, basically no one would think much about it.

After all, everyone knows that whether the True God comes or not, the consequences are the same, but this time, they are unprecedentedly directly in person to help, the intention is naturally self-explanatory.

"In the past, it was three monks carrying water to drink, so naturally there was no need to count too much, but now it's a double hegemony, do you think, they will still be on cloud nine?" Han Qianqian smiled.

Whose power the third family was played a key role in the next showdown between the two males, and obviously no one was willing to throw away such an important thing.

"Oh, they say that the true gods are looking down on everything in the world, now it seems that it is just like that." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed disdainfully.

Using the true gods to suppress them was obviously not fair enough, it was simply a game between adults and children.

"Your kind of question is like a poor man who thinks that he will be very satisfied with 10,000 purple crystals a month, but after 10,000, will he really be satisfied? Not really, he is counting on 100,000, and after 100,000? He wants to be a million! People, not satisfied animals, but greedy animals, the higher the position, the more things, the greater the desire, the greater the desire, people are also crazy." Han Qianqian smiled and said.

"If the true God heard you say this about them, I guess you would be killed." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed bitterly.

Han Qianqian smiled, said but the truth, and what fear!

Even, in Han Qianqian's head, there is an extremely crazy idea: "You say, if we go to rob their totems this time what will happen? Will those true gods help?"

"Are you crazy?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Han Qian Qian like an idiot.

Su Yingxia hurriedly tugged Han Qianqian's hand at this point: "Don't mess around, the True Gods are not as simple as you think."

"What an idiot, do you think you're invincible just because you're in the top twelve? You still want to challenge the True God? I'm laughing my ass off."

Han Qianqian was just about to speak when the Justice Squad led by Cool-Son Ye and Immortal Spirit Master Tai also came over, and when they heard Han Qianqian's words, they couldn't help but snicker.

Nowadays, they have broken into the final, naturally they are more valued by the Eternal Life Sea, they are all greasy and dressed in a graceful manner, obviously they have eaten a lot of pills given by the Eternal Life Sea and taken a lot of silk from the Eternal Life Sea.

"Kid, it's okay to talk big, but it's bullshit to talk too much, to challenge the True God, what the fuck do you think you are? Even if you enter the top twelve this time, even if you are an expert of the eight wilderness realm, but so what? The Realm of the True God is just one realm away from the Eight Desolate Realms, but do you know how big the difference is in that one realm?"

"If the previous realm was only divided into three steps, then this current realm is ten small steps, and the span of each small step, the largest can reach the difference between the Evil Punishing and the Eight Desolate Realms by a whole realm, a difference of one small step can casually kill you, not to mention a big realm."

A group of people immediately ridiculed Han Qianqian, Cool-Son Yeh even looked at Han Qianqian disdainful sneer: "and this kind of waste more to say what? It is also a typical outburst, a moment to get carried away, one day, he will be beaten to the bone."

Han Qianqian smiled and did not say anything, his eyes swept over the Qin Frost who had been quietly looking at himself, in the middle of the crowd, shook his head, lazy to talk nonsense with them.

For them, and the true God confrontation may be a joke, but Han Qianqian is true to have this idea.

Insurmountable does not mean that it can not be surmounted!

However, just then, the countdown also entered the last three seconds!

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

Boom ! ! ! !

With a loud sound, the boundary in front of the crowd also slowly opened up like a zipper.

Lu Ruoxuan arm raised, the first to command the Lu family ten million, straight attack, Ao Tian followed closely, with a roar in his voice, the people of the eternal sea also swept in to kill.

Fu family momentum is weak, slow to follow in third place.

When the three big families entered, the others also began to kill inside.

Han Qianqian was about to move, but suddenly under the feet but a sudden rise of the earth, although not too high, but because of the sudden appearance, Han Qianqian although reflected in time, but still was interrupted the rhythm.

Raising his eyes, the corner of Ye Lucheng's mouth draws a cold smile, leading the team, rushing towards the inside.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng cultivation is not as good as Han Qian Qian and Su Ying Xia, almost stumbled by the pile of dirt in front of him, fortunately Han Qian Qian's hands were fast and pulled him up, at this time, looking at the back of Cool-Son Yeh's departure, could not help but cursed: "Really fucking despicable ah."

Han Qianqian smiled: "The early worm is eaten by birds, he wants to delay our time, it doesn't matter, it's better to rush early than to rush, let's go in."

After saying that, Han Qianqian took Su Yingxia, picked up Nian'er with one hand, and walked slowly into the boundary completely different from others.

Within the boundary, it is clearly the Qishan Palace, but, compared to before, the top of Qishan is no longer a single peak, but by the heavenly ladder, and the surrounding five peaks connected, now look at, as if the palm of a human hand, and the top of Qishan is the palm of the palm.

The palm of the thumb position on the peak, mid-air purple lightning suspended, the ground, a purple light rushed to the sky.

Index finger position, black clouds of red light all over, blue light rushing to the sky below.

Tail finger position, although no detailed light, but the green enchanting.

Think, these three is where the totem, but only at the tail finger, no auspicious light, it seems to be this time must compete with the Fu family originally all the totem.

"That middle finger that group of red light is what?" Han three thousand strange and said.

#### **Chapter 1964**

Where Han Qianqian pointed, Su Yingxia looked there, but his expression was a bit sad, and his eyes kept staring, not moving away a bit.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Su Ying Xia and murmured, "There, is the God's mound."

"God's mound?" Han Qianqian wondered.

"That's right, after every True God falls, he will be buried here. His original deity and physical deity will also be hidden within the God Mound, and when the next victor is decided, he will be qualified to enter the God Mound and inherit the mantle of the previous True God." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng explained.

"So can I enter now?" Han Qianqian said.

"The God's Mound has very powerful special prohibitions, without getting the totem light corresponding to the True God and the white light of authentication from the Hall of Qishan, going in is tantamount to sending death, including the True God." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

The purpose of this is to smoothly cultivate a third True God, in order that the family or power that has won, can quickly get on the right track.

All things in heaven and earth are originally arranged in the underworld, the heavenly reincarnation, eternal and immortal.

Han Qianqian barred his mouth, originally he wanted to try, but heard that even the true gods go in have to die, he immediately dismissed the idea.

Although Han Qianqian very much wanted to fight the True Gods, it was more of a confidence and a curiosity to see how big the difference was when he fought with them.

But if even they go in a place where they are bound to die, he really isn't inflated to that point to think he can enter.

In the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, also a place where true gods fall, but not the same as the God's Mound after all, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books is more of a wisdom and heart training, not particularly related to strength.

The most important thing is that you can get out of there, not all by your own ability, but more by relying on the heart of the dragon race and the eye of the sky cheat.

To really hard, Han Qianqian does not doubt that his end is the same as those true gods, die there.

"Okay, then let's go to Totem and take a look." Han Qianqian determined the idea, led the three, headed to the peak of the tail finger to go.

All along the way, there were all kinds of explosions and screams, and countless people had obviously joined the fight for the totem accounted for.

After all, although there are three days, but the stripes are only forty-eight, grab one more, means one more chance.

Only a few miles from the totem, the ground is already covered with corpses, and the totem side, but even more fierce fighting.

The Chen family, supported by the Eternal Sea, now gathered the Justice League squad, the strength of the second team, directly facing the Liu Yang double clan supported by the top of the Blue Mountains and the mysterious person who made Han three thousand familiar.

Two or three against the trick, the scene is intense.



Ye Lucheng disguised as a black shadow, in the crowd among the rapid shuttle.

"A few days have not seen, this Ye Gucheng's strength has actually reached the Evil Punishing realm, simply flying speed, really terrifying talent, heroes out of youth." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Cool-Son Ye and could not help but marvel.

Han three thousand is extremely disdainful of this: "Although the talent is good, however, are some dirty means to get, estimated that the horse's ass did not shoot a lot, took a lot of things from the eternal life sea."

For the benefit of their own, even their own sister betrayed people, Han three thousand certainly do not have any good feelings.

Three surnames to describe this person, even insulted the word.

Han Qianqian also did not doubt that this guy could have what he had today, not knowing how many people he had betrayed, not knowing how many bad things he had done.

"Mystery man, what are you still standing there? Hurry up and help ah?"

Just at this time, the immortal spirit teacher found after the arrival of Han Qianqian, at this time angrily and said.

Han Qianqian is not in a hurry, lightly drink a Eight Desolate Heavenly Book, directly Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Su Ying Xia, Han Nian three into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Book, in order to prevent the situation is too chaotic, and the end.

Then again, Han Qianqian then flew through the crowd, the goal, pointed directly at the distant green light totem!

"Fuck, someone's grabbing the totem, everyone fight over to me."

In the camp at the top of Blue Mountain, Yang Dingtian slapped a dozen minions in front of him and roared loudly.

"This fool, going to occupy the totem so early, isn't this equal to rotating yourself as a target?" Immortal Spirit Master Mrs. looked at the direction Han Qianqian flew to and was furious.

The war had just ignited, naturally they were attacking each other to test their strength, but Han Qianqian's act of directly grabbing the totem would not only make the people from this camp fear that the credit would be taken away and they would be unmotivated to fight, but it would also make the other side angry and attack them directly in groups.

"Humph, arrogant and cocky guy, I really don't know whether to call him stupid or to get more stripes in order to claim credit in front of the Eternal Sea!" Ye Lucheng looked at Han Qianqian's figure angrily.

He did not think Han Qianqian had the guts to take the stripes and become the third power, because the stripes can be traded and grabbed, and if he did not get the support of the Eternal Sea, it was useless for him to get them.

Once you are killed, there will be nothing left.

But you take more, but you can take in the eternal sea to get more rewards, it is like the great commander to conquer the city and plunder the pond that finally is the emperor monarch, he rewarded to whom, who can take to.

But the more the great commander attacked cities and pirates, the more he can prove his war heroes, and thus get the monarch's reward.

Just then, Cool-Son Yeh stopped everyone in his detachment and looked at Han Qianqian, who was flying towards the totem, with a cold corner of his mouth.

"Doesn't he love to make a splash? Then let him make a good show, everyone, no one is allowed to make a move without my order." Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly.

### **Chapter 1965**

The first time I heard this, the fallen Haitian Chen family head also contributed to the work, he has been unlucky enough, was the largest power family under the command of the Eternal Life Sea, was only the most expected to be held up to the Eternal Life Sea on the third family, but at the end of the time, let Wang Juzhi to the top, his heart is already a fire.

Now, if you let Han Qianqian take most of the credit for the words, he fell sea days this fucking blood to fight, what else is the figure?

This is not a lonely figure?

And at this time, Han Qianqian, in their own forces suddenly grinding up foreign workers, the face, but the entire blue mountain top of the forces.

People have not yet battle stable, countless people have been armed with swords and knives thunder cut over, Han Qianqian just beat back a group of people.

At this moment, but heard a furious cry.

"Fuck, brat, give me life."

Among the crowd, the sky Rakshasa Yang Dingtian fierce flying attack, people flying in mid-air, iron palm half out, a huge handprint immediately attack Han Qianqian.

Double God Fu Liu to Yu Ye followed closely behind, a sword overwhelming the sky, with a very strong qi straight stab.

"Boom!"

Two extremely strong attacks instantly arrived, Han three thousand and then totem around hundreds of meters, blasted, those closer to their own people directly into a blood mist on the spot, not even slag with the remaining.

Fuck, you two bully!

Han Qianqian was directly forced back hundreds of meters, out of the totem.

But the body just stabilized, the duo's joint attack came once again.

"Damn, don't be a hero, think I'm a sick cat!" Han Qianqian shouted angrily, the whole body fiercely transported Tai Yan Xin Fa, feet moved on the Tai Xu Shen Steps, transformed into a ghost, as if the picture freeze.

"This ..... what the fuck is this? Is it a residual image?"

Looking at the sudden disappearance of Han Qianqian on the ground, and instead of countless Han Qianqian, Tianraosha Yang Dingtian was a little dumbfounded.

Even though he is an expert in the Evil Punishment Realm, experienced in a hundred battles, but also never seen such a strange pace, the whole person can not help but freeze in place at a loss.

Liu Zhiyu was about to speak, but directly told Yang Dingtian with his actions, this is not a residual shadow at all, the whole person only felt a pain in the chest, the next second can not help but in the air even three steps back.

"Fuck, it's not a residual shadow!" Angry voice a drink, see comrades injured, Yang Dingtian directly towards the nearest residual shadow direct attack.

But after a move hit the shadow, he doubted life, because a palm down, the figure directly into nothingness.

It was the shadow!

Yang Dingtian has always been calm and steady, but at this time is completely confused, this kid how so strange, what is this bullshit?

Compared to Yang Dingtian's head full of question marks, at this time Han Qianqian is excited like a child.

The old man is really not lying to himself!

Each of his residual shadows are actually real, but, once the attack is abandoned and changed to defense, because the retreat is so fast that the real shadow has turned into a virtual shadow.

This ultra-fast speed naturally gave rise to a situation where it was difficult to distinguish between reality and fiction, leaving the two of them greatly confused.

However, the other side is in the end a master, and soon the two looked after each other to fend off Han Qianqian's attack.

"Shit, this mystery man in the end what the fuck is a god ah, strange sudden line out of the group even if it is, now can actually with one's own strength, alone against the two masters."

"Damn, this mystery man is also too ripped, right?"

Looking at the battle of the three, many people from the top of the Blue Mountain camp, have even given up attacking, and those from the Eternal Sea together, looking up and watching, each astonished.

Cool-Son Yeh also has a grim expression, originally thought to do so, you can look at the good show of gunning for the head, but did not expect to intentionally or unintentionally but added a few more points of heroic color to Han Qianqian.

Especially next to the Qin frost, but also a dull look at Han three thousand, which makes him extremely annoyed.

However, irritation is irritation, with the mind of Cool-Son Yeh, this is not a good thing.

"Fight, fight, the best fight a two defeated, so that I can sit and reap the benefits of the fisherman. Mangler, with me Cool-Son Yeh fight, how can I play you to death!"

In mid-air, the two sides are inseparable, but Han Qianqian does not have the slightest advantage, especially with the passage of time, when the Taixu divine step is slowly targeted by the other side, Han Qianqian's entire attack can not help but slow down.

Must finish the battle as soon as possible!

Otherwise, if you drag on, you will only eat the defeat yourself.

A fierce movement of Taiyan Xinfu, Han Qianqian's body gold light fierce flash, black hair also began to emit a faint silver light in an instant.

Taixu divine step fiercely speed up, Han Qianqian draws the jade sword, direct surprise attack.

The heavy sword is not sharp, and the big coincidence.

At this time, Han Qianqian suddenly felt that the jade sword in his hand seemed to be completely at his disposal, as if it were a part of his body.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

It's him?

### **Chapter 1966**

Behind Yang Dingtian and Liu Zhiyu, at this moment, the incomparably familiar man in black that Han Qianqian had seen before was floating faintly in the air.

In his hand, he was holding a small black magic ball, his entire body entwined with black Qi. At this moment, although his hat covered his entire head, Han Qianqian could still feel him looking at himself hideously.

What? You think so highly of me?

Three against one?

"Then let's do it." The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth smiled disdainfully, "I'm itching to practice with the three of you."

After saying that, Han Qianqian violently accelerated and attacked the three people straight away.

"How arrogant!" Yang Dingtian shouted angrily, and with a flash of golden light in his hand, he directly sacrificed his original weapon, the Heavenly Luo Sha, whose purple light rushed to the sky, the very same divine weapon that had helped Yang Dingtian make a great name for himself.

"Little child, don't be reckless!" Liu Zhiyu shouted at the same time, his body fiercely flashed with golden light, and in the next second, his body spun wildly, spinning, with Liu Zhiyu holding his double swords at the front, and at the back, the little white-faced waif holding his spear.

The black-robed man also urged the black energy ball in his hand at this time, and the entire energy ball immediately blossomed into a powerful blood-red light.

The four of them immediately entered into a fierce battle directly in mid-air.

"This is the time, everyone, immediately follow me and rush towards the totem." Seeing the four people in a melee, Cool-Son Yeh seized this rare opportunity and with a wave of his hand, he led the Justice Squad and immediately swarmed towards the Totem.

Naturally, the Chen family leader would not miss this opportunity either, and followed closely behind Cool-Son Yeh, attacking Totem in a left and right wing position.

The top of the Blue Mountain, which was barely dominant, lost three of its top masters to the battlefield, and the troops fell like a mountain, fighting and retreating in the face of the surging enemy.

In the sky, Han Qianqian was directly facing the strongest attacks of the three. Despite the unpredictability of the Tai Xu Divine Steps, he could not resist the three men's 360-degree attacks, especially the black-robed man, whose spells were nothing more than a cloud of black smoke, like air scattered in the air.



But once Han Qianqian approached, the black smoke suddenly contracted like a sharp sword and then penetrated Han Qianqian's body at an inadvertent speed.

Han Qianqian tried to hold up his Immortal Xuan Armour, but for some reason, the effect was exactly the same as the last time he faced that blood-red shadow.

Experience told Han Qianqian that this guy in front of him was simply the same type of attack as the blood shadow that day, so the Undying Xuan Armour should be directly indefensible against this type of attack, and what it could carry was more direct damage from spells and swords and spears.

However, although they have much in common, it is unlikely that the two come from the same lineage.

The Blood Shadow was more of a Yin Evil, with impure but rather powerful power, while the one in front of him had much less power than the former, but was superior in being more pure, so it struck Han Qianqian's body and caused him just as much pain.

If the former was a big knife that slashed at your body and made you bleed furiously, then the latter would be like an ear-pulling spoon, the power was not great but digging into your flesh spoon by spoon, how unpleasant it was!

Just after being attacked by two black smoke, in the next second, Liu Zhiyu descended from the sky with two swords, Han Qianqian just blocked one of the swords, suddenly, the guy instantly flipped and the white-faced ghost boy stabbed a gun directly at Han Qianqian's body.

If it were an ordinary person, he would have been stabbed with a bloody hole. Luckily, Han Qianqian had the imperishable Xuanjia to protect his body, but the huge force still made Han Qianqian back up.

In mid-air, the Heavenly Rakshasa Yang Dingtian swooped down again.

"Fuck, you guys are the only ones who know how to play, right? I can do it too."

With a furious shout, Han Qianqian forced his Taiyan Xinfu and shot his entire body straight up into mid-air, then, bending over, his arms were slightly thrown back and opened!

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a furious shout, followed by a change in the wind and clouds.

The sky suddenly went black!

In the next second, Han Qianqian's left hand suddenly rose with red heavenly fire, and his right hand suddenly appeared with a purple moon wheel!

The whole man was like a heavenly god!

With a movement of his hands, the twin flames remained suspended in the air to the left and right, his left hand drew his bow, his right hand grabbed the heavenly fire and pulled it with a fierce pull, the heavenly fire instantly transformed into a sharp arrow and came blasting straight at him!

"Bang!"

There was a loud sound.

The ground trembled.

Flames rushed to the sky.

A hundred metres away from where the arrow landed, flames burst into flames.

Countless people who were unable to dodge in time were suddenly turned into pieces within the flames in dismay.

Even though Yang Dingtian and Liu Zhiyu, who were in the centre, had long been scrambling to resist plus flee, they were still burned by the heat wave and looked in a mess.

"What is this ..... thing?" Yang Dingtian looked incredulously at the rolling sea of fire in front of him, his eyes full of shock.

The whole person is ashen, dismayed, think about still have palpitations, if not just fled quickly, how the consequences, it is difficult to know.

"And you!" With a furious glare at the black-robed man on the ground, Han Qianqian drew his bow again, copied the purple moon wheel with his right hand, and fired an arrow!

The black-robed man's figure shrank and fled quickly, attempting to use the woods to avoid Han Qianqian's strike.

The purple arrow transformed by the moon wheel instantly tracked, piercing through the forest as it passed, withering everything in its path!

Everyone who had only just fallen into a new fierce battle could not help but stop their hand movements at this time, their faces all written with surprise, obviously, scared to death of Han Qianqian's two moves that were suddenly enough to destroy heaven and earth just now!

"This ..... how is this possible? Those two moves just now ..... just now, were they really from that kid? Can someone say to me that it was my eyesight?"

"This thunder power, the pressure is extremely powerful, enough to destroy the heavens and the earth, this kind of technique, isn't it ..... something that only a True God can release?"

"Oh my, this is too perverted, isn't it? Where the red light goes, everything goes to pieces, where the purple light goes, not even an inch of grass grows, what kind of god-grade technique is this?"

"My God, no wonder that kid dared to make the bold claim that he would defeat Grandpa Flame in five minutes, although Grandpa Flame's Nine Heavenly Mystic Fire is fierce, it's nothing compared to this fire."

"The eternal sea has such an expert in the formation, our three experts can not help him, this ..... how can we still fight? I'm not doing it anymore."

Among the crowd, someone suddenly shouted, then threw his big sword and simply ran away.

The first one is the second, many people in the camp of the top of Blue Mountain, after seeing Han Qianqian's move, have long been scared out of their wits, once someone ran first, one by one then dropped their weapons and directly fled out.

But the earliest person, who had just run two steps, suddenly had his body explode, one second he was a flesh and blood body, the next, he had already turned into blood mist.

"Who dares to fall and run, as if this man!"

The crowd was startled, raised their eyes, and in the distance, a beautiful figure came flying violently.

### **Chapter 1967**

Lu Ruoxin's face was as frosty as ice, and her pair of stunningly beautiful eyes were filled with anger.

"Ah ..... Lu ..... Princess of the Lu family!"

The gang of people who had fallen away instantly flickered on their feet, not daring to take another step forward.

"A bunch of trash!" Lu Ruoxin lightly shouted, her body instantly flew up, stepping over the heads of the gang of fleeing people and flying straight to Han Qianqian.

As she flew up, the white dress she wore was pulled long by the wind, her posture beautiful, her white skirt modest, like a fairy, sweeping past everyone.

"Wow, what a fragrance."

"It's really a princess, it's not enough that she's beautiful, she smells so good!"

As they passed the midfield, a group of people from the forces of the Eternal Sea could not help but raise their eyes to the mid-air, greedily looking at Lu Ruoxin who flew by.

Suddenly, just as this group of people were greedily smiling and doing their best to breathe in the fragrance in the air, suddenly the entire man's face changed, then he grabbed his throat like crazy, and his body twitched just a few times before he collapsed to the ground, turning into a puddle of blood a few moments later.

As he collapsed, more and more people followed in his footsteps.

Ye Lucheng hurriedly covered his nose and shouted, "The scent is poisonous, everyone close your nose and mouth, don't smell it."

At this moment, Han Qianqian, facing Lu Ruoxin, was not afraid and raised his hand to directly face Lu Ruoxin.

When the two palms met, they exploded with a loud bang.

Han Qianqian only felt his internal organs tumbling and his whole body was directly shaken and sent flying for several meters, while Lu Ruoxin on the opposite side also took a slight step back.

What a strong internal force.

"Ethereal realm?" Lu Ruoxin's willow eyebrows frowned slightly, looking at Han Qianqian in disbelief.

Just a "novice" of the Ethereal Realm could make the three experts of his own side look like this.

This really made Lu Ruoxin feel unbelievable.

However, what kind of wisdom did Lu Ruoxin have? Although she was confused about Han Qianqian's cultivation, she would never underestimate him because she knew what the consequences of underestimating someone would be.

"Interesting, interesting, but someone from the Netherworld realm can survive all the way to now in seconds, you remind me of someone." Lu Ruoxin chuckled softly.

"Yeah?" Although Han Qianqian smiled on his face, inwardly he couldn't help but be wary, he was far from expecting that this young and stunning-looking woman in front of him was a terrifying Eight Desolate Realm, and the first Eight Desolate Realm expert in the true sense that he had encountered in the Eight Directions World.

"Do you know Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxin said with a smile.

"Don't know."

Judging from Han Qianqian's reflection, Lu Ruoxin smiled mysteriously, "His cultivation level was heard to be ordinary as well, but by relying on the Phaseless Divine Technique and the Pan Gu Axe, he became famous in one battle in Tianlong City, carrying several experts with force. And you, Ethereal Realm ..... are interesting, really interesting."

Han Qianqian frowned, this woman in front of him, not only looks suppress everything, even that pair of good-looking eyes, always always charm the world, strong as Han Qianqian's mind, also by his look a little flustered.

However, this panic was not lust, but Han Qianqian felt that she seemed to have sensed her identity.

It was as if she had seen through herself.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian said blandly.

"If Han Qianqian is an outstandingly gifted fellow, his cultivation level is probably close to your realm as well, don't you think that would be more interesting?"

"Han Qianqian has already fallen into the Endless Abyss." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Oh, the affairs of ordinary people are naturally considered from the perspective of ordinary people, but extraordinary people, naturally, cannot be considered with ordinary thoughts, Han Qianqian, do you think I, am right?"

"No, I don't know what you are talking about at all." As soon as the words came out of Han Qianqian's mouth, he couldn't help but be inwardly shocked, unknowingly, but he almost fell for Lu Ruoxin's words and followed her words down the line.

If not for Han Qianqian's quick reflexes, he would have been exposed on the spot.

But even so, Han Qianqian couldn't help but be wary of the woman in front of him. From a certain point of view, she was really not only highly cultivated, but also thoughtful, intelligent and good at catching people's hearts.

"You understand what I'm talking about." Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly and looked at Han Qianqian, "However, it doesn't matter to me, because you, no matter who you are, will die by my hand."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin flashed a white light and attacked Han Qianqian violently.

The distance between them was less than half a centimetre, and Han Qianqian could even smell her body fragrance hidden beneath the scent, and feel her faint breath.

Even though Han Qianqian was able to resist her temptation at such a close distance, he was obviously a bit disoriented, as he had not expected that Lu Ruoxin's attack would suddenly come so close.



In the middle of his loss of concentration, Lu Ruoxin had already struck Han Qianqian directly with a palm. Although Han Qianqian was confused for a moment, he was extremely quick to reflect, and although he was unable to defend himself against her attack, he also struck her violently with a palm while taking that palm himself.

BANG!!!

There were two loud thuds, and both of them were shaken back several metres at the same time.

### **Chapter 1968**

Each side slightly hid the hand that slapped at the other behind their backs.

Lu Ruoxin's palm hit the ground, but it was not on flesh, instead it was like hitting a steel plate, shaking the whole palm and making it vaguely numb.

Han Qianqian was no better, the palm of his hand was already densely covered with blood, and his palm was trembling slightly because of the intense pain.

Lu Ruoxin forced herself to endure the numbness in her palm, and her charming eyes were full of surprise.

With her palm power, there was simply no one with such ability to resist when she was so close and the other party had not fully reflected.

However, Han Qianqian, a "novice" in the Ethereal Realm, had completely withstood her attack and even made her palm tingle.

What kind of sick defensive power is this?

The more astonished she was, the more the corners of Lu Ruoxin's mouth curled up in a faint smile, because she suddenly began to have a slight interest in the guy in front of her.

The princess of the Lu family had always been unruly, and her family's status, as well as her own cultivation and looks, made her different from the rest, so she naturally had eyes higher than the sky, and many heroes and heroines did not enter her eyes.

I thought that this guy's two attacks were already incredibly strong, but I didn't expect that this guy's defence was also as stable as a mountain.

Interesting, it was really too interesting.

"To be able to withstand a single strike from this lady, you rookie really took me by surprise." Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, "But, can you still fight? Does your hand particularly hurt?"

Han Qianqian's hand behind his back opened slightly, it was still in excruciating pain up to now, every movement involved the painful nerves all over his body, it was simply painful to the bone.

"Huh." Han Qianqian smiled, forcing himself to hold back the pain, gritting his teeth and taking his hand out, clenching his fist in front of her face, "What do you think?"

"It's useless to die, acting in front of me, I'm afraid you're too young." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly and gently pulled down the ribbon on her fragrant shoulder, although it was only opened a little sideways, Han Qianqian could see the silver soft hedgehog armour draped over her shoulder.

Pulling up the ribbon, Lu Ruoxin smiled, "Heavenly Silkworm Soft Hedgehog Armour, a top-tier defensive artefact, each palm-sized area possesses ninety-nine cold jade divine nails, how is it? Is the effect still satisfactory?"

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched, after all this, this woman had this kind of thing to protect her body, no wonder she dared to suddenly fight directly and hard in close quarters. "It's not bad, but I'm afraid that this thing has been unused for too long and has rusted."

"What a tough mouth." Lu Ruoxin smiled contemptuously, and with a light grip in her hand, a giant coloured longsword fiercely appeared.

"Holy shit, what is that?"

"What a powerful pressure, my god, what kind of divine weapon is this!"

"Oh my god, in my lifetime, I've never seen such a powerful divine sword."

When Lu Ruoxin's golden sword came out, it instantly shone so brightly that everyone underneath was blinded by the golden light, and Han Qianqian, who was close by, still felt the huge cold aura of the golden sword despite his extreme efforts to steady himself.

"Let's see whether you are hard, or my sword is sharper."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin suddenly raised her longsword, and at once, the wind and clouds changed and lightning roared.

As her sword thundered down, the whole sky was cut by the sword qi and turned into two, and Han Qianqian's forehead could not help but break into cold sweat at this moment.

This was the first time he had felt the pressure of death.

It was also the first time that he suddenly felt some panic inside him during an engagement.

The power of this sword was simply too huge, so huge that even Han Qianqian, who had always been confident, was a little panicked at this moment.

However, compared to Han Qianqian, Lu Ruoxin was smiling lightly at this moment, but she was not complacent, rather her eyes looked at Han Qianqian profoundly.

For her, she did not think that her sword would kill Han Qianqian, although not many people could stop this sword, but there was someone who could!

"By the way, I forgot to tell you, this is the Xuan Yuan Sword!"

After hearing the Xuan Yuan Sword, everyone underneath instantly all lost their voices.

If one were to say that a divine weapon like the Nine Profound Demon Sword, which was on the upper side of the purple-gold level, was already considered a rare occurrence in ten thousand years and was rated as an ancient legendary divine weapon, then this was the Xuan Yuan Sword, which was an innate treasure, a barbaric king that could not be seen for a hundred million years.

This is the king of the top swords in the Eight Directions World.

Legend has it that there are five great spiritual treasures and three great heavenly treasures in the Eight Directions World, all of which are above any quality of divine weapons, but since ancient times, these spiritual and heavenly treasures have existed in legends.

The Xuan Yuan Sword is one of the Five Great Spiritual Treasures.

Legend has it that this sword is incomparably sharp, can break all things in the world, and can cut down billions of demons.

"Xuan Yuan ..... Xuan Yuan Sword, the one in the hands of the Lu family's thousand daughter is actually the King of All Swords, Xuan Yuan Sword!"

"In this life I was actually fortunate enough to witness such an unparalleled divine weapon, it really makes me die without regret."

"Gentlemen, I now have a strange but bold idea, I so want to marry Lu Ruoxin ah, even if I drink her bath water every day I am willing, not only is she pretty, her status is high, her cultivation is also high, and most importantly ..... she also has the Xuan Yuan Sword!"

"Oh, if you want to drink the bath water, you can think about it in your next life, I advise you to talk properly, otherwise, you will end up like that mysterious person later, being thundered in half by the Xuan Yuan sword."

And at that moment, the Regulus sword grew bigger and bigger, slashing straight at Han Qianqian's head!

### **Chapter 1969**

Han Qianqian's forehead was covered in sweat. Faced with such a divine weapon, Han Qianqian knew that he did not have many options and feared that only the King of All Weapons, the Pan Gu Axe, would be able to fight against it.

But if he took out the Pan Gu Axe, he would be playing right into this woman's hands.

There were still two True Gods up there, so if he were to completely expose himself at this point, he would only become a fortune doll, and anyone would want to come and hit him and drop a treasure on the ground.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything. The woman wanted to expose herself, but she didn't.

The woman wanted to expose herself, so she didn't. She directly followed the Taiyan Heart Method and pushed all the energy in her body to the maximum, and her hair instantly glowed silver from black.

The Immortal Xuan Armour and Han Qianqian's golden body were also flowing and echoing each other at this time.

"What? This kid ..... this kid actually didn't dodge or dodge or confront, but chose to directly meet the Xuan Yuan sword, is he nuts?"

"What kind of joke is he making, the Regulus sword is the king of all swords, not to mention that his mere mortal body cannot resist it, even if the True God above has a God's body, this kid is afraid that he has been scared to death by the Regulus sword, so he has made a brainless move, right?"

"I thought this mysterious man was so capable, but now it looks like he's just a brainiac."

The people at the bottom were laughing and jeering. In their eyes, what Han Qianqian had done was like a moth to a flame, taking his own life.

In the middle of the crowd, Qin Shannon stared blankly at Han Qianqian in mid-air, having long forgotten to breathe, her eyes full of worry.

Boom!

The sword fell!

"Pfft!!!"

As the huge sword fell, within a hundred metres of where it landed, sand and rocks flew and trees fell and forests scattered.

What made everyone's jaws drop was that Han Qianqian was still standing on top of the ground despite being knocked straight down from mid-air.

Many people felt their scalps tingling, and some even directly pulled their hair frantically as they looked at him in horror.

"Pfft."

Suddenly, Han Qianqian spurted out a fierce mouthful of blood, and although his eyes remained steadfast, he felt his eyes were tired, and he could even hear his heartbeat, which became slower with every jump.

After all, was it too big a game?

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly.

He had only just mastered some of his cultivation, and he was attempting to use his Immortal Xuan Armour and Golden Body to defend himself against the Xuan Yuan Sword's attack.

But even though Han Qianqian was like this, the crowd was still shocked.

For as far as they were concerned, under the Xuan Yuan Sword, attempting to resist with a mortal body could only leave one scenario, and that was to be destroyed in ashes.

But Han Qianqian had shattered this notion.

So, even though he was spitting blood and had already run out of gas, no one dared to mock him at this point.

Lu Ruoxin's cloudy face, even at this moment, had a hint of surprise on it, and the slight smile at the corner of her mouth already indicated that Han Qianqian, a "novice", was beginning to make her appreciate him.

"Very interesting, so interesting that I suddenly don't really want to kill you anymore, but what I'm more curious about is, how much longer can you carry on?" Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, and in the next second, her jade hand was raised, ready for the next attack.

Perverted woman!

Han Qianqian cursed angrily in his heart and tried to draw all the energy within his body, but he found that his body was not obeying him at all, even his heartbeat was starting to get slower and slower, and his consciousness was getting blurred.

Looking at Lu Ruoxin, who was speeding down, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian felt a flash of white light inside his body, and in the next second, a purple-green object flew out of his arms and circled around his body, hovering from his feet to the top of his head, eventually landing directly on Han Qianqian's left shoulder.

Han Qianqian looked back and saw that it was a small lion-like creature with golden wings and a white body.



Even though its body was only the size of a bowl, it could not stop its natural kingly aura, and the whole beast was so powerful that it had quite a taste.

What is this?

Han Qianqian was stunned!

However, in the next second, he suddenly remembered something.

A Heavenly Locust Pixie!

Wasn't this the Heavenly Locust Pixie that he had bought at the auction house last time? It was just that this creature had always been in egg form, and after Han Qianqian had given it to Lin Long to take care of, he had basically forgotten about its existence.

I never thought that at this crucial moment, this creature would suddenly appear.

Naturally, Han Qianqian didn't know that the Heavenly Lu Pixiu's emergence was actually due to the fact that last time in the Eight Directions World, he had released all the spirit beasts to suck in spiritual energy, which had accelerated the Heavenly Lu Pixiu's emergence from its shell.

"Roar!!!"

Another roar, don't look small, but the roar shook the sky and echoed around, roaring so loudly that Han Qianqian's ears were almost deaf.

But as he roared, Han Qianqian suddenly found himself enveloped by a golden light, while his body slowly began to reflect, his heartbeat suddenly reversing speed and beating rapidly before it was on the verge of stopping.

"Freeze what? This fucking divine beast Xiangrui ate most of its energy, it's only just emerged, it can only be used once." Lin Long shouted.

Han Qianqian also said no more, directly manipulating his jade sword and flying to attack.

As the two crossed paths, the battle was instantly on.

With the help of the Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel, Han Qianqian combined with the Taixu Divine Step and the Taiyan Heart Technique, he was unpredictable for a while, while Lu Ruoxin's divine light surrounded her body, her white clothes waving like a lotus flower in full bloom, and the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand shining with golden light, just like a fairy, holy and flawless.

"What is the origin of this mysterious person? How can he have such a spiritual beast as the Heavenly Lu Pixiu? There is even strange fire and purple electricity in his hands, and his footwork is so strange that it is unheard of and unseen."

"The most crucial thing is that he was able to withstand a single strike from the Regulus Sword and still fight the Lu Family's Qianjin on equal terms."

"This mysterious man was arrogant and mysterious from the moment he appeared, he really deserves his title of mysterious man, I am completely convinced by him, if he can stay alive, one day, I will worship him."

Rumble!!!

In mid-air, the battle between the two became increasingly white-hot.

After several hundred rounds, Lu Ruoxin was already panting, but she was worthy of being the princess of one of the top families in the Eight Directions World, not only was she wielding an unparalleled divine weapon, but her own cultivation level was also exceptionally high, and she was able to show her skills frequently and hit Han Qianqian hard.

As for Han Qianqian, even after hundreds of rounds, he hadn't shown his bottom card, he hadn't used things like the Phaseless Divine Technique or the Pan Gu Axe, and relied hard on what he had learned at the old man's place and the occasional Heavenly Yin Technique that he cast, and held off Lu Ruoxin's attacks.

"Xuan Yuan Sword Formation!"

Suddenly, right at that moment, Lu Ruoxin directly sacrificed her strongest forbidden technique.

The Xuan Yuan Sword flew into mid-air, and suddenly one transformed into three, three into nine, and nine into thousands, and in mid-air, ten thousand swords instantly struck the ground in unison, like falling rain.

Han Qianqian smiled wickedly at this moment.

### **Chapter 1970**

I've been waiting for you to blast these eyesores away, otherwise I wouldn't dare to play with you!

When the rain of swords hit the ground, it was as if thousands of bombs had been detonated, each sword was enough to blow a crater several metres deep into the ground.

The rain of swords was so intense that it could be said to have wiped out every living soul, and there was not a single patch of land within a hundred-mile radius.

At the same time as the explosions were heard, the last giant sword fell into the sky.

Boom!

The earth shook and the mountains shook.

The circle of light emanating from that last violent explosion even swallowed up the circle of light that had been exploding before, eventually forming an even larger halo of light.

As the halo passed by, some of the smaller peaks in the Tail Finger Mountains that were close by were simply unable to dodge, and were directly cut off at the waist.

Those on the ground, some crouching with their heads in their hands, and some flying into the sky, but all those who were hit by the halo of light were like the mountain peaks, turned into two pieces.

But Han Qianqian was nowhere to be seen on the ground.

Just when Lu Ruoxin was looking carefully, Han Qianqian suddenly flew up from the dust and had already attacked with a sword!

"How is this ..... possible?" Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly.

Bang!

Almost at that moment, Lu Ruoxin's left arm was suddenly cut open, and blood slowly flowed down her jade-like arm!

"Holy shit, Grand Chancellor Lu is injured, that kid, actually broke the forbidden spell." Someone shouted sharply.

"After all, I underestimated you." Lu Ruoxin hurriedly urged her energy and directly withdrew and retreated, her right hand covering her left arm, her lofty eyes staring intently at Han Qianqian not far away.

This was the first time in her life that she had been injured.

Her empty-eyed arrogance also suddenly spanned so little at this time.

How had he done it?

He had disappeared, but suddenly appeared again.

Where had he disappeared to?

Lu Ruoxin, at this moment, was actually in a trance for a moment.

How could she understand that although her own Xuan Yuan sword rain was so terrifying that it scared everyone into hiding, it had invariably created a perfect condition for Han Qianqian.

And that condition was that Han Qianqian had no worries.

As there was no one in the sword rain anyway, he could jump into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books as he pleased, leaving them alone in the formation.

For something as ancient as the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, which was born with the Eight Worlds, what harm could the Xuan Yuan Sword Rain do to it?

Han Qianqian was only worried that after he jumped in, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books would be picked up by someone, but under the Xuan Yuan sword rain, everyone ran away, so wouldn't that create huge conditions for Han Qianqian?

Plus the time inside the Heavenly Book was different, Han Qianqian could even give Su Yingxia a kiss inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, play with Han Nian by the way then jump out of it again, all in a matter of milliseconds for Lu Ruoxin.

"What other skills do you have? Feel free to use it?" Han Qianqian held the jade sword and laughed coldly.

Lu Ruoxin shook her head with a tsk, although this kid had managed to anger herself, she had a little more appreciation for Han Qianqian.

In the next second, Lu Ruoxin suddenly fluttered her white clothes and used her Qi to condense her spirit.

Han Qianqian only felt a violent shake in front of him, and when he opened his eyes again, there was suddenly a Han Qianqian standing in front of and behind him, to his left and right.

"Phantom shadow?" Someone exclaimed at the bottom.

Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, I have the Heaven's Eye talisman, what would I not be able to see through?

The Heaven's Eye talisman was simply too good for things like phantom shadows, so he immediately took his luck, intending to peek at them.

However, once the Heavenly Eye opened, Han Qianqian was frozen in place.

These four phantoms were all real.

That is to say, out of the blue, four Lu Ruoxin suddenly appeared!

"What kind of ghost spell is this?" Han Qianqian frowned and looked at Lu Ruoxin.

Lu Ruoxin smiled disdainfully, "It's not a bad idea to tell you, this is the Four Souls of the Northern Underworld spell, an ancient secret spell."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin coldly mocked Han Qianqian, "Although this is a very powerful secret spell, however, you don't need to be so scared that your nose bleeds."

Han Qianqian laughed and was embarrassed. It was not that Han Qianqian was afraid of nosebleeds, but because of the effect of the Heavenly Eye's perspective, the Lu Ruoxin in front of .....  
.....

In the eyes of Han Qianqian, there is no difference with no wear.

Although Han Qianqian is not interested in Lu Ruoxin, and his heart is only loaded with Su Yingxia, but some visual impact will make people subconsciously start some reflections.

It was a kind of instinctive expression.

"What are you laughing at?" Lu Ruoxin said with strange slight anger.

"Wow, it's really a mysterious person, in the face of an ancient secret method, he's even smiling, he's really not something that a mortal like me can compare to."

"I guess he must already have a way to deal with it, so he's got it in his head."

"I'm really very curious, what method will this guy use to break this secret method? Anyway, mysterious people are always surprising and unexpected, so it makes people look forward to it."

But just as the group of people were being curious and eagerly awaiting, the corners of their mouths twitched in disbelief.

Just as Lu Ruoxin's four shadows linked up, Han Qianqian suddenly had a flash of light on his body, and then .....

ran away!

That's right, he suddenly turned around and ran, and, with a speed that was staggering!