

His True Color Chapter 1981-1990

Chapter 1981

Swoosh!!!

When Han Qianqian's body stepped into the golden spring, the water, which had been incomparably calm, slowly flowed and gradually formed a huge whirlpool with Han Qianqian as the centre. All of the golden spring water, along with the swirling, began to flow slowly into Han Qianqian's body along every pore of his body's skin.

Soon, Han Qianqian's body also began to undergo a shocking transformation.

Even the mark of the Pan Gu Axe on his forehead shone with a golden glow.

Within Han Qianqian's body, a bulging black and black liquid suddenly emerged, merging with the golden water in the golden spring and slowly re-entering Han Qianqian's body along with his pores in a swirling trend.

Then it frantically refined his meridians and various acupuncture points.

"Ah!"

The excruciating pain even caused Han Qianqian to shout out in pain.

All over his body, it was as if he was being bitten by ants, but the most unbearable thing for Han Qianqian was the excruciating pain coming from his internal organs.

After the black oozy liquid fused with the golden spring, it entered his body again, causing Han Qianqian's entire body to enter a state of poisoning, just like when he had swallowed various pills at the king's residence.

But in just a few moments, the pain disappeared without a trace, and with it, Han Qianqian's original skin began to peel off bit by bit, and the skin that remained after the peeling off was crystal clear and shining with golden light.

When he looked inside his body, Han Qianqian found that not only his skin but also his bones were being slightly adjusted, while his internal organs, meridians and blood vessels had turned golden under the nourishment of the golden spring.

The most frightening thing was that the blood, which was originally incomparably bright red, had also all become a golden liquid at this time, slowly flowing within Han Qianqian's body.

Boom!

With a loud bang, a golden divine blanket violently broke through Han Qianqian's heavenly spirit cover and shot straight to the top of the tomb.

And Han Qianqian's entire body also shone with a fierce radiance, an incomparably auspicious stream of light even hovering silently around his body, his silver hair lighting up with golden light at the tips under the golden light.

Roar!!!

Almost simultaneously, a golden divine dragon and a golden flying phoenix flew out from the golden spring, circling upwards, flying in the air, surrounded by the dragon and phoenix, and finally, after a long roar from each of them, they transformed into thousands of strange symbols and imprinted on Han Qianqian's back.

With the golden seal on his body, Han Qianqian suddenly felt a powerful aura pouring into his body from his back, and his entire cultivation level rose all the way from the Ethereal Realm.

The middle of the Netherworld, the end followed by the early, middle and end of Kongdong.

Then break the evil execution.

Eventually, it steadily stopped at the early stage of the Eight Desolate.

Then, these golden energies were violently hidden again within the small golden man inside Han Qianqian's body, and the cultivation, once again, stopped at the Netherworld stage.

By now, Han Qianqian's cultivation level had reached the Eight Desolate, but on the outside, it never seemed to have improved in the slightest.

After an unknown amount of time, the golden light around Han Qianqian began to slowly fade away, concealing itself within Han Qianqian's body.

"Whew!"

Only then did Han Qianqian exhale a long, muddy breath, and then he slowly opened his eyes.

At this moment, those eyes were already extraordinary, a pair of eyes like the vast starry sky, and the eyes were like golden stars.

Inside his body, there was a golden world, and in his dantian, the little golden man had grown immensely, shaped like a baby, surrounded by the flow of light and the light of runic marks.

The imperishable mystical armour was already flowing with purple light, the purple light was cold and indestructible, and the whole armour was covered with auspicious cloud patterns, golden dragons and fire phoenixes.

"The true source of the divine essence is truly overwhelming!" Han Qianqian roared with incomparable excitement.

"Yes!"

With a loud roar, his voice actually shook the sky, and with a fierce leap, he actually rose a hundred metres in an instant, and with a fist in his hand, his bones even shone with purple lightning, as if there was thunder and lightning tearing through them, and between the waving of his fist, there was even a stream of light around it.

The excitement in Han Qianqian's eyes was overwhelming, and he even wanted to find someone to test his current cultivation level.

"Oh my God, you're the one."

However, at that moment, a cursing sounded, and the ginseng boy came towards Han Qianqian in a fury.

Because the golden spring had been swallowed by Han Qianqian, within the divine mound, gravity was completely in contact, and the ginseng wa was no longer bound, so he hurriedly rushed over, then arrived at the spring with his modest legs, and looked into the spring with reluctance, and immediately his face directly darkened.

"Damn you, you actually drank up all the golden spring, not giving me any left, I f*ck you." The ginseng boy rushed to Han Qianqian's front and jumped in anger, "I've been dead all my life, but in the end it was all f*cking cheap for you."

Looking at this guy's unrelenting scratching and kicking on his leg, Han Qianqian directly gripped it with one hand, and it was instantly sucked from the ground to his palm.

"Does it matter to you? If I hadn't saved you, you would only have nine deaths, not a life." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"F*ck, don't you dare, with my power, do I need you to save me? Without you as a burden, I only have a lifetime, there's no such thing as nine deaths."

Looking at Ginseng Wa's unhappy bitchy face, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled, "Do you know what often happens to female bigots when they get to the end?"

Chapter 1982

Rumble!!!

Throughout the space, an invisible pressure steadily overwhelmed the entire space, causing the air pressure to tremble slightly and buzz.

"OW!!!"

Faced with the deadly pressure of this huge golden axe, a hint of fear flashed across the eyes of the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat, the black fur all over its body shrugged slightly, and its huge tail also slightly changed from upward at this point, to slightly downward.

Obviously, the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat, which was unbeatable in the God's Mound, actually felt a hint of fear at this moment.

Boom ! ! ! !

And almost at that moment, the Pan Gu Axe carried the power to destroy the heavens and the earth and struck directly at the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat.

Bang!

When it was hit by the golden mane carried by the Pan Gu Axe, its huge body was directly pushed several meters away.

There was a deep bloodstain at its waist, and blood was dripping down through its thick hair.

"No way?" Ginseng Wa's jaw was on the verge of dropping in shock.

Han Qianqian was free from gravity, not to mention that he had even injured the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat with a single strike.

One had to know that as a Ginseng Wa born here together, he knew the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat too well, it was a body incarnated by a divine grudge and was invincible, not only in attack, but even in defence, at least within this divine mound, it was also invincible.

Its huge body was obviously not just a decoration, but the root of its superb defence.

Yet, Han Qianqian had actually injured it!

"Ow!!!"

The pained Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat also opened its bloody mouth and bared its fangs at this moment, roaring at Han Qianqian angrily.

The long hair on its body had long since exploded in terror.

"What are you roaring for? There's more!" Han Qianqian laughed, his left and right wings swooped, and he blasted down into the sky with his axe in both hands again.

"Don't be careless!" Ginseng Wa hastily shouted.

And almost at that moment, the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat also roared fiercely, and a red light spurted out of its mouth, carrying the rolling power of enmity, like a long dragon formed by countless skeletons, directly facing Han Qianqian's huge golden axe light.

Boom! Bang!

Poof!

Han Qianqian was directly shattered by the red light, followed by a blast, and a fierce pain on his chest, a mouthful of blood came out open, his whole body was shaken almost to the point of falling apart!

What power!

Han Qianqian looked at the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat in horror, it was indeed a fierce beast that could defend the God's Mound, it could even directly dislike his own Pan Gu Axe.

Although Han Qianqian had not fully mastered the Pan Gu Axe, it was still the king of all weapons after all.

Roar!

With another furious roar, the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat fiercely attacked towards Han Qianqian.

But at that moment, a golden figure emerged from the distant golden spring, suddenly swirling with light, and his body shone like gold, but it was too transparent for people to see his face.

Almost as soon as the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat pounced in front of Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian only felt a sudden increase in pressure in front of him, and a golden light pushed the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat towards the side.

Boom!!!

The huge body of the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat and the golden light entwined together and smashed heavily onto the ground in the distance, sending dust flying for a while.

"Fuyun, why, why ah?"

Suddenly, throughout the space, a dull, angry roar came, full of resignation and disbelief. The voice was incomparably low, unable to find its way, not knowing where it was coming from, not knowing where it was coming from.

"Your destiny and mine have long since ended, I am not Fuyun, and you, neither are you, we will eventually be disillusioned and inherited by others." Another voice struck.

It was almost the same voice as that one, only not as low and much more open.

"Within the God's Mound, Lerai has strict rules, Fu Yun, who are you to ask him to break the rules?"

"On what grounds? By virtue of him being Han Qianqian! By virtue of him being his grandson-in-law, is that enough?" The voice bellowed majestically.

"Fuyun, are you crazy? Do you really believe in that legend? Do you really want to break the rules that have been in place for ten thousand years in the Eight Worlds for the sake of a man of Earth?"

"This is destiny, you and I are both the same!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, the Golden Shadow and the Spirit Guarding Corpse Cat attacked each other again.

The two faced each other like a battle at the pinnacle of the world.

Han Qianqian could only see the two figures exercising their divine powers in the mist of gold and black through the Heavenly Eye talisman.

"Is this the power of a true god? It's too strong." Han Qianqian looked horrified, is this the power of the true gods of the Fu family in the past? It was indeed very powerful, Han Qianqian felt like an ant in front of them.

Rumble!

There was a huge sound in the sky, and it was not known when this would stop.

"Fu Yun, I'm not convinced!"

Suddenly, a resigned roar resounded throughout the graveyard space, and immediately afterwards, through the Heavenly Eye, Han Qianqian saw that the spirit-guarding corpse cat suddenly transformed into a human figure, and in the next second, it directly turned into a blood mist and dissipated in the graveyard.

The golden figure was no longer as golden as before, and was almost invisible, so it was obvious that he had also run out of fuel during the battle.

But even so, in front of Han Qianqian, his aura was as powerful and intimidating as ever.

He turned his back on Han Qianqian, unable to say a word for a long time.

Han Qianqian gently knelt down, lowered his head and shouted respectfully, "Thank you for saving me, grandfather, Qianqian has met grandfather."

"Fuyao, no, Yingxia, is she alright?"

Han Qianqian was stunned, he didn't expect that since Fu Yun would know Su Yingxia Earth's name, but finally nodded, "She's fine."

"It's hard on the child." With a sigh, the golden shadow slowly faced Han Qianqian, still unable to see his face clearly, only barely able to see his faint outline, he looked at Han Qianqian for a long time, and slowly said, "Invading the God's Mound is against the heavens, and I don't know if it's good or bad, and that legend, I don't know if it's true or not."

"I have lived an empty life, but I never thought that in the end, I would end up in the end. The voice was full of hoarseness and sighs, and as soon as the words left his mouth, the golden shadow slowly lifted his steps and walked straight towards the direction of Golden Spring.

The further he went, the more transparent the golden shadow's form became, and by the time he reached the golden spring, it had already turned into a puff of light smoke.

Han Qianqian stepped forward, but only caught a wisp of light smoke.

For some reason, Han Qianqian's heart suddenly felt some vague sadness; one of the once glorious and incomparable Three True Gods was in the end nothing more than a wisp of light smoke, which made people sigh very much.

"Go on, child!"

A voice came from the sky, but it was getting farther and farther away.

"Many thanks, grandfather." Han Qianqian knelt down once more and knocked his head heavily on the ground.

A moment later, Han Qianqian slowly stood up, looked at the golden spring in front of him, and slowly walked in.

Chapter 1983

Seemingly realizing that it was not good, Ginseng Wa's eyes dodged and barred her mouth twice: "No don't know. Why, who's a lady's man ah me me you, you don't mess up ah!"

"Ah!!!"

With a cry of misery resounding one after another in the tomb cave, a few moments later, Han Qianqian's two fingers picked up the already nose-cold ginseng wa in the air with a gentle shake, the guy was like a dead toad, swinging around with it.

"Are you convinced yet?" Han Qianqian used a little strength, and the guy wobbled even more.

"I'm convinced, don't shake it, I'm going to vomit." The ginseng wimp was completely and utterly cowed, not being a match for Han Qianqian in the first place, let alone Han Qianqian who had been baptized by the Golden Spring.

"Convincing isn't just about words, it's about showing actual action, tell me, what the hell are you and how did you get born here?" Han Qianqian put him back in the palm of his hand and looked at him with interest at this point.

"Hey, in fact, when a person dies, there must be three souls, and the true god is no exception. That dead spirit corpse cat is actually the true god's death, and the whole body's resentful soul is made by absorbing the thousands of spirit breath within the god's mound, and that golden light figure is the soul of this god, as for the one soul left" said the ginseng wa while sitting on Han Qianqian's hand, then opened that small mouth and licked it on Han Qianqian's hand.

Then, he bit again.

Han Qianqian was listening to him intensely, and since it didn't hurt when he nibbled, he didn't care and continued to ask, "Do you mean that you are the last soul of a true god?"

"The last soul of the true god constructs the gravity of this divine tomb, it and the dead spirit corpse cat made of the true god's grudge, here relying on the power of the dragon vein at the top of Qishan Mountain form a combination, specifically to resist others from messing around, usually when they are three in one, they are unstoppable, if they encounter a stronger opponent, such as the true god breaking in, this time will cause the appearance of the soul of this god, three souls plus one power. When the four are united, even the True Gods will be difficult to stop."

"You're really lucky. When others didn't have the Totem Texture and the Qishan Peak Texture, they would have been desperate to have the Soul of this God's approval. As he spoke, the ginseng fruit saw that what he said drew Han Qianqian's curiosity even more, so he couldn't help but increase the force on his mouth.

"Holy shit, what are you doing?" Han Qianqian was bitten a little painfully and flicked him right off with a finger.

The ginseng boy rolled around a few times and climbed back up, then, unwillingly, he searched Han Qianqian's palm for half a day and found a place to take another fierce bite.

Wow!

A miserable scream suddenly came out, and the ginseng baby suddenly jumped up and down, and what had been a neat row of teeth was suddenly missing two, while Han Qianqian's hand also had two more small things almost the size of sand.

"Aigoooooo, it hurts like hell." I wanted to bite hard, but Han Qianqian's body is now strong to another level, the meat did not bite open, but directly popped two incisors of Ginseng Wa.

"You fucking" Han Qianqian was frozen.

Ginseng wa afraid of being beaten, suddenly honestly standing, awkwardly rubbing his head, smiling at Han Qianqian, this smile, inexplicably comical, originally a female big brother, now a smile, teeth on the leak even more.

"What the hell are you doing?" Han Qianqian speechlessly rolled his eyes, this little guy has no skin and no face, really makes him speechless.

"Hehehe, nothing, nothing, right, looking for the Heart of God." Ginseng Wa laughed, "Once we find the Heart of God, the God Mound will lose all its effects, and we can get out."

Han Qianqian nodded, and when he looked inside the golden spring, there was nothing there.

"It's buried underneath here, let's dig." The ginseng boy said.

Han Qianqian nodded and opened his Heavenly Eye talisman, looking directly into the entire underground. Sure enough, about a hundred metres underground, an object about the size of a fist was shining with a red light.

From Han Qianqian's perspective, it looked like a huge ruby.

Without further thought, Han Qianqian found a worn-out sword from the Four Dragons treasure and dug straight into it.

Just as Han Qianqian was working feverishly, at that moment, Ginseng Wa pretended to cough twice and then said, "That, what, can we discuss something?"

"What?" Han Qianqian said strangely.

"Can you let me take a bite? Let you bleed a little? I promise you, just a little bit will do." After Ginseng Wa finished speaking, he deliberately put on an innocent and cute look, opening his eyes wide and looking at Han Qianqian innocently.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but give him a blank look, "What's wrong with you? Why are you sucking my blood? Do you want to suck it? Why don't I send you to play in the mud for a while?"

"Forget I said anything."

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When the energy in Han Qianqian's hand was energized on the great sword, a hundred-meter-deep dirt pit was an easy task for him, and a few moments later, the dried-up Golden Spring ground was already dug out by him with a hundred-meter hole.

With the last dig of his sword, a huge red stone shone with an enchanting light, reflecting the whole graveyard in red!

Chapter 1984

So strong!!!

What a strong energy fluctuation.

Even though he hadn't picked it up yet, Han Qianqian could still feel the majestic sea of tremendous energy emanating from it.

"Is this the Heart of God?" Han Qianqian said with some excitement.

"Eat it, Bastard Boy, as long as you eat it, you can obtain the True God's legacy and step into the ranks of the True God from now on." Ginseng Wa also shouted excitedly at this moment.

The two together were all the secrets of the True God within the God's Mound!!!

Slightly holding up the red stone, Han Qianqian's hand trembled slightly, his mood somewhat agitated.

"What are you still standing there for? Once you eat it, even the wind and clouds will change colour for you, heaven and earth will tremble for you, then ten thousand ghosts will be afraid, billions of people will kneel down and worship, bull shit, bull shit, although you are cheap, but you have broken the god mound after all, I am proud of you." Ginseng Wa said eagerly.

As he spoke, he licked his lips, wishing he could swallow the Heart of God in one bite.

Han Qianqian was about to swallow it when he heard this, and immediately frowned, "Wait, you just said, what will happen if you eat this too?"

"Inherit the True God's legacy and cause heaven and earth and the wind and clouds to change." Ginseng Wa looked at the Heart of God for one lingering glance, not willing to move away even the slightest bit.

The excitement was as if it was not Han Qianqian who had eaten the Heart of God, but himself.

But Han Qianqian put the Heart of God away at that moment.

If it would cause a great change in heaven and earth, Han Qianqian would not be able to eat it.

There were two true gods up there, so if they were too high-profile at this time and drew their attention, in case any of them made a move, they would all die without a burial place.

"Dry dry what? You miscellaneous not eaten? Save it for laying eggs?" When Ginseng Wa saw Han Qianqian put away the Heart of God, he jumped to his feet in anxiety.

Han Qianqian simply ignored it: "How do you get out?"

"If the God's Heart is taken away, then the seal on the God's Mound will be lifted, so you can just break a hole anywhere and get out." After the ginseng boy finished speaking, he jumped onto Han Qianqian's shoulders and wrapped his arms around him, "You're not going to leave me alone, are you? I'm stuck with you anyway."

Han Qianqian laughed bitterly and raised his eyes to look above his head, then the Heavenly Flame and the Moon Wheel gathered in his hands and with a violent push of his palms, red and blue energy instantly struck the roof of the cave.

Boom!!!

With a loud bang, a giant gap was blasted through the roof of the cave a few hundred metres above his head.

Rocks tumbled down!

And almost at the same time, Lu Ruoxin in the distant tree heard the explosion within the God's Mound, and immediately her eyebrows slightly frowned, followed by her whole body violently flying down from the tree, her gaze like a torch looking at the place of the explosion.

"This guy no can't really come out from within the divine mound, can he?"

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I really wouldn't believe it."

"However, if you can even get out of the divine mound in one piece, now, I'd be more convinced that you are Han Qianqian." After Lu Ruoxin was slightly shocked, the entire person could not help but have a cold smile twitch out of the corners of his mouth.

Even the God's Mound could come out alive, so the Endless Abyss could also come out, couldn't it?
Han Qianqian!

The whole person was speechless to the extreme.

You don't have to play like this even if you are waiting for a rabbit.

"You really think highly of me, you're still waiting for me when I enter the God's mound." Han Qianqian couldn't help but laugh helplessly.

"It turns out that I wasn't wrong about you, did I?!" Lu Ruoxin was holding the Xuan Yuan sword, flying through the air with a graceful posture, like a fairy.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but roll his eyes, "So, I have to be grateful to you? But, to repeat, I am not Han Qianqian."

"It doesn't matter." Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly as the Xuan Yuan sword in her hand was slightly raised, and a great battle was about to break out.

Han Qianqian had a headache, although he had the God's Source Essence Training, but in the end, Han Qianqian had not fully digested it yet, moreover, this woman's four real bodies had manifested, Han Qianqian was really in a difficult situation.

Most importantly, Han Qianqian did not want to expose the Pan Gu Axe, nor did he want to expose the God's Source he had just obtained, nor did he want to be noticed by the two true gods in the sky.

Aigoo.

With a long sigh, Han Qianqian shook his head, "You and I don't have any enmity or grudge, why is it necessary for you to squat me for so long to beat me?"

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin wanted to cut Han Qianqian alive, but she quickly suppressed her anger and looked at Han Qianqian with a fierce smile, "Cut the crap!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin directly picked up the Xuan Yuan sword and directly struck a dream slash.

You are cruel!

Han Qianqian took a step and scattered, using the momentum to push the Tai Xuang Divine Step and run away.

But as soon as he withdrew, Lu Ruoxin suddenly transformed into four real bodies again, blocking Han Qianqian's retreat.

"Shit!" Being surrounded, Han Qianqian was a little annoyed.

Lu Ruoxin simply ignored it, four true bodies, four Xuan Yuan swords, came blasting directly into the sky.

"Damn it, if the tiger doesn't show its strength, you think I'm a sick cat!" With a soft shout, Han Qianqian fiercely lucked out, and suddenly his entire body fiercely flashed with golden light.

Both hands pushed violently upwards, and instantly, two extremely large golden palm imprints blasted directly at the four Xuan Yuan swords from his hands!

Boom ! ! ! !

When the two strands met, the entire middle peak could not help but tremble, and the huge divine blanket that met the two even formed ripples that directly caused the other peaks to be affected as well.

Tail Peak, First Peak, Eclipsed Finger Peak including Nameless Peak, all were shaken by this ripple and the trees shook tremendously.

"What's going on?!" At the totem of Tail Peak, a group of people were in the midst of a fierce battle, when the ripple reached them, many of them were directly knocked over by the wave, and even if the experts with higher cultivation were not knocked over, they could not help but retreat several steps, one after another, stopping their attacks in their hands and looking behind them in panic.

"It's coming from Middle Peak, this heaven-destroying explosion, could it be that an extremely strong expert has burst into the God's Mound?!"

A group of people looked at each other, Tail Peak was the furthest away from Middle Peak, but it was still affected by such a strong wave, it was really shocking, how strong an expert would have to be to spar, to have such a strong and terrifying force.

At this moment, the first and eclipse peaks were also overturned by this huge wave at the same time, and Lu Ruoxuan and Ao Tian opened their eyes violently in the totem they were in almost simultaneously.

Immediately afterwards, the two of them completely disregarded the totem's breath and fiercely ran straight out of the totem.

Although the places varied, the two had almost the same expression on their faces, looking towards the place of the middle peak with a look of panic: "God God Manifestation? How can this be? How can there be a true God's God Mang?"

Chapter 1985

The two men were appalled beyond measure, the totem occupation had only just begun, and no one could open the god mound ban at all.

But there, how could there be a God's divine blanket there!

What the hell is going on here?

But both of them looked back over their heads and could see traces of their respective True Gods, which meant that the divine bewilderment in the middle peak could not have been emitted by either of them at all.

But if it wasn't them, then who could it be?!

"Someone, immediately send someone to the place of the middle peak and find out for me what is going on." Lu Ruoxuan said in a cold voice.

At this moment, the skinny butler hurriedly ran over and knelt down, "Young master, it's the grand miss over there."

"How could she be there?" Lu Ruoxuan said in surprise.

"Miss chased that mysterious man all the way there, and I think it was them that the fight broke out." The butler said.

Lu Ruoxuan's eyebrows furrowed.

Meanwhile, on this side of the Eternal Sea, Ao Tian also immediately got a scouting report from his men, and after hearing his men report that there was a mysterious person from his own side among them, he immediately waved his hand and also sent his men to the area at fire speed.

In the sky, two huge clouds were slowly moving towards the direction of the Central Peak.

In a flash, the people from the top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea swarmed towards the Middle Peak like a tidal wave.

After the explosion, Lu Ruoxin's eyes were full of shock as she looked at Han Qianqian, who was already glowing with golden light at the bottom, and her tiger mouth, which was holding the Xuan Yuan sword, could not help but feel slightly numb.

"This how is this possible!"

The incomparably powerful aura that Han Qianqian emitted when he was resisting just now still leaves Lu Ruoxin's jaw agape to this day.

Unbelievable!

Those huge golden palms had directly dissolved the four [Pen Interest Pavilion www.biqugew.me] Xuan Yuan swords' causing powerful strikes.

This was enough of a shock for anyone to describe.

What made it even more difficult for Lu Ruoxin to come back to her senses was the glow that only a god can possess from Han Qianqian's now golden body.

Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to her, but looked at the huge clouds flying over the heads of First Peak and Food Peak, and was horrified in his heart.

Just as he was about to leave, Lu Ruoxin once again blocked Han Qianqian's way: "You really did get something in the God Mound!"

Seemingly realising that Han Qianqian was wary of the two True Gods in the sky, Lu Ruoxin suddenly sneered, "Afraid? Want to run?"

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, this bitch, it was obvious that she had attacked him on purpose just now, in order to expose herself.

But Han Qianqian really had no choice, the four true bodies he could not fight against at all without using his full strength.

"Oh, once the True Gods come, if they know that you came out of the God's Mound, Han Qianqian, do you think, you will die a miserable death?!"

"What exactly do you want?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"I know you're from the Eternal Sea, but with your relationship with the Eternal Sea, would you really be worthy of their trust? You, are just another Fu family." Lu Ruoxin laughed.

"Is it hard to say that by joining the top of your Blue Mountain, I'll be par for the course?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

"With my father's personality, you're not someone he trusts either, so your downfall if you join the Top of the Blue Mountains will probably be the same as the downfall of the Everlasting Sea." Lu Ruoxin faintly said.

This was a surprise to Han Qianqian, because he had thought that Lu Ruoxin's purpose in saying so much was just to pull himself from the Everlasting Seas to the top of Blue Mountain and serve them.

However, he did not know that Lu Ruoxin had bluntly told him what would happen to him at the top of the Blue Mountain.

Obviously, she was not trying to pull Han Qianqian into the fold.

So what kind of medicine was she selling in her gourd?

"In this world, there are many people with real talent, but there are even more people who have no talent, you have no power, and no background, even if you are strong, you are just stealing others' thunder, or, blocking others' path, so there is only one end for you, and that is to disappear." Lu Ruoxin said.

"Without the support of the great clans of the world, no matter if a mortal claims the title of emperor, or if an immortal is crowned as a god, the final result will be a failure. However, I can help you." Lu Ruoxin looked at Han Qianqian and suddenly said something that shocked Han Qianqian.

"You'll help me?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"With my status as the princess of the Lu family, I naturally have my own power." Lu Ruoxin said.

Han Qianqian instantly understood what she meant: "No need to put it so nicely, to put it simply, it's just being a dog for you. But what's the difference between this and the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain?"

Lu Ruoxin flicked her finger between her lips and shook her head, "The difference is huge. If you submit to the Top of the Blue Mountains or the Eternal Sea, you will most likely be used and then killed, and even if you can win their trust, you will always be their servant."

"But with me, you are different."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "What's different?"

Lu Ruoxin suddenly pointed at herself, with a hint of temptation in her eyes, "Although she is also a dog, she is at least a male dog."

Chapter 1986

Han Qianqian was stunned, looking at Lu Ruoxin's unbelievably confident appearance, and felt good and funny for a moment.

A male dog?

The implication of this statement could not be clearer.

It meant that she could still be her dog, but she could kiss her, and that was the meaning of male, which Han Qianqian could understand.

But the question is, can she really be that confident?

Well, she really can, with her unparalleled beauty, this kind of talk is really no joke in her, as long as she raises her legs slightly, it is estimated that there are countless men will really lick like dogs of all kinds.

Not to mention how crazy those men would go if they could just have sex with her.

I guess they wouldn't hesitate to ask them to kill their parents.

This was not a difficult calculation to make, but the problem was that this calculation had struck at Han Qianqian's head.

"What you said, although you didn't say much, it was extremely insulting, did you think I would agree?" Han Qianqian laughed bitterly.

"Under the universal sky, if you are men, could it be that you can say a word of no?" Lu Ruoxin laughed lightly, "For you, to be fortunate enough to be able to have some storm with me is already your highest honor and can be taken out to go out and brag about it."

Han Qianqian smiled: "Then please listen carefully, no!"

When she heard Han Qianqian's words, Lu Ruoxin was slightly stunned, the reason why she could blatantly and nakedly say this to Han Qianqian was naturally from her confidence in her own face and figure, because there was no man in this world who could refuse it.

The reason why I was able to say this to Han Qianxi was because of my confidence in my face and figure.

What man in this eight-sided world would not be proud to have himself! Therefore, she thought that even if she said something unpleasant, no one would still be able to refuse.

But this confidence was suddenly knocked out of her by Han Qianqian.

"What did you say? Have the guts to say it again?" Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly, somewhat irritated.

"Say it a million times, do you hear me?" Han Qianqian said in a soft disdainful voice.

He only had Su Yingxia in his heart, and even the greatest temptations were nothing more than clouds of smoke to him.

A moment later, Lu Ruoxin suddenly laughed softly and said indifferently, "Han Qianqian, do you really think that you can hide your little calculations in your heart with this method? Do you still want to play with me?"

"Maybe if someone else said that, I would say she was obsessively confident, but as for you, that word really doesn't quite fit, because you do have the capital to be proud." Han Qianqian said with a helpless, bitter smile.

"But I really have no interest in you, indeed." Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

Hearing this reply, Lu Ruoxin's face couldn't hang.

For many years, to have the privilege of speaking to him, Miss Lu, was enough for those men to pray to their gods, and she was always haughty in front of any man.

But in Han Qianqian's case, not only did Lu Ruoxin not get the pride she deserved, but she even put aside a shred of dignity and used her body to promise him to help her, and all she got was such a reply from Han Qianqian.

While Lu Ruoxin was feeling faceless and her face was cold, Han Qianqian directly activated the Tai Xu Divine Steps and then fiercely headed in the opposite direction of the First Peak and the Food Peak, heading straight for the Tail Peak.

The first and food peaks were almost all elites from the top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea, plus the two huge True God clouds in the sky, so the only direction Han Qianqian could run was the tail peak.

Seeing the fleeing Han Qianqian, Lu Ruoxin did not believe that Han Qianqian had rejected himself, and had to believe it at this point.

However, Lu Ruoxin's belief was more about Han Qianqian's desire for power, his desire to establish himself, not just his willingness to submit to himself, so how could she believe that Han Qianqian would really not be interested in herself?

With a movement of her feet, Lu Ruoxin retracted her true body and went after Han Qianqian in the direction he had gone.

At the end of the peak, a group of people who had been frightened by the huge wave had just come back to their senses, and at that moment, they saw the two figures running ahead and chasing after them, and a large black crowd behind them.

Just when a group of people did not know what to do, suddenly heard Lu Ruoxin angrily shouted: "Han San No, the mysterious man stole into the God's mound and took the divine object, I the top of Blue Mountain people, immediately give me to stop him."

Upon hearing these words, a group of people were in a trance, the mysterious man had entered the divine mound? And, he had taken the divine relics?

How is this possible?

However, when they thought of the huge wave explosion just now, some people with high cultivation levels instantly reflected that with such a strong pressure, it could indeed be a divine mound, so the words of the First Lady of the Lu Family were not at all false.

A group of people from the top of Blue Mountain immediately charged directly towards Han Qianqian who was rushing over.

"Kill!"

With pursuers at his back and a blockade in front of him, Han Qianqian had to stop and face the encirclement.

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly let out a loud cry, "Brother Mystic, there is no need to be afraid, I will come to your aid."

As he looked around, Wang Juzhi in the totem abandoned the occupation of the totem and led the people of the Eternal Sea to rush over.

A melee, a melee!

Chapter 1987

A large number of people belonging to the forces of the Eternal Sea instantly fought with those belonging to the forces at the top of Blue Mountain.

The two elite forces from the First Peak and the Eating Peak came after them, and after seeing the two sides fight, they instantly attacked each other as well.

In an instant, the whole of Tail Peak was filled with smoke and shouts of murder.

The game of ten thousand men turned into a two-by-two duel in an instant.

With this, the two clouds above the mid-air also suddenly stopped, looking at each other across the sky, but no one made a move.

The earlier chase was more about the fear of an external force seizing the divine mound, and the two True Gods naturally had to take charge.

Now, after discovering that it was someone from within the two great clans, the two True Gods had formed a confrontation, and at that moment, no one was willing to make a hasty move, resulting in a situation where both sides would be injured.

In mid-air, Wang Juzhi shouted, "Brother, I'm coming."

Then he took the lead and flew directly in front of Han Qianqian, and with his hands set in motion, a pillar of green light directly attacked Lu Ruoxin.

With Wang Juzhi's help, Han Qianqian also turned around and killed him.

The two of them immediately engaged in a direct battle with Lu Ruoxin, and the three figures met each other in the very centre.

Wang Juzhi is indeed a trusted person in the Eternal Life Sea, not only is his medical skills superior, but his cultivation skills are also extremely powerful.

However, as Lu Ruoxin's four true bodies unfolded, even if they were as strong as Han Qianqian and Wang Juzhi, it was difficult for them to compete with each other.

"Holy shit, this woman is so vicious." Wang Juzhi cursed.

Han Qianqian was speechless, if she wasn't powerful, how could Laozi be chased around by her?

"Hmph, brother, don't panic, watch the old man!" As soon as the words fell, Wang Juzhi's entire hand squeezed, and a green and red gourd appeared in his hand.

Wang Juzhi also knew how powerful Lu Ruoxin was, and what he directly offered up was his original divine weapon, the Fudo Gourd.

This gourd was already of extremely high quality, and with Wang Juzhi's special cultivation, it was extremely powerful.

The gourd flew into the sky, and as soon as its small mouth opened, two red and green cold rays attacked the Xuan Yuan divine sword.

When he felt the strange coldness, Han Qianqian's heart shivered a little, he didn't expect that this Wang Juzhi had such a powerful means.

After all, the fact that he was the God of Medicine was too deeply rooted in people's hearts.

Everyone knew that he was a great healer, but how many people had ever seen him do it with a hot hand?

Lu Ruoxin's mouth smiled disdainfully as the three true bodies were aimed directly at Wang Juzhi, and the three Xuan Yuan swords were aimed directly and hard at the Fudo Gourd.

As soon as the golden light collided with the two red and green rays, there were explosive sounds and the two rays of light were instantly divided to occupy all sides, forming a confrontation.

However, from the situation, it is obvious that Lu Ruoxin has the advantage, the huge light began to gradually devour the red and green light, while the red and green light under the Wang Juzhi, at this time can not help but face grim, very difficult.

But just when Han Qianqian thought that the old man was about to collapse, he only saw the old man suddenly grab a handful of pills from his pocket and stuff them directly into his mouth, and instantly, his body glowed brightly, and the already weak red and green light suddenly strengthened a lot.

"This old thing, not enough internal strength, external plugs to make up for it?" Han Qianqian's jaw dropped as he watched, that old thing was again grabbing a big handful and stuffing it directly into his mouth by now, as if he didn't want money.

No wonder the Eternal Life Sea wants to support this guy, I'm afraid that between them, there is also some kind of interest to speak of.

At least, Wang Juzhi, as a medical saint, within the elixir, is indeed something that is simply easy for him.

In the Eightfold World, pills were actually, in a way, a form of money in themselves.

Therefore, Han Qianqian also had to envy Wang Juzhi for this ability, and if he were the Eternal Sea and needed to choose a partner, he would probably consider Wang Juzhi as well.

"Miss Lu, since the divine mound has already been obtained by our people from the Eternal Life Sea, why do you have to be so bitter to cause a struggle between the two great clans, if this goes on, I'm afraid it won't do anyone any good?" While taking his medicine, Wang Juzhi shouted sharply.

"Hmph, the object of the God's Mound is for those who have the destiny to get it, who is to say it is yours?" Lu Ruoxin shouted coldly and fiercely drew out her other true body, uniting all four sides and pressing directly at Wang Juzhi.

Boom!!!

With a loud sound, Wang Juzhi's entire aperture directly shrank by nearly three quarters, and cold sweat poured from his entire forehead.

Although Wang Juzhi was strong, he could not help but struggle against Lu Ruoxin, who was not inferior in strength and had the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand, and was able to transform into four real bodies and a divine technique that made even a pervert like Han Qianqian tremble.

Although to a certain extent, Wang Juzhi is also a pervert, after all, not many people can stand up to such a person while taking pills and fighting at the same time.

The situation is getting more and more complicated, in the middle of the sky, the black cloud of red light belonging to the eternal life sea, at this time some stupidity, but taking into account the opposite purple light, ultimately do not dare to rashly take action.

The side that has gained will naturally be able to calm down the war, at least the True God's Will will be in its own hands, but the side that has not got it will naturally hope that the situation will be complicated until the True God's Will is back in its own hands or in the hands of other powers.

However, the two True Gods were clear about each other's strength, and once they rushed to strike, it would only cause more serious consequences.

Therefore, the True Gods actually had their own bottom line among themselves.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian had also been staring closely above the mid-air.

He had always been worried, that is, he was afraid that if he moved the power within the divine mound, he would attract the combined force of the two True Gods to strike and kill him, so he had never made a rash move and was always on guard.

From the initial moment he revealed his divine aura, then as he had expected, the two Great True Gods quickly killed him, but when he arrived at the tail peak, the situation changed.

Because he belonged to the Eternal Sea, the two true gods were not able to work together, but instead became a mutual check.

This also meant that Han Qianqian's guesses were all correct.

His plan was successful, and he was safe for the time being.

So, the next step was to show his own power.

Although no one knew what medicine Han Qianqian was selling in his gourd, at this moment, Han Qianqian's divine aura was already shining brightly on his body, and his entire body directly roared out.

Boom!

A golden light was violently released from within his body, and the powerful divine aura directly released a golden wave that blew across the entire tail peak.

And at this moment, Han Qianqian, flying without wind, when reaching mid-air, his left and right hands gathered with the Heavenly Fire and Moon Wheel, the jade sword in his hand lingering in front of him.

"It's time to perform real skills." Han Qianqian smiled faintly, excited inside.

He had indeed long been eager to test how powerful it would be when he absorbed all those divine sources and let loose to fight!

Chapter 1988

"This is"

"What's this?"

"That guy"

When being blown by the huge wave, everyone suddenly felt an extremely strong pressure coming steeply, because of the close distance, some people even felt these pressures, more terrifying than those true gods above the mid-air.

It was an overwhelming feeling, as if someone was strangling your neck, making it extremely difficult for you to even breathe.

Those with a higher cultivation level also felt the pressure, with beads of sweat falling down their foreheads.

Looking down at the pressure, a group of people's jaws dropped.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was like a celestial god, shining with golden light, accompanied by red fire and purple lightning, and what was even more terrifying was that the wind was howling around Han Qianqian, the ground was even flying with sand and stones, and a string of golden words was even surrounding his body, slowly flowing.

"Is this the power of a true god?" Someone said with a trembling voice, his eyes full of fear.

Others were equally dumbfounded, shocked by the power.

"Holy shit, it's too fierce, it's too fierce, I love you to death, I want to drink your blood so badly, swallow the Heart of God while you're at it." The ginseng boy roared sharply in Han Qianqian's arms.

Han Qianqian smiled and his hands fiercely contracted, the Heavenly Flame and the Moon Wheel tightened at the same time and stored and repelled each other in an eight-trigram stance, followed by the Jade Sword spinning wildly in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian bent down, his hands were in the shape of a pulling attack, at once, the golden light of his left arm fiercely transformed into a bow, the golden light of his right arm transformed into a bent string, the jade sword jumped in front of Han Qianqian, obediently shrunk, transforming into an arrow, and the heavenly fire and moon wheels also fiercely affixed themselves to each of the two edges of the sword.

"Give me a break!!!"

Brush!!!

With one sword towards the sky, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel was enchanted, carrying a huge golden mane fiercely towards the huge golden circle of light formed by Lu Ruoxuan's four Xuanyuan swords.

All the way through, no one was unsteadily shaken by the aftershocks of this golden light.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the two strands of energy met violently.

Lu Ruoxin's face was as heavy as a sinker, and with a slight effort, she directly ignored Wang Juzhi's energy, which was already weak to cinder, and instead faced Han Qianqian's golden circle of light with all her might.

The two awnings met completely and completely, and the jade sword topped with a golden arc that was nearly halfway up the sky came to a violent halt.

The two mangles crossed glowing out, and for a time the afterglow swirled and even more blossomed with dazzling light.

"Fierce, fierce, fierce!" I don't know who shouted.

In the next second, there was a sudden loud buzzing sound in mid-air.

The golden light carried by the jade sword suddenly went from being stationary to a fierce sprint.

Bang!

With another loud bang, the two circles of light, which seemed to be evenly matched, were suddenly breached by the jade sword at that moment.

Boom!!!

The circle of light held by Lu Ruoxin faded away violently, and Lu Ruoxin's four figures even trembled slightly at the same time, and immediately afterwards, the four true bodies instantly

disappeared, while about ten meters behind the original four true bodies' positions, Lu Ruoxin bit her lips strongly, and leaned her left hand slightly behind her back as she carried the Xuan Yuan Sword.

A drop of blood flowed down the arm and onto the sword.

Behind Lu Ruoxin, Han Qianqian's circle of light was like a flood of water, attacking with a destructive force. Those elites who had rushed to the top of the Blue Mountain to fight together in the Eternal Sea were like dead wood under the flood, one after another being swept away by the circle of light, screaming in agony.

Many of them were even lifted up in the air and sent flying hundreds of metres in the direction of the circle of light, dying on the spot.

When the circle of light disappeared, there were no more survivors within a hundred-metre radius behind Lu Ruoxin, leaving only the wreckage of the wind and clouds on the ground!

Everyone's mouths were wide open, unable to close at all, and they even forgot to breathe for a short period of time, staring in awe at the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Shocked, was no longer enough to describe their emotions at this moment.

"This is too terrifying, isn't it?"

"The Xuan Yuan Sword was even broken, this is simply not something that a human being could do."

"So many elites from the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain were killed in one move by him, directly in seconds."

Everyone's faces were pale, obviously still not awakened from this shocking strike.

Wang Juzhi, along with several other experts, was just as dumbfounded, except that unlike ordinary people, their shocked eyes were mixed with greed, especially Wang Juzhi, who had more difficulty than anyone else in concealing the desire in his heart.

Even at this moment, he had already imagined that the Han Qianqian in the sky was already himself.

At that time, he would be as powerful as Han Qianqian was now, and by then he would be worshipped by thousands of people and would be amazed by the world in one battle.

Lu Ruoxin stared fiercely at Han Qianqian, who was right in front of him. The two of them were facing each other in the air, reflecting the two True Gods in mid-air, and for a while it felt like a great king and a small king.

In mid-air, the figure of the purple lightning bolt fiercely wanted to make a move.

In the chaotic situation just now, although the True God's legacy was not on his side, he was more calm and collected than the one in the Eternal Sea, and that was because he believed in his own Lu family's people.

He believed in Lu Ruoxin, the descendant holding the Xuan Yuan Sword.

But now, everything was completely out of his expectation, and just then, from the black clouds on the opposite side, there came a burst of laughter.

Chapter 1989

"Brother Lu, the daughter of the Lu family is truly extraordinary, no wonder Brother Lu was so calm and collected just now."

Hearing this laughter, the figure in the purple cloud, with an ugly face, smiled hideously, "What? Does Brother Ao already think that he has a sure win? You should know that although that brat is quite capable, he is ultimately not a member of your Eternal Life Sea, he can serve your Eternal Life Sea today, and in the future, he can serve me at the top of Blue Mountain."

At this point, the purple cloud figure said contemptuously, "In terms of financial power, your Eternal Life Sea and my Blue Mountain Top are on par, but in terms of beauty, what can your Eternal Life Sea have that compares to my granddaughter Ruo Xin?"

In the midst of the black clouds, another figure was fiercely cold, and soon, he smiled faintly, "I don't need to bother you with my Eternal Life Sea's affairs, Brother Lu."

"I don't care about your affairs, however, I just want to remind you that it is not yet certain who will die." A soft laugh escaped from among the purple clouds, and in the next second, disappeared from the spot.

When the purple cloud disappeared, the figure in the black cloud murmured a laugh, seemingly muttering to himself, "How can I not understand the truth that my fate is up to me more than you?"

"Wait for it!"

"O old Fu, your breath has reappeared, it really makes me miss it."

After saying this, the figure in the black clouds laughed wildly for a few seconds, and in the next second, similarly disappeared into the same place.

Once the two Great True Gods withdrew, the pressure on the entire tail finger was also instantly reduced by a lot, and many people were relieved and could not help but let out a long breath, and even felt that the sun above their heads had become much brighter for a while.

"Mystic, bully, you are simply my idol."

"Mystic, please accept my knees!!!"

"Haha, I knew Mystic wouldn't let me down, you know, because of you, I'm willing to join the Eternal Sea Power."

"It's too dazzling, it's too dazzling, Mystic, I want to worship you as my master and acknowledge you as my big brother."

At this moment, when the pressure was lifted, all of the people from the forces belonging to the Eternal Life Sea leaped up in joy.

One by one, ten by ten, a hundred by a thousand, and soon, tens of thousands of people from the Everlasting Seas were all cheering, while in contrast, those from the forces at the top of the Blue Mountain were hanging their heads in dismay and gloom.

With Lu Ruoxin's slight defeat, the outcome of the battle was clearly very clear.

The failure to snatch the God's Legacy also meant the failure to snatch the Totem.

It was not that the Top of the Blue Mountains did not have a reserve force, but it was only natural that the base camp should guard the family's totem.

But while everyone at the top of Blue Mountain had lost their fighting spirit, Lu Ruoxin looked at Han Qianqian coldly, without the slightest intention of retreating.

"Do you really want to help the Eternal Sea?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, but it was obvious that his answer was already known to Lu Ruoxin.

"I'm afraid you'll regret it." Lu Ruoxin said indifferently.

Han Qianqian naturally thought it was the conditions she had set and laughed disdainfully, "I never regret anything I do."

"Because you're Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly.

The first thing that happened to him was that he was surprised by her sudden question, he really felt that Lu Ruoxin was very bored, whether he was Han Qianqian or not had nothing to do with her.

The first one is the one who can understand that she wants to rob her own treasure, but now she can't beat him, what's the point of trying to find out whether he is or not?

The woman still wants to harm herself?

However, Han Qianqian still can't expose himself, at this point wondering: "Is Han Qianqian the only person in this world who won't regret what he's done? It's not like it's his specialty!"

"No, if it was Han Qianqian, he would definitely regret it." Lu Ruoxin smiled softly.

Those smiles were full of confidence, as if she was very sure that Han Qianqian would regret it, but after thinking about it, Han Qianqian really didn't know where she got her confidence from.

Could it be that she was relying on her own face?

As Han Qianqian was wondering, Lu Ruoxin slowly walked towards him at that moment.

"Dude, be careful of that bitch, that bitch is fierce, don't let her get close to you." On the ground, Wang Juzhi's emperor was not in a hurry, but was in a hurry to kill the eunuch, at this moment he was afraid that Han Qianqian would be approached by Lu Ruoxin and then be assassinated.

Of course, whether he really cared about Han Qianqian or not, only he knew best in his own heart.

What he was worried about was more about the God's legacy in Han Qianqian's body.

And at the same time, with Wang Juzhi's shout, the people of the Eternal Sea quickly gathered together, as if they were facing a great enemy.

Only Han Qianqian, was very relaxed.

Lu Ruoxin, a woman, although indeed confident at times, was not brainlessly confident, she was a woman with a very clever mind, so a clever and arrogant woman would not care to do something sneaky, and he was not too guarded against her.

It seemed that she was satisfied with Han Qianqian's performance, Lu Ruoxin only reached a distance of three paces in front of Han Qianqian and stopped intentionally, at the same time, her right jade palm was slightly open, and on it, was a human ear: "This, do you know it?"

Chapter 1990

Looking at this human ear, Han Qianqian's entire body couldn't help but frown slightly, was this woman a pervert?

She was actually holding a human ear in her hand!

Although human lives are like grass in the Eightfold World, it's not like anyone could be wandering around with a human organ, after all, this thing is very isolated.

However, what worries Han Qianqian more is who this ear belongs to.

His intuition told him that this ear should belong to someone related to him.

Han Qianqian's first thought was that it belonged to Xiaotao or Qin Shuang.

It was true that Peach and Chu Feng had not seen each other since the Red Light Treasure, and it seemed that Chu Feng had left his post as the leader of the treasure squad and disappeared together with the strange Taoist master, but Han Qianqian felt that they had left on their own.

Given Xiaotao's character and her special status, she would not have come to the party without Han Qianqian's words.

As for Qin Frost, just now Han Qianqian had seen her in the crowd, intact, and it shouldn't have been her either, not to mention that Lu Ruoxin shouldn't be too aware of her relationship with them nowadays.

The most important thing was that the ear, too, did not look like a woman's, but a man's. So who could it be?

So who could it be?

Han Qianqian could only think of one man who was related to her.

Qin Qingfeng!

But he shouldn't be here, and with his life, could he really threaten Han Qianqian?

"It seems that you've forgotten about your old friends." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently and withdrew her ears, seemingly intending to leave: "That's right, as the saying goes, people go up high, water flows down low, some people become rich and prosperous, how can they remember those friends who were born and died together? If you're rich, people often forget, when you're in trouble, you see true love.

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin turned around and wanted to leave.

"Wait!" Han Qianqian suddenly shouted at her, "What did you just say?"

As if she was already aware that Han Qianqian would call her, Lu Ruoxin was not the least bit surprised, but turned around and smiled, "Wasn't what I said clear enough?"

"What friend who was born to die before?" In Han Qianqian's heart, there was already a hint of a bad premonition at this moment.

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, "Oh, it's just a few stinkbugs from the Xuan Yuan world, perhaps I'm mistaken, how could you have these trash-like friends again? By the way, I heard that they seem to be called something like Mo Yang, Blade Twelve or something, right?"

When he heard these two names, Han Qianqian gritted his teeth in anxiety, Mo Yang and Blade Twelve were not his brothers, but they were like brothers! He said, "What have you done with them?"

"Except for Knife Twelve, who is missing an ear, all the others are living well. But, Mystic, they are Han Qianqian's friends, and what are you so concerned about them for?" Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but sneer at this point.

Lu Ruoxin's smile was sinister and unusually confident, she struck out, more to verify Han Qianqian's identity, so from the start she went straight for the big move, not giving Han Qianqian a chance to catch her breath at all.

Because for her, it was very important whether the mystery man was Han Qianqian or not, which also directly affected whether those few people from the Xuan Yuan world would become the most important ultimate magic weapon in her hands.

In fact, she had bet on the right one.

On the other hand, this woman did have full confidence and a hundred calculations for anything she did.

Even if her beauty ploy had gone awry, she always had the strongest killing move waiting for Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian clenched his teeth and shouted coldly, "Using some people from Xuan Yuan world as blackmail, Lu Ruoxin, what kind of hero are you!"

"I've never been a hero, I'm just a woman. Haven't you heard that only a villain and a woman are difficult to raise?" Lu Ruoxin scoffed without a care in the world.

"What do you want?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"There are many people here, and a small woman is shy by nature, so make an appointment, we can meet and talk alone." Lu Ruoxin laughed softly, then, with her light clothes slightly spread, she floated away like a fairy.

Looking at her departing back, Han Qianqian's fists were clenched tightly, and the anger in his heart was even more imaginable.

In Han Qianqian's heart, Mo Yang and Blade Twelve were extremely important. Although their cultivation levels were completely different from Han Qianqian's today, the weight of their feelings had nothing to do with the difference in strength.

Han Qianqian would always treat them as his brothers.

But what Han Qianqian could not have imagined in any way was that Lu Ruoxin had taken them in.

And with Lu Ruoxin's departure, the people at the top of Blue Mountain were instantly demoralised, while the Eternal Seas were all cheering and welcoming the victory.

"Mystic, bully, mystic bully!!!"

On the ground, the forces belonging to the Eternal Life Sea were rushing towards Han Qianqian in the sky, putting down their weapons, raising their hands above their heads, saluting and worshipping, shouting loudly.

As far as they were concerned, Han Qianqian was not a true god, but in this tournament, he was like a true god.

From a mysterious appearance that led to a series of jokes, to slapping everyone in the face, to now saving the day, almost single-handedly tilting the scales of victory towards the Eternal Sea.

In the world of the Eight Directions, where strength is paramount, Han Qianqian's amazing strength could naturally attract the esteem and admiration of countless people.

However, amidst the cheers of the crowd, there were a bunch of people who looked gloomy, wanting to tear Han Qianqian's skin off.

Master Xian Ling and Ye Qucheng were gnashing their teeth, and in their hearts they hated Han Qianqian to the core.

Originally, they had been expecting to win a prize or two, so that they could at least make a name for themselves and gain the appreciation of the Eternal Life Sea, which was a dream come true.

But Han Qianqian stole all the credit that belonged to them, leaving them with no crumbs, so how could they not be annoyed?

Without Han Qianqian, they would not have thought about how they alone could have qualified to eclipse the top of Blue Mountain in this competition.

Han Qianqian slowly descended from mid-air, facing the crowd's wild jubilation, but he himself was not in any mood at all, and his whole body was worried.

He did not know what medicine Lu Ruoxin was selling in her gourd.

After Han Qianqian came down, Wang Juzhi greeted him enthusiastically: "You're really a hero, Brother Mystic, you've really opened my eyes, people, set up the troops, set up the fortifications, Brother Mystic, you've also worked hard, take a rest, later on, follow me to the eclipse finger peak vein, let's get drunk tonight. "

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth, skinned smile, so soon to prepare the Hongmen Banquet? Can't wait?

"Good!" Han Qianqian smiled.