

His True Color Chapter 2211-2220

Chapter 2211

As Han Qianqian appeared, the Pan Gu Axe was already raised and coming down on his head.

Although Qu Jing crossed his spear to block it, in the next second, Han Qianqian's jade sword was wrapped in the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel and with a brush, it pierced directly through Qu Jing's arm.

Swoosh!

If she hadn't dodged quickly, this sword would have pierced her heart.

Qu Jing looked at Han Qianqian in shock, unable to imagine that she had been defeated.

"Nine Heavenly Mystical Body, it's nothing more than that." Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously.

Qu Jing's teeth were clenched, wanting to retort, but not knowing where to begin.

Han Qianqian had lost because he was unfamiliar with Qu Jing, but how could Qu Jing have lost because she didn't understand Han Qianqian? But the problem was that Han Qianqian's perverted everything predestined him to have an extremely high margin of error, and conversely, also made Qu Jing's margin of error extremely low.

It wasn't that Qu Jing wasn't strong enough, but Han Qianqian was too perverted.

"Take her, and give the Nine Heavenly Mystical Body to Laozi as a mother-in-law." Little White suddenly said.

Han Qianqian frowned, since when did Little White learn that ginseng waifu routine?! However, soon Han Qianqian understood that Xiao Bai and Ginseng Wa were different.

There was no need to say what kind of purpose Ginseng Wa had in mind, he was simply a lecherous child, but Little White's request was clearly summed up in one sentence.

Slander her body.

After his former golden body had been taken by Han Qianqian and given to Qin Shannon, he was now just a rabbit with teeth, and the sight of something as good as the Nine Heavenly Mystical Body naturally inspired a desire within him.

Hearing such a conversation between a man and a beast, Qu Jing's good-looking face was filled with red, naturally she was not shy, but because she was furious, in front of a large audience, the three parties of the army actually molested her like that, she was a Nine Heavenly Mystical Body, the county princess of the Pill God Pavilion, when had she ever suffered such anger?

She was furious, she was completely furious.

Then, her whole person also changed completely, the green clothes on her body transformed into green leaves spinning rapidly around her, and when she listened down again, the green leaf clothes had fused into green armour, and on her fair eyebrows, the imprint of a single eyebrow leaf was exceptionally obvious.

Behind her, three immense and incomparable vines suddenly spread out like long snakes and rose all the way up to the sky.

Above the clouds, the three vines finally bent and quickly spread out in all directions, weaving themselves into a lotus seat, and on top of the lotus seat, green and tender, a god-buddha on a plate seat actually emerged, but the god-buddha did not know whether it was because the vines had changed colour or what, but it was actually ice green.

"It seems that you've pissed her off." Han Qianqian smiled bitterly.

Little White didn't speak and had obviously gone into hiding.

"Drink!"

With a soft drink, the lance was in his hand, while almost simultaneously, the Ice Buddha on top of the lotus seat was also holding a lance.

"Brush!"

The lance struck and Qu Jing's figure did not move, but Han Qianqian heard a booming sound, and above his head, the Ice Buddha's lance was like a giant dragon, blasting into the sky with an extremely strong ice breath.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and held his axe and slashed straight up.

Boom ! ! ! !

Although Han Qianqian's Pan Gu axe was incomparably sharp, with Han Qianqian's mastery of the Pan Gu axe as a layman, he was probably unmatched against most people, but with a loud bang under the fierce attack of the Ice Buddha's giant lance, his whole body was actually directly crushed down to the ground with a loud bang, and his feet sank into the ground half a foot hard.

Han Qianqian only felt a sweetness in his throat, a fishy taste reverberating against his mouth.

Strong, so strong that it was outrageous.

The blow really hurt Han Qianqian!

If it was usual, Han Qianqian might have been a good man, but today, what Han Qianqian wanted was not to escape, but to kill everyone here until they handed over Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

"Interesting, you're strong, but no one can stop me." Han Qianqian spat out blood from his mouth in one gulp, and his shoulders sank violently.

Qu Jing clenched her teeth and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, such a sturdy blow had only injured him a little.

"Is that so?" Qu Jing opened her mouth blandly, she rarely seemed to speak, her bite was muffled, but her voice was melodious.

As soon as the words fell, Qu Jing struck again, a spear of ice Buddha bursting out above his head, carrying a powerful swirl of energy, stabbing straight through the sky.

Han Qianqian held the Pan Gu Axe, his hands clenched tightly, the Pan Gu Seal on his forehead fiercely displayed, his body glowing with golden light.

"Give me a break!"

Boom! Bang!!!

The gun and axe collided, and the fire exploded, sending waves of after-effects overturning all the disciples within a hundred metres.

The wind was so strong that even Wang Juzhi couldn't help but frown.

What a powerful collision!

One was like an Ice God's Cave God Buddha, the other was like an astonishing Golden God of War, a gun and an axe, a peak collision!

Both had gone berserk at this point!

Green and White versus Golden Munchkin!

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly clenched his teeth, his entire body golden blanket like a stream of light rolling rapidly outside his body, the ground on which his feet stepped rumbled and moved, shaking everyone staggering, as if a taotie beast under the ground was about to break the ground.

"Good strong breath, this heck is the real god coming?"

"Is this this guy, the real peak strength?"

"The top of Qishan, it seems, did not make him use his full strength, but this time, he did."

"I suddenly feel a little remorseful now for making a move on Su Yingxia, his woman really can't be touched."

The crowd was illuminated by the golden light, their faces were not golden, but tragically white!

Chapter 2212

BOOM!!!

There was a loud bang and the golden light broke through the sky and shot straight up into the clouds.

BANG!!!

The golden light exploded, and even the sky turned golden.

The entire world, too, was instantly coloured by the golden light.

Poof!

Qu Jing only felt a strange force suddenly pushing back against him, followed by his body taking several steps backwards, a mouthful of blood directly spurting out, and the ice Buddha reaching out above him also violently and violently shook.

"This guy" Qu Jing gritted his teeth in death, looking at Han Qianqian in disbelief in front of him.

Han Qianqian face cold, golden light is big: "You are not my opponent."

Qu Jing's heart was shocked, although she didn't want to admit it, it was an iron-clad fact.

Qu Jing glanced at the shattered marks on her green armour, hesitated for a moment and withdrew the vine, knowing full well that if she fought any longer, the only outcome would be her own death.

"I've lost." Qu Jing nodded and was about to withdraw her form.

Burning Dragon Heavenly Ban!!!

Just then, there was a sudden angry cry from the sky.

Immediately afterwards, eight huge golden pillars several metres thick fell from the sky, plunging straight into the earth in a circular motion, locking Han Qianqian directly in place. Each golden pillar had divine dragons circling around it and scripture inscriptions. As the golden pillars fell to the ground, eight dragons burst out from the pillars, interlocking with each other, and the scriptures on the pillars were likewise connected in a line, forming a wall of eight pillars, trapping Han Qianqian and Qu Jing directly.

"Roar!"

The eight dragons circled upwards, hovering in the air at the top of the eight pillars, their roars and chants carrying an immense amount of energy, surrounded by dragon energy, each wisp of which was incomparably heavy.

Seeing such a formation, Wang Juzhi and the others were dumbfounded. This formation is the unique formation of the Eternal Life Sea, and can even be said to be one of the few signature formations of the Eternal Life Sea.

It was as powerful as its name implied, and could imprison the heavens within.

Without much thought, those present knew that it was Ao Tian who had struck.

"Your Holiness, what does Clan Chief Ao mean by this?" On the side, the cronies immediately said to Wang Juzhi with dissatisfaction, "Miss Qu is still inside."

Wang Juzhi was also completely at a loss for words, as Ao Tian had not said so in advance.

"Could it be that Ao Tian wants to sacrifice Miss Qu?" The cronies unfortunately said, "How can there be any survivors in the Burning Dragon Heavenly Forbidden!"

In the formation, Han Qianqian only felt as if all the blood in his body was being suppressed, and the heart of the dragon race was strong

The powerful energy in the heart of the Dragon Clan was also being forced backwards into his body.

The green light on his body continued to weaken, his green armour began to change colour, and blood continued to spill from the corners of his mouth.

The two men at the centre of the formation were being suppressed by the Burning Dragon Forbidden Sky Technique, their energy, strength and even energy were being consumed invisibly, and if the situation could not be changed, it was only a matter of time before the two men were annihilated.

Wang Juzhi saw this and could not hold back any longer. Qu Jing was a talent he had spent a lot of effort to cultivate, and it would be a pity to lose his life in the formation.

Thinking of this, Wang Juzhi flew to Ao Tian's side.

"Brother Ao, my righteous daughter is still inside, why do you still want to suddenly cast the great formation?" Wang Juzhi said urgently.

Ao Tian frowned, "What, Brother Wang, are you questioning my decision?"

"Although the Burning Dragon Heavenly Ban is powerful, it is not a foolproof formation, what if there is no one in the formation to hold Han Qianqian back and let him escape? Miss Qu is in the formation, so she will have to play a holding role." Ao Yong explained.

Wang Juzhi was troubled beyond words and said painfully, "But Qu Jing is the one I have spent enormous resources to nurture, and is also the most important talent for the future of my Pill God Pavilion."

"How can you trap a wolf if you can't spare the child? Brother Wang, sometimes don't count too much on what you've lost, but rather what you've gained. Sacrificing Qu Jing and exterminating Han Qianqian, isn't this deal a good deal? Besides, even if Qu Jing is sacrificed, doesn't your Pill God Pavilion still have a talent like Lone Castle in its future?" Ao Tian said with carelessness.

Cool-Son Yeh faked a smile, "You are overpraised, Clan Chief Ao."

Wang Juzhi was furious, but he could not refute.

It was indeed a great thing to be able to kill Han Qianqian, but the price was a little too high. It was not that Qu Jing could not be sacrificed, but Qu Jing had only really practiced the system for the first time to become a great success, and then she died outright, a loss.

"It seems that they are merely treating you as a pawn." Han Qianqian laughed softly.

Qu Jing didn't reply, looking away from Wang Juzhi, and from the look in his evasive eyes she got the answer in her mind.

"If you don't want to die, you should work with Han Qianqian, this formation may be strong, but with the two of you working together, you can definitely break it." Little White also spoke out at this time.

Cooperate with Han Qianqian? That's not betraying Wang Juzhi! "I won't betray my godfather."

"Godfather

Godfather? If he thought of you as his goddaughter, why would he use you as bait?" Xiao Bai laughed softly.

"Forget it, I don't need your help, if you want to die, just don't get in my way." Dropping a sentence, Han Qianqian looked at the eight dragons above his head with a fierce smile.

"Dragons? Don't give a shit!" As soon as Han Qianqian's words left his mouth, he forced the Dragon Heart within his body in an almost desperate manner, if you want to suppress my energy with this broken formation, I'll just do the opposite.

Let's see if you are stronger or I am stronger!

"Arise for me!"

Boom ! ! ! !

Han Qianqian's body shook with a fierce golden light, and the aftershocks rose in all directions!

In the next second, holding a huge axe, he blasted into the sky!

"Qu Jing, what are you still standing there for? Give me a chance to hold him back." Ao Tian's brow furrowed as he bellowed angrily.

Qu Jing froze in place, at a loss for words. Han Qianqian's words had actually struck straight at her heart, causing her to be extremely disappointed in Wang Juzhi and the others, but in turn, she had no way of doing anything to betray her own righteous father.

As her heart was tormented beyond measure, she set her eyes on Wang Juzhi. If even a hint of reluctance showed in his eyes, Qu Jing would have gone out of her way to hold back Han Qianqian.

But unfortunately, Wang Juzhi only nodded at his own.

The corners of Qu Jing's mouth curled up in a slight bitter smile, and her ears heard the sound of her own heart breaking.

Without giving it much thought, Qu Jing forced her luck to catch up with Han Qianqian, but just when Han Qianqian thought the bitch was crazy enough to stop herself, she merely attacked in front of Han Qianqian in a feigned manner, and in the next second, she automatically dispersed her power, as if she had been hit by Han Qianqian, and fell to the ground like a kite without a string.

There was a bang.

Qu Jing's body hit the ground with a heavy thud, blood slipped out of her mouth, and her eyes stared at Han Qianqian in mid-air.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, without Qu Jing's restraint, held a huge axe and led the sky straight to the eight dragons above his head.

"Roar!"

The eight dragons roared and roared towards each other, and eight golden lights shot towards Han Qianqian at the same time.

"Little dragon cubs, I'll show you what it means to be a real dragon!" As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian pushed his Dragon Heart to its maximum.

"Roar!"

A golden dragon leapt out directly from Han Qianqian's body

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The Golden Dragon is so huge that it seems limitless. The eight coiling and majestic Golden Dragons are like pythons in front of it.

The golden dragon whirled and roared as it circled around the eight dragons.

"Roar!"

The dragon's mouth opened wide and the roar shook the sky, the eight seemingly majestic dragons actually bowed their heads and sank at this moment, clearly having submitted.

The Heart of the Dragon Clan is the greatest treasure of the dragon clan, so which dragon would dare to act recklessly in front of it? The golden dragon it had transformed into was naturally invincible!

"This"

"What the hell is going on here? That kid's energy has actually transformed into a golden dragon?"

Outside the formation, Wang Juzhi was shocked.

Ao Tian likewise frowned furiously, although he had never held out to rely on the Burning Dragon Forbidden Heaven to completely suppress Han Qianqian, which was why he had set up this formation while Qu Jing was around. But with a signature formation of the Eternal Sea like the Burning Dragon Forbidden Sky, it was the lowest expectation to trap Han Qianqian for a period of time.

But this fellow, however, had directly broken the trapped formation in a matter of moments.

This made Ao Tian's face shameless and at the same time, he was even more shocked.

Ye Gucheng was even more furious, his teeth were about to gnash, how hard must this guy's life be?

At the far end, Fu Tian couldn't help but take a step or two back, his heart was in great self-doubt, did he pick the wrong one again?

This doesn't make sense, it's a three-party alliance, a giant siege, it doesn't make sense.

"This son is truly amazing, go, all of you, at all costs." Ao Tian waved his big hand.

As soon as the words fell, the Eternal Sea shouted and killed in all directions, the drums shook the sky.

In the next second, hundreds of experts blasted towards Han Qianqian, while tens of thousands of disciples from the Eternal Life Sea followed behind them, with ten thousand troops pressing in.

"Go!" On Wang Juzhi's side, he also commanded his disciples to charge down horizontally and forcefully against Han Qianqian.

"Go on." Fu Tian had no choice but to order, whether the decision was right or not, he had no choice but to go on now.

The mere sound of their feet treading on the ground was enough to shake the mountains, not to mention the hundreds of experts from each of the three sides, who had gathered around them, could not be underestimated.

"Why don't we let my brothers help?" Even for the arrogant once-beast king, but seeing such a large swath of enemies in black, Little White could not help but swallow straight.

"No!" Han Qianqian shook his head blandly.

"Why?"

"The three parties have joined forces, numbering close to a hundred thousand. Moreover, all of them are elite soldiers and generals, are you letting them come to their deaths?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"My brothers are not afraid of death." Little White said.

"But I don't want my brothers to die for nothing either." When Han Qianqian finished speaking, he moved his hand and tied the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to Little White's body, "If the situation is not right, take it with you, your gang of brothers are all in here, I have a code word with the person who controls this book inside, all you have to do is recite the code word and it will release those strange beasts. By the way, some of the strange beasts are released from their contracts, they have injuries and are not allowed to come out, otherwise they will die immediately, got it?"

"Why are you saying this? Han Qianqian, you're too fucking ungrateful, aren't you? This is how you're going to part ways with me?" Xiao Bai immediately drank in discontent.

"If I can't save Su Yingxia, I won't leave here alive, and I'm bound to die without rest. However, there's no need to add you guys to the list." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he directly slapped Little White out of the way with a palm, while he, himself, faced tens of thousands of troops by himself, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into a longbow, leaning close to his back, his jade sword surrounded by it like a bow and arrow.

Holding the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, his silver hair fluttered and his golden light shone greatly.

The whole

individual was like a great commander who was invincible in battle.

"Kill!"

With a furious shout, Han Qianqian took the lead and directly fought with the three experts rushing ahead!

"Roar!"

Above the sky, strange beasts and fierce techniques were used at all levels, so much so that black clouds leapt throughout the sky, seizing the opportunity to constantly attack Han Qianqian on the ground.

On the ground, Han Qianqian was using all kinds of techniques, fighting frantically and hard, attacking extremely fiercely.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions rose in all directions, all kinds of spells interlocked with each other, crushing the sky and the earth with a huge rumble and tremble, although there was no thunder.

Heaven and earth roar!

The whole scene was both incomparably shocking and very tragic, as Han Qianqian fought one against ten thousand, standing with his axe across his horse, very brave.

Even though Han Qianqian kept falling back, he was soon surrounded again, causing trouble to Han Qianqian and even wounding him.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's eyes were already red with murder, like a fierce beast in the wilderness, carrying with it a wave of blood energy, very domineering, one axe is a small child, no one can beat.

"Although I hate Han Qianqian, this battle is bound to be a sensation in the eight worlds, one man against my army of nearly 100,000, courage and strength are both at the pinnacle of the eight worlds, for the first time I, Ao Tian, like an enemy of my own so much."

"One angry red face against the world, if I were Su Yingxia, it would be worth dying." Ao Yong couldn't help but nod as well.

Above the battlefield, Xiao Bai looked at Han Qianqian, who had already been wounded and bloodied, and shook his head helplessly, "Although Laozi is a demon and an enemy of the world, you are

even more mad than Laozi. If you want to break the master-servant contract with me, you have to see if I agree to do so, Han Qianqian, you son of a bitch, wait for me!"

Chapter 2214

As soon as the words left his mouth, Little White's figure turned into a white shadow and rushed straight into the battlefield.

"Ow!"

With a roar, it directly sent several people surrounding Han Qianqian flying, followed by Little White fiercely turning his body back to block Han Qianqian's front.

"Han Qianqian, don't even think about leaving me behind. Don't fucking think of being a hero all by yourself!"

"Ow!"

Another roar!

Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh helplessly, and with his Pan Gu Axe in his hand, he once again went straight for the kill.

Little White followed close behind, defending Han Qianqian from attacks left and right.

Space Field!

The Phantomless Divine Power!

Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!

Tai Xu Divine Step!

Heavenly Yin Technique!

Boom!!!

Han Qianqian, who had been completely under siege, with the help of Xiao Bai's spatial domain, relied on the perfect pairing of one man and one beast to fight more and more bravely.

Heavenly Tiger Demon Claw!

Evil Dragon Roar!

The Rite of the Dead!

Heavenly Mangled Divine Skill!

On the opposite side, the experts of the three allied armies also used various secret techniques, and the two sides were in a complete confrontation.

Time was ticking away, minute by minute.

Ten minutes.

Half an hour.

An hour!

Three hours!

Even the dawn of the faintest day

The corpses under Han Qianqian's feet had piled up into two thick mountains of people, the blood soaking the earth had become a river of blood, and the golden axe head was even dyed red with blood.

Han Qianqian was like a bloody man, his body was already full of wounds, and his indestructible xuan armour was even cracked with several gaps.

White as a rabbit, Little White was also like Little Red, its long fur completely wet with blood, almost congealing into mud, dripping gently down its fur.

A dozen metres away in front of Han Qianqian, a group of experts were already panting like cattle, their faces pale.

The soldiers behind them were in active spirits, but this was already the fourth group to be replaced.

Somehow, the succession of vicious battles had exhausted the incoming tens of thousands of allied troops, and so, the gang had begun a rotation pattern.

Ironically, Han Qianqian, who had really been fighting, had never rested even for a moment.

And even though that group of experts had been at the front line, a line of more than 700 people, more than a hundred of them died, and the rest of the people left were in this state today.

"Nearly 100,000 people, fighting like this, he's still not exhausted alone, but we're starting to play rotation. I really don't know whether I should praise Han Qianqian, or whether I should properly scold this so-called elite group of ours." Ao Tian shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"This guy is like a cow, doesn't he really know how to get tired?"

"No, he's tired." Ao Tian smiled as Han Qianqian's hand holding the Pan Gu Axe had long been shaking uncontrollably, indicating that his physical strength had reached a critical point. "Only, this kid's energy is incredibly abundant."

"Yes, this is already the eighteenth attack we've launched in five hours, and every time we attack, he disintegrates." Ao Tian laughed bitterly, "This guy, has completely refreshed my perception of earthlings, could it be, that all that exist there are perverts? This guy makes me think that our Eightfold World is the lowest level of existence."

"It's related to that golden dragon." Ao Tian said, "The dragon is so powerful that I've only seen it above the Lost Heart of the Dragon Clan."

"What you mean, Clan Chief is that Han Qianqian has the Heart of the Dragon Clan on him?"

"The Heart of the Dragon Clan can contain countless energy to feed the dragons. It is the only thing that can explain why Han Qianqian is still full of energy even today. However, this argument seems to be somewhat untenable again." Ao Tian seemed to be mumbling to himself.

"The Heart of the Dragon Clan was lost in the Xuan Yuan World a long time ago, and it is indeed possible that this kid came from the Xuan Yuan World to obtain this treasure. However, not to mention a low level world like Xuan Yuan World, even if the Heart of the Dragon Clan landed in the Eight Directions World, it would not be able to absorb so much energy." Ao Yong nodded his head, understanding Ao Tian's self-denial.

"This kid, he really makes people puzzled." Ao Tian laughed bitterly, "However, his performance today does not make me regret killing him in the slightest. With his talent, there's no way he could simply sit obediently as my second-in-command. Given time, he is an existence that challenges us, and may even, in one go, kick us down. Just as well, isn't he amazing, kill him and study him properly"

Having said that, Ao Tian beckoned and Cool-Son Yeh walked over.

"I don't expect anything from you, I only expect you to be half as good as him in the future." Ao Tian finished and smiled bitterly, "It's time to end this, otherwise, I don't even know when it will end."

"Lone City understands."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lone City Ye leaned up to the sky and drank, launching a final general attack.

"Are you afraid?" Han Qianqian said to Xiao Bai.

Looking at the hundreds of thousands of people regrouping to launch the final general attack on himself, at this moment, although his body was full of energy, Ao Tian saw correctly that his body had absolutely no strength left to fight it off.

"Die?" Little White smiled, "What, since when did you become so unconfident?"

It wasn't lack of confidence, but the reality was such that Han Qianqian was helpless. Even if one person was strong, could they be stronger than someone else's thousands of horses? Maybe, but Han Qianqian couldn't right now.

"Do you want to play a big game?" Little White suddenly laughed.

Chapter 2215

Han Qianqian frowned and let out a bitter laugh, "Playing with hair big? Do you think you're rolling the dice?"

It wasn't that Han Qianqian didn't want to, but reality simply didn't allow it, not to mention the big ones, even if he wanted to raise his hand and give them a few stabs, he was afraid he wouldn't be able to.

"I only ask you, do you want to or don't you want to?" Little White said bitterly, "Let's say up front, this is a big shot, you might even account for yourself here, play or not?"

"These bitches have captured Su Yingxia, for that alone, I'd have to fight them for my life, what's there to play for or not?" Han Qianqian sneered disdainfully.

"With your words, then we'll play with them to the end." After saying that, Xiao Bai glanced at Han Qianqian and laughed, "I heard Lin Long tell me a saying, what's the saying on your Earth, if you win, you'll be a young devil in the club, if you lose, you'll work in the sea? That's what we're doing today."

Han Qianqian was slightly speechless, where the hell had Lin Long learnt that from? What was he teaching Bai?

"How do you play?" Han Qianqian asked, as long as there was a slight chance, Han Qianqian would never let these guys go.

"Hm, I heard Lin Long say that you came up from the Xuan Yuan world, right?"

Han Qianqian nodded, a point he didn't deny.

"And when you first came up, in order to avoid being discovered by the Fu family, you actually didn't come up by crossing the tribulation, but through some unseen means, right?" Little White asked.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, "Can you use more appropriate words? What do you mean by unseemly means?"

"In any case, it's not that I came up here by way of a tribulation."

Han Qianqian admitted that he had indeed used unconventional means to avoid the discovery of the Fu family.

"That's fine, then we can play with them." Little White said.

"What you mean is"

"Anyone who ascends will inevitably cross the tribulation, this is the law of heaven and earth, no one can go against it. And you, Han Qianqian, are going against the grain, do you think you will be able to avoid it?" Xiao Bai laughed lightly, "You won't be able to avoid it either. You could have avoided it once, but it would have been followed by an even fiercer retaliation."

Han Qianqian never thought he would escape this calamity, having escaped once, he also clearly understood that if the heavenly calamity came again, it would inevitably bruise him to the bone, and this was the price to pay for challenging the rules.

It was just that, in the first place, Han Qianqian had no choice.

"So, you are trying to get me to"

"Invoke the heavenly tribulation!" Little White said with a straight face.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, inwardly he was both shocked and quite a bit excited, if he was applying the heavenly tribulation then he would be in the middle of a tribulation.

Although it was dangerous, if the heavenly tribulation Han Qianqian summoned was too great, then no egg would be left under the overwhelming nest, and the group of people closest to him, would they be able to have a good time?

"Well?" Little White said.

Han Qianqian smiled fiercely, "Either save Su Yingxia, or, step over Laozi's corpse, fuck!"

"Then fuck them!"

The words of a man and a beast were followed by a loud laugh.

"Han Qianqian, this foolish bastard, facing our final general attack, finally knows what it is to be at the end of his rope, right? Now laugh out of sadness ah." Cool-Son Yeh chuckled softly.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Cool-Son Ye did not know how much pain he felt in his heart.

Ao Tian also laughed softly, as far as he was concerned, he could finally sleep in peace tonight.

He could not be used for himself, and at the same time, he could not be used for the top of Blue Mountain, otherwise, he would be a huge problem for himself.

Wang Juzhi also let out a long breath. With the death of Han Qianqian, his hatred was put to rest and the dignity of the Pill God Pavilion could be recovered.

For Fu Tian, this was also the only way he could prove that the decision to look down on Han Qianqian was not a mistake, and the future of the two Fu Ye families was brighter with this participation,

despite his very unglamorous methods, with Han Qian Qian dead, he could absolve himself of all errors of judgement.

Shaking his head and looking out, like a wave, the three united armies, led by more than six hundred masters, attacked Han Qianqian in a black and overwhelming swathe towards him.

It was time for everything to end.

But suddenly, the sky, which should have been bright and even welcomed the early sun, was at that moment, the wind roared and the clouds moved away, and black clouds pressed down on the city.

Immediately afterwards, thunder rolled!

Boom!!!

The thick dark clouds suddenly rolled over violently, shrouding the whole earth in darkness again. And in the midst of the black clouds, purple light jumped, and a lightning bolt crisscrossed each other, tearing and roaring wildly.

"What is this?" Ye Gucheng's face was pale, the powerful pressure in the sky made him even sweat a little on his forehead, even he couldn't help but feel that the pressure was making him tired.

"What a strong aura, what's happening?" Some of those with weak cultivation levels even felt like a titanic mountain was pressing down on them.

"It's the Heavenly Tribulation." Ao Tian's face was icy cold.

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

The group of people looked at each other strangely.

"At this time of the day, who's transmigrating the tribulation?"

"A tribulation in the eight worlds, could it be that another expert of the Eight Wastelands has descended?"

Many people recited in disbelief, for usually those who could transmigrate in the Eightfold World were often loose immortals, experts between the realms of gods and the Eight Desolations.

Although they were not as good as True Gods, they were in a way above the ordinary people of the Eightfold World and were just as strong.

But loose immortals are generally very difficult to see.

But today

"No, it's not the Heavenly Tribulation of the Eight Wonders of Great Success. Rather,.....," Ao Tian frowned tightly.

As the patriarch of the Eternal Sea, Ao Tian had naturally seen the Heavenly Tribulation of a Scattered Immortal of the Eight Desolate Great Successors, which was the Violet Heavenly Devil Thunder. This heavenly tribulation in front of him, on the other hand, was not like that.

"It's your grandfather, me." At this moment, in the middle of the crowd, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled hideously.

And almost simultaneously, Han Qianqian stood up, surrounded by purple lightning.

"It's Han Qianqian who is crossing the tribulation, how is this possible? Is it possible that this fellow has already reached the Eight Desolate Realms of Great Success?" Ao Yong wondered in puzzlement.

"Impossible." Ao Tian denied it outright, "The Tribulation of the Scattered Immortals is the Violet Heaven Demon Thunder, and his, is not."

"Then how did he attract the heavenly tribulation?" Cool-Son Yeh asked with a pale face.

"When Han Qianqian first came over from the Xuan Yuan world to avoid the ears of our Fu family, he didn't come to the Eight Directions world through ascension, so could it be that he attracted the Penalty Lightning?" At this moment, Fu Tian also hurriedly gathered over.

"Penalty lightning?"

Han Qianqian wasn't the first person to jump directly to the Eightfold World from the Xuan Yuan World without passing through a transmigration, but by using some other hidden method; there were quite a few cases that existed before his. However, those who broke the rules would still be punished by the punishing thunder at some point even if they reached the Eight Directions World.

This is the natural law of heaven and earth, and no one can escape it. As the old saying goes, if you can escape the first day of the year, you cannot escape the 15th.

The Heavenly Tribulation in the Xuan Yuan world may be very strong, but the Penalty Lightning will be even stronger than that, as it will be enhanced by more levels and multiples depending on the cultivation and ability of the person crossing the tribulation. In other words, for the person crossing the tribulation, when it was difficult to cross the tribulation in the Xuan Yuan world, even if he rises in cultivation, the heavenly tribulation will become stronger or even double, which will make it even more difficult for him at this time.

This is the cycle of the Heavenly Dao.

When this statement was made, the crowd was relieved, so Han Qianqian was crossing this kind of tribulation.

But only Ao Tian, his brow furrowed: "No, this isn't right!"

Chapter 2216

"After all, it's a penalty thunder, haha, this fucking bastard is faking it, grass, scared me, I thought he was going to ascend to the realm of the scattered immortals." The whole of Cool-Son Yeh was relieved.

If Han Qianqian had ascended to the level of a loose immortal, he would be so sour!

As soon as Cool-Son Yeh smiled, the crowd couldn't help but smile as well.

"It must be because that brat's breath was at full blast just now, drawing the wrath of the heavens, hence the punishing thunder. It seems that even the lord wants him dead, this brat. Another punishment thunder and our allied forces, he, ah, is really miserable."

"After all, we are the righteous ones, doing the right thing for Heaven, which is why we didn't know that Heaven also felt compelled to beat up the fallen dog."

"Hahahahaha."

The crowd laughed wildly, while at this moment Ao Yong noticed that Ao Tian's brow was furrowed, looking deadly at the purple thunder in the dark clouds, seemingly preoccupied.

"Clan Chief, what is wrong with you? A little unhappy about letting Penalty Lei kill Han Qianqian instead of being able to kill him yourself? How about I send some experts to fend off the Punishing Thunder?" Ao Yong naturally did not want his master to be unhappy and seized every opportunity to please Ao Tian.

"Resist the Penalty Lightning?" Ao Tian frowned, "Do you really think you can withstand it?"

"Although the Penalty Lightning is fierce, however, I have heard that Han Qianqian's cultivation level is only at the end of the Ethereal, so although the strength of the Penalty Lightning may double, it will not be too great." Ao Yong said.

"Netherworld stage?" The corner of Ao Tian's mouth curled into a disdainful scoff, "Do you really think that a mere Netherworld stage can be so invincible to the world?"

"He relies on those hilarious and weird things on his body, and what else is the Pan Gu Axe." Ao Yong naturally had his own explanation.

"From the beginning to the end, this guy has never been enlightened about the Pan Gu Axe, the Pan Gu Axe can't help him much." Ao Tian denied in a cold voice, even though he wanted Han Qianqian dead, it did not mean that he would despise him.

A person who could shine at the top of Qishan Mountain, a person who could make the Pill God Pavilion nearly collapse, a person who could slaughter Firestone City by himself in less than half an hour, or even, a person who could make his nearly 100,000 elites take several hours before they were about to kill him, would he be a person from a mere Ethereal Realm?

"Not right." Ao Tian suddenly frowned.

This was because within the dark clouds, between the purple light, a vaguely giant thing was slowly revealing itself from the dark clouds.

With this violent cry from Ao Tian, everyone put away their smiles and stared at the giant thing in the dark clouds with a deadly gaze.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a purple electric dragon burst out of the dark clouds, its body so huge that it could be described as terrifying, and even the rolling mountains looked somewhat weak under its size.

With a roar, the purple electric dragon dangled from the sky, its entire body jagged with purple lightning.

Its purple eyes stared deadly at Han Qianqian, and then it accelerated straight towards him.

The next second, the dragon's body suddenly transformed into a ferocious beast resembling a qilin, with wings on its back, eyes like a tiger and a head like a dragon, its body filled with a shocking purple light, and a rhinoceros-like horn on the top of its head shone with a light brighter than the sun and the moon, making it impossible for people to look at it directly.

When the two wings were raised, the thunderstorm sounded wildly, and wherever it passed, lightning flashed!

"Holy shit, the Forbidden Thunder Beast."

Ao Tian was shocked, as calm as he was, he couldn't help but yell out at this moment, completely losing his composure and self-control as the head of the three great clans.

"What? The Forbidden Thunder Beast!!!"

When they heard Ao Tian's roar, everyone around them trembled! Some of those who were timid even went straight to the ground on their asses in disbelief, their faces as pale as paper as they stared at the purple lightning beast that was drawing down from the sky.

"No, it can't be, it can't be, it's never possible." Wang Juzhi shook his head desperately, his body staggering straight backwards, clearly unable to accept the reality before him.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of old blood spurted out directly from Fu Tian, his eyes were extremely complicated, his emotions could no longer be described in words, his entire face was written with bitterness, remorse, shock and disbelief.

"You guys what's wrong with you?" Ye Kucheng is not sure, he is not many young people present, although young cultivation, but after all shallow insight.

Especially an ancient creature like the Forbidden Thunder Beast, which he had never seen before.

But seeing such a reaction from a group of people, he was both strange and very confused, while the unease in his heart pulsed anew, because looking at all of them, it seemed that Han Qianqian had pulled off some shocking move again.

Ao Tian's back teeth were clenched as he shouted angrily with a strong frown, "The Forbidden Thunder Beast, surprisingly it's the Forbidden Thunder Beast, which means that the tribulation Han Qianqian tasted was the Nine Heavens Purple Thunder, ah."

Ao Yong was already completely speechless.

When Cool-Son Yeh looked back, Wu Yan and a few others, also looked completely dumbfounded, the whole group of them looked at the sky like fools, and when that phrase of the Nine Heavens Purple Thunder was said, the group of them even had their legs go weak, just like the group of cowards, like limpets.

Ye Qucheng's mouth was open wide as he turned back to look at Han Qianqian, who was also getting closer and closer to that purple beast.

Chapter 2217

"Fuck, run." Above the ground, Han Qianqian saw the purple beast attacking, and without saying a word, he picked up Xiao Bai, forcing himself to endure the severe pain and uncontrollability of his body, and increased all his energy to urge the Tai Xu Divine Step.

The Forbidden Thunder Beast attacked fiercely, its sharp claws opening straight up!

Han Qianqian's body also flashed at that moment.

Boom ! ! ! !

As the Forbidden Thunder Beast pounced on the sky with its claws, the sky was filled with purple lightning that followed its movement and bombarded the sky. The ground exploded with a loud bang!

"Holy shit, retreat, retreat, tell everyone to back off!" It was only after this explosion that Ao Tian was stunned to find that with this charge from the Forbidden Thunder Beast, dozens of his experts and hundreds of his disciples, who were too numerous to dodge, were actually turned into ashes under the purple lightning.

And the land, at this time, was also completely turned into scorched earth.

With a shout from Ao Tian, the group of people who had been in black stumbled and spread outwards at this point, but Han Qianqian suddenly appeared and shouted, drawing the attention of the Forbidden Thunder Beast before he took a Tai Xu Divine Step and fiercely disappeared again.

Boom!

The Forbidden Thunder Beast pounced at once, and another group of people were directly hit by the misfire, turning them into ashes.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian reappeared and fled once more!

"Fuck, son of a bitch, this son of a bitch, he did it on purpose." Ao Tian cursed the streets in anger, looking at his elites dying under the attacks of the Forbidden Thunder Beast, his heart aching so much that he couldn't even breathe.

As Han Qianqian continued to lure and then hide, the entire scene was suddenly like a purgatory on earth.

Pieces and pieces of elite disciples were thundered into ashes by the purple lightning, and there were constant screams of misery as black ash and purple lightning rose in all directions.

"Ah"

"Ah"

"Ah"

The sea of thunder was raging, the purple lightning was flashing wildly, the earth was scorched, the mountains were destroyed, everywhere the forbidden thunder beast passed, not an inch of grass remained, it was simply terrifying.

"Run nigga, you bitches just hit me the hardest!" Above the battlefield, Han Qianqian shouted a laugh, and with a hideous smile, he turned himself towards the position of a dozen of these experts.

The dozen or so experts took one look at Han Qianqian and then at the Forbidden Thunder Beast running behind him and cursed in anger, "You're so fucking shady!"

"Yeah, you fucking deserve to die."

"You're a beast, just fight openly and honestly, play this fucking trick!"

A group of people raged against each other, united in calling Han Qianqian shameless, without considering how shameless it was for this group of people to gather a crowd against Han Qianqian alone. Such a double standard is no one's fault.

The moment the words left their mouths, the dozen or so experts scrambled to be the first to run elsewhere, pushing and shoving each other, fearing that they would be left behind.

But their speed was indeed too slow compared to Han Qianqian's.

Although Han Qianqian's muscles were spasming and twitching from overexertion, with the speed of the Taixu Divine Step, it was still effortless to chase these people.

With a flash, the next second, the Forbidden Thunder Beast followed in value.

Boom!

As the purple lightning arrived, the bodies of those dozen of experts were turned into ashes under an instant.

Ye Lucheng was dumbfounded, the power of this Forbidden Thunder Beast was so fierce, and his whole body could not help but shrink slightly behind the others.

Ao Tian's face was blue, where did he expect it to be like this? Right now, the elite soldiers were slaughtered, he was heartbroken, after all, these were the old capital of the Eternal Sea.

"Hurry up and tell everyone to stand down." Ao Tian commanded with an icy face.

Ao Yong nodded, then, placing his gaze on a senior executive next to him, signalling for him to beat the drum and retreat, the man froze, his body trembling, and 10,000 grass nether horses inside. At a time like this, who the hell would want to attract Han Qianqian's attention, this in case he was going to run towards him, then what would he do?!

"What are you afraid of?" With a faint sound of anger, Ao Tian looked at Han Qianqian, his entire being hideous, "I hope that later on, when you cross the tribulation yourself, you'll still be so alive and well!"

"Collect the troops!"

"Yes!" Ao Yong let out a soft shout and glared angrily, and the unlucky executive could only obediently beat the drum to retreat his troops.

As soon as the drums sounded, Ao Tian's few men also quickly retreated to the rear, rather than saying that the drums were telling the disciples to retreat, it was actually more like they were just retreating themselves in a crowning manner.

The battlefield in front of them was already scattered with nearly 100,000 disciples, and their superiority in numbers had become a living target under the trampling of the Forbidden Thunder Beasts.

Everywhere Han Qianqian passed, there were cries of wolves and screams of misery, and even if many of them had run out, their hearts were shaken by the sight of their companions being turned into black ashes.

Under the sky, the purple light twinkled and Han Qianqian was like a human bomb that everyone avoided.

The men led by Ao Tian were supposed to surround them, but now they were being chased by Han Qianqian, and it was unbearable.

"It's about time, isn't it?" Ao Tian was very depressed, his old eyes were staring deadly into the dark clouds, if he didn't come any longer, he was about to cross over.

Just then, four strange roars rang out violently from within the dark clouds!

A dragon roared, a phoenix roared, a tiger roared and a turtle roared!

An air pressure that bordered on the inverse came with it, and under the dark clouds, trees broke and mountains fell, and the earth cracked and cities were trampled

"Here it comes!"

Chapter 2218

When the four beasts roared, heaven and earth shook, and the whole world seemed to shake with them.

Immediately afterwards, dark clouds rolled in and the wind roared and lightning flashed.

In the clouds, the four beasts were gradually revealed.

In the east, a thousand-foot blue dragon soared, its body glowing with green light, and the pressure was overwhelming.

"This" Ye Gucheng and the others were all stunned.

The first thing that happened was that many people with a high level of cultivation felt as if they were being pressed by a mountain, and their backs and foreheads were full of sweat.

"What the hell is this again?" Cool-Son Yeh panicked.

"The Tai Desolate Dragon Emperor!" Ao Tian gritted his teeth and his face was icy cold, his whole body shaking with anger. Immediately afterwards, his eyes shrank and he shouted softly in anger, "Four Square Heavenly Beast, this son of a bitch is actually invoking the Taiwari Dragon Emperor! Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, you damned fellow, should I laugh, or should I not?"

Cool-Son Yeh froze when he heard this name, he kind of didn't understand what it was, he just thought that dragon was so fierce.

"Taiwari Dragon Emperor? This also means that Han Qianqian this guy's penalty thunder is, " Ao Yong's face was cold.

Fu Tian even staggered a fall to the ground, face as if the same madman, followed by haha a few loud laugh, bitter very.

Ao Tian nodded: "That's right, it's the Scattered Immortal Tribulation!"

When these words came out, everyone's faces went cold and their pupils opened slightly.

"What? Han Qianqian is crossing the Scattered Immortal Tribulation?"

"That can't be right, the Eight Directions world hasn't seen a Scattered Immortal Tribulation for at least hundreds of years, how could that earthling"

"Impossible, impossible, he was only punishing lightning, there's no way it could be a Scattered Immortal Tribulation."

"I have not had anyone else qualified to cross such a tribulation for centuries in the vast Eight Directions world, how can he, Han Qianqian?"

In the eyes of these prejudiced people, it was obvious that Han Qianqian was not qualified to endure these honours, so they roared in anger to roar that they could not, and even hysterically exclaimed that it was impossible, which was like a toothless dog barking at a tiger.

Although each one showed their teeth, they looked so ridiculous at times.

"Patriarch, everyone is saying that it doesn't make sense. Could it be because Han San

Qian, the bitch, has sinned too deeply, so the grade of the punishing thunder has risen, approaching the Scattered Immortal Tribulation." Ao Yong asked tentatively at this point.

Without waiting for Ao Tian to speak, Wang Juzhi had already held up his old iron face and said in a cold voice, "Although the Penalty Lightning will become stronger as the punished person grows stronger after coming to the Eight Directions World, it may even trigger the Nine Heavens Purple Thunder Array. However, the Penalty Lightning will always be Penalty Lightning and will hardly reach the level of a true Scattered Immortal Tribulation."

Ao Tian frowned, "That's why I've been waiting. If it was just to draw out the Forbidden Thunder Beast, it would be fine, but the problem is that after the Forbidden Thunder Beast, it's the Tai Desolate Dragon Emperor."

Wang Juzhi nodded and sighed heavily, seeing that many people around him did not understand, he said in a bitter voice, "The first wave of the Nine Heavens Purple Thunder Formation will call forth the Forbidden Thunder Beast in the central position, and after that, one of the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts will randomly call forth an original beast from one of them. Of the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, the

Dragon Emperor of the East, the Thundering Xuan Hu of the West, the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird of the South, and the Earth-shaking Xuan Wu of the North."

"As long as one summons any one of the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, it is the true Scattered Immortal Tribulation." Wang Juzhi said in a cold voice, "Just now, Brother Ao has been waiting for it, right?"

Ao Tian nodded, he had been waiting to see if Han Qianqian's Penalty Thunder was a true Scattered Immortal Tribulation or not.

As the two greats nodded, the faces of the crowd were more ugly than one another, and the entire scene was simultaneously silent.

"Then this summoned Taihuang Dragon Emperor of Han Qianqian belongs to" Ye Guocheng said reluctantly.

"The lowest." Ao Tian said.

Only then did Cool-Son Yeh finally breathe a sigh of relief, and the others were even more relieved.

"In that case, although it is a Scattered Immortal Tribulation, however, it doesn't necessarily mean that Han Qianqian is really a Scattered Immortal crossing the tribulation, right?" Cool-Son Yeh asked.

Ao Tian and Wang Juzhi looked at each other, and Wang Juzhi nodded, "The Penalty Thunder itself would have exceeded the original base by quite a bit, or even doubled, although it was of the Nine Heavenly Violet Thunder of the Scattered Immortal Tribulation, however, seeing as it only summoned the weakest Taiwari Dragon Emperor, once it was reduced, it really shouldn't be."

Ao Tian also agreed, shaking his head, "However, even so, this Han Qianqian can't resist."

No one was willing to admit that Han Qianqian was the last degree of the Eight Desolate Realms' Scattered Immortal Tribulation, as no one was willing to put Han Qianqian in that position.

"It seems that this brat's retribution has come. Fuck, Fang used the Forbidden Thunder Beast

Now, it's his turn for the Heavenly Tribulation to mess with him. Damn, just be smart, bitch." Cool-Son Yeh shouted excitedly.

"Although the Taihuang Dragon Emperor is the weakest of the Four Heavenly Beasts, it is far more powerful than the Forbidden Thunder Beast. This time, let's see how he dies! Trying to use your own heavenly tribulation to mess with us, damn it, do you think you can afford the consequences?"

But just then, there was suddenly another roar in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, thunder jumped in the dark clouds, purple lightning rolled around, and when the breeze blew, a long-haired tiger with purple lightning wrapped around its body and a body like white jade stood in the south.

"Holy shit, the Thunder Tiger!"

"How the hell did another Heavenly Beast come out?"

The crowd, which had just eased off, was now as shocked as if they had seen a ghost again.

"My God, what's going on?" Even Han Qianqian, at this moment, looked at the one dragon and one tiger in the sky and stared straight at them.

"This" Little White was also at a loss for words, "There's one thing to say, normally the Scattered Immortal Tribulation is a Nine Heavenly Purple Thunder. The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than one of the four heavenly beasts. But you mixed up two, I don't quite understand."

"Could it be that I'm too strong?" Han Qianqian wondered.

"Maybe so." Little White shook his head.

"Hiss!"

Suddenly, as soon as the man and the beast spoke, there was another chirp in the dark clouds that tore through the sky, and in the black clouds to the south, red fire burned through the clouds, followed by a violent flap of two huge wings, and a phoenix roamed with a blazing fire on its head!

"Holy shit!"

On the ground, at Han Qianqian, at Ao Tian and the others as well as the elite soldiers including those who fled in all directions and hid around shivering, almost simultaneously roared out in unison.

Ao Tian's face was so cold that a fly could freeze to death: "What do you mean? Burning Heaven Phoenix?"

"How did this" this come out three in a row ah?"

"This can't be right?"

Wang Juzhi and Ao Yong stared at the sky above, shocked and not knowing what to say.

"Roar!"

In the dark clouds to the north, there was another low sound, and after the dark clouds dispersed, a huge snake-pressing old turtle also slowly appeared.

"Fuck, no not right?" Ao Tian's mouth was nearly crooked as he muttered.

Chapter 2219

"Four four gods and heavenly beasts, one not a single one?" Even though he has seen a lot, even as one of the few spokespersons of the Eight Directions World, Ao Tian, has never fucking seen this kind of formation.

The Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, appearing at the same time?

What kind of concept is that?

Ao Tian had searched his brain, but he couldn't think of a time when the Eightfold World had ever seen such a feat.

Was this still a tribulation? This was clearly a death sentence.

Ao Tian was like this, and the others looked at each other in disbelief, their mouths wide open, staring at the sky like idiots, staring at the four-sided heavenly beasts in the east, west, north and south.

"Is this a fucking mistake? How can it be like this?"

"All four Heavenly Beasts are out in force, unheard of in the entire Eight Directions world."

"I've grown up, read so many books and heard so many strange stories, but this formation is unheard of!"

Even as strong as the True Gods of the Eternal Sea, they only summoned two of them during the tribulation, but this guy was good enough to summon four of them in one breath.

"Could it be that this guy has really reached the Eight Desolate End Realms? Only when he reached that realm could he have added the Penalty Thunder to the Scattered Immortal Tribulation, turning it from one or two to four?"

When this statement was made, everyone stopped saying anything, although they were very unconvinced, this seemed to be the most reasonable explanation.

Ye Qucheng froze for a long time, and seeing this, how could he be willing to do so, he immediately said, "No matter what, four at a time, Han Qianqian can just wait to die."

One is already a nightmare for many transmigrators, two is a super test, and four

will undoubtedly die.

"I wonder if you're an undercover agent on the other side?" Han Qianqian looked at the four celestial beasts, the whole person also can't help but abnormally straight hair in his heart, each celestial beast intimidating pressure is extremely strong, even if it is so far apart. As a result, four of them came out directly, how can this still be fun?

"Fuck, I couldn't have imagined that either." Little White stared at the sky with his mouth wide open, completely dumbfounded.

"What the hell is wrong with you, even if there are one or two, four of them are coming out?" Little White finished looking and looked at Han Qianqian and wondered.

"What the hell are you blaming me for now?" Han Qianqian was speechless, "Isn't this what you said about playing with hair? Big like this?"

"I also don't know you you this bull into such ah." Little White was filled with black lines.

The truth developed and completely exceeded its expectations.

"Roar roar roar roar!"

Four voices roared in unison, and above the mid-air, the Taihuanghuang Dragon Emperor resided in the east, the yellow electric jagged white tiger resided in the west, the dragon roared and the tiger roared breaking the void and tearing the heaven and earth.

The Vermilion Bird, burning with the fires of hell, roared low in the south and the Earth-shaking Xuanwu in the north, their indestructible appearance making people feel uncomfortable just by looking at them.

The four beasts in the sky, not to mention the distance between them, made many people with high cultivation levels feel extremely uncomfortable as if they were being crushed by a mountain, and their backs and foreheads were full of sweat.

"Roar!"

The Forbidden Electric Beast sensed the wild roar of the four beasts in the sky and roared up to the sky, purple lightning raging all around it.

"The Dragon Emperor of the East, the Thundering Xuanhu of the West, the Vermilion Bird of the Burning Sky of the South, and the Xuanwu of the Earthquake of the North! Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, what kind of person are you?" Somewhere in the middle of a large mountain, Lu Ruoxin was hiding with her body catlike, and could not help but frown at this moment.

Behind her were her believer who had been cultivated at the top of the Blue Mountain for many years, and even more so, the elite of the elite in her hands.

On her cold and stunning face, a rare and long-awaited great emotional turmoil appeared, her beautiful eyes slightly frozen, her vermilion lips lightly parted in shock.

In the Scattered Immortal Tribulation, even his grandfather, the True God of the Lu Family, did not have this treatment at all. Even, going back thousands of years, the major True Gods of the Lu Family never had this record.

The highest record of the Lu Family is of three beasts.

But that had been sunken into history for an unknown number of years, so much so that only an exceptionally old family book of the Lu Family contained such an entry.

"This kid has four of them, it's really rare. Although it's only a small scattered immortal robbery, I'm afraid that even after going through the history of the eight worlds, there aren't many of them."

The two familiar old man's voices appeared again in some heavenly book world.

"Not many indeed." The other voice laughed softly, "As I observe longer, I've grown fonder of this rash boy. I can also appreciate why that fellow would bow down to me for this boy."

"It seems that you have fought him for several rounds, but in the end you have united on one thing, and that is that you both see him as the next ruler. However, he's still young now, dealing with the Four Square Heavenly Beasts all at once, can he withstand this counter-intuitive general divine punishment?"

"I have great confidence in this kid." The voice smiled and continued, "Sometimes, if you want to make rules, you must first learn to challenge them, don't you think?"

"You're right."

"Go and help him, there are things we shouldn't interfere with too much. But it's also true that the obstacles in front of him are too huge."

"How do you want me to help him?"

"Sneak some energy into his Dragon Heart, this little fellow is indeed too tired."

"Good!"

And at that moment, Han Qianqian slowly stood up.

Chapter 2220

"It's all old me anyway, it's a bit exaggerated, but play it all." Han Qianqian glanced at Xiao Bai with a firm smile.

"Fuck?"

"Of course I'll do it, but even if I die, I'll drag this group of people along with me." When Han Qianqian finished speaking, he swept a glance at everyone around him.

With this sweep of his, a group of people couldn't help but tremble.

If he were to bring down those four huge behemoths in the sky, all of them would have to collapse.

"Are you ready?" Han Qianqian glanced at Xiao Bai.

Little White nodded, "Although I was the king of beasts for a generation and was reincarnated by this thing of yours, to think that I ended up dying under the combined attack of the Four Square Heavenly Beast and the Forbidden Thunder Beast, it's still another fucking glorious life."

"Then fuck him Y."

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian fiercely drew himself up, and the next second

"Fuck, this bitch, she's really running towards us."

"Han Qianqian, you're really bitchy to the bone."

As Han Qianqian's figure transformed, in the next second, he attacked directly towards Ao Tian and the others' side. And almost as soon as he moved, the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts plus the Forbidden Thunder Beast also immediately gathered and moved towards Han Qianqian, and with every step they moved, four heavenly thunderbolts rolled down from the sky, blasting the ground even though Han Qianqian, who had used the Tai Xu Divine Step, was in a miserable state, falling to the east and west.

Plus there was a Forbidden Lightning Beast on the ground rowing down mountains and destroying attacks.

Boom!!!

Without running a few steps, Han Qianqian was blasted and tumbled to the ground. Even with the protection of the Immortal Xuan Armour and Golden Body, his body was still blackened by the heavenly lightning and his flesh and blood were torn open.

But Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and still rushed towards Ao Tian and the others. He was blown over again, got up again, fell down again, and got up again

Week after week, persevering.

Seeing him coming head on, many of Ao Tian's group were angry and anxious. The thunder and lightning of this thunderbolt would have scattered the soul of anyone.

There was an endless stream of invective and curses, all denouncing Han Qianqian, the dog and thief. But when Han Qianqian got closer and closer, they panicked.

"Fuck you." Ao Tian blew his beard and glared in anger as he saw Han Qianqian getting closer and closer.

But in the next second, he no longer cared about any image, scattered his legs and turned around to run.

The face of the Eternal Life Sea was suddenly running away at this moment, where was his face!

However, Ao Tian had no choice.

As soon as he ran, Wang Juzhi and the others were obviously frozen, not expecting this at all, and when they reflected, the gang of leading brothers also ran away one by one, desperate for their lives.

The big brothers all ran, the little soldiers naturally one by one abandoned their armour, even the three families' flags were thrown away, in this kind of time of fleeing for their lives, anything is a liability.

As for dignity, who the hell cares?

However, even so, Han Qianqian still rushed over with the gesture of constantly being blown away.

Although the three allied forces had the advantage of being outnumbered, at this point they were completely turned into a disadvantage, pushing each other, and before Han Sanchi could even come over, they were trampling on each other and hurting each other. Ao Tian and the others, led by high cultivation and management, ran just fine, but the others with low cultivation and perhaps able to run were caught up by Han Qianqian because they were too many and had difficulty escaping.

Boom!!!

Boom!!!

Boom!!!

Everywhere Han Qianqian passed, there was scorched earth and countless dead and wounded allied disciples were turned into ashes.

Ao Tian fled to safety, and when he and Wang Juzhi and Fu Tian looked at their troops, they all pounded their chests. Countless good soldiers and generals had all been turned into ashes by the thunder of the sky.

Nearly 100,000 troops, but now when they looked at them, they were still sparse, probably no more than 20,000.

These were the elites of each family, and when they died, it was the very foundation of each family that was injured.

I thought I wanted to rely on these elite soldiers to surround Han Qianqian, so that he could not escape. Now, Han Qianqian's death may be an impending outcome, but their men have died a tragic death.

They had failed to steal the chicken and lost the rice, and that described themselves.

Fu Tian was the one who was most fucking speechless, he didn't plan the siege on Han Qian Qian. However, in order to kill Han Qianqian, and to show off his strength in front of the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion, he had brought most of his men out this time, and there were quite a few of them.

This time, he was so cold that he lost most of his family's fortune, and he regretted it with a painful heart.

If he had known, he would have brought 10,000 rubbish soldiers with him.

"Three thousand, that's about it, they've been killed and injured enough, we've got enough for ourselves. Now it's almost time to deal with the heavenly tribulation on our own, otherwise, the more it continues, the stronger the energy of the tribulation will be, and we will really have to die without life by then." Little White said at this point after glancing at the sky.

"I never wanted to live." Han Qianqian grimaced in pain, if he couldn't save Su Yingxia, there was no difference between life and death.

"Even if you don't want to live, but, the heavenly tribulation is getting stronger and stronger now, what can you do but resist?" Little White said.

Han Qianqian raised his eyes and saw that the four beasts were there, the thunder beasts were behind him, and he was already riddled with holes!

What should I do?