

His True Color Chapter 2301-2310

Chapter 2301

"Bang!"

Even though Lu Ruoxin was the quickest to reflect, and Cangmeng set up his Xuan Yuan Sword to directly resist, plus Cang Sheng and Yong Yi had long been prepared in hand, but even so, he was still swept away by the blast of energy for tens of meters.

On the ground, there was a long deep scar.

"Mmm!"

Lu Ruoxin felt a sweetness in her throat, extremely uncomfortable.

But before it could get uncomfortable, Lu Ruoxin had to frown as if she was facing a great enemy.

"Roar!"

On Han Qianqian's body, a dragon shadow formed by an incomparably huge black Demonic Fury Qi was hovering behind him, the size of its dragon and its might was so great that just looking at it was infinitely intimidating.

"Wow!"

The crowd was in an uproar!

"A devil dragon? Isn't this the Devil Dragon from the Trapped Dragon Mountain?"

"Fuck, is it still alive?"

"It's dead, but it's been reborn in an even more terrifying way, he's resting on Han Qianqian's body and has returned in a borrowed body!"

"The devil dragon has reappeared, and the earth will become a purgatory again."

The scattered people were all over the place, phobic at the sight of the demon dragon and chilling at the sight of the black shadow!

Those who were far away had even begun to retreat slightly by now.

"Demon Dragon!"

Ao Shi was leading a large group of people to the top of the Blue Mountain, but halfway there, he was interrupted by this huge dragon that covered the sky.

"Elder Ao, the devil dragon seems to have borrowed Han Qianqian's body to resurrect." Wang Juzhi said in surprise.

How could they know that the devil dragon had not resurrected by borrowing Han Qianqian, but after all, with their knowledge, how could they think it was another possibility?!

Ao Shi's face was cold and he didn't say a word.

"Whether it's the Devil Dragon or Han Qianqian, kill him without pardon!" Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice, his eyes filled with murderous aura!

"By you?" Ao Shi shouted coldly, full of disdain.

Cool-Son Yeh was just about to disobey when, at that moment, Han Sanchi's place boomed and moved again!

The moment the soul of the devil dragon was released and intertwined with Han Qianqian's soul, the two sides were both harmonious and chaotic, chaos was very great, but the two could move two forces and the whole body reached its maximum peak.

The devil dragon curled up with a single curl and opened its mouth in a roar!

Straight through the sky!

"Long live the Devil God!"

With the sound of the dragon's voice, the group of "zombies" behind him fell to their knees and shouted in unison, shaking the sky!

"Han Qianqian!" Lu Ruoxin saw the last vestiges of humanity fading from Han Qianqian's eyes and shouted urgently.

But then, what was the point!

"Roar!"

"Kill!"

The Pan Gu Axe came out violently, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel followed, and the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts appeared in unison!

Only, under the darkness, the colour of the Pan Gu Axe had changed, the golden divine aura was no longer there, but more blackness wrapped around it, and the golden light added red!

The sky fire was black and red like lava, the moon wheel was purple and black like a dragon and snake, and the four divine beasts did not have the power of the holy light they had before, their bodies turned black, and there was only a sense of evil and fear around them.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian leapt up, holding the Pan Gu axe entwined with black qi, and drew the sky to strike.

"Xin'er, be careful."

Lu Wushen shouted urgently, yet at that moment the huge axe was already coming down.

"North Underworld Four Souls Formation!" Lu Ruoxin shouted sharply, her body transformed into four, and the four Xuan Yuan swords directly blocked it.

"Boom!!!"

The axes and swords met and the aftermath exploded!

Bang!

Lu Ruoxin's long and slender legs suddenly sank halfway into the mud, and her eight hands supporting the four Xuan Yuan swords were trembling faintly and incessantly!

"What strength!"

"Holy shit, Lu Ruoxin couldn't even withstand it?"

People from afar all raised their voices in shock.

"Kill!"

Han Qianqian shouted angrily again.

"Bang!"

The legs of the four figures exposed outside the mud, their knees slammed to the ground, and their eight arms were completely attached to their shoulders!

Not at all on the same level!

Like an adult beating a child.

"Elder God, the young lady is in danger." Lu Yongsheng's side was already ready with dozens of experts, ready to rush over to rescue her.

Lu Wushen's eyes stared deadly at Han Qianqian, not saying a word.

"Cang Sheng, go forever!"

Brush brush brush!

Green light and white arrows flew out from his hands, attacking the Pan Gu Axe violently from both the left and right directions!

"Boom!"

An explosion!

Taking advantage of this, Lu Ruoxin strongly urged her energy and hurriedly got out of the way.

"That hurts!" Looking coldly at Han Qianqian, Lu Ruoxin had mixed feelings.

Her arms were weak, her feet were sore, she was in such a mess!

"I'll hold him back, you go and save Miss." Lu Wushen instructed coldly.

"Yes!" Lu Yongsheng nodded his head and hurriedly greeted a group of experts to enter a state of readiness.

With a squeeze of one hand, a golden energy suddenly appeared in his hand, followed by a prolongation of the golden energy, and a slender golden sword was fully revealed, with a grip in his hand, Lu Wushen stepped into the wind and rushed into the sky, directly crashing into Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes were filled with only Lu Ruoxin.

The corners of his mouth fiercely hooked into an evil smile, his hand gripping the Pan Gu axe, a hideous smile.

"Those who touch my wife and daughter, die!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian's figure suddenly disappeared, leaving only a hint of black air in place.

Lu Ruoxin was stunned, but in the next second, all of a sudden, her willow brows had furrowed!

"Hoo!"

In front of her body, a huge axe with extremely strong black qi had stood at her forehead

The distance between them was only a fraction of a second

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"Buzz!"

Although the huge axe had not yet touched Lu Ruoxin's body, the wind force carried by the axe blew Lu Ruoxin's face as if she was cut by a knife.

At this moment, Lu Ruoxin, who was so proud of herself, finally felt for the first time that death was so close to her.

"Brush!"

"Bang!"

Almost at that moment, the giant axe slammed, and a golden long sword appeared at the right time, also just a hair's breadth away, between the giant axe and Lu Ruoxin.

With a hideous sound between the weapons, the giant axe was blocked away and a golden figure stood in front of Lu Ruoxin.

"Grandfather." A faint surprise and emotion flooded Lu Ruoxin's face.

Lu Wushen did not say a word, his eyes locked dead on Han Qianqian in front of him, from Han Qianqian's body he felt an extremely strong force of devilish fury, as well as and a strange force that even he had never seen before.

The new energy within Han Qianqian's divine blood is not something he has seen as his true body, but it is because some of Han Qianqian's changes are really unbelievable.

At this time, Lu Yongsheng also brought a team of experts to come quietly and quickly to save Lu Ruoxin according to Lu Wushen's orders.

"You guys retreat first." Lu Wushen said in a soft and gentle voice.

"Grandpa, be careful, he seems to have gone crazy!" Before Lu Ruoxin left, she did not forget to dictate.

"This son has all the anger and killing energy in his eyes, I know that since." Lu Wushen nodded, swept a cold glance at Han Qianqian, and said in a cold voice.

"Eldest Miss, let's retreat first."

Lu Yongsheng finished, greeted the experts, protected Lu Ruoxuan inside and out, and began to retreat towards the outside.

It was better if they didn't move, but as soon as they did, Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes over there immediately locked up tightly, his body's black Qi rising wildly, his entire body stupidly moving.

"Roar!"

The next second, the black Qi shook, and Han Qianqian's entire body flew directly towards Lu Ruoxin and the others.

"Kid, even if the old man is here, you can't be allowed to run wild!" Lu Wushen shouted in annoyance and flew to intercept.

"Roar!"

When Lu Wushen blocked his way, Han Qianqian roared in anger, his body's black Qi violently raged, and without saying a word, he immediately attacked Lu Wushen.

"Holy shit, Han Qianqian is fighting with Lu Wushen."

"Although I scoff at Han Qianqian's brainless behaviour, it's a blessing in our lives to see a true god fight."

"That's not true, how many people spend their whole lives without the qualification to see the true power of a true god, but we get to have an eye-opening experience today."

"I'm not as pessimistic as you are. Although Han Qianqian may not be as good as the True God, don't forget that Han Qianqian is not that unbeatable either. And you and I are the ones who will witness these greatneses."

"Yes, don't forget that Han Qianqian is no longer Han Qianqian, but is possessed by a demonic dragon, which is an ancient demonic dragon."

"Even if the devil dragon is strong, is it stronger than a true god? I don't deny that the Devil Dragon is powerful, nor do I deny that Han Qianqian is powerful, he is the light of our scattered people, however, faith is not blind, much less brainless, in front of the True God, both Han Qianqian and the Devil Dragon are nothing more than two clowns. Even if the Devil Dragon killed Han Qianqian and borrowed his body, it would be the same."

The crowd was red in the face, some sided with the True God, while others sided with Han Qianqian, even though they all knew that Han Qianqian was no longer Han Qianqian, but only a double and puppet of the Devil Dragon. But in their hearts, Han Qianqian is still their former faith.

Therefore, they had some hopes and hopes for Han Qianqian, even though they themselves knew that these hopes were very slim.

At this moment, Ao Shi also hurriedly brought his men over, and when he saw Lu Wushen and the black-smoking Han Qianqian fighting, he was stunned.

Only after understanding that Han Qianqian had been devoured by the demonic dragon did he relax a little and let out a long breath.

And in the same way as him, Wang Juzhi and Ye Qucheng and the others did the same.

"Ao Luo, so what do we do now?" Wang Juzhi asked in a soft voice.

"If he is a devil dragon, I naturally cannot keep him. The devil dragon has descended into the world and the world is in chaos, as a true god, I should cut down the demons and eliminate them." Ao Shi said in a cold voice, "Besides, the world is watching, can I not take action?"

"But not now." Ao Shi said blandly.

"It's good to let that old thing Lu Wu Shen try this guy out first, to feel out this guy's bottom line, and to consume Lu Wu Shen in a wave." Cool-Son Yeh instantly understood Ao Shi's meaning and laughed softly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, steeply, there were already loud explosions coming from Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen's side.

Although they were fighting all the way from the ground to the sky, they were surrounded by all kinds of after-effect explosions, which caused dust and smoke to rise, wind and clouds to swirl, and explosions to sound in all directions.

Han Qianqian's hands were full of moves, including the Taiyan Heart Technique, the Taixu Divine Step, the No-Phase Divine Technique and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

Lu Wushen's golden light protects his body, his divine energy is constant, and the energy in his hands comes at his fingertips. Although not complicated, the levels are clear, and the rules are extremely stable.

Between the two, there was a lot of lightning and fire, which made people's hearts beat faster and their eyes dazzled.

In a way, most of them could only watch the action. With their cultivation level, they could not see that the two had already made millions of moves between them, going back and forth countless times in a matter of seconds.

Bang!

A huge explosion exploded into the sky, and Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen both retreated several metres away from each other.

The two men looked across the sky!!!

Han Qianqian's face was as frosty as ice and his bloodshot eyes were aflame with battle intent!

Lu Wushen's gaze shrank slightly, his gaze resolute, but his right hand hidden behind his back was slightly numb, and his heart was even more shocked.

"Kill!"

Another roar, Han Qianqian's right hand black qi coalesced, a speed up directly attacked.

"You fellow" Lu Wushen looked at Han Qianqian in annoyance, the attack was surprisingly fierce: "If the tiger doesn't show its strength, you really think that this daddy is a sick cat."

"Want to come is it? I'll accompany you!"

Faced with Han Qianqian's simple and crisp provocation, Lu Wushen felt extremely shameless, and with his divine energy in his hands, he raised his body without further ado.

One black and one gold, one devil and one god, each gathered their right fists, completely dropping their defences and attacking in full!

"Come on!"

The two fists came crashing down on each other!

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Two fists meet peaks, a contest of pure power, a duel of pure offense.

Tit for tat!!!

"Bang!!!"

As the two fists met, the shadow of the demonic dragon behind Han Qianqian suddenly flashed out, opening its blood-spouting mouth and roaring in dominance.

Immediately afterwards, the shadow of the devil dragon turned into black air and rushed straight through Han Qianqian's arm, while the golden man also turned into golden light and attacked through Lu Wu Shen's arm.

As the two breaths met, with that booming sound, waves of Qi fell on the ground, the ground trembled, the mountains shook, and the grass and trees fell. In the sky, the storm clouds changed and the clouds rolled in!

Immediately afterwards, the aftermath of the explosion spread out from it, scattering in all directions.

Boom!

Even with the protection of the energy wall, the Alliance was directly shattered by the after-effects, and ten thousand people were directly lifted to the ground by the after-effects.

"Holy shit!"

"Fuck, what the hell."

On the side of the scattered people, a large group of people struggled to get up from the ground, cursing under their breath out of shock.

Cool-Son Yeh's hand was slightly in front of his forehead, and when the residual power hit him, he subconsciously used his hand to shield his body for a moment, even though he knew that there was a golden energy shield to protect them.

It was because he could feel that the after-effects of the explosion were extremely powerful that he made such an unconscious move.

Looking coldly at the centre of the explosion, Cool-Son Yeh felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart because it was none other than Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen who had generated such an aftermath.

Whether he had lost or won, he could not deny that Han Qianqian had gone from being a wasteful slave of the Voidless Sect to being able to fight a True God with all his might today, while he, a genius of the Voidless Sect who thought so highly of himself, could only watch from here.

As the aftermath of the explosion dissipated, the smoke slowly faded from the core of the explosion.

Lu Wu Shen stood in the air with his hands on his chest, proud in the wind, the might of a true god was undeniable.

Opposite him, the blackness began to fade away, and everyone's eyes widened as they stared at the spot with great tension.

When a gentle breeze came, the blackness dispersed even faster, only to reveal, as it did, the blood-haired, white-skinned, black-skinned Han Qianqian standing there.

Standing proudly, his bloodshot eyes were emotionless and cold and solemn.

"My God!" Someone was frantically pulling at their hair, simply in disbelief at the scene before them.

What does it mean that Han Qianqian is still standing in the air after such a direct defensive attack with a True God?

"That guy that guy can actually face off with a True God like that?"

"This can't be, this can't be."

"True Gods are the strongest in the world, even if they are unearthly loose immortals, standing in the human, there is absolutely no way they have the strength to be able to fight so dominantly and dryly hard in front of a true god, right? This Han three thousand"

"Pervert, pervert, I have long said that Han three thousand has created countless miracles before, today, he can definitely do the same."

"No, it's not Han Qianqian, it's that demon dragon from the Trapped Dragon Mountain. It's over, it's over, if the devil dragon devours Han Qianqian and remains so powerful after its reincarnation, then won't this Eight Directions world usher in a great disaster in the future."

At these words, many people looked at each other, yes, such a strong demon, in the future, the earth will since be plagued with living beings, and they, the group of people who had fought the demon dragon, will even be subject to the fierce revenge of the demon dragon.

"Support True God Lu and annihilate the demon dragon!" I don't know who shouted, and immediately afterwards, many of the scattered people also shouted in response, and the group was in an uproar.

"Elder Ao, it's already shouting over there." Wang Juzhi was pulled back to reality from his shock by the shouting, and at this moment hurriedly said.

Saying that he was concerned about the world's life, not quite as much as he was worried about the safety of each, but just found a crowning excuse in the name of righteousness.

Ao Shi's eyebrows are slightly shrunken, quietly looking into the distance, but in his heart are countless thoughts.

He had watched the fight between Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen with astonishment in his heart. Unlike anyone else, what Ao Shi was watching was not a hilarious event, but a doorway.

As a True God as well, he could clearly see every round of Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen's sparring match.

But also because he could see clearly, his heart was even more shaken than the others.

Everyone was rooting for Lu Wushen to annihilate the demon dragon, but in Ao Shi's eyes, could Lu Wushen do it?!

"Shout up?" Ao Shi laughed softly, disdainfully and said, "So what? To kill a person, do you rely on such bluster alone?"

"Elder Ao, what you mean is" Wang Juzhi was somewhat puzzled.

Although Han Qianqian did shockingly take down Lu Wushen's attack hard, so what? The fact that Lu Wushen was already injured when he saved the others, his strength was naturally greatly reduced, but even so, he did not fall behind at all, which is enough to show that the power of the true gods is very strong, and the helper is naturally not as simple as bluffing ah.

The crowd also looked at Ao Shi in disbelief, unable to understand why he had said such a thing.

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Ye Gucheng even took a step forward and said rather unconvincingly, "He is seriously ill, but he can still take Han Qianqian's attack, and clearly has the advantage, Han Qianqian, even if he is possessed by a demonic dragon, is still no more than that, grandfather, I am afraid you are overly worried."

Ao Shi's face was instantly cold as he lowered his head and bellowed, "Stupid!"

"Slowly, mobilise your men and horses to help support the defensive boundary at the top of Blue Mountain, all of you, do not come out without my orders, do you understand?" Ao Shi commanded.

Wang Juzhi was puzzled, but hesitated for a moment and nodded, "Yes."

Ao Shi was silent and sighed, at this point taking a few steps to come in front of Lu Yongsheng's group who had just saved Lu Ruoxin.

"Greetings, Old Man Ao."

"Grandpa Ao."

Several people saw Ao Shi come over and bowed respectfully, there was one with a grey head and a wretched face.

"Xin'er, has Han Qianqian really completely lost his mind?"

Lu Ruoxin was silent for a moment, and after a slight hesitation, nodded, "Yes."

"Well!"

Ao Shi frowned slightly and looked up at the other end, "Understood. You go to the back and rest."

"Grandpa Ao, why are you asking this?" Lu Ruoxin had just taken a step, and really couldn't help but be curious inside, and couldn't help but wonder.

"It's alright, don't worry about going, since it's a demon, I naturally won't let him run wild."

"No need, my grandfather will take care of it himself." Lu Ruoxin dropped a sentence and turned to leave.

Faced with Lu Ruoxin's cold and arrogant words, Ye Lucheng and Wang Juzhi and the others could not help but look at each other in disbelief.

They didn't know why Ao Shi was running in front of this girl to raise his eyebrows.

Ao Shi just smiled, standing with his hands behind his back, calmly.

In contrast, Lu Wu Shen is not as casual as he is, although the same hands behind the back of the day, the face is calm, but the heart is like the tsunami of the sea water, not only shocking waves so simple, and even

The wind is even blowing hard, and it's not only frightening!

The right fist hidden behind his back, the mottled blood slightly dripping down from the palm of his hand, the sharp pain coming from his right arm even deeper into his bones.

Even though he was ill, a thin camel was still bigger than a horse, he was a True God, but he had suffered a huge loss in the blast with Han Qianqian.

At the same time, he was furious and had some lingering fears about the completely demonised Han Qianqian in front of him.

However, the might of the True God was inviolable, and the face of the Lu Family would not allow anyone to sully it, so he would not retreat.

"Those who stand in my way, die!"

With a cold cry, Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and roared angrily as he accelerated and charged towards Lu Wushen again.

"Come on!"

With a shout, facing Han Qianqian's attack again, Lu Wushen no longer dared to be careless and choose to fight hard, with a movement of true energy in his hand, a divine light immediately manifested in the air, and with a stroke in Lu Wushen's hand, the divine light expanded like the sun, replacing Lu Wushen's body and directly blocking Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian immediately burrowed directly into the divine light.

"Trapped God Incantation!"

"Fix!"

With a soft shout, a golden light flashed in Lu Wu Shen's hand, a stream of light burst out directly from his hand and pointed directly into the circle of divine light, and immediately the golden blanket flourished, and the Han Qian Qian who had drilled in was not only invisible, but also motionless within the circle of golden light.

"Good!"

"Well done, I told you, a true god is a true god, no one can covet it, that demon dragon or Han Qianqian is too stupid, if it were me, I would have run away at this point, why bother?"

When the group saw the golden light trap Han Qianqian, they were all overjoyed, and even some of those who supported Han Qianqian were now turning to Lu Wushen and patting his back.

There were only a few people who had always been die-hard admirers of Han Qianqian, but now they all lowered their heads helplessly and looked gloomy.

"Elder Ao, it seems that you have worried too much." Wang Juzhi couldn't help but let out a long breath at this point and said with a smile.

Although saying this would offend Ao Shi, Wang Juzhi did want to let out a sigh of frustration, since Ao Shi had arrived, he was the one who had the final say on everything.

"Yes, Elder Ao, you don't investigate the earth, so you may not know some people and things thoroughly enough. However, when it comes to the real test, he will only be exposed." Ye Kucheng seized the opportunity to speak out.

Naturally, he was not supporting Wang Juzhi, but was just trying to suppress Han Qianqian.

"Is that so?" Ao Shi, however, did not drop any of his guard at all, his eyes staring deadly at the divine light in mid-air.

However, almost at that moment, the divine light, which had been quiet, suddenly became even quieter, and if it wasn't for the fact that Lu Wu Shen had been using streams of light to maintain the energy of the divine light, then it could be considered as still as stagnant water right now!

But in the next second, the divine light suddenly exploded, and a black shadow leapt out violently
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"Brush!"

The black shadow broke through the light, leaping out directly, the circle of divine light behind it was in the air and not moving, almost the same as everyone else on the scene, as if they hadn't reflected yet!

The black shadow stood with strength, the giant axe in his hand, the energy between the axes moved slightly, between the black gas filled the air, Han Qianqian already had a cold face, broke through the light and came out.

"Bang!"

Almost at the same time, control the stream of light Lu Wushen with a burst of divine light, the connected stream of light suddenly rebounded, Lu Wushen only felt a strange force hit him, then the whole person bounced several meters, a puff, a mouthful of blood then directly spurted out.

"What!"

Above the ground, seeing such a scene, everyone could not help but let out a shocked shout.

"How is this possible! That guy directly broke the confinement of True God Lu?"

"Even could have even injured True God Lu."

"What kind of a pervert is this Han Qianqian."

"Fuck, it's not that Han Qianqian is capable, but that demon dragon is too fierce, taking advantage of the fact that during the time when True God Lu was injured this is if True God he wasn't injured, then it wouldn't be like this now."

Many people became discontented and cursed angrily at Han Qianqian.

Obviously, challenging the authority in the eyes of the people to win is hard to accept or not accepted in the eyes of most people.

Challenging a public figure was bound to be met with much condemnation and resentment out of jealousy.

"This can't be."

At the top of the Blue Mountain, Wang Juzhi's smile froze on his face, how proud he was just now, how embarrassed and shocked he was now.

The other side of Ye Kucheng's head was even more teeth clenched, as if he could bite down at any moment, dissatisfaction and resentment in his eyes turned into countless anger.

Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin, two sons of the Lu family, saw that Lu Wushen was injured, and their hearts were directly raised to their throats.

"Kill!"

Han Qianqian roared, his black figure suddenly folding back and rushing directly towards Lu Wushen like a bolt of lightning.

Lu Wushen had only just been catapulted away, his body had not yet stabilised, and in the face of Han Qianqian's fierce and incomparable attack, his hands and feet were in a state of confusion and exhaustion.

One was like a tiger out of its cage, fierce and fierce, bloodthirsty and warlike, while the other was like a lion in its twilight years. Although his skills were innumerable and his king's might was still present, his old age and injuries restricted his movements and he was somewhat exhausted.

"Demon Dragon Slaughter!"

"Roar!"

In between the hundreds of rapid attacks, Han Qianqian's body bounced up and down with a fist in his hand!

Boom!

Between one fist, it was as if it was laced with energy that destroyed heaven and earth, and the shadow of the demonic dragon behind him opened wide, as if one man and one dragon were punching twice!

In his haste, Lu Wushen put his hands together and met the fist with his right palm!

Bang!

Behind him, another residual power exploded for a hundred miles!

"Demon Dragon, how dare you!" Lu Wushen shouted, and with a flip of his empty left palm, a golden rune was stored in his palm and pushed out violently.

"Heavenly God's Palm!"

"Roar!"

Han Qianqian's left hand synchronized into a fist and swung.

Bang!

There was another huge explosion!

But right after the explosion, the two still clashed their fists and palms, each not giving way to the other, one golden and one black, facing each other in the air.

Everyone was completely endowed with breath, not daring to take a breath, thus affecting the battle between the two.

Ao Shi's eyes were gleaming, staring intently at the two with indescribable complex emotions.

True God versus Demon King!

Heaven against earth, sun against moon, righteousness against evil devil!!!

The power of the two, fighting each other without phase!

"Drink!"

"Roar!"

At the same time, each of them roared out and pushed their energy to the maximum.

Then once again, they were at a stalemate.

One second

Two seconds

Three seconds!

Ten seconds

Suddenly, just then, Han Qianqian's black aura suddenly flickered around him, while Lu Wushen's golden light scattered on the opposite side, and something dazzling happened.

Only to see both sides of the duel, Han Qianqian slowly took a step forward, while Lu Wushen slowly took a step back.

Although the distance between the two was almost invisible to the naked eye, there was one person present who was able to catch it.

"Hold on, God Lu."

"How can a god be wounded by a demon? Judge him, Lu Zhen Shen."

"Come on, Grandpa."

Hearing the crowd's nervous cheering, Ao Shi's cold eyes flashed, he couldn't go on like this.

Although he wished for Lu Wushen's early death, it was by no means now.

The defeat of Lu Wu Shen was the same as the defeat of a True God, and as a True God, he and Lu Wu Shen shared the same name and reputation to some extent.

Moreover, if Han Qianqian had the ability to kill Lu Wushen, would it be possible that he would kill himself someday in the future?

Despite all the threats, it was clear that this choice was not difficult to make.

Moreover, killing the demon would be quite helpful to one's reputation.

Thinking of this, Ao Shi transformed into red golden light and shot straight into the battlefield like a shooting star.

"Holy shit, Ao True God has also struck."

"What's the situation? How come even True God Ao is joining in, is True God Lu no longer able to do so?"

"I don't think so, isn't True God Lu fighting that demon dragon on par?"

"Oh, after all, True God Lu is injured, and I guess True God Ao doesn't want to deal with this demon dragon with all his might while his old friend is injured."

"That's right, besides, getting rid of the devil and defending the way is a True God's duty in itself."

As soon as the words were spoken, the golden-red stream of light transformed by Ao Shi was already attacking Han Qianqian.

Boom!

Han Qianqian, who had just had a slight advantage, was directly hit by a stream of light, and in his haste to close his hand, there was still burning residual fire where the stream of light had hit him.

Blood-red eyes fiercely wrinkled, Han Qianqian's entire person looked extremely impatient.

"Brother Ao?" Lu Wushen let out a long breath and saw the visitor, and could not help but say with mixed emotions.

"Brother Lu, are you alright?" Ao Shi said with a soft smile.

Lu Wushen said, "Am I not well? I just thought that Han Qianqian was a talented person who had fallen into the demonic path and was devoured by the demonic dragon, so I couldn't help but hurt him."

Ao Shi laughed, "I am naturally aware of Brother Lu's ability, so there is no need to explain. However, as you said, this son has already entered the devil's path. Since we are the gods of the righteous path on earth, we should remove this man for the sake of the world.

"To do the righteousness for the heaven, can I refuse?" Lu Wu Shen let out a bitter smile.

"You and I have fought for more years than we can count, but today, your old bones are still holding up, right? How about the same old rules? Whoever hurts him the most will win?"

"No problem."

The two of them said, turning into two streams of light and attacking Han Qianqian straight away.

During that time, a mighty voice shouted, "Kill the demons, do justice to heaven!"

"Two against one, you seem to have made things too big." In the Eight Directions world, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed bitterly in helplessness.

The old man sweeping the ground gently stroked his beard and said sweetly, "Aren't the two of them the best touchstones? If they are iron, they will eventually be refined, and if they are jade, they will eventually be beaten to the devil; whether Han Qianqian is jade or iron, today is the best time to take a peek."

Chapter 2306

"But three thousand have entered the devil and are no longer mindful, I am afraid"

"What is meant by devil? And what is the Tao, as long as the heart has good thoughts, even the devil is the Tao, and if the heart has evil thoughts, God is the devil, the Tao is the devil, the devil is the Tao, and the Tao is the devil, it just depends on one's thoughts." The old man sweeping the ground laughed lightly.

"One thought of heaven? One thought of hell?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books returned with a smile.

"Three thousand hearts have love in them, so for a god, he has mortal things pending, but for a devil, it is the only pillar to stabilise his mind, and in all things in this world, there are two sides to everything, to be seen with the heart." The old man sweeping the ground smiled.

"If you want to preserve your body from the two true gods, Su Yingxia is the only choice to support Han Qianqian." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said.

The old man nodded, "Yes, love will trap him, but it will also help him, you need to know that in the heavenly dao, deep love is not necessarily a burden, it's just that many people have misunderstood it."

"I hope Su Yingxia can make him come to his senses, it is not in vain that you have tossed so much for him, once Three Thousand learns to incarnate outside of his body and has the demon blood to protect his body, he will have the foundation to pick two out of one."

"I'm also looking forward to seeing just how far Three Thousand will take that guy's idea. Theoretically speaking, at the time of Mahayana, not to mention Lu Ao and the two of them, even if we were to add the two of us and fight one against four, he would not be afraid at all." The earth-sweeping old man said with some anticipation.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed, and although he did not say anything, what was the difference between those eyes and the old man who swept the earth!

A moment later, he suddenly laughed, "In fact, I'm looking forward to it more than you are, after all, I sacrificed myself to be his slave, if he didn't have some ability, then wouldn't I be ashamed to say it out loud?"

And at this moment, outside the field.

The two gods and one demon fought, and the battlefield could be said to be dazzling, the after-effects of the explosions were leaping around like money, and although the Scattered Alliance side re-erected the barrier twice, it could not withstand such a high and frequent bombardment.

However, even so, none of the scattered people withdrew, and they were still watching the battle with great interest as they catapulted themselves to their feet.

For them, they would rather die than miss such an amazing battle.

One True God striking is already a wondrous sight for the ages, two True Gods striking is even more unheard of in ten thousand years, and if a demon is added, it is even more unheard of and unseen.

Ao Shi's streams of light were all over the place, and the surrounding divine energy had turned into a sea of black and red stars, while Lu Wu Shen's side also had a great golden light, with a sea of golden stars behind him.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian's demonic aura was wildly exposed, and there were black silver clouds behind him, and the three of them looked as if they were three galaxies in the sky.

As the three galaxies continued to intertwine and withdraw, the sound of explosions and roars were incessant, and the dome of the sky seemed to have been trampled in half.

"Ten thousand swords return to the clan!"

With a roar from Lu Wushen, countless sword qi emerged from the golden sea of stars behind him, pouncing straight at Han Qianqian. Each sword energy was covered with golden energy, as if it had been refined by immortal fire, and each of them had the power to destroy and destroy.

"Raging Sea Taotie!"

The sea of stars on Ao Shi's side also changed, turning into thousands of drops of water, each with blue mysterious fire and wrapped in mysterious ice, turning into a rain of arrows that attacked Han Qianqian.

"Demon Dragon's Fury!"

Roar!

Behind Han Qianqian, the devilish black qi transformed into several huge dragons, hovering and standing, opening their bloody mouths and charging head-on.

Boom, boom, boom!

When the three met, there were explosions, ten thousand swords cutting the dragon, the dragon blocking ten thousand swords, ten thousand ice and fire attacking the dragon, while the dragon's tail sweeping across a thousand armies, the scene was tense and exciting to the point of suffocating.

But the dragon body was never able to defend itself from all of the two True Gods' attacks, and several golden swords and arcane ice and arcane fire rushed towards Han Qianqian.

"Brush brush brush brush!"

Han Qianqian's four beasts protected his body, and the black and purple glow of his Immortal Xuan Armour was so great that the golden swords and Xuan Ice Xuan Fire only left black smoke and black gas on his body before falling away.

"Eight devil dragons!"

"Destroy me!"

Han Qianqian's blood-red eyes flashed with blood, and then, in mid-air, black clouds rose up, and a blood-red vortex appeared in it, and a thick pillar of blood-coloured light broke through the vortex and shot straight at Han Qianqian's body, with black magic patterns and runes surrounding the pillar.

With this blood-coloured pillar, Han Qianqian's black Qi-entwined body suddenly glowed red.

"Roar!"

Immediately afterwards, Han Qianqian fiercely transformed into black qi, and the black qi drove the entire sea of black qi behind him, fiercely leaping out and pouncing straight at Lu Wushen.

"You son of a bitch, why the hell do you keep catching me fighting?" Lu Wu Shen inwardly cursed, depressed to the core.

He and Ao Shi were both there at the same time, but from the beginning to the end, Han Qianqian had basically been staring at himself and hitting him hard, ignoring the full-grown Ao Shi all the time, only defending but not attacking.

However, depressed, Lu Wushen did not dare to slow down in the slightest, because this red and black dragon in front of him, only a few hundred meters away from him, already had a fierce aura

Chapter 2307

With a fierce movement in his hand, a golden brush appeared in Lu Wushen's hand.

Immediately afterwards, the golden sea of stars moved violently.

"Lift the pen to break the mountains and rivers."

With a furious roar, the sea of stars transformed into a curtain of cloth that reached up to the heavens and down to the yellow earth, preventing it from connecting heaven and earth, and above the curtain of cloth, streams of light shone brightly and divine colours were boundless.

But if one looks closely, one realises that on top of the curtain is a gloriously detailed painting in golden silk.

In the painting, mountains and rivers intertwine, woods and forests grow, spanning north and south, encompassing the southeast, and falling from the sky like a waterfall, showing everyone a beautiful view of a world outside the world.

"Holy shit, a map of mountains and rivers."

"Under the golden brush, all the mountains and rivers are there, and under the fall, all the mountains and rivers are destroyed!"

"Cthulhu, in my lifetime, I've actually seen the breaking of mountains and rivers!"

Countless people looking at the mountains and rivers in this waterfall could not help but let out a sizzling light from their eyes

"Mountain River and Social Land" Wang Juzhi's face also showed astonishment and his eyes contained a strange light.

"What is the Mountain River, Society and Country map?" Cool-Son Yeh asked, not quite understanding.

"The so-called Mountain, River, Society and Jig Map, although it is a painting, but it is created by Nuwa, one of the ancient god kings, its painting can transform all things, and within it is a separate heaven and earth, nourishing and nourishing people, but it is also a dungeon yoke, its power is boundless, its law is all-powerful, so it is also a magic weapon, the most precious treasure. Rumour has it that ten thousand years ago, the top of the Blue Mountain was at one time heading for a fall, like the present day Fu Family, but fortunately a True God obtained the Mountain, River and Land Map."

"That true god relied on the map to reach the top of his life, and since then, he has fought in all directions, and has been invincible, and has led the Lu family back to the ranks of true gods. On the side, Gu You said in a soft voice.

She had been well read in poetry and books since she was a child, and the secrets of the Mountain, River, Society and Country map were recorded in a large family like the Eternal Sea.

"I heard that the map will be buried within the God's mound after the fall of the true god of the Lu family, so that it can be passed on to the next one. However, this matter has always been a rumour, but I never thought that it would be true." Envy appeared in Wang Juzhi's eyes, and he could not help but murmur.

But the risk of this was too great, for the divine mound might not be inherited by one's own descendants, such as the present-day Fu family.

And if once it is inherited by others, then everything that is even more powerful will be tantamount to being a dowry for others, so the Fu family has buildings and pavilions, and the Eternal Sea has places like the Amethyst Palace that are dedicated to hosting some secret treasures.

For the top of Blue Mountain to be so bold was simply unbelievable.

"Then it seems that Han Qianqian is out of hope." Cool-Son Yeh finally revealed a rare smile.

After the great battle, this guy had been depressed and was able to find a reason to be happy now.

"I don't know." Gu You shook his head, not knowing what to judge.

Boom!

Almost at that moment, the picture of the mountains and rivers shook violently, a golden light burst out, and the world in the picture also flickered faintly, Han Qianji's vicious red and black dragon then turned into black gas in an instant, and Han Qianji's main body also appeared violently.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of black blood suddenly spurted out, and his entire body staggered back several steps, almost falling from mid-air.

The golden light of the Mountain, River, Society and Country diagram continued to shine on Han Qianqian, causing him to suffer.

"Ah!!!"

"Ah!"

Like a zombie meeting sunlight, Han Qianqian desperately tried to block his eyes, but even so, the black Qi on his body continued to evaporate and dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"If this continues, Han Qianqian will be gone." Ye Gucheng shouted in excitement.

But just as he was pleased with himself, Han Qianqian, who was in agony and not being surveyed, suddenly had a dragon seal flash across his brow, and in the next second, purple Qi suddenly swirled around his body.

Above the Immortal Xuan Armour, another purple armour was draped over his body.

"Armour of the Demon Dragon!"

Who among those present would be unfamiliar with this armour?! Wasn't this the very armour that this demonic dragon had been clad in during the time of the Trapped Dragon Mountain?

"Roar!"

With a roar, Han Qianqian's body was filled with purple light and black Qi.

As if sensing Han Qianqian's echo, the blood-coloured pillar in the vortex of the black clouds also shone brightly.

The purple light and the golden light attacked each other at once!

In a trance, it seemed that the words of the gods and the words of the devil could be heard.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the purple light suddenly leapt about, Han Qianqian sprayed another mouthful of blood, his body swayed and fell hundreds of metres before he could barely stabilise his figure, while looking back, the entire blood pillar at the centre of the dark cloud vortex was actually cut off by Ao Shi at that moment.

The dragon armour was already extremely difficult to hold on to against the mountain, river, and social diagram, and now it was cut off by Ao Shi, so even though Han Qianqian was demonised, he couldn't take it.

After blood spurted out of his mouth, the black demonic aura had dissipated considerably, and the purple armour on his body was also appearing and disappearing. The two True Gods had obviously forced Han Qianqian into a desperate situation by joining forces.

"To be able to fight with the two of us for so long, Han Qianqian or the Devil Dragon, I'm really a bit reluctant to kill you." Ao Shi laughed coldly.

"Arrogance, just by you?" Han Qianqian cracked his mouth in a hideous smile.

"Could it be that you have other abilities?"

However, almost at that moment, Han Qianqian's blood-red incomparable eyes suddenly dissipated the blood light, and almost in an instant, turned into a pair of bright and clear eyes

Chapter 2308

"It's working, this guy is reflecting."

In the world of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed softly at this point.

"Isn't this to be expected? Can one walk out from the midst of your Eight Desolate Heavenly Books' trials without a strong will?" The old man sweeping the ground laughed softly.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded, "That's true, but it's always different when a person is possessed by a demon, and this is a hybrid demon dragon, the raging power within his body is unimaginable, not to mention Han Qianqian's strong will, even the demon dragon's soul would have difficulty controlling it."

When Han Qianqian takes possession of his body but loses his mind out of anger, he will detonate the already violent Demon Dragon's blood, causing his whole body to go into a demonic rage.

Once this happens, the Demon Dragon's Soul will be awakened by the Demon Blood, thus forcing itself into Han Qianqian's consciousness, but even if it does, the Demon Dragon's Soul, which is suppressed by the Golden Body, is unable to suppress the completely raging Demon Dragon's Blood.

Because the Demon Dragon's Blood had absorbed the divine and poisonous blood in Han Qianqian's body, it had already made another qualitative leap, while the Demon Dragon's Soul had not only lost its body and was in trouble, but was also somewhat restricted by the Golden Body.

In this way, when Han Qianqian lost his mind, one main soul and one original main soul would not be able to control the Demon Dragon's Blood at all, but would instead be controlled by the Demon Dragon's Blood in its entirety.

One blood controlled two masters, and the two masters then became chaotic and abnormal, making the already berserk demonized body even more fierce.

"This is what the so-called bloodline rampage is all about, a bloodline that can drive the soul is the true king's bloodline." The old man sweeping the floor laughed softly, "If it can be suppressed by the master at will, how much stronger can this bloodline be?"

"What you say is also true, just as that guy's golden body Han Sanchi could never be suppressed." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed, "However, it can always help him grow, even against the heavens."

"That's right. The next step will depend on this kid's creation, whether it's the last return of light before being controlled by the demon blood, or a glimpse of light before breaking through the dawn darkness, I'm looking forward to it."

And at this moment, the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth smiled faintly, "Whether you have the ability or not, that depends on whether you can live to see it through."

"Unbridled!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's body suddenly disappeared in place.

"Tai Xu Divine Step!"

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!"

Brush brush brush!

As his body transformed into a shadow, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, one red and one purple, arrived from afar, moving with Han Qianqian's figure, as gorgeous and colourful as a fire dragon and an electric snake.

"How dare you show off in front of me?" Ao Shi shouted coldly, a teasing smile twitching out of the corner of his mouth.

Just now, he had let Lu Wushen consume a lot of him, now, let himself finish the job and reap both fame and fortune.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ao Shi's long coat moved invisibly and a strange black seal in his hand was flung towards the sky.

The black seal flew straight into the sky with a loud bang, and afterwards, just like a dragon entering the sea, it just swam in the clouds for a few moments and immediately dragged the clouds in the sky into shape, and gradually those clouds transformed into a long dragon.

The dragon's body circled again and a huge vortex appeared, covering the sky and spinning wildly, the centre of which soon became bottomless.

Out of the corner of one's eye, it was overwhelming!

"Deep Sea Frenzy Dragon!"

Roar!

In the centre of the whirlpool, a huge dragon's roar came out, followed by thousands of black qi emerging from it, instantly turning the entire sky completely black, and when one looked up, it looked like a black rainstorm.

As the black rainstorm approached, Lu Wushen hurriedly put up his golden energy to protect his body, and a circle of runes swirled around the golden circle.

"What the hell?" Han Qianqian frowned greatly, feeling the black rain coming, not only was there an extremely strong pressure constantly pressing towards him, but most importantly his blood meridians seemed to be flowing backwards, while quite a lot of essence and energy was constantly bubbling up

from the bottom of his feet towards his head, before being dragged out and heading straight towards the vortex.

"Fuck, hitting me and sucking my energy!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, having to sigh at the power and perversity of the True God Technique, while not daring to be the slightest bit slower in his hands.

"You're too deceitful." With a roar of annoyance, Han Qianqian said nothing more and manipulated his Pan Gu Axe to directly meet him.

Buzz!

As Han Qianqian opened up his true energy, the entire Pan Gu Axe also shone with golden light, and at the same time, the Pan Gu Seal fiercely appeared on his forehead!

Boom!

The huge axe split the sky!

Black rain fell straight down!

With the golden energy from the axe, the black rain that fell towards Han Qianqian was like fire meeting water, smashing like a ping-pong and exploding.

"Kid? What, you don't use that body technique of yours anymore?" Ao Shi laughed coldly, "Just resisting and trying to carry it off? You're too naive."

"Give me a break!"

Ao Shi shouted, and those countless black raindrops instantly transformed into sharp swords, falling down with an even more fierce stance.

"Boom!"

Han Qianqian's body, which was holding the giant axe, was instantly pressed down directly by the strong pressure to a height of tens of metres, while his body was still falling.

"Wow!"

Blood was spurting wildly down his throat without opening his mouth, this sudden increase in strength from Ao Shi directly caused Han Qianqian's body to be pressed down like a huge mountain, his internal organs were tumbling in pain.

"Shameless little boy, this is the price for your wild words." Ao Shi laughed grimly.

After saying this, he looked back at all the people present, displaying his arrogance to the fullest.

Above the ground, all the people were shocked, their mouths wide open, obviously shocked to the core.

The power of a True God at full strength was truly daunting.

"Ao True God, unequalled in the world!"

As soon as he shouted, the disciples of the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion reflected and followed in unison, spreading to all corners of the scene.

It was not long before thunderous shouts erupted from the scene, while the crowd at the top of the Blue Mountain looked complicated, not knowing what to do.

The true gods were fighting against Han Qianqian, and Ao Shi was in a great position, while Lu Wushen was clearly at a disadvantage, making the Ao family happy and the Lu family embarrassed.

This, Lu Wu Shen also understands, hiding in the golden light but there is nothing he can do.

He had already spent a lot of energy treating Han Qianqian, and he had been the one who had been at the head of the fight after Han Qianqian's demonization, but the world has always been more concerned with results, so who would care about his details, which were not even close?

Under the Pan Gu Axe, Han Qianqian's mouth was full of blood, and the blood even stained a large part of his blouse red, obviously, he had suffered a heavy injury.

"Kill Han Qianqian."

"Kill Han Three-thousand, do the right thing for Heaven, remove the devil and subdue the demons, Ao True God, mighty and domineering!"

Countless clamours and noises were heard, but at this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly let out a loud laugh.

This caused countless people present, including Ao Shi, to be stunned. He was laughing in the face of death!

Chapter 2309

"Rubbish, what are you laughing at." Ao Shi shouted coldly and mockingly, "How can you laugh at the end of your life?"

"On the verge of death?" Han Qianqian laughed, "There is a saying on our planet, do you know what it is called?"

Ao Shi froze and didn't reply.

"So common, yet you're so confident." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"Under the heavy pressure of the deep black rain of my eternal sea, you are actually still speaking wildly. Although it is said that one is not frivolous in vain, but to be too frivolous would be to be rash." As soon as the words left his mouth, Ao Shi exerted a slight force again, and the sword-like black rain increased violently.

Han Qianqian's face instantly showed a painful expression, and his body sank another half a metre under the heavy pressure.

"Just an ant under me, you will live if I want you to live and die if I want you to die, who are you to talk to me like this?" Ao Shi said in a cold voice.

"This Black Rain, it does have some meaning." Han Qianqian barely managed to squeeze out a smile and said stubbornly.

"This black rain is made from the essence blood of the ten thousand year old deep sea mad dragon of my eternal sea, so it is inevitable that it is strong. Han Qianqian, oh no, perhaps I should call you Demon Dragon, be a good boy and give up your hand." Ao Shi laughed disdainfully.

"It's no fun to be captured." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly, "I still want to see a good show."

"See how I'll use the black rain to beat you until your soul flies apart?"

"No!" Han Qianqian laughed hideously, a hint of perverse breath flashing in his eyes as he suddenly said in a cold voice, "I want to see whether the black rain transformed by your deep-sea loach is more powerful, or the blood rain transformed by the blood of my demonic dragon is more ferocious."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian suddenly revealed an incomparably evil smile, which made Ao Shi and Lu Wu Shen look dumbfounded, and then, Han Qianqian's action even made the two True Gods dumbfounded.

This slap was so powerful that it did not leave any backhand, and the sound of ribs breaking was heard straight up in the air.

"Poof!"

The chest was severely injured, and blood immediately spurted out directly from in front of Han Qianqian, spreading out a huge blood mist.

"Has this guy gone into a demon was he struck dumb by Ao True God? What the hell is he doing? Mutilating himself?"

"Shit, he must have known he couldn't defeat him, so he came to finish himself off."

Ten thousand people kept snickering, many people who originally supported Han Qianqian, even if they had turned against him after he had completely demonised, by this point they were even more vicious.

Sometimes, this thing of faith, or this thing of idols, is just a fashion item that goes with the flow.

Ye Qucheng and Wang Juzhi also had a cold smile on their lips, but only for a moment before these two guys' smiles froze.

Because Han Qianqian this seemingly brain-damaged very self-inflicted scene, it seems seems very déjà vu ah.

Seems like I've seen it somewhere?!

"Not good!" Suddenly, Wang Juzhi shouted in a hurry.

"His blood is poisonous!" Ye Kucheng also shouted at once.

With this shout, the Pill God Pavilion disciples who had participated in the Voidless Sect battle that day, as well as Wu Yan and the others, recalled that horrifying scene in horror, each with an incomparably pale face, as if they had seen a ghost.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body was wide open with golden light and his hands were slightly open!

"Give me a break!"

Boom!

The golden light was so great that it burst from his body, staining every corner of the blood mist that spurted out.

Immediately afterwards, a square meter of blood mist expanded bigger and bigger under the golden nourishment, a drop of blood turned into ten drops of rain, a hundred drops of rain, a thousand drops of rain

Suddenly, in front of Han Qianqian, there was already a golden, black and red cohesive rain of blood.

"What is this?" Ao Shi was stunned.

But before he could reflect, with a boom, ten thousand drops of tri-coloured blood rain rushed from below and attacked in reverse!

With a grip of his giant axe, Han Qianqian completely withdrew his defences and roared in anger, "Come on."

Boom!

As if inspired, the three-coloured rain of blood accelerated.

Bang, bang, bang!

The rain of blood and the black rain met at once, and an explosion erupted in all directions, hardening the sky into a sea of flaming stars

The sight was spectacular, and the sight was terrifying

"Phew!"

Suddenly, in the peaceful sky above, Ao Shi was frowning at the rain sea of stars exploding below when a rain made of blood passed through his side and swept through his arm.

He frowned, and with a movement of true energy in his hand, the rain of blood that had passed through instantly and obediently changed course and flew back, landing immediately afterwards on his fingertips.

It was not a large rain, the outer layer was wrapped in golden energy, and in between were drops of very small, tiny blood, black and red, but if one looked closely, one realised that wrapped within, underneath the black and red, were several colours.

Five colours? Or is it seven colours?

Couldn't quite make it out, but it didn't matter because it still looked rather pretty!

"Zhi~"

Suddenly, the blood in his hand fiercely turned into a burst of black smoke, and there was an incomparable pain from his finger's touch. Ao Shi panicked and shook the blood spot away, and when he looked at his finger again, his pupils widened.

Where his finger touched the rain, it was already pitch black, as if it had been burnt by something

"This" Ao Shi was dumbfounded, but just then, he suddenly heard a strange sound of water below him, looked back, and suddenly his breath stopped

Ten thousand rains came

Chapter 2310

Boom!!!

In just an instant, a rain of tri-coloured blood had already poured down on his face!

Ao Shi subconsciously looked down, only to see that the arm he had skimmed was also already a burnt furrow.

"How is this possible?"

As a True God, his body was naturally incomparable to that of a human, not to mention whether ordinary spells could break through, even many rare divine weapons were dwarfed by the body of a True God.

It was not that the True God's body was invulnerable, but the level was so high that many things simply did not break the defence.

But

But why could Han Qianqian break his own defense?!

"There's poison in the blood." On the other end, there was also a sharp shout from Lu Wushen in due course.

Without daring to make the slightest more thought, Ao Shi's eight gates of golden energy opened wide and gathered the divine circle to protect his body without the slightest reservation at all.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The rain of blood also arrived as promised, landing on the divine circle with explosions!

Even if they were able to resist with all their might, even if they could block the attacks of the blood rain, the huge explosions still kept pushing Ao Shilian and the divine circle back.

One metre, two metres

Three metres

Ten metres

"Wow!"

Above the ground, ten thousand people were in an uproar!

"My goodness, Han Han Qianqian that kid actually actually knocked back the True God, this is simply too terrifying, right?"

"Is this the might of the Devil Dragon?"

"If I can match the True God like this, even if I enter the devil, I am willing to ah."

On the side of the scattered people, many people's mouths were directly opened wide in shock, and their eyes turned incomparably hot.

Ye Lucheng's figure staggered and he couldn't help but be on the verge of vomiting blood, Han Qianqian, so outrageously strong!

On what grounds!

"The Rain of the Deep Sea Wild Dragon? I pooh, it's nothing more than that!"

In mid-air, Han Qianqian shouted angrily, another mouthful of blood, sprayed directly on the Pan Gu Axe, and his body fiercely stretched, heading straight for Ao Shi.

Ao Shi was stunned, before the rain of blood had passed, Han Qianqian was like a reckless man, directly killing over, even if he was as steady as an old dog, he could not help but look panic.

Lu Wushen finally settled down this time, at least this kid Han Qianqian didn't keep staring at him like he did before, it was good that he could at least catch his breath for a moment.

"You kid, you really make me like you more and more, killing the demon dragon is just that, but you can even break my and Ao Shi's defense, interesting."

After saying that, Lu Wu Shen similarly moved his hand and summoned a flying blood rain into his own hand, however, with the lessons learned from his previous experience with Ao Shi, this time, this guy learned to be much smarter.

He simply wrapped it in his palm with energy in the air, and then observed it carefully.

A moment later, he suddenly frowned, followed by a loud cry of wonder after which he slowly put the blood rain in front of his nose and sniffed it, and in a moment, the old guy's face was frozen: "Divine blood?"

"Fu Yun?!"

"You old man how come your blood is inside Han Qianqian?"

"Could it be the God's Mound that day?!"

Thinking of this, Lu Wu Shen's pupils widened even more: "I understand, I understand, no wonder Wang Juzhi is only a half-god body up to now, I thought he was not senior enough, so it was you old man who left a backhand."

Thinking of this, Lu Wu Shen dumbly bitter smile: "Of the three, you the old man most low-key, but in fact also the most cunning, I said how within the god mound will be Han three thousand directly broken, perhaps Han three thousand special, but also less you the old man's preference."

"The Fu family's son-in-law is ultimately your Fu family's son-in-law, you old man still favours your own granddaughter after all."

Lu Wushen finished, and suddenly his expression was unusually complex, "It's just a pity, Fu Yun ah, man's plans are not as good as heaven's, you didn't expect Han Qianqian to be reversed by the blood of the demon dragon and fall into the demonic path, did you?"

"I also know that you will definitely be very sorry when you know this news in the nine springs, and so am I. After all, this son-in-law of your Fu family, my Lu family also looks up to him."

"For the sake of an old friend, Ao Shi there, consider this your last favor to me." After saying that, Lu Wu Shen shook his hand and slapped that blood rain several meters away, eventually dissolving in the void.

Boom!

Bang!

At that end, Han Qianqian and Ao Shi, however, had already clashed their swords and axes. Because he had to fend off the blood rain, Ao Shi was somewhat too late for Han Qianqian's surprise attack, thus allowing Han Qianqian to break straight through the middle door and a short exchange of weapons between the two.

Ao Shi's divine energy was wide open, Han Qianqian's golden light was flowing, his mind kept recalling the scene when he followed the old man who swept the earth to clip a thousand ants, and the Pan Gu Axe in his hand was heavy with no peak, one slash was fierce and arrogant, overbearing and deadly.

Although Ao Shi was in a hurry to fight, he was a true god after all, and even in his haste, he was still able to fight with ease.

The two sides you cut I guard, I thrust you block, a flash of golden light constantly, the surrounding explosions, the air between the void is also constantly distorted

"Good man, what kind of axe technique is this?" Lu Wushen couldn't help but look stunned, it looked like an ordinary axe technique, full of loopholes between the wide openings, but yet the attack kept turning into defense, so that people knew he had a dead end, but you just couldn't spare your hands to attack.

And Ao Shi is in this kind of stifling, by Han Qianqian axe after axe like chopping son, chopping back and forth, wretched defense

Even because the dodge is too wretched, the whole person is cloaked in hair