

His True Color Chapter 1971-1980

Chapter 1971

"Holy sh*t!"

All the people were dumbfounded, their eyes were wide open, not reflecting at all.

Even Lu Ruoxin, who was in mid-air, was completely frozen in place and hadn't slowed down even now.

It was because just a few moments ago, Han Qianqian was like a god of war, fighting with Lu Ruoxin like a god of war, the sky and the moon were spinning, and even under the Xuan Yuan sword rain, he was able to dodge the attacks with unparalleled confidence and cause light injuries to Lu Ruoxin.

Everyone, including Lu Ruoxin herself, thought that Han Qianqian would inevitably be more confident in dealing with the ensuing battle.

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly ran away like a rabbit.

What the hell is this?

That mysterious person, who had always been arrogant, would suddenly run away at this moment!

"Where is he running!" Lu Ruoxin in mid-air was furious, and with an auspicious cloud beneath her feet, she directly chased after him.

The Han Qianqian in front of him was riding a fist-sized Heavenly Lu Pixiu, but although the Heavenly Lu Pixiu was small, it flew at a very fast speed, but because of its small size, it could not

support Han Qianqian, causing Han Qianqian to fall to the east and to the west all the way, with a comical appearance.

"Stop chasing, red-bellied bitch!" Han Qianqian cursed and flew away.

Lu Ruoxin swore she really froze for a second, but after thinking that she was wearing a red bib, and then thinking about Han Qianqian's reflection, she couldn't help but jump like a thunderstorm, and the four figures directly chased Han Qianqian while bombarding him!

Boom!

The whole tail peak exploded in all directions, and Han Qianqian was like a rat, running east and west, angry at Lu Ruoxin behind him, gnashing her teeth.

"You're a man, but all you can do is run?" Lu Ruoxin shouted angrily.

She had made up her mind that she wanted Han Qianqian to give up, but Han Qianqian had rigidly refused to do so, and had even slightly injured herself in the process.

With Lu Ruoxin's arrogance, she was already very angry at not being able to achieve her goal, and the fact that she could not get her revenge made her even more furious.

But just as she was about to take Han Qianqian to task, this guy actually, actually ran away!

"You'll catch up with me first." Han Qianqian turned back and laughed.

But that was exactly what Lu Ruoxin wanted. Moreover, in front of so many people and with the two true gods above him, Han Qianqian did not want to become a fortune doll with unlimited exploding treasures.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian fled even faster, while Lu Ruoxin clenched her teeth, looking at the distance between the two of them, with anger in her heart.

In some ways, Lu Ruoxin's strength is not her speed, because with her powerful secret techniques and divine weapons, she herself does not need to be too fast.

Therefore, she did not cultivate much on it.

But after all, she was a princess at the top of the Blue Mountains, and was favoured with countless exotic treasures at home to support her, so at a young age her cultivation was so high that she was able to make up for her neglected speed.

Given her cultivation level, her speed was considered fast.

But she was still too slow for Han Qianqian, who practised the Tai Xu Divine Step and had the help of the Heavenly Lu Pixie.

"Ah!!!" Seeing that Han Qianqian had already run far away, Lu Ruoxin stopped and roared in anger.

Boom!!! Boom!!! Boom!!! Boom!!!

The four figures, fiercely sent out four attacks, exploding a certain mountain peak and caving in with a loud bang.

And at this moment, Han Qianqian was still happily running furiously all the way, and there was even a strange thought in his mind for a moment, that he actually perversely enjoyed the feeling of running away.

"Fast, fast, fast, it's just too damn fast." Han Sanchi swam in the wind, through the various trees as if he was racing against the sun, and this extreme speed simply made him feel good again.

The old man had really been right, this Taixu Divine Step could go in unpredictably, and it could travel ten thousand miles in time.

At the same time, in order to take care of the Heavenly Lu Pixie underneath him, Han Qianqian fed it a little bit of the jewellery he had seized from the Four Dragons from time to time.

With the jewels as food, and as Han Qianqian began to adapt to the speed of the Heavenly Lu Pixie, he was now no longer stumbling around, but was instead leisurely putting away his Tai Xu Divine Steps, no longer aiding the Heavenly Lu Pixie in its flight, and sitting on its back, leisurely enjoying the thrill of the "supercar".

Phew!

But at the very moment when Han Qianqian was so proud of himself, a stream of light suddenly passed in front of him, directly causing him to freeze.

Only when he regained his senses did Han Qianqian suddenly realise that the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books he had placed in his clothes had disappeared.

"Holy shit!"

Han Qianqian cursed angrily, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were the most important treasure, more importantly, Su Yingxia, Han Nian and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng were all in it, if this was lost, then how could it be?

Brush!

Only, the speed of that thing ahead was simply blurring, and it had even appeared to jump through space because it was too fast.

It was like a ray of light, so fast that it staggered people.

One had to know that Han Qianqian was already fast enough, but it was several times faster than Han Qianqian's side!

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Chapter 1972

"What the f*ck? Damn, you dare to rob me, give it back to me now if you have the sense to do so, or else I'll catch you and you'll suffer." Han Qianqian grimaced in anger, as soon as the Tai Xu Divine Step was added to his body, he urged the Heavenly Lu Pixie and violently accelerated forward towards the front.

"Oh, rubbish, don't let out empty cannons, have the guts to catch up with me before you say anything." Han Qianqian froze, where did he expect that the light eye in front of him would break into curses.

It was a person?

This made Han Qianqian feel very confused, because from the way that shadow had just flashed past him, the size of that thing was actually very different from that of a human being.

It was even heavenly different from a certain point of view.

Because the size of that thing, in Han Qianqian's estimation, was only the size of a golden monkey, so how could it possibly be a human!

"Where to run." Regardless of whether you were a human or a monkey, his body pushed his energy to the extreme, and his entire figure raced against the wind, while several pieces of jewellery were poured into the Heavenly Lu Pixie as if they didn't want money, desperately.

In just a few moments, the two were added together, and Han Qianqian's speed increased abruptly, like a divine mane, pushing straight ahead of the stream of light.

It was only when he got closer and closer that Han Qianqian could see clearly what the stream of light in front of him actually was.

It was a human being, or rather, a small human being similar to a ginseng fruit, with a white body like a lotus root and bulbous limbs, it really looked similar to a ginseng fruit, with a few sparse and long hairs growing on its smooth head.

The main reason for saying that he is a human being and not a ginseng fruit is that he is wearing a pair of red trousers on his lower body, somewhat similar to the kind of trousers used in sumo wrestling in the Sakura country, wrapped in three layers and three layers.

"What is this thing." Han Qianqian couldn't help but look dumbfounded, the corners of his mouth even twitched slightly, with his rich experience, he had not seen what this thing in front of him was.

But just as Han Qianqian was wondering, the thing in front of him suddenly turned around and cursed, "You're the f*cking thing, your whole family is a thing."

Sh*t!

Han Qianqian was stunned, this guy was not small, but he was really fierce when he cursed, so he smiled slightly: "You're just a gadget, am I wrong?"

Ah!!!

As soon as Han Qianqian said this, the little thing jumped up and down in anger, showing its teeth and grinning, and its whole ginseng fruit face was as red as a burning iron because of its anger.

The corner of Han Qianqian's mouth hooked into a smile, precisely now.

Urging the Tai Xu Divine Step to the maximum, he then moved longitudinally, moving to the ginseng wa's front in a flash, energy moving in his hand.

"Where to run!" The energy fiercely as if transformed into a cauldron lid, and with a thud, it went straight down over the ginseng wa's head.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Inside the energy cover, the gadget banged around desperately, and Han Qianqian was as if he had snapped a mouse inside.

"Still want to run?" Han Qianqian smiled, and with a movement in his hand, several ropes stretched out from the energy shield, tying the gadget directly before the pot lid shaped energy shield was completely taken away by Han Qianqian.

"By the way, what is this little thing of yours?" Han Qianqian squatted down with interest and touched his hand, which was really tender and smooth.

Then he flicked his little belly with his finger, it was bulbous, and after flicking it down, it was elastic.

"Just this ginseng fruit of yours, it feels good to take it back to the stew, ah, it should taste great." Han Qianqian couldn't help but laugh and say.

"Holy sh*t, you f*cking dare to eat me, you b*tch, have the guts to set me free ah, let's compete with the real thing, using these despicable and shameless methods, are you a human being?" Ginseng wa looked small, but his temper was very irritable, once he heard Han Qianqian's words, that face was as red as burning red iron again, and his limbs were squirming desperately, trying to break free from Han Qianqian's restraint.

"A single fight? You think so." Han Qianqian grabbed the ginseng fruit and put it directly in his hand, while taking back the heavenly book he had stolen, then, looking at him, he frowned, "What the hell are you?"

"I don't want you to care about me!" Ginseng fruit roared in anger.

In the next second, the boy suddenly turned his big eyes and took advantage of Han Qianqian's lack of attention, the trousers at the crotch of his trousers violently fell off by themselves, and then he giggled directly at Han Qianqian.

"Holy sh*t!" Han Qianqian was shocked, but he was able to dodge in time, otherwise he would have been pissed all over by this guy.

Damn, you are really cheap, you actually want to pee all over me when I am not paying attention? However, speaking of peeing, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled grimly, and with a pinch of his two fingers, he popped a bandage directly at that little guy's little one.

"Ai yo yo!" Ginseng fruit immediately opened his mouth, shivering in pain, to know that Han Qianqian's one finger, for the ginseng fruit, that is simply too big, and for his little guy, even more huge, this flick over, that force did not make him faint, is already Han Qianqian merciful.

"Yo, yo, yo!" The ginseng fruit tried to cover it with his hand, but found that he was bound and could not do anything at all, so he could only keep jumping in place.

"Yo my ass, I'm still cheeky." Han Qianqian was speechless, and with a movement in his hand, he sacrificed the Double Dragon Cauldron, then, directly bound the villain within the cauldron, and put it away with a flourish.

"F*ck, b*tch, let me out, let me out, let me out, if you have the guts, let's fight one on one." As he entered the tripod, the ginseng boy became even more agitated, jumping and banging his buttocks against the tripod, his mouth even roaring in anger.

"If you're making noise, I don't mind pulling you out to play again." After saying this, Han Qianqian gestured his finger.

Seeing this action, the ginseng wa subconsciously clenched its legs, its large eyes showed fear, and its small mouth was obediently closed.

Seeing this, Han Qianqian took back the Double Dragon Cauldron, and without that noisy fellow, Han Qianqian then hurriedly looked up and reviewed the surroundings.

Then, his eyes froze fiercely, and Han Qianqian was a bit speechless.

"Sh*t, how did we get here?"

Looking at the somewhat blood-red sky above his head, the huge mountain range in front of him, and the not-so-unusual smell in the air, Han Qianqian was being chased by Lu Ruoxin, and after chasing after this little ginseng fruit, he unexpectedly unknowingly stepped into this Middle Finger Peak.

Not far ahead, in the cave, a red light was visible.

"Is that the divine mound?" Han Qianqian muttered.

"Grass, it's better to hurry up and leave." Han Qianqian shook his head, but just two steps away, the Double Dragon Cauldron in his arms moved slightly, and there came the angry roar of that Ginseng Wa.

Chapter 1973

"Rubbish, scum, not human, I knew you were a f*cking loser, you don't dare to enter, so f*cking let me go, I want to enter, damn it, there's a big treasure inside."

Han Qianqian called out the Double Dragon Cauldron, and the ginseng wa was jumping up and down in a hurry inside.

"What's the point of going in? You're going in to die." Han Qianqian glanced at it and said disdainfully.

"Damn it, wimp, when I saw you in the battle just now, you could have hidden in that book, and you could have let the Xuan Yuan sword not even kill you, you're afraid of a chicken." Ginseng Wa cursed.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian immediately frowned, while taking a breath backwards, "So you stole my book just to get in?"

"Nonsense, what else, take it back and read a whopper?"

Han Qianqian was angry and amused, this creature really disliked people completely, but then again, this thing looked like a harmless animal, and even made people feel very cute, Han Qianqian really couldn't lose his temper with it sometimes.

"You want to go in so badly?" Han Qianqian frowned and said, "With that book, can you enter the God's Mound? I've heard that it's very powerful inside, if you don't have the texture corresponding to the totem and the certified texture of the Hall of Qishan, even if you're a true god going in, you'll have to die oh."

From Han Qianqian's perspective, this place was naturally not to be visited, and what Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had told himself would definitely not be wrong, otherwise, the God's Mound was definitely not very calm by now, and this group of people who had rushed in would have long since run here to grab the True God's relics.

Or perhaps the other two True Gods would have fought long ago, because for the two of them, whoever could get hold of the other True God's treasure would be tantamount to forming a super crush on the other side, and world domination would be a matter of a snap of the fingers.

Why bother with such trouble again?!

So, this place, really, is not to be entered.

"That may not be so-called, the so-called rich and dangerous well, oops, don't say so much, put the old man out, lend me your book, I'm going to die, you can consider the investment failed, if I win, at most at most out I share you a little, how about that?" Ginseng wa said to this, himself are not much bottom.

Han Qianqian's white eyes rolled up to the sky, borrowing the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to him? Don't even think about it.

Han Qianqian might not be willing to share it all, not to mention a little.

"Since you want to go in so badly, then fine." When Han Qianqian said this, he deliberately paused for a moment, and when a hint of expectation lit up in the eyes of the ginseng boy, Han Qianqian moved his hand, retrieved the big censer, turned around and walked back.

"F*ck you, you bastard, you b*tch, you rogue, you're f*cking with me, I'll f*cking die with you, ah!

Hearing the little ginseng wa shouting and screaming inside, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, but just a few steps out, Han Qianqian looked at a detailed cloud in the distance.

"Damn you, what an injustice."

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth in anger, it was obvious that that Lu Ruoxin had caught up with him.

Han Qianqian naturally didn't know what kind of hatred value his remark about the red bib had caused to Lu Ruoxin, as the proud daughter of the sky, Lu Ruoxin had always been high above the world, her status was superb, and her world's number one face value gave her the capital to be arrogant.

The fact that she has the best face in the world gives her the right to be proud of herself. Normally, it would be a great joy for the men to get a glimpse of her stunning face, and it would be a blessing for them to get up close and personal with her.

This is true for men, and it is also true for Lu Ruoxin.

But Han Qianqian was good enough to make a direct remark about a red bib.

Lu Ruoxin was indeed a red-bellied woman!

This was a disaster!

She had been shown her bib by a man, which was something she could not tolerate for her, and only by killing Han Qianqian would she be able to relieve her hatred.

"Yoyo, yoyo, yoyo, some people have nowhere to run." At that moment, the sound of jeering came from inside the tripod in her arms.

Han Qianqian looked back, but she was really forced to go nowhere, and there was no way back.

"Damn it, if I die, you won't be able to get away with it either. I'm telling you, little doll, I believe you for once, if anything happens to me, I'll be the first to stew you." Han Qianqian threatened, and then ran quickly in the direction of the divine mound ahead.

Even if he could take out his Pan Gu Axe, he would still be surrounded by others and even invite the True Gods, so he would die either way, but there might be a chance of survival in the God's Mound.

The closer he got to the sacred mound, the more Han Qianqian suddenly felt the pressure on his body.

Especially when he approached the 100-meter mark, his feet were as if they had been filled with lead, making it difficult to walk, and even breathing had become extremely difficult.

"What a strong pressure!" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed and he clenched his teeth.

Just as he took a step inside, he felt like he was carrying a huge mountain on his back, and even as he landed on his feet, the whole ground rumbled loudly.

Chapter 1974

Further in, it felt like an additional large mountain was being carried on my back.

The energy within the entire Dantian was constantly squeezed as this foot went down.

"Terrible, too terrible." Han Qianqian's entire body was already green with forbidden violence.

However, the more this happened, the more intriguing it was to Han Qianqian. Most importantly, there was no other way back for him.

Therefore, there were few options to stay alive.

He directly used the Taiyan Heart Technique to activate all his energy, while the Golden God and the Undying Xuan Armour were all propped up, and the Taixu Divine Step was also opened at this time, so the pressure on Han Qianqian's body was barely alleviated a little.

With that, Han Qianqian once again headed inside.

As he approached the divine mound, an incomparably powerful aura of death and a majestic and incessant aura of life came upon him, and the closer he got to the entrance, the more powerful these two auras became.

"Holy shit, it's so hard" Han Qianqian grimaced and used all his strength to step one foot into the divine mound.

"Brush!"

The next second, the white blanket disappeared and the hole returned to normal, emitting a strong red light.

In the distance, Lu Ruoxin slowly fell down, with a handful of secret spells in her hand, four figures transformed into one, looking at the hole where Han Qianqian had disappeared, she frowned slightly, her vermilion lips lightly opened and muttered, "This guy, is he a madman?"

Lu Ruoxin had to be shocked and impressed by the fact that even if he dared to enter the God's Mound, before the winner was decided, anyone who entered the God's Mound would only end up in one way, and that was death.

This is not hearsay, but a true story.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, there was a True God who had a different intention and tried to take advantage of the opportunity to seize the inheritance of the mound.

So, the fact that no True God can enter is not an empty rumour, but a lesson learned from the past that someone has paid with his life.

If it were a normal person, I'm afraid not to laugh, turn away, but Lu Ruoxin did not, long clothes floating, like a fairy, casual hands green veil flying out, tied to the trunk of the tree, fragrant body lightly flying, fell between the veil, surprisingly, a nap here.

For some reason, Lu Ruoxin suddenly had a strange feeling about that hated madman, she always felt that, not long after, he would come out of the hole.

Although this feeling is very absurd to Lu Ruoxin, Lu Ruoxin is sometimes a woman who seems to be very rational, but sometimes goes with her emotions.

Bang!!!

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian, who had been sucked into the cave by Bai Mang, swooped down hundreds of metres and finally hit the ground in a big, heavy shape.

Because of the speed at which he landed, Han Qianqian made a huge, deep, human-shaped crater in the ground.

Almost at that moment, within Han Qianqian's body, a red light and a purple light intersected with each other and broke away from Han Qianqian's body and went straight up, finally rising to the top and standing on the left and right sides.

In the cave, it suddenly brightened up.

"Holy shit!"

With a painful shout, Han Qianqian, who was lying on the ground, moved his left finger, and in the next second, his whole body also rolled out of the pit in one go, lying on his back next to the herringbone pit.

"What are you two doing?" Looking at the Heavenly Flame and the Moon Wheel on top, Han Qianqian couldn't help but say speechlessly.

Han Qianqian hadn't used them at all, but they suddenly appeared on their own and then rose into the air on their own. Han Qianqian had wanted to control them to come back, but found that no matter how much he moved, they weren't under control at all.

"This" Han Qianqian was helpless.

What the hell is the meaning of this? You can't control your own things? Do they have a mind of their own now?

Unable to retract it, Han Qianqian was indeed helpless and subconsciously looked down from above. From the cave entrance down, it was then directly a cliff, with huge cliffs on both sides that were high and solid, and presented ninety degrees.

But deep inside the cave, the cliff was not damp in any way, instead it was very dry, and the cliff wall was unusually neat, but what surprised Han Qianqian the most was that there were words on the cliff wall.

"Could it be an epitaph?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly, on Earth he did know that in many large tombs, there were various organs, but usually at the entrance of the tomb, there were usually epitaphs, recording the life and past of the tomb owner.

This was the divine tomb of a true god, so it was not possible that this was really his epitaph.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian focused his gaze on the words on the cliff wall, the script was strong and powerful, with the words at the top: Heavenly Fate Cliff!

The bottom was in four rows, down the right to the left.

"How could Fuyao know the suffering of Ying Xia, three thousand worlds transformed into three thousand. If you come up to heaven, even if ten thousand bones are buried in the ground."

"A good poem, a good poem." Han Qianqian couldn't help but sigh as he read it.

But the next second, he froze in place.

No, what kind of poem is this? How could there be his own name and Su Yingxia's name?

Aren't Fu Yao and Ying Xia Su Ying Xia? Isn't Three Thousand Three Thousand referring to himself?

Who wrote this poem? How come it's in the God's Mound?!

Chapter 1975

The fall of the True God of the Fu family happened a long, long time ago, and it can even be said that at that time, Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia had not yet met, and Su Yingxia had not even appeared on the earth yet.

But at that time, there was such a poem in the tomb where the True God had fallen.

What is the significance of this?

Could it be that he and Su Yingxia were destined to be together from that time onwards? If not, how could the two names appear here?

And what was the meaning of the entire second half of the poem?

"If the king comes up to heaven, even if ten thousand bones are buried in the ground!"

What does this mean?!

Han Qianqian thought about it for half a day, but he couldn't figure it out, but the poem did stick in his mind.

At that moment, the Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel also suddenly returned to Han Qianqian of their own accord. With the Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel back in his hands, Han Qianqian only noticed at that moment that at the bottom of this cliff to his left was a large stone door.

The door was a hundred meters high and about fifty meters wide.

Rumble ! ! ! !

Suddenly, just at this moment, along with the earth shaking and the steep rocks leaking wildly from the cliff wall, the gate suddenly roared open.

Within the gate, faintly visible in the deepest part, there was a spring formed by a mass of golden blood qi, a stream of light surrounded above it, even though it was far away and the golden spring was unusually blurred to see, Han Qianqian could still feel the imposing and majestic pressure.

"What are you waiting for, brat, hurry up and get in, if we don't get in, we'll be crushed to death." Looking at the crazy falling rocks of the two cliffs above his head at this moment, in the Double Dragon Cauldron, Ginseng Wa urged in an urgent voice.

Han Qianqian panicked and tried to run inside, but as soon as he lifted his foot, he was filled with speechlessness.

"Damn it, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up." The ginseng waif seemed to be very afraid and frantically urged on.

It wasn't that Han Qianqian didn't want to run, the problem was that after entering this cave, the strong pressure, instead of disappearing, had intensified.

Han Qianqian felt that just one of his legs weighed several thousand pounds, and even though he had gritted his teeth, exerted all his strength, and used the Taixu Divine Step in his body to protect himself, he couldn't really walk.

The actual fact is that you can't get a good deal on your own.

The first thing I did was to take a look at the rocks that were falling, and they were getting bigger and bigger, but Han Qianqian was anxious, but he could only keep his head up and walk towards the gate step by step against the pain of the rocks.

Boom!!!

Suddenly, at that moment, the cliffs on either side suddenly collapsed, forming two huge falling rocks, one in front of the other, and pressing straight down.

What was even more desperate was that the two boulders were so huge that they could almost fill the space below. If you didn't go in, once the boulders fell, you would only be buried alive, and then the top boulder would be pressed on top of it, properly covering you with a big coffin!

Boom!!!

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian exerted all his strength and took two steps forward and one step back, putting all his strength directly into his feet and then leaping forward.

The boulder landed almost on Han Qianqian's heel, just a hair's breadth away from each other.

Bang!

The boulder fell, raising a burst of dust and smoke, spreading from the entrance of the cave all the way to the inside of the door, Han Qianqian was completely unable to see around, and was choking to death.

At that moment, the fearful voice of Ginseng Wa came from inside the Double Dragon Cauldron: "Look, look."

Han Qianqian looked at it with his eyes and was instantly surprised.

The immense tomb cavern was incomparably wide and a thousand metres high, the size of the entire Middle Finger Three Peaks, and one could not see the edge or touch the top.

The faint yellow light blossoming from the golden spring eye, at this moment, just shone out a huge head next to the golden eye.

Underneath the nose was an incomparably large mouth, with fangs the size of stone pillars slightly exposed, shining with a faint light against the golden light, looking incredibly sharp.

As the light gradually adjusted, Han Qianqian was even more dumbfounded.

It was a giant cat huddled there, with a body like a large mountain and a black body, but with a single breath, it could make the huge cave, which was incredibly empty, cold and hot at times.

"This this this is too f*cking big, right?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

"That's the corpse guarding spirit cat!" In the giant cauldron, Ginseng Wa said with a heartbeat.

Obviously, the bastard was clearly forcing calmness in his voice.

"Don't wake him up, or else we'll all die." Ginseng Wa continued.

Then, he added, "See that golden spring? That is the bloodline of the gods, and within that bloodline, there is also the heart of the gods, and as long as we collect these two things, we can inherit the true god's legacy."

Even from a distance, he could feel the majestic aura of the spring. The gold-like spring emitted a golden light that only gods should have, and it was incomparably eye-catching, with endless energy fluctuations within the light.

Even though Han Qianqian was not a greedy person, when he saw the spring, he could not help but feel hungry and thirsty, wanting to drink it all.

"I see it, but there's that giant cat guarding it." Han Qianqian said.

"The corpse guarding spirit cat is immense and is not subject to any suppression in here, it can even be said that the suppression we are subject to is like a fish in water to it, plus this demon cat is so powerful that even a True God would never be a match for him in this absolute space." Ginseng Wa said.

Han Qianqian nodded, indicating his understanding, "Then let's go over gently?"

"No." Ginseng Wa hastily stopped, "Although the corpse guarding spirit cat has ears, it is not spiritual, and although it has eyes, it cannot see, it relies on its breathing to determine whether someone is intruding."

"You mean, it is deaf and blind?"

"Blind? Bastard boy, don't you know that the senses of the blind are the most sensitive." Ginseng Wa said disdainfully. "If you take another step forward, it's bound to find out, do you believe me?"

Han Qianqian's lifted foot was in mid-air!

Why didn't you say so earlier?

"Holy shit, what do we do then?" Han Qianqian was already having a hard time taking every step here, his foot was a thousand pounds, and now he had to lift his leg with one foot, he couldn't even stand it.

"I'll go!"

Bang!

Suddenly, before Ginseng Wa could say anything, Han Qianqian had already lost control of himself and dropped his foot violently.

And almost at that moment, the incomparably large head next to that golden spring fiercely opened its blood-red eyes!

Those eyes, huge and terrifying, could not help but send a chill down one's spine when being stared at by it.

"OW!!!"

Immediately afterwards, its mountain-like body fiercely moved.

Han Qianqian's face was ice-cold, this was f*cking over.

Chapter 1976

"Holy sh*t, b*tch boy, you want to f*cking die, don't drag me into it." In the Double Dragon Cauldron, Ginseng Fruit couldn't help but break into a cursing speech.

And almost at this moment, the corpse guarding spirit cat had already slightly owed a body, and in the next second, with its blood-spouting mouth open and its sharp claws dancing, it directly pounced over.

"Holy shit, use that book of yours, run."

Being shouted by Ginseng Wa, Han Qianqian immediately reflected, and with a recitation of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books in his mind, the next second, the two people directly disappeared in place, leaving only a book slowly falling in place.

"Shit!"

Inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, Han Qianqian landed with a tumble, his forehead already covered in sweat, luckily he had run just in time, otherwise, he would have become a meal on a plate for that giant cat.

When the giant cat pounced on him, Han Qianqian felt as if his body had been crushed by tens of thousands of mountains in an instant, and it was impossible for him to breathe, let alone move his body.

It was as if your chest was being pressed by several million tons of things, and there was no room for your chest to expand or contract.

What was even more terrifying was the huge aura of the spirit-guarding corpse cat. Han Qianqian truly believed that even if a true god came, it would be absolutely impossible to get out alive in that environment.

It was no wonder that this ginseng boy had stolen his own Heavenly Book to enter the God's Mound.

"Really almost let you f*cking get me killed old man, stupid, stupid, just stupid, how did I get caught by this piece of shit like you, let me out quickly, I'll fight you for 300 rounds! Ah ! ! ! ! " Inside the giant cauldron, the ginseng wa, who had experienced a life and death ordeal, roared in anger at this point.

Han Qianqian was also panting from exhaustion, a roll over lying on the ground, looking at the white sky, a long heavy breath, in this place without that pressure of suppression, he really suddenly felt the beauty of the world.

"Cut the crap, if it wasn't for me, you would have died there." Han Qianqian shot back.

"Shit, you mean I have you to thank for that? You're dreaming, I can't wait to scold you, I told you not to come near, but you had to, now well, you woke up the spirit guarding corpse cat, what the hell." Ginseng Wa was furious.

"Who told you not to make it clear? In that situation, I've taken a step, can I retract it?" After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he suddenly remembered something and frowned, "Little fellow, how do you know so much about the situation inside the divine mound?"

The ginseng wa who had just been cursing and swearing suddenly fell silent after hearing Han Qianqian's question.

"If you don't say anything, I'll immediately kick you out of here and let that cat eat you, maybe it's had enough and isn't interested in me anymore." Han Qianqian threatened.

"Holy shit, you're really, really shameless." Ginseng Wa roared speechlessly, and a moment later, he sighed, "Because I'm inside the God's Mound itself."

"You're from the God's Mound?" Han Qianqian said in wonder.

"Precisely." Ginseng Wa nodded glumly.

"If you're something inside the divine mound, then you should know how to get out, right?" Han Qianqian had little interest in the True God's Legacy, he just wanted to avoid Lu Ruoxin for the time being, and now that he had avoided it, it was time to find a way to get out.

"I know, it's that hole up there, but as you can see, it's collapsed and there's no way out. Now, the only way to get out is to destroy the God Mound, lift the ban, and then we both go out through the other exit."

"Another exit?"

"Under that golden spring is the other exit. You better beg your luck that the spirit guarding corpse cat gets bored and then carries your broken book as a toy near there, then once we get out, you move faster and then take the True God's Heart inside the golden spring, then you can make it disappear and then you can leave too." Ginseng wa said.

Shit, is that a possibility?!

"Eh, you don't have to worry, the possibility is almost zero, after all, it's a dead spirit corpse cat, not a pet cat that you feed." The ginseng fruit rolled its eyes and said.

"What about your original plan?" Han Qianqian said, since he wanted to steal his Heavenly Book, he must have had its way, right?!

"My original intention was to take your book, so that one hide and one come out, the situation is not right then go out and come back in, the situation is better and quietly move forward a bit chant, in case of good luck, spend a few months, maybe I can even move several steps!" Ginseng Wa said expansively.

"Are you going to die." Han Qianqian was speechless, he didn't have a few months, or even longer, to waste here, and besides, even he kept saying what if, what do you mean what if?!

Just in case it was time to go out, that cat had been guarding next to the Heavenly Book, not to mention a few months, even decades might not be able to move a single cent, right?

"Hey, what are you doing there?"

Just then, Han Qianqian got up and walked towards the thatched hut in the distance, and Ginseng Wa in the Double Dragon Cauldron asked Han Qianqian in a very puzzled manner.

"What for? Sleeping."

"Sleeping sleep?"

Chapter 1977

When Han Qianqian returned to the hut, he met Su Yingxia, Han Nian and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng again. Su Yingxia wanted to ask Han Qianqian how he was doing, but instead she heard the shouting and screaming of the ginseng child in the Double Dragon Cauldron.

When she was puzzled, Han Qianqian released the ginseng child directly from the Double Dragon Cauldron.

"What is this?" Su Yingxia looked at the Ginseng Baby strangely, attracted for a moment by its cute appearance.

"A small gadget, take it to Nian'er to play with, I'm going to take a nap." Han Qianqian said.

When Han Nian heard that he could play with it, and that this little thing was so cute, he was about to reach out and hug it, but the ginseng baby let out a roar at that moment, "Don't come over, come over and I'll bite you to death, this little doll."

Han Nian was taken aback and looked at Han Qianqian helplessly with tears in her eyes.

Han Qianqian frowned and stared coldly at the ginseng doll, "If you dare to be mean to my daughter one more time, or upset my daughter one more time, I guarantee that I will stew you tonight."

"Ah, you you b*tch." Ginseng Wa was furious, however, the words fell, Ginseng fruit speechlessly lowered her head, people under the eaves, which is not low?!

"Go and play." Only then did Han Nian tiptoe around and pick up the pouting Ginseng Baby, who was not convinced. After confirming that the Ginseng Baby would not be mean anymore, she happily carried it out to play.

Su Yingxia laughed bitterly, "Where did you get such a cute little thing?"

Han Qianqian shook his head and casually replied, "I picked it up on the road."

Su Yingxia and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at each other strangely. Han Qianqian was just about to speak, but at that moment he stopped.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled bitterly, shook his head, stood up, and laughed, "Alright, I'll go out and play with Nian Er for a while."

Once Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had left, Han Qian Qian then looked at Su Ying Xia and said, "Ying Xia, how much do you know about the last True God of the Fu Family?"

"How much do you know? What does that mean?" Su Yingxia was stunned.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly and slowly sat down on the edge of the bed, then, told Su Yingxia everything that had happened to him.

"You're saying that we're in the middle of a godly mound?"

"That's right." Han Qianqian only spoke about entering the God's Mound, but didn't mention a word about what happened afterwards, he didn't want Su Yingxia to worry and be afraid.

When Han Qianqian finished, he lay down slightly on his side, not really understanding.

"The last true god of the Fu family, was my grandfather, Fu Yun." Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian and quietly replied, "However, I don't remember much about my grandfather because he hasn't been around much since I was very young, as far as I remember, he only appeared twice, and when I got older, I never saw him again."

"Your grandfather?" This made Han Qianqian's mind even more baffled.

How could a person of his grandfather's generation know what followed? Could it be that he could foretell?

"Yes."

Han Qianqian nodded, and the whole person fell into deep thought, Su Yingxia also knowingly stopped asking questions, quietly walked over, poured Han Qianqian a cup of water, and then silently accompanied him.

"Your grandfather has met you twice, did he say anything to you? Something that made a deeper impression on you?" Han Qianqian suddenly raised his head and asked after a few moments of contemplation.

Su Yingxia shook her head, among her impressions, it seemed that her grandfather had never said anything important to her.

But just as Han Qianqian nodded, accepting this result, Su Yingxia suddenly frowned, "Right, the last time we met, grandpa seemed to have told me about... what was it called?"

Han Qianqian was instantly interested and sat up on his butt, however, he did not rush Su Yingxia and tried not to disturb her thoughts, allowing her to try hard to recall.

"Oh yes, grandpa said that I should live happily and never have a heavy heart, otherwise, I will live a depressing life." Su Yingxia slapped her thigh and remembered.

However, these words made Han Qianqian quite disappointed: "Is that all that was said?"

"Yes! Why are you asking this all of a sudden?" Su Yingxia asked, puzzled.

Han Qianqian shook his head and smiled, "Oh, it's nothing, it's just that I suddenly arrived at the God's Mound, so I just wanted to ask out of the blue. In the end, your grandfather is also my grandfather."

Su Yingxia smiled faintly and did not doubt Han Qianqian's words, "Look at you, you are quite tired, why don't you take a rest?"

Han Qianqian nodded, the continuous battle plus the perverted pressure within the God's Mound had really caused Han Qianqian's entire body to be greatly overdrawn.

He really needed to take a good rest.

However, after lying down, Han Qianqian kept tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

Because there was a question that he could not figure out.

As Su Yingxia's grandfather, Fu Yun was naturally clear about this fact that Su Yingxia was the goddess of the Fu family and the only one who had bred the successor of the Fu family. According to Su Yingxia, Fu Yun had never appeared again after that, so it was reasonable that Fu Yun might have known that she was about to die at that time.

Then on her deathbed, she would have left some important last words to Su Yingxia on her own, not that simple phrase about wanting her granddaughter to be happy, right?

Could it be that he really just wanted his granddaughter, to be happy and joyful?

Chapter 1978

Han Qianqian shook his head and rested up for the time being.

In the evening, Su Yingxia made the meal, and Nian'er, accompanied by Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, bounced back to the house.

When Han Qianqian saw the ginseng boy again, he couldn't help but be impressed. The ginseng boy was no longer the same as before, his trousers had now become his turban, his bare bottom was strung up with two leaves, and his body was dirty.

Although Nien liked this "toy", it was cute and talked.

But cuteness can sometimes be seen in the eyes of children, who do not have much restraint in comparison to adults.

And people tend to develop a very perverted behaviour when they are confronted with extreme cuteness.

This is because the human brain becomes very active when it is confronted with something very cute.

In order to keep the body from becoming unbalanced, the brain will secrete some opposite emotions to regulate, so that when faced with something that is more and more cute, the human behavior will often go in the opposite direction - violent.

So, Nian'er likes it, but just because she likes it too much, and because she is a child, Ginseng Baby has been suffering from all kinds of ravages by Nian'er.

The ginseng fruit cursed and cursed, but only the mouth moved, not the voice, and after seeing Han Qianqian, the ginseng wa couldn't help himself.

"Pervert, pervert, ah, fuck me, bah!" The ginseng boy was furious and couldn't help but spit at him.

Han Qianqian wasn't angry and smiled slightly, "You saved your life, so why not say thank you and scold me? Is this how you treat your benefactor?"

"Come on, you're a bullshit benefactor, you're obviously a shameless perverted dog thief, bringing me back to this place, letting your daughter torment me for the afternoon and asking me to play house with her, childish isn't it?"

"You want to take something, how can you do it without paying something?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"This has nothing to do with stuff, you are clearly afraid to go out, so you are hiding here, but bitch, if you want to hide, I want the baby, you let me out, I'd rather be killed by that cat than die at the hands of you size perverts?" Ginseng Wa said angrily.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and didn't pay any attention, was he afraid? Of course he was!

But Han Qianqian was not a man who retreated, the main purpose of staying in the Eight Wastelands world was still just for the time difference between the two worlds.

"You see, I knew you were weak, and rightly so, you don't even dare to let little master out for a single fight, what kind of balls can you have?!" Ginseng Wa said sarcastically in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian was really a bit annoyed with his chattering and frowned, "Do you really want to go out?"

"Nonsense! A brave man like me doesn't fear death, let me out."

"Fine, as you wish." Han Qianqian smiled and then, with a silent thought in his heart.

In the next second, the ginseng fruit only felt a blackness before his eyes, and when he opened them again, his adorable eyes suddenly went wide.

Wow!

Ginseng Wa, who had been completely unbound by Han Qianqian, had just jumped out of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books when his entire body was directly slapped directly onto the ground with a huge strange force, as heavy as a toad, unable to move.

But that was not all, for Ginseng Wa was surprised to find that before his eyes there was an immense and incomparable foot with four steel blades right in front of him, and when he looked up as far as he could, he could not help but wince in fear.

Up above, a huge head was staring at him with big bull-like eyes, staring dead in the face.

Spirit Guardian Corpse Cat!!!

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, mommy, daddy ah, help, help."

"OW!!!"

As soon as Ginseng Wa moved, the entire Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat instantly went berserk, roaring out in anger, and a huge slap then slapped straight over.

Swoosh!

The next second!

The closed-eyed Ginseng Wa, who had been shivering in fear, waited for death to come, but after waiting for half a day, he didn't wait for the expected huge slap that could slap him into mush.

Instead, he heard Han Qianqian's jeering voice: "Oh, gallant man."

"Holy shit, where am I? Am I dead? Why is it so dark here, is this hell?" Hearing Han Qianqian's voice, Ginseng Wa subconsciously swept his surroundings, then wrenched his feet and then his hands to look east and west.

After confirming that his body was intact, he then noticed his surroundings, the familiar bamboo hut, the familiar ground of his home

This is not the world of the afternoon?

A few steps jumped to Han Qianqian's front, Ginseng Wa muttered and blushed, "That what ah, just now just now was just an accident, I wasn't prepared for it, after all, who would have thought that as soon as we went out, that dead cat happened to be guarding there all the time."

"It wasn't guarding there, it just arrived." Han Qianqian smiled.

"Just arrived?"

"Wait." Han Qianqian finished his sentence and went straight back to his bedroom, going to bed.

The ginseng ward was hard there, stroking its head for half a day, and when its eyes went to the night sky outside the window, it gradually understood something.

"The time in here is different from outside?"

When it went out, though, the sun was just about to set, but on its return, it was already close to the early morning outside the sky at this time.

Now, it suddenly understood why Han Qianqian had said he was going to bed the first time he came in.

He wasn't scared, he was biding his time.

"A day here, a year outside?" Oddly rubbing its head, the ginseng boy jumped into the wood nest in the woodshed, bit its fingers and went to sleep.

The time passed in a week.

After the previous lesson, Ginseng Boy never mentioned going out again, and under the careful care of Nian'er, Ginseng Boy had a "high point" in his life.

Almost every day was a different look, and every day the look became more complex.

Until that day, the little ginseng boy had a wig on his head, two long pigtails, a little red flowered dress on his body, green trousers on his feet, the original trousers were tied around his neck by Han Nian as a scarf, and his whole cute little face was heavily made up.

Han three thousand that day suddenly changed the usual sad face, a confident smile on his face, a slap on the thigh, suddenly decided, to go out.

Topped with that female big brother costume, Ginseng Wa heard that he was going to set off, and for a moment stood majestically and incomparably serious in front of Han Qianqian, which really made people unable to stop laughing.

"Are we going to set off? Don't worry, I'll never strain myself this time."

Han Qianqian usually didn't laugh, unless he couldn't help it and forced himself to nod.

"What's the matter, is there a problem?" Ginseng Wa asked very seriously, having been tossed around by Han Nian for who knows how long, it had long since gotten used to it, so used to it that it had even forgotten its costume.

"Haha, hahahahaha!"

Chapter 1979

When blackness fell before their eyes and the two of them were once again within the God's Mound, ten days had finally passed for the Eightfold World.

When the two landed, they looked around and soon, they saw the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat that had recumbent rested.

Although it had indeed closed its eyes, it had obviously not let its guard down, and instead of returning to Golden Spring, it was lying down close by.

The good thing was that it had indeed fallen back to sleep.

The ginseng boy, just like last time, landed in a doggy pose and went straight to the ground.

Han Qianqian was not much better, because he was pressed by the huge gravity, the usual jump and fall, but at this time it directly made a rumbling sound, the ground trembled, and the whole knee was unable to withstand the huge gravitational inertia and flickered violently.

Looking at Han Qianqian, who was suffering from pain, Ginseng Wa fiercely turned around and gave Han Qianqian the gesture of forbidden body: "Shhh!"

"Shhhhhhh." Han Qianqian patted his knee and reluctantly stood up after using all his strength, then, under the dumbfounded eyes of Ginseng Wa, Han Qianqian suddenly cleared his throat.

"Hey, lazy cat, get up."

Ginseng Wa couldn't believe his eyes, fuck, are you crazy?

Outside, at the tail peak, the war had entered a feverish phase, after Han Qianqian had been chased away by Lu Ruoxin, the top of Blue Mountain had barely regained the advantage, but it wasn't long before the scales of victory began to tip towards the Eternal Sea as Wang Juzhi from the Eternal Sea arrived with his team.

Wang Juzhi also managed to become the first to obtain the green totem texture.

Outside the divine mound, a black shadow suddenly stopped under Lu Ruoxin's tree, the person who came was none other than Chi Meng, then she slowly knelt down, her head pressed very low: "Miss, young Miss Xuan has asked you to immediately support the Fu family totem, Wang Yuzhi has already come over."

Under the tree, Lu Ruoxin was still lying with a slight bow, not even opening her eyes for a moment, "Go back and tell him that I am catching the mysterious man."

Hearing this, Chi Meng faintly froze: "I shouldn't have asked too much about Miss, but the Fu family's totem, Wang Juzhi of the Eternal Sea has already taken over the totem, so if we let things go on, I'm afraid it won't be good for the top of Blue Mountain."

After saying that, Chi Meng was ready to be beaten, but the rare thing was that Lu Ruoxin was not angry: "But it has just started, it is him who is in a hurry and not me, what is the hurry? I'm busy fishing for a very big fish."

Chi Meng looked around and was stunned: "Miss, are you talking about Han Qianqian? Have you already tried to find out that the mystery man is Han Qianqian?"

Lu Ruoxin suddenly revealed an unprecedented smile: "No, I couldn't find out. However, he does interest me quite a lot. So, whether he is Han Qianqian or not, I will not let go of this fish. If nothing happens, you don't need to bother me anymore, understand?"

"Slave servant understands, by the way, that person asked me to bring you a letter."

Hearing this, Lu Ruoxin's smile froze and she said with a stern face, "Didn't I tell him not to look for me in private? If my father finds out"

"He said he had very important news to tell you." Chi Meng said.

Lu Ruoxin frowned, a jade hand moved, Chi Meng in his arms a black envelope flew into the air to her hands.

Taking down the letter, Lu Ruoxin only took a glance at it, and for a moment her stunning face was mixed with shock, doubt, wonder, but also a faint look of joy.

Boom!

Her hand gripped the letter and in a flash, the entire letter was completely reduced to pieces. Looking at the divine mound in the distance, Lu Ruoxin suddenly smiled grimly: "It's really you? You'll have to stay alive for me."

Chi Meng lowered his head and looked at Lu Ruoxin with some fear, what exactly did that person's letter say? What did that person's letter say to make Lu Ruoxin, who was always as light as water, have such complicated emotions?

And what does it mean when she looks at the divine mound?

And at this moment, inside the sacred mound.

He had waited for so many days and finally waited until the spirit guardian cat relaxed its vigilance, but once he arrived, he hadn't even stood still, but Han Qianqian actually took the initiative to wake him up.

As the spirit guarding corpse cat reawakened, by now, its eyes were wide open, its body made a bow, its front paws prostrated, and its bloody mouth wide open.

"You hurry up and go, you're free." Just when the ginseng wa was annoyed with Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian unexpectedly said this.

Ginseng Wa visibly froze and was a little moved inwardly.

Even though he had been cursing and swearing all the way, he knew that Han Qianqian had saved him, and most importantly, in the ten days he had been with Han Nian, getting along with the boy had actually made him feel what it meant to be happy.

And at that moment, with a beastly roar that cut through the sky, the spirit-guarding corpse cat rushed over fiercely.

The speed of its speed and the strength of its air pressure were simply frightening to the ears.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, biting his lips tightly, slightly just a yawning, holding the jade sword in his hand tightly, looking at the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat that pounced on him, suddenly closed his eyes and muttered, "Grandfather, you must not fool your granddaughter!"

Chapter 1980

Seeing Han Qianqian's eyes closed, Ginseng Wa's eyes bulged out in shock: "Kid, what are you doing? Don't you want to die?"

Adjusting his rapid breathing caused by excitement and nervousness, Han Qianqian took a long breath and, in front of Ginseng Hua's incredulous eyes, removed the protection of his indestructible mystical armour, the protection of his golden body, and even the protection of the energy released from his own dantian.

Simply put, without these protections, Han Qianqian was no different from a normal person.

"Holy shit, what are you doing? You're not telling me you're fucking asleep, are you?" Looking at Han Qianqian, who had removed all his protection, the ginseng boy was jumping up and down, but he couldn't jump up.

Han Qianqian didn't pay any attention, his body and mind were completely relaxed, and he even stopped controlling all the energy in his body, allowing them to follow the huge gravity and go to the source.

"Be happy with your life, never have a heavy heart, otherwise you will live a depressing life!" With those words silently recited in his heart, Han Qianqian allowed gravity to move with his energy, and all his consciousnesses followed in slow motion.

They passed through their own bodies to the ground, and through the ground again, extending all the way down.

Eventually, Han Qianqian's consciousness came to a place of emptiness, and he also saw the source of gravity, and that source was clearly the golden spring he had seen before.

"The mind is heavy and overwhelmed!"

"Heavy is oppressive, oppressive is heavy!"

"Grandpa, is this what you meant when you told Ying Xia that?"

The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth faintly revealed a smile, this was not gravity at all, but will, all powerful gravity suppression was, in fact, the suppression of will, and this will was the will of the True God, only, the way it was manifested, it was manifested in gravity.

Therefore, the greatest trouble Han Qianqian faced was not gravity, but the will of the gods here.

"To outsmart the will here, one should outsmart the gravity here. You said that one should be happy, so to be happy is not to fear, not to worry, not to fear, not to abandon!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian, who had discarded all energy guards, only felt an extremely strong heavy pressure desperately surging towards his body at that moment.

Immediately afterwards, his clothes began to break apart under the pressure, followed by skin after skin, followed by bones breaking.

But Han Qianqian's eyes were still closed like water, but the eyes covered by his eyelids were filled with a powerful will to not give in.

The sky is higher than it is, but the momentum is higher than its undying power.

Bang Bang Bang!

The various acupuncture points of Han Qianqian's body could no longer endure the assault of gravity, and a huge explosion occurred, shooting plasma in all directions.

"Fuck, crazy, crazy, you Y's are crazy, within the God's Mound, it's really not for you damn humans to come." Ginseng Fruit roared sharply.

But Han Qianqian only smiled faintly, letting his meridians explode, letting his bones and skin tear apart.

"On the path to godhood, how can you cut through thorns and briers if you don't sacrifice your body for the path? Grandfather, am I right?"

Boom ! ! ! !

Suddenly, the entire divine mound trembled violently!

In the next second, Han Qianqian violently opened his eyes.

And at this moment, his body, which had almost been broken beyond repair, was slowly recovering at an extremely fast speed, and the pieces of clothes that had burst into crumbs were now quickly and slowly returning to his side.

Within the divine mound, Han Qianqian prevented as if he heard a soft burst of long laughter.

"What is this this what is this?" Ginseng Wa looked at Han Qianqian's change incredulously, his whole face pale beyond compare.

And at this time, the spirit guarding corpse cat that rushed in, also suddenly stopped in the middle of the road, staring at Han Qianqian with big bull eyes.

When everything fell into place, Han Qianqian was no different from when he first arrived, his body was intact, his clothes were undamaged, and most importantly, Han Qianqian felt his body was incomparably comfortable, and as he moved one step forward, even his steps were no longer heavy, and were even lighter than when he was outside.

Seeing this, the ginseng boy's eyes opened as if he had seen a ghost: "What do you mean? With the equipment removed and the energy withdrawn, you can instead be free from the control of gravity?"

"Could it be that the gravity here is gone?" After saying that, the ginseng fruit happily spread its little legs and was about to run forward.

"Whoa!"

Bang!

Then, this one came straight back down with a doggy style fall.

"Grrrrr, what do you mean? He can, but I can't? What the fuck, I'm the one born and bred here, he's an outsider, what the fuck?" The ginseng boy tilted his head in anger and cursed.

But Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to him. After a short pause of vigilance, the spirit-guarding corpse cat roared again and jumped straight at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian laughed coldly, and with a grip of his jade sword in his hand, he dodged sideways in the face of the pouncing Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat, his body as light as a piece of paper.

In the place where Han Qianqian was, a claw of the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat cut four huge, bottomless slits in the ground.

What a powerful attack!

But just as the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat's claw fell short and turned back to prepare for another attack, at that moment, its eyes, as big as a cow, were suddenly slowly enveloped by a huge golden light.

In mid-air, Han Sanqian's golden body shone brightly, his hair silvery white, just like a god of war!

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into red and blue wings and hung on Han Sanqian's back, while Han Sanqian's hands were flush to his back as they were slowly raised.

A huge golden axe, he rolled and appeared!