

His True Color Chapter 2231-2240

Chapter 2231

When this statement was made, the crowd was shocked and looked at each other.

"Han Qianqian? What does this have to do with Han Sanchiang?"

"Yes, Han Qianqian is dead, why are you involving him at this time?"

A group of people scrambled to speak out, not really sure what Fu Tian had to spend on a dead man at this point in time.

"Why shouldn't a dead man be consumed?" Fu Tian asked rhetorically, "If Cool-Son Yeh can, so can we. Yesterday, he did remind me and gave us an opportunity that we could use."

Ye Shijun frowned, "Patriarch Fu, what is your explanation for this?"

"Hehe, although Han Qianqian is dead, he has stunned the world with his skills on the top of Qishan Mountain and the Reverse Heaven Transition successively, and he has accumulated a lot of fame in the Eight Directions world." Fu Tian finished in a cold voice and smiled wickedly, "Cool-Son Ye knows how to use stepping on Han Sanchi to improve himself, why can't we?"

"No matter what, Han Qianqian was our Fu family's son-in-law. Although he is dead, we can use his status as the son-in-law of the Fu family to collect people for our Fu family." Fu Tian laughed.

These words immediately aroused the interest of the two Fu and Ye families.

"But Han Qianqian and our Fu Clan have always had a bad relationship, and most importantly, this time we even sneaked up on him how is this going to help us gain benefits in his name?"

"When he was alive, there was naturally nothing we could do to change. But the problem is, he's dead." Fu Tian sneered and then said, "Since he is dead, then in the end, is it still whatever we say?"

"What do you mean?"

"It's a fact that the Fu Ye Allied Forces and Han Qianqian joined forces to fight the Pill God Pavilion, and this can prove Han Qianqian's relationship with us. As for him humiliating me and Fu Mei, we can say to the public that it's a means to get to the top of the family, the purpose is to promote Han Qianqian, we played a bitter meat trick." Fu Tian said shamelessly without the slightest hint of guilt.

"Then what do we say about betraying Han Qianqian and sneaking up on him?" The Ye family wondered.

Fu Tian smiled: "The newly admitted disciples of the Voidless Sect and Han Qianqian's Mystic Alliance were held hostage by people from the Pill God Pavilion, and they forced us to fight Han Qianqian, and we were forced to do so after obtaining Han Qianqian's consent. And the purpose of the Pill God Pavilion is to use this to separate us from Han Qianqian, in order to achieve the goal of breaking each other."

When Fu Tian finished speaking, the two several executives of Fu Ye suddenly murmured.

In a way, although such a shameless act by Fu Tian was very despicable, it was undeniable that it could indeed whitewash the betrayal of Han Qianqian by the Fu Ye alliance to the greatest extent possible, and even, it could also play the card of bitterness and take the popularity that Han Qianqian had accumulated for his own use.

In the end, the group of executives nodded to each other, this was the solution of no solutions.

"Oh, Han Qianqian, don't blame me for consuming you even when you're dead, I can't help it, who told Cool-Son Yeh to screw us over. So, in the end, I can only find a remedy from you." Fu Tian laughed shamelessly in a cold voice.

Fu Mei also let out a long breath, the crisis was actually defused in the end by relying on Han Qianqian.

With Han Qianqian as the consumption plan, the two Fu Ye families soon followed the news spread by Fu Tian's plan.

Even though Fu Mei had fooled Ye Shijun, the fact that the wife of the City Lord of Tianhu City had a red-headed wife had caused quite a furore. This was a very clever move by Ye Kucheng, which was equivalent to insulting Fu Mei in a different way, and at the same time bringing the Ye family into disrepute, and the two families might even intensify their conflict as a result, truly gaining Fu Mei's body for nothing, and allowing the two families to have their own internal strife, killing three birds with one stone.

The good thing is that Fu Tian, who has pitted the two families countless times, shamelessly used the news of Han Qian Qian, a dead man, to finally not pit the two families once again. Han Qianqian's incident just softened the fatal blow dealt by Cool-Son Yeh.

The entire Jianghu world was quickly overwhelmed by the fact that Han Qianqian and Fu Ye had been involved in the affair, and that Fu Mei had been out of line.

The amount of information that Han Qianqian had was not comparable to this piece of shit about Fu Mei.

For a while, Fu Tian's move brought more scorn to both Fu Ye, scolding them for being shameless and always looking down on Han Qianqian, but trying to rub people's faces in the heat after someone else had died.

But at the same time, there were some people who believed the words of the two Fu Ye families and secretly scolded the Medicine God Pavilion for being despicable and shameless, and some who were unjust for Han Qianqian actually joined the Fu Ye alliance.

The result made the Fu family, who had always disdained Han Qianqian, happy.

The Fu family were so thick-skinned that they didn't seem to feel the slightest pain even when they slapped themselves.

The Fu family is the second most shameless family in the world, and no one dares to say the first.

But in fact

Somewhere like a fairyland, surrounded by mountains, white clouds, green grass and trees, like a poem.

In the midst of the mountains, there are two mountain rocks that together create a line of sky. In the middle of the line of sky, there is an energy shield of intersecting orange divine auras, and in the shield, a mutilated corpse lies peacefully there

It was none other than Han Qianqian!!!

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With a slight movement of the orange divine aura, the whole corpse was also slightly dyed by the orange light through the body, and faintly, the faint beating of the heart in the body was visible.

The dragon's heart, which was almost cracked, was barely able to divide the tiny bit of energy that was sent towards the heart, but looking at the situation, it seemed that at any moment the dragon's heart would also burst from drying up.

At that moment, an old man gently walked to the side of the energy shield, holding a bottle with a green branch in his hand. The old man drew up the green branch and scattered it on the energy shield, and the drops of water on the green branch were raised on the energy shield.

Immediately afterwards, the water drops passed through the energy shield and slowly dripped onto Han Qianqian's corpse.

As soon as the water droplets touched Han Qianqian's corpse, Han Qianqian's body immediately flashed with a golden light, and the dried and cracked Dragon's Heart barely glowed faintly.

It was at this moment that the old man frowned slightly.

It was because the moment Han Qianqian's corpse flashed, he perceived a strange two-coloured strange light flashing from the position of Han Qianqian's left hand.

"What is this?"

The old man frowned, and it was none other than the old man who had swept the floor in the first place. He slightly owed his body and approached next to the energy shield, and an energy from his hand directly penetrated and lifted Han Sanchi's left hand up, only then was he shocked to find that the place where the two rays of light were emitted came from the storage ring on Han Sanchi's hand.

"What's wrong?" Just then, another old man came over, and if Han Qianqian had been awake, he would have been dismayed to discover that this man, too, he knew, and was familiar beyond recognition.

"There seems to be something in this kid's storage ring." The sweeping old man frowned gently.

"Heh, the Five Elements Divine Stone."

"You know?"

"I gave it to him." This old man, who was too familiar to know, was none other than the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

He took a few steps to the energy shield, and with the same burst of energy pouring into his hand, Han Qianqian's left hand once again lit up with two rays of light. He laughed and said, "This kid is not unlucky, but sometimes being too clever is not necessarily a good thing, being clever is not a good thing. Don't say you don't know what these two rays of light are all about, I'm afraid he himself doesn't even know."

Old man Sweeper smiled, not denying this view, "If he knew clearly, he wouldn't have been in such a state when he was dealing with the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts."

"Not necessarily, unless" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books wanted to say something, "Forget it, how is he?"

"Physically speaking, dead for 10,000 reincarnations, but this kid is extremely strong-willed and has a remnant of his soul."

"Then he can"

"That's right, he can reincarnate his heavenly destiny and reverse his life now." The old man who swept the ground said.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded, this didn't surprise him. In a way, although Han Qianqian had died almost to the point of penetration, the remnants of his soul were still there, which meant that he had met the Tribulation of the Scattered Immortals, so naturally he could be reincarnated and become a Scattered Immortal.

When the sweeping old man finished speaking, with a movement in his hand, two red and blue jade blocks appeared on top of the energy shield.

"The Divine Nong Cauldron?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were startled.

The Earth-Sweeping Elder nodded and with a movement in his hand, the red and blue jade blocks instantly merged and emitted a strong and blinding red and blue divine aura, and when the divine aura dissipated, a golden-green jade censer emerged above the orange aura energy shield.

"You're not planning to bring this to him to refine his body, are you?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books wondered.

The sweeping old man smiled faintly as he urged the divine Nong Cauldron while replying, "Oh, to spice him up while he is immortally rebellious."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books drew a cold breath backwards, "Good fellow, you are really willing to give up."

"I'm doing my part as an old friend for that man, an immortal censer with a golden body!" As soon as the words left his mouth, the sweeping old man's hand moved, and the divine Nong Cauldron instantly spun rapidly.

"Han Qianqian, the heavenly tribulation refines your body, while I use the Shennong Cauldron to refine your body, the wheel of the heavenly dao, there is life and death, ten thousand tribulations, and it becomes a great work by itself. Old Eight, help me." As soon as the earth-sweeping old man spoke, his two fingers squeezed into a Dharma finger and pointed towards the tripod.

"Give up your life to accompany the gentleman!" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books let out a soft cry and slapped a palm directly onto the Earth Sweeping Old Man's body, and instantly, the energy

within the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books was like seawater, pouring into the Earth Sweeping Old Man's body in a continuous stream.

The two fingers blasted out two extremely strong rays of light, shooting straight at the Divine Nong Cauldron.

And the whole Shennong Cauldron went from spinning rapidly to flying up into the air, and as it spun, it grew bigger and bigger, until it was the size of a small mountain in mid-air.

Brush!

The sun, the divine Cauldron, and the two lines joined together to form a single line, which shone through the line of sky and shot straight at the orange energy shield wrapped around Han Qianqian's corpse.

Three points and a line, the golden light will be revealed!

"Arise!"

With a mighty shout, the orange energy shield slowly rose up and headed inside the divine Cauldron.

"Boom!"

As the orange energy shield entered the cauldron, the entire Shennong Cauldron paused slightly, and in the next second, reversed its crazy rotation.

Buzz!

Ka ka ka~~

Inside the tripod, the sound of bones colliding rang out, and the orange mane energy shield that surrounded Han Qianqian's body slowly began to soak into Han Qianqian's body, causing a foul-smelling yellow smoke to rise from his body.

And his tattered and torn body slowly began to undergo repair

The journey against the heavens, scratching the body and starting.

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"Divine Cauldron Refining Body, drink!"

The sweeping old man let out another violent shout, and his other hand also violently released an immense and incomparable amount of energy, directly causing the entire divine Cauldron to rotate even faster.

Boom!!!

As the Shennong Cauldron spun faster and faster, the huge whirlwind generated by its rotation not only caused the surrounding trees to sway, but even several large mountains in the distance, the sand and rocks flew and the ground trembled slightly for a while.

Above the sky, white clouds surged wildly, forming a huge vortex cloud above the Shennong Cauldron, and in the centre of the vortex, purple thunder rolled.

Boom!!!

A huge bolt of lightning drew down from the sky and struck the Shennong Cauldron straight away!!!

"Heavenly thunder quenches the soul!"

"Spiritual power!"

With a loud shout, behind the earth-sweeping old man, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books violently soared straight into the Shennong Cauldron, and with a pinch of his Dharma fingers, it hung above the Cauldron like a divine Buddha.

Immediately afterwards, majestic white energy flowed madly from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books into the divine Cauldron like a waterfall without money.

With this energy added to it.

Inside the Cauldron, Han Qianqian's body was frantically being baptized by the Heavenly Thunder and tempered by the Divine Cauldron, and countless white energies entered his body, frantically mending his damaged and disfigured body.

His meridians, his flesh, his internal organs, his dantian, all of them were slowly converging again under the inculcation of the three powers.

"This"

Lu Ruoxin, who had followed along the way, did not follow too close, and from afar, feeling the mighty pressure emanating from the scene, even if she was as strong as she was, she was still suppressed and had some difficulty breathing.

"These two old men, who are they? What is the reason for such great energy?" Lu Ruoxin murmured.

And at this moment, inside the tripod.

The divine Nong Cauldron had already spun to a divine speed as if it was standing still in place, and everything around it was shaken to an almost crooked stillness because of the tremendous spinning force.

The Han Qianqian within the tripod was like a black hole, frantically and greedily absorbing the power of the tribulation thunder above the sky, the power of the aura from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, and the divine tripod breath from the Divine Nong Tripod; at the moment, heaven and earth seemed to be used by him, forging him into a new pinnacle together.

"Roar!!!"

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was a violent explosion within the entire Cauldron, followed by five Heavenly Beasts flying out from within the Cauldron.

The five beasts flew out of the tripod and circled around it, each divine beast emitting its own light, and with each circle, a sliver of the light from their bodies would be sucked away by Han Qianqian inside the tripod.

"Roar!!!"

The five beasts roared in unison!

In the sky, the clouds changed again, and the clouds, which were originally a swirling vortex of thunder, suddenly had a burst of purple light descend, accompanying the heavenly thunder and pouring all the way to the tripod.

"Bang!"

I don't know how long it took, maybe a day, maybe two days, maybe, another three days.

There was only purple light and heavenly thunder in the sky, no sun, no moon, no time to tell, no hour to tell.

The wave of Qi spread out, breaking through hundreds of miles around, shaking the mountains, shaking the earth, causing the grass and trees to fall!

Lu Ruoxin was directly pushed backwards by the wave of Qi and staggered, stabilising herself and staring deadly into the distance with a frown: "Han Qianqian, you've changed?"

"Ah!!!"

At that moment, a furious cry was suddenly heard.

Immediately afterwards, with a loud bang, the entire divine Nong Cauldron exploded, and a man with a golden appearance, but a body as white as snow, stood in mid-air.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's skin was like snow, his body was as white as jade, his silver hair was draped over his shoulders, golden streams of light were spread all over his body, and the muscles of his naked upper body were clearly defined, with the figures of the Taixu Dragon Emperor and the Thunder Xuanhu totem faintly appearing on his chest.

In the faintest of moments, one can hear the roar of a dragon and a tiger.

Between the left and right hands, two wing marks of the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird crossed the back, and on the back, the Zhen Bei Xuan Wu fell back and rested, very dominant.

"Hoo!"

Lu Ruoxin let out a long breath, actually in a moment her heart was racing and her face was flushed.

She had never looked up to any man, even Han Qianqian and her own father at the time, she had never looked up to them. To Lu Ruoxin, she was arrogant and unbeatable.

She did have the capital to do so, being a proud daughter of the sky, intelligent and with a high cultivation level, it was not too much to despise men in the world. So, from the very beginning, she had only treated Han Qianqian as a tool.

Now, however, she realised that she seemed to be slowly changing something.

She wasn't sure what had changed, but one thing she was sure of was that Han Qianqian was becoming more and more agreeable in her eyes. , " she said.

"Is this the you after the immortal transformation?" The first time she felt that a man could also look good, she said.

"Ah!"

The next second, the golden light dissipated and returned to normal, but there was a coldness in his eyes, a peace and an aura of non-anger.

"Is this the new life after the Scattered Immortal Tribulation?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly, feeling the incomparable power and constant source of aura within his body, clenching his fist slightly, as if he had the strength he couldn't muster.

Just at that moment, a loud bellow suddenly struck.

"Watch the move."

Han Qianqian hurriedly turned around and a figure was already coming to kill him.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, his hands moved fiercely, his body skewed violently, and after dodging the big fist bombardment also followed directly.

"Boom!"

A fist came out, and the wind of the fist actually trampled a large mountain in the distance.

"What a strong force!" Han Qianqian looked at his fist incredulously, this kind of domineering fist power seemed to make him dream back to Earth, the feeling he had when he first mastered power beyond normal people.

"In a battlefield, a fight to the death, what is the point of complacency?" The next moment, when Han Qianqian looked up, the figure that had already rushed far away had actually turned back at some point and was already less than half a meter in front of him.

What speed!

Even if Han Qianqian was riding a Heavenly Lu Pixiu and using the Tai Xu Divine Steps, he would never have been able to achieve such speed.

It was too late to dodge, so Han Qianqian frowned, his hands converged, and his fists met.

"Roar!"

The dragon roared and the tiger roared!

The shadows of the Taihuang Dragon Emperor and the Thundering Xuanhu flashed on Han Qianqian's chest, and as his fists were struck, a Vermilion Bird of the Burning Sky was also fiercely revealed, its wings swooping, just like Han Qianqian's fists.

Overwhelming!

"Bang!"

Where the twin fists arrived, they directly clashed with the onrushing man!!!

Peace in heaven and earth!!!

The next second!

BANG BANG BANG!!!

Boom!!!

For miles around, countless rushing explosions suddenly rang out, and the air waves even lifted hundreds of metres straight up.

"Holy shit, so strong?" Han Qianqian was surprised and incomparably excited as he swept the surroundings with his afterimage, but when he set his gaze on the person in front of him, he couldn't help but be even more surprised, "Senior, it's you?"

The sweeping old man smiled, "What are you waiting for? Try!"

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As soon as the words left his mouth, without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, the sweeping old man had already pushed Han Qianqian away with a palm and his body directly rushed towards Han Qianqian again.

"Senior, you're strong, but I'm not weak either." Han Qianqian roared in excitement and faced the Earth Sweeping Elder's attack with a sideways dodge.

After the Heavenly Tribulation, Han Qianqian found that he also seemed far more agile than before.

"You're dodging my ass, sparring." The sweeping old man shouted angrily and slammed his fist directly over.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, and directly threw a punch at him.

Boom!

Another chain of explosions!

"Haven't you eaten?"

The sweeping old man let out a soft shout, directly pushing Han Qianqian away, turning around and cursing as another fist blasted.

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed as he once again met it with a fist!!!

Boom!!!

"At such a young age, you're not even as good as my old man?" The old man sweeping the floor disdainfully cursed once again!

Han Qianqian was extremely depressed, if it wasn't for the fact that you old man knew me so well, did you think I would be so merciful? However, since you've said so, don't blame me for being unkind.

"Good!" Han Qianqian's eyebrows tightened, and this time he took the initiative to push away the old man sweeping the ground.

Immediately afterwards, his horse stance was slightly tied, and he concentrated all the strength of his entire body into his double fists.

Facing the ground sweeping old man who was charging up once again, Han Qianqian's breath was suddenly released at full force as he threw a fierce punch!!!

"Bang!"

A fist directly hit the ground sweeping old man, fist against fist!

Tranquility, a silence.

The next second!

The clouds shook and the wind moved, heaven and earth changed!!!

Boom ! ! ! !

BANG BANG BANG!!!

A ten-mile radius around the two men exploded!

The mountains were gone, not an inch of grass could grow!

Han Qianqian was stunned, his whole body looked at his fist incredulously, he never dreamed that his full power strike would be so outrageously strong.

The sweeping old man smiled faintly, "The Taihuang Hegemonic Body is all about stability, accuracy and ruthlessness, without the slightest hint of distraction or even the slightest skill, telling the opponent with a single blow that I will beat you to death."

"Taihuang Hegemony Body?" Han Qianqian faintly stared.

"One of the strongest innate bodies in this world, you'll understand later." The Earth-Sweeping Old Man laughed softly, "What you need to do now is to understand it first."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the sweeping old man fiercely withdrew his form, and in the next second, he attacked again.

Han Qianqian was not afraid at all and directly fought with the old man.

The two sides went back and forth, fist winds staggered, and explosions were heard all around them.

It was a good thing that this place was like an immortal land and was deserted, otherwise with the explosions from these two people, they would have been blown to pieces.

As she watched Han Qianqian fighting in the distance, Lu Ruoxin watched with great interest, ignoring the fact that the dust from the explosion had soiled her clothes, even though she was extremely clean, and even had a certain degree of cleanliness.

But none of this was as exciting as what Han Qianqian was doing at this moment.

As he continued to exchange blows, Han Qianqian gradually frowned, as he realised that the exchange of blows with the old man sweeper did not seem to be as simple as a simple sparring match.

It seemed more like he was guiding himself through the fight, one move after another.

"Senior, you're teaching me?" Han Qianqian asked, frowning as he fought.

"It seems that the heavenly tribulation hasn't blown your brains out... The Tai Desolate Hegemony Body, naturally, must have its attack path. What I am teaching you is precisely the stance and attack path of the Tai Desolate Hegemonic Body, this technique is called the Tai Desolate Devil's Fist, acting in a hegemonic manner, attacking a hegemonic path, to the point of madness and hegemony."

"Abandon all defence and attack with all your might! When you have the concept of defence in your head, that is when you admit defeat!"

"No need for defence?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

"When your offense is enough to kill your opponent in seconds, what's the point of defense?" The old man sweeping the ground laughed softly.

Han Qianqian nodded in understanding, it was like the Earth's nuclear weapons, after you had enough nuclear weapons to destroy anywhere, those defensive missiles really meant little, under a completely saturated attack, at least as it were.

Without further thought, Han Qianqian rushed in with his full concentration, and continued the blast with the old man who had swept the ground.

From dawn to sunset, they were exhausted and drenched in sweat. The old man waved his hand, panting under his breath, "Alright, alright, the fist is afraid of the young man.

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded, "Thank you, senior, although the fist is afraid of the young man, however, ginger is always hotter than old."

If the old man hadn't given way at every turn, Han Qianqian didn't think he would have the strength to fight him for so long, not because he wasn't strong enough, but because this old man was really perverted. Even now, Han Qianqian believed that he had not let him bring out his full strength.

"It's almost too late." The earth-sweeping old man smiled slightly, swept a glance at the sky, looked at Han Qianqian, and smiled, "It's also time for you to learn more about yourself."

Han Qianqian was stunned, what did that mean?!

But just as Han Qianqian still didn't understand, Han Qianqian suddenly felt a chill on his back, followed by a violent slap, someone had struck him directly on the back with a thunderous slap!

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This palm was so powerful that when it hit Han Qianqian's back alone, Han Qianqian felt like he was going to be at least half cold.

Damn it, he had been fighting with the old man for almost a day in this kind of place, how could he have thought that there were other people in this place? With the fatigue of fighting, Han Qianqian was not at all prepared.

But just when Han Qianqian thought he was going to lose his cool, a low sound was heard behind him, and immediately afterwards, the Zhen Bei Xuan Wu suddenly appeared as a huge figure behind him, directly shaking away the palm that had attacked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, what was going on?

"The left Taixu Dragon Emperor and the right Thunder Xuanhu have been carved into your chest as totems, although they are not their original bodies, you can enjoy their power if you defeat them in the heavenly tribulation. The Green Dragon is the main supporter and the White Tiger is the main attacker, together with your Tai Void Hegemony Body, your attacks will be invincible. At your hands, the twin wings of the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird are displayed on your hands, allowing you to increase your power, and behind you, the Zhen Bei Xuan Wu protects your back and can protect you in critical moments." The old man sweeping the ground smiled gently.

Han Qianqian nodded in understanding, but turned back to find that the person who had sneaked up on him was an old acquaintance - the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

In a flash, Han Qianqian quit.

"Sneaking up on me?" Han Qianqian gritted his teeth coldly, "It's a big crime to sneak up on your master."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books was full of care, "You really think you are my master."

"Do you believe me"

"Well, three thousand, although you managed to pass the heavenly tribulation, but it was just a fluke. If he hadn't helped you, you wouldn't have been able to survive the heavenly tribulation." The old man who swept the ground laughed softly.

Han Qianqian didn't doubt it, during his battle against the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, he had suddenly felt a huge power being poured into the Heart of the Dragon Clan, and at that time he had actually suspected the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

After all, it was the only thing that could suddenly provide energy within his own body.

"It's no thanks to me that you have this body now, and you still want to hit me, holy shit, you're not afraid of thunderbolts from heaven." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said with contempt.

"Haven't I been thundered by the sky? You think I'd be afraid?" Han Qianqian laughed and made a joke to show his gratitude, then he turned back to look at the sweeping old man, "By the way, senior, where is this place?"

"Where are you, and why do you need to ask more questions, remembering your wife and daughter?" The ground-sweeping old man smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded, from life to death, his mind had always remembered the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, and even to some extent, they were the root of what he had been able to hold on to until now, "Elder, how do you know."

"How can I not know what you are up to? However, you don't have to worry, they are at least safe for the time being."

"Safe? Senior, do you know where they are?" Han Qianqian said urgently.

The Earth-Sweeping Elder laughed and patted Han Qianqian's shoulder, "They are far away, but they are close at hand." After saying that, the Earth-Sweeping Old Man and the light skimmed in a direction far away, seemingly extremely careless, even Han Qianqian did not notice.

"Someone will soon tell you their whereabouts. Right now, it's better to strengthen yourself and stay with me for a few days, how about that?" The old man sweeping the ground gently laughed.

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment and nodded his head.

Since Old Man Sweeper had said that Su Yingxia and the girls were fine, Han Qianqian at least had a lot of peace in his heart, and he believed what Old Man Sweeper had said.

After all, he had expected things to happen like a god when it came to Han Nian.

"Senior's words, three thousand will listen." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

The old man smiled, "A child can be taught. Go and make some food, I don't know whether your skills are better or those of your senior sister."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the old sweeper lifted his hand and a bamboo house appeared in front of him in the distance.

In front of the bamboo house, there was a garden and a vegetable patch with everything.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, so he got up and went to the vegetable garden to pick vegetables, intending to cook a sumptuous dinner to treat the two of them, after all, he was able to have what he had now, thanks to the help of the two old men.

Moreover, the old sweeper had taught himself another set of skills.

Compared to Qin Shang, Han Qianqian's skills were actually much better. After so many years of being a guest on Earth, Han Qianqian was already accomplished in the kitchen, and with the attributes of an Earthling foodie, it was only half an hour before the kitchen was already overflowing with fragrance.

By the time Han Qianqian came out with the dishes, the sweeping old man and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were already sitting at the table. When Han Qianqian put the dishes away, he immediately frowned, then deliberately counted the heads and wondered, "Senior, there are only three of us, how come there are four pairs of chopsticks?"

The two old men looked at each other and smiled, and the sweeping old man pulled out a tiny rabbit from his arms, "I've almost healed your spirit pet for you, and this will be returned to you."

"The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel fought with the Forbidden Thunder Beast in blood and was greatly injured, but don't worry, he is already helping you to repair it." The earth-sweeping old man smiled at Han Qianqian and pointed his finger at the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

Han Qianqian smiled and nodded in gratitude, while holding Little White in his arms, and with a movement in his hand, Little White disappeared, leaving only the seal on Han Qianqian's arm.

"You, ah, still need to step up your mastery of them." The sweeping old man smiled and nodded in satisfaction as he picked up Han Qianqian's cooking with one chopstick, "Not bad, not bad."

Han Qianqian frowned, looking at the extra chopsticks in front of him, and actually frowned at the extra empty space.

"Go on, after all it's a girl, it's not good to be spoiled and hungry, the visitor is a guest, let her come and eat." The old man sweeping the floor said with a soft laugh.

Han Qianqian was even more dumbfounded, who was he talking about?

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Seeing Han Qianqian's confusion, the old man sweeping the floor smiled, "Go ahead, she's quite pretty. I thought the girl you brought last time was already beautiful enough, but it seems that I am still an old man who has seen less."

Han Qianqian was even more dumbfounded, a girl even more beautiful than the last time? Last time it was Senior Sister Qin Shuang, was there a girl prettier than Qin Shuang under this heaven?

Could it be that it was her?

It couldn't be, how could she be here again?

"Three thousand loves but Su Yingxia, that mushy look in my Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, I still remember it clearly even now, you say other girls are pretty in front of him, it seems you really don't understand the love between men and women. In Han Qianqian's heart, Su Yingxia is the most beautiful,

if Su Yingxia admits second, no one dares to admit first." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed lightly.

Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh, "After knowing you for so long, you've only spoken a human word now. But who exactly are you talking about, I'm confused by you all."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled, "Although you are heartless towards others, however, at least she is so beautiful that she has chased you alone for tens of thousands of kilometres, treating someone to a meal is the right way to treat them."

Han Qianqian was depressed, completely clouded by what they said.

"That way." The old man pointed distantly at the mountain range to the north, and with a movement in his hand, in a flash, a dark energy in his hand struck the ground violently.

Beneath the surface of the ground, an energy then quickly pulsed towards the distant northern mountains at an extremely fast speed.

Boom!

With only the speed of the blink of an eye, an explosion rang out from a mountain range in the distance to the north.

"More people, but more pairs of chopsticks, the mountains are wet and cold at night, and there are many snakes, insects and rats, the bamboo huts are simple but they can shelter from the wind and rain." The old man sweeping the floor said in a soft voice though he was just eating his food.

But miraculously, his voice was like a bell, resonating through the surrounding mountains and even echoing gradually.

Han Qianqian rubbed his head and looked strangely at the distant mountains, nothing was moving, what the hell were these two old men up to?

"It seems that the little girl is not selling us two old things." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said with a smile.

The sweeping old man smiled gently, "Han Qianqian cooks the food, come and try it if you're interested."

The words still drifted away, but there was no movement.

Han Qianqian felt that the two old things were playing a trick on him, and depressed, he also sat down and ate his meal.

The two old men looked at each other and shook their heads bitterly at each other.

The next second, a sudden burst of fragrance hit them, followed by a figure suddenly flashing out, surprisingly fast.

She stood quietly in front of the bamboo door, looking indifferently at the meal on the table, the faint anticipation on her face dissolving into a bubble, looking somewhat contemptuous.

But when Han Qianqian saw her, he couldn't help but frown furiously, and his entire body fiercely stood up in a defensive stance, his eyes gazing like a torch, looking extremely wary.

"It's you?" When Han Qianqian looked at the incoming person who was actually Lu Ruoxin, her entire body only felt unbelievable, how could she be here?

"Three thousand, sit down." The sweeping old man smiled gently, "Since the beginning of the Voidless Sect, this young lady has been pressed into service in the shadows ready to help you, until you crossed the tribulation still as such, how can you treat your guest like this?"

"Senior, she is simply" Han Qianqian explained sharply.

Lu Ruoxin would help herself, Han Qianqian would not believe it to death.

"Ai, it's hard to believe that I would lie to you?" The old man sweeping the floor with a smile on his face was not the least bit as nervous as Han Qianqian, directly interrupting Han Qianqian's words and signaling him that he did not need to be nervous.

"Please come in, girl." The old man sweeping the floor turned around and smiled, very enthusiastic.

Lu Ruoxin's face was like frost, and although she did not agree, her slender legs still stepped in. With a faint sweep of her willow eyes, Lu Ruoxin faintly said in a cold voice, "Is this worthy of being called a dish?"

Han Qianqian already had no good feeling towards this woman, so he coldly snorted with disdain, "Then do you call this a human word?"

Lu Ruoxin was not angry, but merely looked at the meal on the table indifferently.

The old sweeper smiled: "You must have eaten a lot of food from the mountains and the sea, so you naturally think that this is not worth mentioning. However, mountain and sea food has its freshness, and so does a light meal.

"Besides, it was made by Han Qianqian according to the Earth method, so I guess there is no other branch in this eight-sided world." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books also laughed.

"I'm not going to eat this kind of rubbish food, let alone rubbish cooking derived from a low-level world." Lu Ruoxin coldly refused.

"I didn't ask you to eat it." Han Qianqian shot back without a trace of politeness.

Only then did Han Qianqian notice that her white clothes had a lot of weeds and dirt on them, obviously left over from the explosion in the northern mountain range just now.

The woman was so arrogant that she didn't get mad at the old man who was sweeping the floor.

Just after Han Qianqian's trio continued eating, Lu Ruoxin's eyes involuntarily looked at the three people at the dining table as she patted the dust on her clothes.

Seeing the three of them eating their food with a big mouthful, extremely tasty look, her good-looking eyes were filled with curiosity, can this kind of rubbish food be delicious?

Sometimes, appetite is contagious, seeing the trio eating more and more, Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but swallow her fragrant jelly.

Just as Han Qianqian buried her head and continued eating, Lu Ruoxin walked over with a few steps, then, picking up the extra chopsticks, she took a bite and put it to her mouth, after a moment of hesitation, she said in a cold voice, "I just want to see how bad this rubbish really is."

After saying that, she closed her eyes and put it into her mouth, then frowned, obviously prepared for it to be unpalatable to the extreme.

But what she didn't expect was that instead of the intended unpleasant taste, there was an extremely refreshing sensation that filled her taste buds.

It was a food she had never tasted before, and a taste she had never had before. It was hard to describe the feeling, but she couldn't help but take a second chopstick.

Then, the third chopstick

The fourth chopstick

The more she ate, the better it tasted, the more she wanted to eat. When Lu Ruoxin put her last chopsticks on the plate, she was embarrassed to find that the dishes on the plate had been eaten up by her.

And Han Qianqian was looking at herself with a look of utter contempt.

The law of true fragrance, which goes around the world!

"Just now, I heard someone say that my dish was rubbish, what? Miss Lu's family turns out to love eating rubbish so much too." Han Qianqian mocked in a cold voice.

Lu Ruoxin was slightly embarrassed, but the woman's temperament was truly outstanding, and her expression barely changed as she said in a cold voice, "Is there more? I still want to eat, you make it for me!"

"I'll make it for you, my ass!" Han Qianqian shouted lowly in disdain, but at that very moment, the floor-sweeping old man waved his hand and made a gesture that surprised Han Qianqian immensely.

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Han Qianqian looked at the sweeping old man in astonishment and said incredulously, "You're asking me to cook for this woman?"

The earth-sweeping old man smiled gently, "You cook, and I'll set up her bed."

After saying that, he looked at Lu Ruoxin and said, "Staying here for a few days? It just so happens that three thousand needs a few days."

This old man must be crazy, right?!

Han Qianqian was speechless to the extreme, it was fine to ask herself to cook for this woman, but what was the point of letting her stay here? What kind of person was she? She was the daughter of the Lu family, her sworn enemy!

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian hurriedly pulled the sweeping old man aside and whispered, "Senior, do you know that woman she"

"I naturally know. However, three thousand, her staying here would be most helpful to you."

"What help could she be? If she doesn't kill me in the middle of the night while I'm asleep, I'll beg my father to sue my grandmother." Han Qianqian said sharply.

"Three days, just three days, and I can guarantee that she will give you great peace of mind while bringing you endless surprises, even though, she is your enemy." After saying that, the sweeping old man patted Han Qianqian's shoulder and smiled as he returned to the dining table.

Han Qianqian froze and stood there like a log, he just couldn't understand, what exactly did the old man sweeper mean by these words? And, how did he know that he and Lu Ruoxin had a grudge? Moreover, if he knew, why did he say what he said just now?

Surprise? A comfort?

Han Qianqian never felt this way; on the contrary, in Han Qianqian's eyes, this woman only brought him endless antinomies - fright and unease.

However, since the old man had said so, Han Qianqian could only do as he was told, because he believed in the old man's words, and because the old man had been kind to him, Han Qianqian had to listen.

The more he cooked, the more depressed he became, and at some point he even thought of poisoning the dish to kill Lu Ruoxin.

Besides, he was curious about the old man's words. What kind of surprise and peace of mind could this woman bring to him?

And on what basis?

When he sat down for his meal and returned to the house, the old man sweeper had already flung the bed in the inner room.

"For the night, you will stay in that inner room." The old man sweeper smiled.

Han Qianqian frowned, "We?"

"That's right, you and Miss Lu."

"Miss Lu has decided to stay here for the next three days."

Lu Ruoxin didn't object, and clearly acquiesced.

Even though the bamboo house was clean and tidy, it was just a bamboo house, simple and rustic, so how could someone like Lu Ruoxin want to stay here?

But this woman had actually agreed.

The old man's words puzzled Han Qianqian, and the woman's sudden abnormality also puzzled Han Qianqian, what was going on here?

"Are you sure? She lives there? Or with me?" Han Qianqian shouted in frustration, and then, looking at Lu Ruoxin strangely, he said, "Are you the Miss Lu family, living in this broken bamboo house, or are you alone in the same room with me? You are not afraid of that?"

Lu Ruoxin was not interested in answering Han Qianqian's question and ate the food Han Qianqian had cooked for herself.

"Shit, you're crazy." Han Qianqian was depressed, then looked at the old man who was sweeping the floor: "She agrees, I don't agree either, although I don't know what you're up to, but, I'll sleep in the living room."

After saying that, Han Qianqian went straight into the house and moved the bed to the central living room.

She was not ashamed, but Han Qianqian was the one with a wife.

"This bamboo hut is only the size of a bowl, isn't this no room? Why do you have to think so dirty." The old man sweeping the floor gave a bitter laugh, "Besides, shouldn't there be something between you that you need to talk about?"

"I have nothing to talk about with her." Han Qianqian made the bed and lay down on it, then suddenly remembered something else, "I just said it wrong, between her and me, there is something to talk about. But talk is talk, I don't want to stay in the same room with someone like that."

"I've eaten." Lu Ruoxin put down her chopsticks at this point, swept a cold glance at Han Qianqian, and got up to say to the floor-sweeping old man, "I'll go and rest first then."

The old man nodded and with a movement of his hand, the dishes on the table disappeared.

Lu Ruoxin also got up and went back to the room inside.

Only then did Han Qianqian sit up with a start, "Senior, what kind of enchanting soup did you put into her? This woman looks like she's looking at people with her nose in the air, and she's willing to stay in a place like ours for three days?"

"I gave her a bewitching soup?" The old sweeper smiled, "If you say so, it barely counts. However, he and I are nothing more than soup when all is said and done, and you, you are the one who left the medicine behind for her."

After saying that, he smiled and looked towards the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, saying, "It seems that it is time for us to rest as well."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled, "Yes, if we don't rest earlier, I'm afraid we won't be able to sleep in the middle of the night."

After saying that, the two of them looked at each other with a smile and swept a strange look at Han Qianqian, then they walked into their room, leaving Han Qianqian alone in the living room?

Midnight?

What do you mean?

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Could it be that the bitch was coming to kill herself in the middle of the night?!

I don't think so.

If Lu Ruoxin wanted to do it, she would have done it just now, why wait until midnight? Besides, the old man was here, and judging from the fight between Han Qianqian and him today, this mysterious and unpredictable old man was definitely above his own cultivation.

It could even be said that even if he were to return to his peak after the tribulation, Han Qianqian still felt that he could not defeat the old man.

So under such circumstances, would Lu Ruoxin dare to make a move?

Or perhaps she intended to talk to herself about Mo Yang and Blade Twelve?

But to Han Qianqian's surprise, Han Qianqian waited for the whole half of the night, but there was never any light on in Lu Ruoxin's room, let alone the woman coming to find herself in the middle of the night.

But just when Han Qianqian was tossing and turning and couldn't sleep, he even wondered if the old sweeper had failed in his prediction or if he was just overthinking things.

When he turned over again, he didn't know when Lu Ruoxin, dressed in white, was standing in front of his bed.

"What for?"

"Your three friends, Blade Twelve and Mo Yang, are safe, don't worry, I have never tortured them, on the contrary, they are in management and are still living a good life, now, are you at ease?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"What exactly do you want to do to release them?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"I have already made my conditions earlier." Lu Ruoxin said indifferently, "However, I am not interested in talking to you about this now, come out with me."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin walked out with quick steps.

Han Qianqian wanted to refuse, but when he saw Lu Ruoxin walking out of the house, and the words of the old man who had swept the floor had been hovering in his ears, he thought about it and followed him out.

The two walked out of the house, one after the other, and stopped at the central platform far from the house.

"I'll do it, you watch."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin directly moved her body and flew into the sky in a single bound.

Under the moonlight, she was like a fairy, flying rapidly through the air.

Immediately afterwards, the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand lit up and she moved in the air.

Even as strong as Han Qianqian, she was completely captivated by her swordplay and could not help but watch it intently.

If Han Qianqian's use of the jade sword, which he had learnt from the old man's way of pinning ants, was a heavy sword without a sharp edge and a great deal of ingenuity, then Lu Ruoxin's swordplay was gorgeous and colourful, yet extremely subtle.

Each move was extremely offensive and at the same time magically defensive. It was indeed hard to see such a Han Qianqian with offensive and defensive moves, and after she finished a set of swordplay, the whole woven out of the sword shadows was simply invincible and indestructible.

Strong!

"This is the Twelve Finger Sword Technique of the Lu Family, see?"

Lu Ruoxin finished her sword dance and dropped her body.

Han Qianqian was stunned, what did this mean? She was teaching herself the sword technique of their Lu family?

Han Qianqian couldn't help but look up at the moon overhead, the sun wasn't fucking out.

"Have you taken the wrong medicine?" Han Qianqian said with a frown.

"You only have half an hour to learn it, and after half an hour I'll pass on another set of spells to you." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice, not even glancing at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, there was another set of spells?

Han Qianqian's eyes widened and he wanted to see if someone had put a knife around Lu Ruoxin's neck, otherwise it wouldn't be like this.

However, strange as it was, Han Qianqian pulled out his jade sword with a shake of his hand and swung it across his body in the same position as Lu Ruoxin had just used.

On the ground, Lu Ruoxin didn't even look at it, and slowly explained the heart method to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's talent was truly outstanding. When Lu Ruoxin finally looked up after reading out the technique, Han Qianqian was already performing the Lu Family's Twelve Finger Sword in mid-air in a decent manner.

"The Twelve Finger Sword of the Lu Clan is associated with the ten fingers of a person, and when the sword comes out it is like a person's ten finger attack." Lu Ruoxin saw that Han Qianqian had finished his sword dance and reminded.

"Didn't it say twelve-finger sword? What about the two other fingers?"

"The killing finger and the soul-breaking wisdom, just as your ten fingers can be squeezed into a fist or stretched out into a palm." Lu Ruoxin finished and swept a glance at Han Qianqian: "Tired?"

"If you're not tired, I'll teach you a second set of spells."

As soon as the words fell, Lu Ruoxin once again flew straight up into mid-air, and with a wave of her long sleeves in her hand, the Xuan Yuan Sword immediately flew into the sky, followed by the Xuan Yuan Sword transforming into two, two into a thousand, and a thousand into ten thousand.

Seeing this scene, Han Qianqian was again dumbfounded, wasn't this what this bitch had used to beat herself at the top of Mount Qishan?

That ten thousand swords were like rain, Han Qianqian still remembered it even now.

"Xuan Yuan Sword Formation!"

This was one of this woman's strongest killing moves, and she was teaching herself even this? What the hell is she doing again?

"Look carefully, the Xuanyuan Sword Formation is far more difficult than the Twelve Finger Sword Technique!" Lu Ruoxin noticed Han Qianqian's wandering, and at this moment, she shouted coldly.

As soon as the words fell, ten thousand swords fell from the sky.

And just to Han Qianqian's surprise, the moon suddenly shrank into the dark clouds, and Lu Ruoxin's figure transformed into two and two into four

No...no?

What the fuck?

Han Qianqian slapped himself directly, was he really not dreaming? This bitch is crazy?

Chapter 2239

The Four Spirits Spell of the Northern Underworld!

An ancient miraculous spell!

At the beginning, on the top of Qishan Mountain, Lu Ruoxin had used this technique to chase Han Qianqian all over the mountain, and was even forced into the God's Mound in the end.

Given Han Qianqian's character, he would not have chosen to run away until he had no other choice. Therefore, one could imagine how powerful and invincible this killing move really was.

In Han Qianqian's current case, he had palpitations for all four of Lu Ruoxin's figures, especially since this bitch was still holding the Xuan Yuan Sword, four of them at once.

However, what did this bitch mean now? Had she taken the wrong medicine?

It was just as well that she had taught the Xuan Yuan Sword Formation, but she was even giving herself the things that she had pressed into the box?

What kind of relationship do we have with her? She was not even a friend, not even a stranger, but an enemy.

But there was no time for Han Qianqian to think about it, because at this moment, Lu Ruoxin was already using the four figures to tell Han Qianqian about the heart method of the Four Souls Formation of the Northern Underworld and the trick of using it.

Han Qianqian didn't care about this, she dared to teach such a killing move, did she not dare to learn it herself?

Although Han Qianqian didn't know what this woman was doing!

"The Four Soul Formation of the Northern Underworld, when you enter the path, you can transform one into two, the essence can transform one into four, and at its highest peak, it can transform one into twelve, four souls with eight physiques, each soul and physique can, in theory, inherit 100% of the true body's full attributes, but this is a theory, the exact degree of inheritance depends on how well you master it." After saying this, Lu Ruoxin made a light vertical movement and flew behind Han Qianqian who was in the air.

The aroma of a charming fragrance also came to his nose, but Han Qianqian was as calm as water, his heart was like a clear mirror, he only had Su Yingxia in his heart, so he naturally sat in his arms without making a mess.

Lu Ruoxin's face was also cold as she seriously corrected Han Qianqian's posture: "The Four Souls Formation of the Northern Underworld, because it is an ancient formation, some of the techniques are very difficult for me to understand at the moment, but I have been practicing for a long time, and one of the necessary techniques is that the practitioner must maintain an absolutely correct posture for the formation, otherwise half the work will be done."

Han Qianqian nodded, took a long breath and after adjusting his posture, he slowly began to feel and study the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation according to Lu Ruoxin's method.

At the same time, he kept recalling Lu Ruoxin's steps in his mind.

When Lu Ruoxin saw that Han Qianqian was getting better, she let go of her hand and flew back to the ground, but her heart was beating faster.

Looking back at Han Qianqian in mid-air, Lu Ruoxin let out a long breath. This guy was really gifted, even though she had taught him the postures by hand, his mastery of the Heart Technique was completely beyond her imagination. Although he might be a little bit worse than himself, yet, he was still refined enough.

Lu Ruoxin turned around and went back towards the bamboo house.

Han Qianqian, on the other hand, had never come down from mid-air this night.

The incantation and the mind technique of the Four Souls Formation of the Northern Underworld were extremely profound, but because of their profundity, they often gave people a great sense of achievement after breaking them.

Together with Han Qianqian's own curiosity and greed for this supernatural method!

When the day dawned, after the sweeping old man and the others had risen, Han Qianqian was still in the air studying and gradually trying it out.

The Earth-Sweeping Old Man smiled faintly and looked at the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, "It seems that this boy is a good learner."

"Doesn't he still have you to thank for that?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled.

The old man sweeping the ground smiled faintly, "It seems that it is my turn to be busy too."

In the evening, with an excited shout from Han Qianqian, his figure also finally slowly pulled apart in mid-air, splitting in two.

Although the second figure that was split was very rubbish and transparent, as if it could fall apart at any moment when the wind blew, Han Qianqian had after all taken one foot into the Dharma Gate.

However, just when Han Qianqian was quite excited to go back to the house, he found that the bamboo house was incomparably empty, there was not even a single figure?

He was depressed when Han Qianqian suddenly felt that there seemed to be powerful energy fluctuations not far behind the house, and he could barely hear the sound of low shouts coming from there.

Han Qianqian hurriedly ran over.

The deeper one went into the woods, the stronger the energy fluctuations became, and there were even occasional bursts of fire.

Han Qianqian was so anxious that he hurriedly flew over with a grip of energy in his hand.

But when Han Qianqian arrived at the scene and was just about to make his move, his whole body was dumbfounded.

In mid-air, fire trailed in all directions, and two figures went back and forth with each other, Lu Ruoxin's wonderful body capital constantly changing, a green light and a white blanket intertwined in front of him.

A green light and white blanket appeared in the old man's hand at the same time, as he flew back and forth around her.

Han Qianqian frowned, this green light and white blanket he rather had a feeling of déjà vu.

Thinking about it, he suddenly couldn't help but remember

Aren't the Heavenly Fire and the Moon Wheel similar to this green light and white blanket?

Although the colours are different, they are quite similar in terms of energy. Shit, the Earth Sweeping Elder was teaching her this move too?!

However, the Earth-Sweeping Old Man was not Han Qianqian's who he was teaching, and Han Qianqian did not have any reason to object, he was just curious as to what this white and green light that the Earth-Sweeping Old Man was teaching Lu Ruoxin was!

It was similar to the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, but not quite the same.

When he saw Han Qianqian coming, the old man who swept the ground smiled gently and never stopped in his hands, saying softly, "Miss Lu, you have to restrain some of your killing energy, unlike the Dao of eternal domination exhibited by Han Qianqian's Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, Cang Sheng and Eternal Going are about the blessing of Heaven and the rotation of all things, there has to be more calmness and more gentleness."

Lu Ruoxin nodded, and after slightly adjusting her breathing, there was indeed more peace in her eyes, and with another movement of her hands, green energy and white blankness quickly surrounded her.

Han Qianqian simply found a place to sit up, he was curious, what is this so-called Cang Sheng and eternal life in the end.

In mid-air, Lu Ruoxin clasped her hands together, and the green energy and the white blankness transformed into two football balls, which were above the two hands.

"The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel is killing, while Cang Sheng and Yong Yi are death and new life." When the old man finished speaking, he nodded his head, signalling that Lu Ruoxin could make her move.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, her right hand struck out with a white blanket of pale life, and the ground far above was instantly engulfed in a blanket of white, and gradually, the blanket scattered down, and the trees and grass above the ground were instantly completely gone.

Even the scorched earth was suddenly filled with flowers and grass.

Han Qianqian's eyes went straight as he watched, this left and right, one killing and one living, looked extremely fierce.

But what was this old man up to?

Chapter 2240

"You continue practicing." With a faint smile, the old sweeper fell from the air and came to Han Qianqian in a few steps, looking at Han Qianqian's dumbfounded look, he smiled, "What? Did you learn what she taught you? You came here to steal a lesson?"

"What did you teach her? It looks so fierce." Han Qianqian wondered.

"Didn't you hear that? The Cthulhu and the Eternal Past." The old man sweeping the floor smiled gently.

"I know, I mean"

"The Wheel of Heavenly Fire and Moon is taken from the sun and moon of heaven and earth, while the Cang Sheng and Eternal Going are taken from the spiritual breath of life and death in heaven and earth." The old man sweeping the ground smiled: "Therefore, she can overthrow with her left hand and reincarnate with her right hand."

Overthrow with her left hand, reincarnate with her right hand, so invincible and perverted? Life and death are in her own hands.

"Miss Lu is gifted and not weaker than you, I have only taught her for a few moments and she has already been able to comprehend the initiation, I believe that in three days, you two will be very interesting."

"If I were you, I would go and study the things I have learned properly now."

After saying that, the sweeping old man transformed his body and disappeared in place.

Han Qianqian scratched his head, what three days later they would be very interesting! That was so confusing, Han Qianqian didn't even know what he was talking about!

However, seeing Lu Ruoxin manipulating Cang Sheng and Yong Yi in the air, Han Qianqian walked out of the woods in depression and also started digesting what Lu Ruoxin had taught himself again.

It was night, a man and a woman, under the moonlight, the air was like a roaming dance. Lu Ruoxin's left hand was Cang Sheng and her right hand was Yong Yi, one extinguishing the other, showing all her dexterity.

Han Qianqian was divided into two and two into four, and the Four Souls of the Northern Underworld formation was finally beginning to take shape, and with the somewhat skittish Xuan Yuan sword formation, it was barely watchable for a while.

Under the moonlight, the old man sweeping the ground and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were lying slightly under the eaves of a bamboo house, relaxing and watching the two figures on the east and west sides.

"The Lu family's thousand-year-old daughter is indeed true to her name, and if she were not a female, I am afraid that she would be the next true god of the Lu family." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books faintly poured a cup of tea for the earth-sweeping old man and looked at Lu Ruoxin in mid-air in the west, unable to help but sigh.

The earth-sweeping old man smiled, in less than a day's time, he had already mastered Cang Sheng and Yong Yi skillfully, the outstanding talent of his was indeed unseen in the past and unseen in the future.

"Even Three Thousand, compared to her, seem to be less talented." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said.

The old man who swept the ground smiled, "The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel is on the path of domination, while Cang Sheng Yong Yi is on the path of kindness and care, so there is naturally a difference... Miss Lu's victory lies in her quick comprehension and easy mastery, but Three Thousand's victory lies in the strength of its great accomplishment... One is heaven and the other is earth... Earth is something that can be touched, and heaven is something that may not be touched by reaching out."

Hearing these words, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books frowned, "You mean that the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel itself is not good enough to master? And it is not that Han Qianqian is inferior to Lu Ruoxin?"

The earth-sweeping old man nodded, "Precisely. However, I do not deny what you said, Miss Lu's talent is indeed outstanding."

"To exchange your devotion to Miss Lu for Miss Han Qianqian's devotion to Han Qianqian, honestly speaking, it feels like a loss to compare her with Han Qianqian's similar talent." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books frowned.

After all, Lu Ruoxin already possessed extremely strong ancient secret arts, and if she had the lifetime of learning of the Earth-Sweeping Old Man, she was afraid that her future achievements would be extremely high, which would set up an extremely powerful opponent for Han Qianqian.

"The Heavenly Yin Technique, although evil, is of little significance against experts, and the person who taught it to her did not study the technique thoroughly enough, resulting in the technique's average power when it is fully completed. Although the Phaseless Divine Technique can break all enemies, but that needs to be built on the stage of suppression, if you meet a master, I am afraid that if you fail to replicate it, you will instead be broken straight to the core by a single move." After saying that, the sweeping old man frowned and let out a long sigh, "As for the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, even I, cannot cultivate it to great completion, and within a short period of time, three thousand gong methods are not used much when you count the details."

"Miss Lu's gong method can indeed make up for three thousand's current disadvantage, and most importantly, in my eyes, the strength of a gong method is more important to the user himself."

"And the Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation is what Three Thousand needs most urgently."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded: "I understand, three thousand's body"

The sweeping old man smiled, "Exactly, three thousand's body can transform into four in one, perhaps he can create many miracles that we didn't expect. That's why I said, there is no strongest technique, the most important thing is to see how you play."

In fact, all kinds of experts, the reason why they are experts is because they know their own mind and gong methods like the back of their hand, and will subconsciously defend and attack at any time according to the needs, so the strength of gong methods actually depends more on how the user actually uses them.

Secondly, those who have many gong methods can often switch the most appropriate spell at any time according to the form, disrupting the opponent's defensive setup.

In the eyes of the sweeping old man, these were all extremely important.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books immediately laughed, "Indeed, the older the ginger, the spicier it is."

At the same time, raising his eyes to glance at Han Qianqian, who was transforming into four in the eastern sky above, he laughed, "Now I'm as excited as you are about the day after tomorrow."