

His True Color Chapter 2291-2300

Chapter 2291

"Grandpa, we'll save a lot of work if Han Sanchi is dead. What are we doing to help him?"

"Yes, in case we save Han Sanchiang, but Han Sanchiang just won't help us, but will help the Lu family instead, isn't that raising a tiger to be a problem?"

The two brothers of the Ao family immediately asked in an urgent voice. To them, it was difficult to understand this act of Ao Shi, spending his own strength to feed his enemy!

What is this figure?

"Yes, Elder Ao, could it be that, you're really just betting on the Fu family? Believe that Su Yingxia can pull back Han Qianqian? But the problem is, no one knows where Su Yingxia is now." Wang Juzhi also hurriedly advised.

The Fu family, however, had their hearts in their throats, each eyeing Ao Shi, to save Han Qianqian, which was at least beneficial to the current Fu family.

As long as Han Qianqian was alive, the Fu family would still be of use to the Eternal Life Sea, and vice versa.

The Fu family naturally hoped that Ao Shi could help Han Qianqian at this point in time, at least the immediate benefits were the most important. As for what happens in the future, it doesn't matter to this group of people who are obsessed with dreaming of returning to the top.

If they were pragmatic, how could they have come to this situation today?!

"I, Ao Shibun, am never willing to bet on anyone, because anyone is passive to me." Ao Shi was originally annoyed by the question, when was it anyone's turn to interfere with what he had to do given his status.

But when he saw his two silly and untalented grandchildren, his anger turned to helplessness, "To me, Han Qianqian is a threat, and that is because he might help Lu Wushen and the top of Blue Mountain, but, in the end, he is just an important pawn, and what is a pawn if it can hurt the person playing it?"

When this statement was made, many people were even more confused.

But there were also some people who heard Ao Shi's thoughts clearly.

"Grandpa you mean to capture the thief first?" Ye Kucheng asked tentatively.

Ao Shi swept his cold eyes at Ye Lucheng: "As a member of my Ao family, you don't even know the basic etiquette and interject at will, simply wanton. However, one is not stupid."

Ye Lucheng was first stunned, and only when he heard the compliment that followed did he let out a long breath.

"Lu Wushen knows clearly that he must pay a huge price to help Han Qianqian, which he is unwilling to do, and by going to help him, I am asking him to pay a small price." Ao Shi said in a cold voice.

"What if Lu Wushen doesn't even pay a small price?" Grand Commander Chen was dissatisfied with Light Ye Kucheng's appearance and hurriedly interjected as well.

"Lu Wu Shen is definitely willing." Cool-Son Yeh gave him a contemptuous glance and laughed.

Grand Commander Chen was instantly dissatisfied and said in a cold voice, "And you know that? Do you think you are a roundworm in Lu Wu Shen's stomach?"

Cool-Son Yeh laughed disdainfully, "It doesn't matter if I'm a roundworm or not, what matters is that your brain is really filled with roundworms."

Hearing Cool-Son Yeh's invective, Grand Commander Chen was about to curse in anger, but at that moment, Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice, "Pig brain, listen carefully, if Lu Wu Shen was not willing to pay a small price, why did so many experts at the top of Blue Mountain go to save him?"

"Find some experts to save him, his Lu family has plenty of experts, what kind of price is this?" Grand Commander Chen shot back.

"Naturally, experts are not considered a price, so I ask you, what about Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin? These two are the most favoured grandson of the Lu family, and the other is the most capitalized thousand-girl of the Lu family, this is always enough of a price to pay in blood." Ye Kucheng said in a cold voice.

"It does carry a bit of weight, but what's the point of betraying even your closest relatives when something doesn't concern your own interests?" Grand Commander Chen returned without the slightest fear.

"Then open your dog eyes and take a good look, Lu Wushen was constantly saving Han Qianqian the entire time, don't look at that one energy, you have to know that so many experts at the top of the Blue Mountain couldn't break through even with their combined efforts, while Lu Wushen was maintaining it all the time!"

Grand Commander Chen was completely dumbfounded by the dislike, Cool-Son Yeh's pinpoint sharp answers and analysis had convinced himself completely, what else could he talk about to fight back?!

"Cool-Son Yeh is right, the reason why Lu Wushen is unwilling to put forth his full strength is merely that he is not sure enough and feels that the cost is too great, with the help of Lao Fu, the cost will naturally be small." Ao Shi nodded in satisfaction, obviously quite satisfied with Cool-Son Yeh's performance.

"If Han Qianqian cannot be saved and Lu Wushen is injured in the process of saving him, then the situation in the world is still not instantaneous?" Ye Kucheng also laughed coldly, extremely pleased with himself.

As for how to achieve this degree of balance, I think Ao Shi should have had the answer in his mind after mulling over it for half a day just now.

"Alright, let's set off, if we don't set off, that old thing Lu Wushen won't be able to hold on much longer."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ao Shi took flight and headed straight for the base camp at the top of the Blue Mountain, behind him, many of the backbone of the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea followed closely behind, Fu Tian and Fu Mei looked at each other, thinking for half a day and decided to follow and take a look.

Even though it would be a terrible thing for the Fu family if they were to kill Han Qianqian, they could still feel a lot more at ease if they could see him with their own eyes.

And at this time, on this side of the top of Blue Mountain, Lu Wushen was already under steep pressure, and his hands were trembling slightly non-stop

Chapter 2292

In the red light, although the Demonic Fury Qi was much smoother, it was still extremely powerful, constantly consuming his energy, while Han Qianqian's body was more like a vortex, eating up those few remaining energies frantically as well, which made Lu Wushen extremely strained even though he was a True God.

However, as Ao Shi had said, although Lu Wu Shen had laboured, he had not exerted any of his full strength at all.

Now there were only two True Gods left, and to put it bluntly, those were both holding each other back, and if anything happened to one side, it would usher in the destruction of the opposite side.

In the end, Han Qianqian was only a pawn in the eyes of Lu Wu Shen to help the great cause of the Lu family.

But at that moment, a commotion broke out below, and the disciples at the top of the Blue Mountain were all in a defensive stance, weapons in hand.

Behind him, a group of cadres from the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion followed closely behind.

"Ao family, this is the domain of the top of my Blue Mountain, if you take another step forward, don't blame us for being merciless." The escort leader in charge of the outer guards at this point forced back the tension in his heart and shouted angrily.

"Fuck, these bitches, watching my grandfather save Han Qianqian and wanting to take advantage of the situation so soon?" Lu Ruoxuan shouted, directly drawing up his weapon and bringing up his men to quickly support towards the entrance.

"Ao Shi, what? I've only just moved, and you can't help yourself?" Lu Wushen laughed softly in the air.

Although it was just a smile, the pressure pounced on the sky, and many of the disciples of the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea instantly only felt difficulty in breathing.

"Brother Lu, you misunderstand, if I were to attack the troops to fight, why would I do so with this number of people?" Ao Shi laughed lightly.

Lu Wushen raised his eyes and saw that a large number of the main forces of the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea were indeed all within their tents.

"Buddy Lu, although you and I are not a family, we have at least presided over this world together for hundreds of years and are already old friends, how could I not help out if you are in trouble?" Ao Shi said with a gentle smile.

"Grandpa Ao, would you be so kind?" Lu Ruoxin followed suit with a few steps and said aloud.

Although they all knew that Lu Ruoxin was stunningly beautiful, seeing her in real life again, many people from the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea were still extremely surprised and sunken.

"Grand-niece, is this how you speak to your grandfather Ao?" Ao Shi was not angry either and laughed harshly.

"When speaking to elders, one must naturally be sincere and genuine, not daring to deceive in any way, so Xin'er believes that this is the greatest respect for Grandpa Ao."

Ao Shi was cold, but looked at Lu Ruoxin but was full of love, speaking straight to the core and always had her reasoning, indeed she was ice-cold smart: "You girl, you really are sharp-tongued."

"Good, since that's the case, Grandpa Ao won't hide, I'm really here this time to help your grandfather save Han Qianqian, there are absolutely no falsehoods, I'll vouch for that in the name of the Ao family."

Hearing these words, the Lu family was stunned, Ao Shi had really come over to help with good intentions?

Just how is this simply so unbelievable?!

"Grandpa Ao guarantees it in his own name, naturally no one dares to have the slightest doubt. It's just that Han Qianqian and the Eternal Sea seem to have always had only enmity, not love, and yet Grandpa Ao wants to save him? That seems hardly convincing, right?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Trying to fool someone of Lu Ruoxin's extremely high intelligence with just this excuse was clearly impossible.

"This kid attacked my eternal sea, I should have killed him by a thousand cuts, but he is lucky to have won your favor, so I don't want to pursue this any further. I'm not afraid to tell you the real reason why I came to save him. Ao Shi said softly, although the words were very light, but the tone of his voice was not to be questioned.

This was something that Lu Ruoxin did not understand very well, but Lu Wushen understood it very well, they had fought with the two people behind Han Qianqian in the sky, and if they wanted Han Qianqian, it would be the same as wanting those two experts.

"You and I will work together to save him, if he wakes up, we will choose who to choose, we will compete fairly, if he dies, you and I will also consume fairly, brother Lu, what do you think?" Ao Shi smiled very confidently, he believed that with these words, Lu Wushen would definitely agree, because it would not only dispel his current doubts, but it was the only option he had left.

Lu Wushen only thought for a moment before nodding his head in the next second, "Good, brother Ao, then there is firm brother Ao."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ao Shi already flew up, and a golden energy struck directly into Han Qianqian in the red light.

And this time in the dark space.

Han Qianqian was snoring loudly, sleeping sweetly and deliciously, and although the spirit of the devil dragon was sitting there and there, it was obviously not breathing well, and its figure was slightly lurching east and west.

"Ahhhhhhh! F*ck, I can't f*cking stand you, bitch, get up for me old man."

Suddenly, in the silent and peaceful darkness of space, the demon dragon stood up frantically and roared at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian stopped snoring, his eyes slightly averted, and said carelessly, "What for?"

Chapter 2293

"What?" The devil dragon's soul was furious, and he felt like beating Han Qianqian to a pulp, he didn't know how long the confrontation had lasted, but the more he confronted the more annoyed he became, and the more annoyed he was, the more he raised his eyes to look at Han Qianqian who was sleeping over there.

The more annoyed he was, the more he looked up at Han Qianqian, who was sleeping soundly, the angrier he became.

As a man who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, he could not help but feel irritated as time went by, but this damn Han Qianqian was not moving at all and was even sleeping peacefully.

What the fuck, on the verge of death, and he could be so calm?

"What did you say!" The Soul of the Devil Dragon said angrily.

"I'm not the one calling you, so why am I the one saying it?" Han Qianqian looked like a dead pig not afraid of boiling water as he closed his eyes and began to sleep again.

"You!" The Soul of the Devil Dragon was furious, forcing his breathing to adjust and trying to suppress his anger as he said coldly, "Fine, then I'll say it, you're really not afraid of death?"

"Afraid, of course I'm afraid. However, even you, who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years and who claims to be a bully to the heavens, are indifferent, I thought about myself, and like you said, I am a mole, with a humble status, so what is there to deserve not wanting to die! Besides, just because I'm rubbish, I'll die early and be reborn early, maybe I'll be reborn in a good life in the next life and soar to heaven." Han Qianqian closed his eyes and said leisurely.

"I won against you in this life anyway, and my name will be known for ages. Han Qianqian finished and added: "If there's nothing else, then I'll rest, don't disturb me, I'm having a beautiful dream. You gave me a whole nightmare, there's no reason to stop me from having other beautiful dreams, right?"

Seeing that Han Qianqian turned sideways and really just showed signs of going to sleep, the Soul of the Demon Dragon could not help but swallow anxiously, murmured half a day and slightly gave in, saying, "Don't sleep, get up, I'll discuss it with you."

As he finished his words, he tilted his head to the side, unwilling to be seen by Han Qianqian as a compromise.

But even after he had looked away for a long time, there was no movement at all from Han Qianqian's side, and when he looked back, Han Qianqian's snoring had long since resumed.

This made the demon dragon exceptionally annoyed.

Fuck, I'm discussing business with you, and you're snoring away?

Fine, since you want to die, then let's die together.

Thinking of this, the Demon Dragon angrily closed its eyes, and ignored Han Qianqian as well, closing its eyes to itself.

Only, this refusal to communicate due to emotions would not last long. A moment later, the bastard could no longer hold back, sweeping a glance at Han Qianqian and putting his face in his pocket, "Hey, dead or not, let's discuss."

Han Qianqian was still facing himself with his back turned, not knowing if he was asleep, or what!

Just as the devil dragon was depressed to death and about to get angry, there came Han Qianqian's voice: "What do you have, just say it and listen. Although I don't want to care about you, though, who made it so that there are only two of us here? Just pretend to be bored, as if someone is telling a story next to you, and say it."

"How dare you talk to me in that tone of voice?"

"Not only can I speak to you in that tone, I can even remove the golden light to speak to you." Han Qianqian laughed softly and disdainfully.

Obviously, in this protracted battle of attrition, Han Qianqian knew that he had already won.

The barefooted are not afraid of those who wear shoes, the old ancestors are sincere in not deceiving others.

Han Qianqian had a good idea of what to expect from this war of attrition.

The devil dragon had done so much, and was even willing to give up his own flesh to be sucked into his body, which meant that his body was tempting enough for him, and the temptation was sufficient because the devil dragon still had the determination to dominate.

How could a man with such a determination be willing to be trapped and die here?

So from the start of the confrontation, Han Qianqian was confident, his posture relaxed, and he looked completely indifferent.

In the theory of gaming, if you are in a hurry, your opponent will not be in a hurry, if you are not in a hurry, your opponent will be in a hurry.

Whoever has the first chance, also has the advantage.

"Anyway, if I die, you won't be able to get out either." Han Qianqian finished, and really looked fearless: "Because you want to live too much, am I right?"

The Soul of the Devil Dragon didn't reply, but the look in its eyes already said it all, it was filled with a desire for life and a resignation to die.

"If you can remove the protection of your golden body, I promise you that after I occupy your body, I will definitely help you find a better body, so that you can be a human again, and in the future, I can help you with any difficulties you have, how about that?" The Soul of the Devil Dragon asked.

Han Qianqian shook his head disdainfully, "After being a big brother for a long time, you seem to like being high and mighty? Devil Dragon, do you think I'm stupid, or do you think you're smart? Or, are you in good humour?"

"It's me who takes the initiative, not you, so get that clear." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"I, Devil Dragon, have always only killed people, not saved them, there is no second person in this world who can make me, Devil Dragon, personally give him life, and you still don't know enough?" The

devil dragon shouted angrily, but seeing that Han Qianqian did not reflect in the slightest, he lost his temper: "Fine, you say, what do you want?"

"I'll go out, then you stay here, and when there's a suitable body, I'll let you out, how about that?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Dream on!" The Devil Dragon instantly rebuked sharply and angrily.

"Holy shit, this is my body, isn't it normal for me to go out? I'm still dreaming?" Han Qianqian said angrily in discontent.

"When you get out, who knows if you'll trap me here forever, do you think I'm a fool? I've lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and I would be played by a monkey like you, a mole?" The devil dragon said in a cold voice.

"Then you can pretend I didn't say that." Han Qianqian shook his head and closed his eyes again.

The Devil Dragon didn't say anything either, and the two sides immediately broke up the conversation straight away.

After a long time, seeing Han Qianqian snoring again, the devil dragon was speechless: "No other discussion?"

No response!

"Shit, you damned gnat!"

"You're really cheap!"

"Fuck, you're a man anyway, how can you be so mean in your actions?"

The devil dragon couldn't wait for a response and snapped a foul scolding, but not only did Han Qianqian not retort, but he seemed to be sleeping even more soundly.

"Alright, I can let you out." The Devil Dragon was speechless, he really didn't have the energy to spend any more time with this scoundrel.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's snoring stopped.

"However, I have a condition."

"If you don't agree, even if the King of Heaven comes, it's useless, I'll fight you to the death."

"Say it and I'll listen." Han Qianqian turned around and said with a yawn.

The devil dragon adjusted his breath, his whole person was both helpless and very depressed, obviously Han Qianqian had pushed him to the bottom line, pondering for a moment, he then opened his mouth with some slight dissatisfaction.

Chapter 2294

"How about you and I sign a soul contract to live and die together, to put it simply, if I die if you die, you won't live either?" After saying that, the devil dragon added, "If you're not willing, then even if you're trapped to death here, I won't compromise."

Han Qianqian quietly glanced at the Demon Dragon's Soul, looking at his appearance, Han Qianqian knew that he wouldn't be able to get any benefit if he continued to push, and that he would only be able to break up in one shot.

"Okay, fine." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"Also, until you find a suitable body for me, you'll have to let me out for air if you're okay, of course, the soul contract is a two-way street, if you die, I won't be alive either, so that you don't have to worry about letting me out while you're here yourself."

"That's fine." Han Qianqian nodded, "But, after all is said and done, I'm helping you, you live in my body and want this and that from me in return, on what basis? What do I get out of it?"

"It's already a supreme honour for you that my daddy lives in your body, what more benefits do you want?"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian became dissatisfied, "If you want to engage in such shameless words, then fine, the old man's body has let you live in it, you are also the supreme glory, damn it, breathable, you penetrate a hair."

"You!" The devil dragon was speechless and gritted his teeth, "Okay, so what do you want from me?"

"You've lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and you've crisscrossed the world for so long, what other benefits do I need to say to you?!" Han Qianqian said in a silent manner.

"Holy shit, I'm scared of you, turn around and go to the Trapped Dragon Mountain for a while."

"That place has been razed to the ground since you died, what's the point of going there?"

"Cut the crap, you'll know when the time comes. Hmph, now you're a million times reluctant, don't let me see your sneaky bitchy face when the time comes." As soon as the words left his mouth, the Soul of the Demon Dragon extended his pair of hands.

Immediately afterwards, the nails of the other hand slashed against the palm of his hand, and instantly blood spilled out, and he looked up at Han Qianqian, indicating that Han Qianqian should do the same and put his hands over.

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, withdrew the golden light and cut a slit in his hand, but was reluctant to put it on his hand: "What kind of hilarious ritual is this, you're not going to trap me, are you?"

"My daddy is a dragon emperor, how could he play some shameless tricks with you?" The Soul of the Devil Dragon finished impatiently, grabbed Han Qianqian's hand with one hand, and then placed it on his own palm.

When the two palms met, the two streams of blood from the mouth also instantly fused together.

Immediately afterwards, the breath from Han Qianqian's body entered the body of the Demon Dragon's Soul, while the black Qi from the Demon Dragon's Soul also entered Han Qianqian's body.

For another moment, both bodies returned to normal.

"The soul contract has been completed, remember, from now on, you have me and I have you, if the soul of either party dies, the other party will also die with it, you don't have to think about unraveling this contract, because there is absolutely no way in the world that can be unilaterally unraveled, except for both of us agreeing to do so." The devil dragon explained softly, his tone was less condescending than earlier, and more helpless and compromising.

"Understood." Han Qianqian nodded.

"I am by nature violent, so after you go out, if you are free and want to release me, go into a state of rage and I will come out then. But" the demon dragon wanted to say something but stopped.

"But what?"

"But, when you are furious, you must pretend to be furious. Because the body is yours and you are protected by the golden body, after I come out, if you lose your mind and can't control yourself, the golden body will attack me, and at that time"

"What would happen then?"

"What will happen?" The Devil Dragon laughed bitterly, "That answer, even I can't tell you, but the one thing that is certain is that you will be in great danger."

"Then the Golden Body will automatically help you defend yourself, try to stop me and will find a way to lock me back in here, but by then I will already be one with your body, so he and I will be constantly fighting. But he might also see me as an unfamiliar you and help you again, in short, it would be very messy"

Han Qianqian roughly understood what he meant and nodded, "I see, in short, it means that I pretend to be angry when I try to let you out."

"That's right, even if you are locked up here, the golden body must be controlled and coordinated by you, otherwise, we will all be in danger."

"Deal." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

The two men clasped their hands together, then loosened them.

The Spirit of the Devil Dragon also gently withdrew the boundary, and soon, the pitch blackness around them disappeared, and even the earliest blood mountain and blood water disappeared completely, leaving Han Qianqian with an extremely bright and beautiful land of birds and flowers before his eyes.

"Where is this?" Han Qianqian froze for a moment.

"It's no different from just now." The Spirit of the Devil Dragon said softly, "It's just that I want to change my living environment to one that looks more comfortable. It's getting late, so close your eyes and I'll start sending you out."

Han Qianqian nodded and obediently sat down, then slowly closed his eyes

And at that moment

Chapter 2295

Outside at this time, with Ao Shi joining in, after a short test, Lu Wushen confirmed that Ao Shi was indeed serious about helping Han Qianqian, he also increased his energy.

Seeing that Lu Wushen had given his full strength, Ao Shi was laughing coldly.

It was true that he seemed to be doing his best to help Han Qianqian, but it was only on the surface.

Perhaps other people would be able to see through his tricks in front of Lu Wu Shen, but if Ao Shi, who was also a true god, were to play these games, it would be difficult for Lu Wu Shen to notice, especially when Lu Wu Shen was eager to save others.

This was the time when the Devil Dragon and Han Qianqian had reached a reconciliation and their health had improved, so Lu Wushen thought that their combined efforts had had an effect, and therefore did not suspect Ao Shi.

When Ao Shi saw how serious Lu Wu Shen was, he understood that the time was ripe and smiled gently.

Lu Wushen had no idea that Ao Shi had made the move and was using all his strength when he suddenly realised that something was wrong.

There was suddenly an extremely strong force within Han Qianqian's body that was wildly reactive and extremely domineering.

This made Lu Wushen greatly puzzled and surprised, but at this moment he had no choice but to continue to strengthen his resistance, what could he do?

The only thing he could do was to rely on his huge True God's power and slowly suppress it.

The only thing he could do was to rely on his huge True God's power to slowly suppress it. Lu Wushen did not know that Han Qianqian's own devilish power was so heavy that his True God's power could indeed cope with it, but he could barely do so.

Lu Wu Shen also quickly sensed what seemed to be two energies and was looking at Ao Shi in a strange way.

Ao Shi, on the other hand, was already prepared and looked over with the same incomparably shocked look in his eyes, saying in an urgent voice, "Brother Lu, what's going on? There is suddenly an additional force within the red light, and it is extremely domineering, biting me to death."

Lu Wushen immediately dispelled a lot of doubts, could it be that there was something else different within the red circle that neither of them had noticed before?

"Could it be that there is some other mystery within this Demonic Fury Qi? Could it have messed up the energy of both of us and attacked each other?" Ao Shi said curiously at this point.

Lu Wushen suddenly realized that right now, it was indeed extremely possible.

Thinking of this, Lu Wu Shen's remaining doubts disappeared and said, "Brother Ao, we can't go on like this, I'll count to one, two, three, we'll use our full strength together and then withdraw at the same time."

"Also, if we continue like this, both of us will not be able to bear it, as for whether Han Qianqian will die or live, we can only leave it up to fate." Although Ao Shi's face was hard to bear, his heart was overjoyed.

The two men nodded to each other, and then, with the sound of one, two, three, they each roared and punched into the red circle with all their strength.

As they did so, the golden circle of energy, which was the size of their arms, grew as big as a hundred-year-old tree.

The power of the True Gods rolled away.

Heaven and earth trembled slightly

"Boom ! ! ! !"

Poor someone Han, who had only been sent out from the Demonic Dragon's Soul with great difficulty, was just about to come to his senses when he was instantly blown directly out of consciousness by the explosion of the two True Gods' power.

If it wasn't for the fact that these two True Gods' forces were mainly fighting against each other, otherwise they would have directly hit Han Qianqian, even though he now had the body of a loose immortal, he still wouldn't have been able to withstand such a might.

"Poof!"

In mid-air, Lu Wushen spurted blood, and his body immediately flew backwards continuously, and Ao Shi's head immediately had a joy in his eyes.

He was a little bit ahead of one, two, three, a little bit earlier than Lu Wushen, and only closed his hand a little bit later after Lu Wushen withdrew his energy. This was the same as Lu Wu Shen's first strike being late and secretly taking a loss and being attacked by Ao Shi. Again, because of the early withdrawal, he suffered the damage of the backlash alone.

Lu Wushen was extremely badly injured, although Ao Shi was also injured, but much less so.

In order not to be discovered by Lu Wushen, he also faked retreating and flying hundreds of metres, spilling fresh blood.

"Grandfather!"

Both sides shouted in unison, followed by the Ao and Lu families each running towards their own True Gods.

And with this explosion, the red pillar of light that rushed into the sky within Han Qianqian's tent also disappeared with a bang, and Han Qianqian's body was carried away by the explosion as the red light dissipated, smashing onto the ground with a thud.

"I don't matter." Lu Wushen was surrounded by the Lu family upon landing, and he forced himself to endure the pain as he looked over at Han Qianqian, who had smashed to the ground not far away next to him, "Go and see Han Qianqian."

Over there, Ao Shi also fell from the air and shook his head slightly at the concerned Ao Clan disciples and Wang Juzhi of the Pill God Pavilion and others, and similarly looked towards Han Qianqian: "Go and see Han Qianqian."

The people on both sides of the table immediately rushed towards Han Qianqian, and Lu Ruoxin was the one who rushed ahead of everyone, and at this time, she was probably the one who cared about how Han Qianqian was doing.

The only thing is, what will happen to Han Qianqian at this time?

Chapter 2296

A dozen metres away from the tent, Han Qianqian's blasted body was lying peacefully there, his clothes having been torn to shreds in the explosion. His body was so blackened by the explosion that it could be described as unbearable.

The result of the battle between the two True Gods, Han Qianqian, who was at the very centre of the explosion, could be imagined.

In that space, the spirit of the demon dragon had just adjusted his breath, obviously he had spent a lot of effort in sending Han Qianqian out.

But just as he had adjusted his breath, he saw a white light flash by, and immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian returned.

"Holy shit, why are you back again?"

Han Qianqian was in a mess, and climbed up with an awkward smile, saying, "Halfway out, I suddenly missed you, so I came back to check on you."

"To see me?" The Devil Dragon was stunned, but as long as he wasn't stupid, he knew that Han Qianqian hadn't come back to see himself.

Seeing the devil dragon's eyes, Han Qianqian also knew he couldn't hide it, and said bitterly: "There was someone outside to save me, but I don't know what happened, two people got into a fight, and when the spell exploded, I fucking happened to be sent out by you and then when it exploded, I got dizzy again, so I came back. "

Magic dragon a little speechless look at Han three thousand, a moment was actually speechless.

"I see you also finished reading, that what, can send me again?" Han Qianqian smiled sarcastically, with a look of I am not embarrassed or you are embarrassed.

The devil dragon couldn't help but roll his eyes, "You're really embarrassing, I suddenly regret entering into some bullshit soul contract with you, with your appearance, can I stay in there peacefully?"

"Shit, I have to think about whether you're dead outside all the time."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian also rolled his eyes speechlessly, "Holy shit, you think I want to, it's the real gods out there who are messing with me, do you understand? And there are two of them!"

"I'm good enough, if it were anyone else, they would have died a long time ago."

"Sit down! Cut the crap, I'll send you back, but, after carrying your golden body twice, I'm afraid you'll have to suffer a bit if you want to go back again this time." As soon as the words fell, the devil dragon directly transported the black Qi in his hand, then fiercely struck Han Qianqian.

And at this moment, outside.

Lu Ruoxin flipped Han Qianqian over, then rested his head in her arms, and a true energy in her hand fiercely slapped into Han Qianqian's body.

"What about it?!" Lu Ruoxuan said urgently.

"There is still a breath left, but the pulse is very weak." Lu Ruoxuan shook his head and said rather disappointedly.

Although Han Qianqian's body was not yet dead, it was not far from death, in fact, it was in a very bad condition.

Lu Ruoxuan waved his hand, and several experts hurriedly sat down to help Lu Ruoxin aid Han Qianqian together.

The Ao family and the Pill God Pavilion and others, however, at this time, each had lightly raised their eyebrows, they rushed over, on the one hand, to cooperate with Ao Shi's acting, on the other hand, they just wanted to see if Han Qianqian was dead or not.

Now that Han Qianqian was in such a state, the group was overjoyed, but only the Fu family at the end had mixed feelings in their hearts, and they were both happy and a little disappointed.

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi also slowly walked over with the help of their subordinates.

They looked at each other and each sent out a ray of divine energy to probe Han Qianqian's body, but to their disappointment, it was just as Lu Ruoxin had said.

Han Qianqian was already in critical condition.

"Withdraw." Lu Wushen instructed a group of experts from the Lu Clan with a rather saddened look, even though he had used all his strength just now, in the end, it was still difficult to save him.

This made him gradually feel pity and at the same time quite regretful. The fortunate thing was that Ao Shi had also been injured, which gave him at least some comfort.

"Yes!" The Lu Clan experts nodded, and immediately afterwards a group of them combined their efforts to withdraw their energy.

Han Qianqian was soon left alone with Lu Ruoxin struggling to hold on.

The stubborn woman kept gritting her teeth, silently refusing to give up.

As far as she was concerned, she was not willing to watch Han Qianqian die like this, this was the only man she could at least look at squarely.

Perhaps, before it was more of a use, now it was still, but with a bit more recognition.

"Grandfather" Lu Ruoxin bitterly lamented.

"Xin'er, stop, there is a heavenly destiny, Han Qianqian's destiny is over, how much more tossing and turning, it is just a waste of energy." Lu Wushen shook his head and sighed bitterly.

"Yes, Xin'er, your grandfather and I have tried our best, but indeed there is nothing we can do." Ao Shi said with false embarrassment.

"No, grandpa, Han Qianqian won't die so easily, you guys don't know how many times this guy has come back from the dead, even the Endless Deep"

Lu Wushen was also hurt and was naturally furious at Lu Ruoxin for being so "unreasonable", so he interrupted angrily, "Enough, Xin'er, do you not even believe what grandpa said?"

"Xin'er, although Han Qianqian has a trace of existence, it is only a basic reflection of his body, his own soul has already disappeared and is useless." Ao Shi pretended to be helpless and said.

"Grandpa and Grandpa Ao are the strongest people in the Eight Directions world, even they say it won't work, so you shouldn't make unnecessary insistence." Lu Ruoxuan advised in a soft voice.

Lu Ruoxuan suddenly had a burst of despair in her eyes, yes, even the two True Gods were unable to do anything, Han Qianqian's death was a certain outcome.

Lu Ruo Xuan gently used his energy to open Lu Ruo Xin's hand that was saving Han Qian Qian, and then pulled up Lu Ruo Xin who was still a bit reluctant and unwilling.

Han Qianqian's body was just placed on the ground, motionless.

"Brother Lu, since Han Qianqian is beyond saving, then I will also take my leave." Seeing that the scene was already like this, Ao Shi knew that he had succeeded and that there was no point in staying any longer, rather it was easy to say more and do more and make more mistakes, so he pretended to look as if he was quite a bit uncomfortable with his own injuries and said in a difficult voice.

Lu Wushen nodded slightly and cupped his fist, "Okay, brother Ao, you go back and rest more. Today, there is a prison for you."

Ao Shi shook his head politely, "Brother Lu is very kind, although you and I have a competitive relationship, we are also rare confidants and friends, it is only right for me to help."

After saying that, Ao Shi looked back lightly, the Ao Family disciples and the Pill God Pavilion people then collectively gave a salute to Lu Wushen and the others, after which they helped Ao Shi slowly leave.

"Grandpa, is there really not a single solution?" After Lu Ruoxin and the others left, at this point, he still asked reluctantly.

Lu Wushen smiled bitterly, "You've always been cold by nature, one could even say that you don't ask about the world, so why are you so attached to Han Qianqian? Corey, have you moved with true love?"

Lu Ruoxin's face faintly froze: "Xin'er didn't, Xin'er just felt that Han Sanqian was very important to the Lu family. That's why"

Lu Wushen nodded and glanced at Han Qianqian, "There is another way."

Chapter 2297

Hearing this, not only was Lu Ruoxin instantly happy, even Lu Ruoxuan's eyes lit up violently.

There was hope?!

"Grandpa, what's the solution? Tell me quickly." Lu Ruoxin said urgently.

"Yes, grandpa, don't sell yourself short." Lu Ruoxuan also hurriedly said.

Lu Wu Shen shook his head bitterly and helplessly, looked at his two beloved grandsons, sighed and said, "I don't know if this solution will work, to me, I can only say that it is tasteless. However, from a certain point of view, its existence must have its justification."

Seeing that they did not understand, Lu Wu Shen took a long breath and slowly spoke, "The reason why people are human is because they have seven emotions and six desires that other races do not have. And these seven feelings and desires are invariably the root and trigger for human beings to develop in various directions. Some people fall into the devil's path because of love and hatred, others become Buddhist because their hearts are bad and compassionate, and others live in a dashing and scattered way, getting used to being idle and wild and then becoming a scattered cultivator, muddy with nature."

"Grandfather, what do you mean?"

"A person's seven emotions and six desires, though invisible, are very powerful, and one can use these to go down different paths and, conversely, to awaken his fighting spirit. The soul is the master of the seven passions, and the two are mutually reinforcing; now that his soul is closed, to awaken him, one can try to start with that."

"Think of something that can stimulate his words, although this method is extremely unlikely, but if his soul awakens, coupled with the fact that the Demon Fury Qi in him has dissipated, it might be possible to save him at first." Lu Wu Shen said.

"Xuan'er, help me to go back to the inner room to rest, I'm tired." Lu Wushen knew that this method, Lu Ruoxin might have, so he sent Lu Ruoxuan away and left Lu Ruoxin alone, treating a dead horse as a living one.

Lu Ruoxuan nodded and beckoned the other subordinates to return to their posts, and then assisted Lu Wushen to leave slowly.

Looking at Lu Wushen's back, Lu Ruoxuan murmured godlessly, her mouth faintly reciting, "Stimulating him?"

Then, she shifted her gaze to Han Qianqian's body.

After a long time, she smiled bitterly, but did not know how to speak.

And at this time inside Han Qianqian, the devil dragon is obviously being suppressed by the golden body is extremely difficult, once maybe just, twice will be much more effort, when Han Qianqian that silk soul squeezed hideous face finally break through the heavy siege, Han Qianqian's own soul are squeezed uncomfortable.

When did he ever think that returning to his own body would be so uncomfortable?

But it was also relying on the Golden Body to protect its master at the final moment that prevented the demon dragon from breaking through the body's confines at all, and gave Han Qianqian the leverage and qualifications to pull off a comeback.

Han Qianqian was just about to open his eyes when he heard Lu Ruoxin's muttered voice next to him.

"Han Qianqian, do you really intend to die like this?"

"Didn't you say how much you loved Su Yingxia? How much you love Han Nian? You're just going to abandon them like this, aren't you?"

"And what about your senior sister Qin Shuang? Although you have no love for her, I know that she can't stop thinking about you and even loves you forever, are you going to leave her alone too?"

"And what about that little disciple of yours, Qiushui? What about your brothers, Blade Twelve and Mo Yang? You don't care about them either?"

"I promised you that I would release them if I helped me get the God's Yoke, and I will, but without you, do you think they will be happy even if I release them?"

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian, however, suddenly became puzzled.

What did this mean?

It wasn't surprising that Lu Ruoxin knew about Su Yingxia and Han Nian's disappearance. She was also naturally clear about the situation of Knife Twelve and Mo Yang, but there was one thing that Han Qianqian instantly felt a million times more confused about.

That's right, Qin Frost as well as Qiushui!

Qin Frost and Qiushui had been on the road with Su Yingxia and Nian'er that night, but how many people could have known that they were on the road together?

Thinking about it, Han Qianqian simply did not open his eyes.

"Han Qianqian, you know what? Su Yingxia is really stupid and naive sometimes, she still reads to this day that you will always find her and go to save her, that little girl, is just as stupid as her mother, saying that his father is just out busy and will come to pick her up soon?"

"And how will they know that you're all like that now? If they knew you were dead, wouldn't their behaviour turn out to be silly?"

"And that senior sister of yours, who is gorgeous looking, but ends up spending all day staring at a pot of soil, not saying a word all day, and it is said that she only said one word during that time, or to the pot of soil, saying that she told it to hold on and that Han Qianqian would come to save them."

"Oh, but, you're about to die, ah, what will you do to save them?"

"Han Qianqian, you're really not talking are you?"

"You're really going to die like this, aren't you?"

"If you really plan to die, then you simply let me down too much, don't blame me for not warning you, if you really die like this, I swear, even if you do go to hell, you will never want to see your brothers and friends down there, see your senior sister, let alone see your Su Yingxia and your Han Nian!" Lu Ruoxin suddenly shouted in a cold voice.

After Lu Ruoxin finished speaking, her cold eyes glared at Han Qianqian, but just as she turned her head, she froze in place

Chapter 2298

Han Qianqian stood beside her with a cold face, his eyes as deadly as those of a god of death.

"You!" Lu Ruoxin obviously did not expect that while she had been speaking seriously, Han Qianqian beside her had opened her eyes at some point and even stood up, staring at her like a god of death, "When did you wake up?"

"I woke up from the moment you said your first words." Han Qianqian's eyes were filled with anger, and her icy cold breath even caused the air around her to freeze.

"The mysterious person who attacked the Zhu family in Firestone City and snatched Su Yingxia and the others from their hands was you, wasn't it?" Han Qianqian bellowed in a cold voice.

Lu Ruoxin froze for a moment, but didn't panic in the slightest, slowly standing up as well, "Yes, you're right, that person is none other than me."

"It was you who captured Su Yingxia and the others!" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, as if his eyes were about to eat people.

Even if it was the king of the heavens, Han Qianqian would never be the least bit polite to anyone who touched Su Yingxia.

"So what if I'm the one who took her?" Seeing that Han Qianqian knew the truth, Lu Ruoxin didn't hide it at all, and her whole body returned to its usual coldness.

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, and his anger came from his heart, his fists clenched violently.

Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly, not afraid at all, and shouted coldly, "You really will turn against me for that bitch, but Han Qianqian, will you try to touch me?"

"Are you qualified to be angry with me? What happened to Su Yingxia is just a small punishment from me to you, if I am not satisfied, she will die at any time."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian couldn't help but stare. "What do you mean?"

"Humph." Lu Ruoxin laughed disdainfully, "Is that strange?"

"The entire plan was arranged by me, including the person who told Su Yingxia's whereabouts to the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea was also me." Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly.

"Hei Yu is your spy." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Of course, otherwise when the Voidless Clan surrounded you by ten thousand people, did you really think it was such a coincidence that they happened to come to your aid?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice, "After you escaped from Wang Juzhi's hands, I guessed that you wouldn't die that easily, so I've been asking Chi Meng to keep an eye on the situation in the Jianghu Lake, and as expected."

"While you were developing in secret, I not only had Chi Meng spread the news to tell you that Blade Twelve and the others were safe and sound, so that you could feel at ease, but I also secretly did a lot of things for you, and I had people ready to help you whenever necessary. How about it, Han Qianqian, although I regard you as my dog, I've taken care of you in a different way, right?"

"However, you have satisfied me by fighting back twice, and even defeating the Pill God Pavilion. But, a dog is always a dog, and I, the master, still have to knock you around a bit when necessary, so that you know your status."

"The matter of Su Yingxia is my warning to you, so that you can understand that even if you are strong, before me, Lu Ruoxin, you are just an ant that can be crushed by hand. Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian understood, so she had deliberately sent Hei Yu, a spy, to suddenly strike back at him when necessary. However, this woman really was extremely clever.

He had told the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea about this, and what he got was that he could teach Han Qianqian a lesson without having to do anything himself.

Even Han Qianqian had to admit that such an arrangement was very clever.

The most important point was that this matter could also successfully allow Han Qianqian to launch a counter-attack against the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea in order to find Su Yingxia, which also invariably weakened the other party's strength, and in a disguised way still allowed Han Qianqian to do a job for the top of Blue Mountain.

Such a plan could not be described as vicious.

"You tricked me?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"So what if I tricked you? Su Yingxia, Han Nian and all your friends are in my hands, Han Qianqian, do you have a choice?" Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly, then said leisurely, "Originally, seeing that you and I had gotten along quite well during this time, I wanted to reward you by promising to release you, but unfortunately, Han Qianqian, you chose wrong."

"Do you still remember the question I asked you on the Valley of the Trapped Immortals?"

"On one side was Su Yingxia and Han Nian, but on the other side was Blade Twelve and Mo Yang, so I asked you two questions, unfortunately you were the one who told me that facing a threat was to eliminate it, Su Yingxia to me was that threat that stole you from me, and you affirmed that answer when you answered the second question, remember?"

Hearing these words, looking at Lu Ruoxin's cold mockery, Han Qianqian thought back to that day and instantly understood the true meaning of her two questions in the Valley of the Stuck Immortals.

This bitch, from the beginning to the end, had been playing a trick on herself from on high, and had even forced herself to give up the option of rescuing Su Yingxia with her own hands!

Thinking about this, Han Qianqian raged madly, his body fiercely black Qi suddenly appeared, anger appeared in his eyes, Han Qianqian was angry and, irrationally angry.

"Oh no!" Inside the body, the soul of the devil dragon also felt Han Qianqian's mental abnormality, and immediately woke up from his dream!

Chapter 2299

"You guy, what did I tell you when you went out, telling you to never really get angry, let alone lose your mind, before I even finished my sentence, you fucking shit, why were you so calm and collected when you fucking pitted each other with me?"

Between spaces, the soul of the devil dragon who sensed that something was wrong could not help but drink in a low voice at this time.

With the soul contract, he could feel that Han Qianqian was becoming more and more furious, and at the same time more and more irrational and uncontrollable!

"Damn it, hold back." The devil dragon was a little anxious, he really didn't understand how Han Qianqian, who was able to consume so calmly and incomparably with himself here, which meant that he was in an extremely high state of mind, could become so like this less than a few moments after going out.

This simply made him feel unbelievable ah.

In a way, he even felt that Han Qianqian was even more sophisticated than him, a veteran who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, so how could he explode emotionally so easily?!

The devil dragon was naturally right in his feelings, Han Qianqian, despite the number of years in his life being a heaven and a earth compared to the devil dragon, was more than a match for the devil dragon in terms of life experience.

All his life, Han Qianqian has been a man who has endured all sorts of humiliations, but he has to be careful, and if he makes one wrong move, he will lose everything.

Only he knows how difficult it has been for Han Qianqian to make his way to this day.

Although Han Qianqian is not a dragon, he has the same untouchable dragon scales as Su Yingxia.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's eyes were full of anger, he didn't mind being tricked by Lu Ruoxin, but if Su Yingxia was also involved, it was unacceptable.

She even dared to play with Su Yingxia's life.

Lu Ruoxin also seemed to feel Han Qianqian's infinite anger, but she was not afraid at all, holding important chips in her hand, Han Qianqian was just an ant that could be crushed to death at any time in her eyes.

"Is it useful to be angry? This world is the world of manglers." Lu Ruoxin snorted disdainfully, then her face turned fierce: "If you want to be angry, I will make you kneel down and submit. Han Qianqian, kneel down for me."

There was no response, only Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes, which had turned red with rage.

The blood in his body, fueled by the devil's blood, became abnormally active and boiling.

The devil's blood was burning, the beast's blood was boiling!!!

"Hey, Han Qianqian, I'm talking to you!" Lu Ruoxin lifted her head and looked into Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes, but her entire being could not help but stare.

As strong as she was, as proud as she was, she was also taken aback by Han Qianqian's bloodthirsty and ice-cold eyes.

"You what are you doing?" Lu Ruoxin subconsciously took a slight half step back and looked at Han Qianqian in a daze.

Han Qianqian was silent, but his breath was panting like an ox, and after a moment, he said in a cold voice: "Where is Su Yingxia, where is Han Nian."

"If you behave yourself, they will be safe, but if you don't, you will never see them again in your life." Lu Ruoxin shot back in an equally calm and angry voice.

No one could make her lower her voice, including Han Qianqian.

"I ask one last time, Su Yingxia, Han Nian, where are they!"

Boom!!!

Han Qianqian's fierce black demonic aura erupted violently from around his body, spreading out like a dark starry sky of its own, and like a black fierce tiger evil beast of its own, opening its teeth and claws, opening its blood-spewing mouth in a bizarre manner.

Buzz!

Three feet around his body, his qi spread out and directly exploded all the dead and living things around him into pieces.

What a strong wave of Qi!

Lu Ruoxin's heart was slightly shocked, and for a moment she was astonished.

But the next second, she frowned.

Although she and Han Qianqian were not considered friends, from what she knew about him and from the recent time she had spent with him, Han Qianqian had never had such a demonic and fierce aura on him.

Could it be that it was the influence of the Blood of the Devil Dragon?!

Thinking of this, Lu Ruoxin's hands moved slightly, and Cang Sheng and Yong Yi instantly built up their strength slightly.

"As I said, I want Su Yingxia and Han Nian!"

"Roar!"

"Ah!"

With a long roar from the sky, the black Qi exploded!

Overhead, as if sensing Han Qianqian's roar, the clear sky dissipated and the sun was lost, leaving only black clouds rolling in and forming a huge vortex with Han Qianqian as the centre, echoing from above and downwards.

On the ground, the sand flew away and the wind blew furiously.

The spreading black Qi fiercely retracted and surrounded Han Qianqian in a deadly manner.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, in those black clouds surrounding Han Qianqian, they fiercely transformed into ghostly heads with hideous blood-bowl mouths roaring angrily, and then suddenly transformed into black Qi to continue to surround Han Qianqian, or into fierce beasts to attack, a drop and turn, as the former was again dissipated.

The handsome face was as white as paper, as pale as blood, with bloodshot eyes and black hair that was suddenly silvery white and then instantly turned into blood red.

In the midst of the black air, the long blood-coloured hair was like silk like an illusion, like blood like condensation, bright and eye-catching and with a glittering golden light.

If the previous Han Qianqian had silver hair and a golden body, looking out of the world, was a god of war, then at this moment Han Qianqian was a demonic and cold demon god descending from the world!

With Han Qianqian's transformation, the sky moved and the clouds surged, the earth was covered in darkness, and a powerful demonic aura spread everywhere!

Whether it was Ao Shi and other people from the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion who had just arrived at the tent, or the scattered alliance of people who had seen all the fun and were ready to disperse, they were all shocked by the vision and ran back frantically one after another.

"Grandpa, over there" Ao Yi's eyes widened as he looked incredulously at the tent at the top of the Blue Mountain.

Black clouds pressed down, the central vortex of blood light rushed to the sky, straight over the ground, as if the sky and the earth, were connected together.

"What a heavy demonic aura." Wang Juzhi could not help but swallow coldly.

"This devilish aura, is it a devil dragon?" Ye Gucheng's face was also greatly alarmed, even though he was far away from there, he could still feel the extremely strong and incomparable demonic aura, and even in a way, the demonic aura today was far stronger than when he faced the demonic dragon directly at the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

"The devil dragon has resurrected?" Gu You also froze.

"No!" Ao Shi frowned in a rare moment and bit his lip, "This Demon Fury Breath is similar to the Demon Dragon's, but more powerful than that."

"This can't be right?" Wang Juzhi immediately opened his mouth in shock, "The Devil Dragon is already an ancient Hybrid Demon King, and his Demon Fury power has become so strong that no one can beat him today, how can there be a Demon Fury Breath that is even stronger than his?"

"Over there, what exactly is happening?"

Ao Shi didn't reply, he just kept staring at that end with a deadly gaze.

Chapter 2300

The Devil Dragon already had a devilish fury so powerful that it was unparalleled in the world, only weakened by years of suppression by the God's Shackle. Although his original body was killed by Han Qianqian, the root of his essence and blood was absorbed in its entirety by Han Qianqian, and, now without the God's Shackle, this devilish fury itself was even stronger than before.

The most important point is that a secret that no one knows about has forged a different kind of Devil's Breath!

That's right, it was the divine blood within Han Qianqian.

When the two bloods were mixed together, it was difficult to say whether the Devil's Blood had turned away the God's Blood or whether the God's Blood had devoured the Devil's Blood, but the two extremely powerful forces could end up existing within Han Qianqian at the same time, and then they were already integrated.

There is a god in the devil and a devil in the god, together with a strange poison that is insidious and evil, this blood is extremely difficult to find in the eight worlds.

Those who were at the top of the Blue Mountain in the middle of the zone, perhaps more than anyone else, could feel the horror and perversion of this demonic power. Those with low cultivation levels even lost themselves in the demonic aura, their eyes were bloodshot and they were like walking corpses approaching Han Qianqian.

Those with higher cultivation levels also hurriedly meditated in place, holding their breath and concentrating, opening up their energy to resist the destruction of their hearts and minds by the Demon Demon Force, but even though they were able to do so, the intense Demon Demon Force still attacked their hearts.

Many of them spurted blood furiously on the spot while meditating, and the scene was extremely appalling.

"This is what's going on?" Lu Ruoxuan had just sent Lu Wushen to rest inside the main tent, but only a short time later, he suddenly felt that everything was wrong, so he led Lu Yongsheng and the others to rush out, but when he saw the situation in front of him, he was completely frozen for a while.

The sky had changed, the earth had changed, and the horror was like that of a man.

"Gong Gong" Lu Yongsheng's whole body trembled, pointing his finger at Lu Ruoxuan and Han Qianqian, his face pale with fear and his speech stuttering.

Looking down the road, Lu Ruoxuan's entire body also suddenly pupils widened.

Black clouds were pressing down, beams of light descended to the ground, demonic aura filled the air, and fierce aura washed over the sky.

Han three thousand blood hair and red eyes, white skin and black veins, like the devil of hell, the god of Shura.

"Han Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxuan's eyes froze as if he had seen a ghost, and he growled sharply, "That guy, isn't he dead?"

Lu Yongsheng was even more shocked than him, and how could he answer him anything!

"Poof!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, a large number of moderately cultivated disciples at the top of the Blue Mountain who were meditating in place opened their mouths in unison and spurted out blood, spewing out ten thousand spurts of blood, forming a huge blood mist a meter high in the air, an extremely sad scene.

"What are you still standing there for? Save the people!"

At this moment, Lu Wushen, noticing this, also rushed out from inside, shouting, not caring about his injuries, rushed over with a long leap, followed by a wave of golden light in his hand, a huge golden barrier directly blocked in front of the disciples like a transparent wall.

Behind him, a group of experts from the top of the Blue Mountain also leapt forward, supporting the barrier with their hands.

As the barrier came together, the golden light instantly blocked the black demonic energy, and the barrier rattled as the two energies came into contact.

Without the protection of the experts, many of them died on the spot, or turned into walking corpses, blackened like zombies, and gathered towards Han Qianqian unconsciously.

In just a few moments, there were already hundreds of "zombies" behind Han Qianqian, standing immediately behind him and worshipping him slightly.

"Hold on." With the help of the masters, he was able to gather some strength and had the time and energy to look at Han Qianqian's side.

But when he saw the situation on Han Qianqian's side, he, like Ao Shi, was not only jaw-dropped.

"Grandpa Isn't Han Sanchiang dead? How could how could this happen?" Lu Ruoxuan, like almost everyone else, let out this soul-shattering question.

Lu Wu Shen tightly closed his lips, you fucking ask me, who the fuck am I asking?!

As a true god, the person he had pronounced dead suddenly came to life, and even he himself was left with a question mark.

However, it was clear to Lu Wu Shen that it must have something to do with the Demon Dragon's essence blood.

"Send someone to help those scattered people, I don't know what will become of these people who have been attacked by the demonic Qi in time, for the sake of a manageable situation, act immediately." Lu Wu Shen said in a cold voice.

"Yes!" After receiving the order, Lu Ruoxuan then waved his hand at Lu Yongsheng, who without saying a word, re-picked a few dozen more experts and quickly rushed towards the side with the most casualties.

A few moments later, a white wall of energy rose again, although it was not as strong as the one Lu Wushen had built, but with the combined efforts of all the people, it was barely able to resist the evil of the devilish Qi.

And the most central Lu Ruoxin, her pretty face was already covered in fragrant sweat.

But almost at that moment

Boom!

The black qi on Han Qianqian's body suddenly rushed to the sky, accompanied by a red light, and the two energies leapt up into a huge pillar of light that shot directly into the centre of the vortex above the firmament.

Boom!

A huge energy exploded from within Han Qianqian's body, and from a distance, all it looked like was a black dragon shadow!