

His True Color Chapter 2321-2330

Chapter 2321

There was boundless darkness, no one could see his fingers, Han Qianqian only felt that it was very dark here. He called out to the Demon Dragon's Soul, but the other party did not give any response, he seemed to be the only one around.

Han Qianqian soon understood that his consciousness had entered a strange realm, or rather, his body was being controlled by the Blood of the Demon Dragon

Boom!

As expected, there were suddenly black shadows attacking from the edge of the surroundings, and the attack was extremely fierce.

"It's you after you've become a demon!" Han Qianqian looked coldly at the black shadow that had suddenly appeared.

He knew that it was the spirit of the demon dragon!

Although, the demonized one would not answer himself, Han Qianqian had already had experience fighting him when he had previously been demonized.

It was a certain part of his own body.

Buzz!

As the black shadows reappeared around him, Han Qianqian only felt his head ache, and all sorts of images came flooding back to him at first.

All the abuse and contempt he had suffered in the Su family on Earth, all the injustice and abuse he had received in the Xuan Yuan world, as well as the painful images of Su Yingxia being locked up in the Fu family's heavenly prison, and Nian'er looking at himself with her desperate eyes open from the severe poison she had planted

And

And Lu Ruoxin told himself the truth about everything in Firestone City

Han Qianqian's anger was constantly ignited, and his whole body was furious.

He was not a saint, so how could he be without emotions? Especially when it comes to Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

And with this anger, he felt at one with the darkness over here, the dark shadows in the darkness no longer attacked him, the headache disappeared, and he felt comfortable.

He was this darkness, and the darkness, himself.

Thinking of this, he closed his eyes slightly, enjoying the peace and comfort that the darkness brought him, where there was no more pain and embarrassing memories of the party.

But suddenly, Han Qianqian's sinking consciousness was violently illuminated by another glimmer of light in the darkness.

"Yingxia, Nian'er!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian opened his eyes.

He couldn't just go on peacefully like this, and if so, what about Su Yingxia?! And what should Han Nian do?!

And as soon as he opened his eyes, the black shadows suddenly gathered around him again, and that unbearable headache of pain returned to haunt him.

That pain, really, was the kind of pain that made you want to die immediately; death was unbearable, but it was much better than the present.

"Mortal, give up your struggle, become one with this djinn and take revenge for the one you love and for the injustice you have suffered."

In the darkness, the voice of the Demon Dragon's spirit came.

Only, Han Qianqian knew clearly that this was by no means the Demon Dragon's Soul, no, to be precise, he was, only no longer the Demon Dragon who had talked to himself blandly outside the party.

He was truly a devil dragon that had been introduced into a rampage by devil blood!

"I will naturally take revenge, but I will never use your help." Han Qianqian said coldly however.

"Gryphon, only this daddy can take revenge for you! This is your honour, and you shouldn't refuse."

"But what if I refuse?"

"Then you will suffer the condemnation of your conscience and the torment of a life worse than death, just as you have just experienced ten times, or even a hundred times."

"I know." Han Qianqian smiled coldly, his determined eyes filled with thoughts of Su Yingxia and Han Nian: "Not to mention that my life is up to me, just my body alone, that is up to me!"

"Come on!"

"Arrogance!"

Buzz!

There was a great movement of black shadows all around, and an extremely strong pressure poured out around them.

"Ah!"

Han Qianqian only felt as if his body was being continuously pressed by something, and his internal organs were even squeezed into blood and water flowing out from within his body.

The pain in his head was indescribably intense, interspersed with images of painful memories.

Even though Han Qianqian's mind was extremely strong and his endurance was incomparable to that of ordinary people, under such circumstances, the pain was unbearable, both physically and mentally.

However, as the old man and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books had said, if Han Qianqian was to break this game, he had to be strong-willed enough to be able to do what ordinary people could not.

And the only condition that supported him to do so was Su Yingxia.

"How can the path of becoming a god against the heavens be smooth and easy? If you want to leap the heights of men, you have to suffer pains that ordinary men cannot endure, and you need to know that any gain is made with an equivalent sacrifice."

"Behind the scenery in front of people is the endless torture they go through. With the worst earthly body, to have a piece of heaven and earth of one's own in an advanced world like the Eight Worlds, the path one must take is far more tortuous than others. If he sinks, even if Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi spare him, he will only fall into the demonic path forever and become a puppet of the Demon Dragon's Soul, if he succeeds"

In the Heavenly Book world, two old men had appeared in disguise in Han Qianqian's bamboo house, a tea and a chess piece, laughing softly.

"If it succeeds, it will be the will of the gods!" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed and dropped their chess pieces in one fell swoop!

"Grand Commander!"

And at this moment, Han Qianqian in the dark world was suffering in agony, struggling, and even gradually dying.

But just as the light of his body was about to disappear, there was a little light that never went out, and even made his light in the dark world emanate again and grow bigger and bigger

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"Three thousand, you know what? No matter what you say, I will always believe you."

"Yes, papa, Nian'er is not afraid at all either, because Nian'er knows that papa will always watch over Nian'er and won't let her get hurt in any way."

"Three thousand, the food is getting cold, come and eat quickly."

As the light reemitted, a burst of sweet moments appeared in Han Qianqian's mind from the countless painful images.

"Yingxia, Nian'er!"

"Wait for me, I'll definitely go and save you." And it was this little moment of sweetness that was the result of Han Qianqian's faith and thoughts that remained as much as he had experienced the physical and mental bombardment.

But it was these, too, that the fire of a star could start a prairie.

"Come, demon dragon, even if you beat me into Hades, I, Han Qianqian, will never bow my head."

"My life is at my own discretion, you, get out of my way!"

"Roar!"

Boom!!!

As Han Qianqian shouted in anger, the light in his body also fiercely shone until it illuminated the entire dark space, causing the entire space to bloom in a white light

Buzz!!!

At that moment, Ao Shi's army-breaking two fingers had already reached less than three meters in front of Han Qianqian, and the divine aura between the two fingers even reached Han Qianqian's brow.

"Golden body protect me!"

At this moment, Han Qianqian, whose eyes were bloodshot, shouted out sharply, followed by a flash of divine light, and in the nick of time, Han Qianqian broke free from the Taiji Divine Transformation Method and flipped over.

The divine aura deviated and struck Han Qianqian's body. Han Qianqian's entire body was directly catapulted several metres away, and the golden light and demonic aura of his body were also slightly dulled and shivered at the same time, and a burst of extremely strong tingling pain came from his brain and body.

Although the Two Finger Army Breaker Divine Aura was so overwhelming that an ordinary person might even lose his soul under this attack, Han Qianqian's golden body protected his body at the critical moment, and although Han Qianqian's offense was relatively poor, when it came to defence, there were few opponents.

With his imperishable Xuan Armour, the Five Elements Divine Stone, and his golden body concealed, even the Army Breaker Divine Mist would only hurt him, but it would not be that easy to kill him!

Han Qianqian's back was slightly kneeling on the ground, but his blood-red eyes disappeared halfway, revealing refined and clean eyes, however, the blood-red did not all disappear like last time, but quite a lot remained.

This also meant that the Demon Dragon's Blood was still in a state of rampage and the Demon Fury Qi was still at its peak, only that Han Qianqian's consciousness had re-dominated his body and controlled the Demon Dragon's Blood.

His body, he was in charge!

He had also bet right on his bet with the devil dragon.

"Lu Wushen, you're still letting go at this point?" Ao Shi's blow fell short and glared discontentedly at Lu Wushen in the distance.

Lu Wushen had a hard time speaking, although he had compassion, but that was before, how could it be now? Han Qianqian had broken free of the Taiji Transformation Technique, and even he himself hadn't realised what was going on!

But would it help to explain? How could Ao Shi believe him?

"Damn it, I have to be forced to use a big killing move!" With a grunt of discontent, Ao Shi moved his hand, and the divine light of the Blood Black Breath instantly turned into a sea of stars behind him.

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian, who was half-kneeling on his side, also slowly stood up.

Facing Ao Shi, his eyes were bland and cold.

"North Underworld Four Souls Formation, one into two, two into four, open!"

"Pan Gu Axe Formation, open!"

"Four divine Heavenly Beasts Guarding, open!"

"Five Elements Divine Stone, rise!"

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, rise!"

"The Golden Body protects me again!"

Boom!!!

In a flash, four figures leaping with black demonic aura, with red and white hair and golden light on their bodies lined up, followed by various magic treasures and divine weapons suspended in the air.

The Five Elements Divine Stones were also transformed into four, and were placed above the heads of each of the four figures, emitting a faint golden light!

"Come on, if you want to fight, then fight!"

Boom!!!

The four voices shouted in unison, followed by the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel transforming into eight energies, splitting into four bodies, ready to strike!

"Come on, you arrogant little brat, am I still afraid of you?" Ao Shi shouted coldly as his body turned into a streak of shadow and attacked Han Qianqian directly, his phantom shadow passing by, pulling up a sea of blood and fishy red, as if it was a hell.

Boom!

Thousands of residual shadows blasted directly at the four real bodies of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's waist and horse were united, and the four figures raised their Pan Gu axes and met the tens of thousands of remnant shadows with simultaneous slashes!

Boom!

Above their heads, the thousands of axes seemed to sense their master's call and came down in a torrent, attacking the ten thousand remnants of Ao Shi.

The five-star divine stone also changed its colour, emitting a faint three-coloured light that shone on the true bodies.

The four true bodies also almost simultaneously, with a golden body appearing.

Boom!!!

The two fought, but it was like a thousand armies fighting at the same time, with explosions and lights of all colours shining in unison, rendering the whole world magnificent and colourful.

Wow!

Above the ground, everyone was stunned by this shocking scene, such a glorious and magnificent scene that simply shook the hearts of the people.

But there was one person who, while shocked, was even more greatly confused.

Seeing the golden body that appeared on Han Qianqian's body, he could only feel an extremely powerful pressure emanating from it, even to the extent of making the true god himself feel a steep rise in pressure.

"What is that?" Lu Wu Shen frowned tightly and muttered.

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What is that?

Naturally, it was the mysterious golden body that Han Qianqian had obtained.

As four golden lights flashed across the four Han Qianqian's true bodies, the golden light on Han Qianqian's body became even more abundant.

"I won't be afraid of you with four broken body shadows? Give me open!"

In the sea of blood-coloured stars, amidst ten thousand broken shadows, Ao Shi roared in anger, a long black stick suddenly flashed out from his hand, and as he waved it, the long black stick dragged a huge blast of energy and attacked.

In the sea of blood-coloured stars, the ten thousand residual shadows also danced their sticks, and the attack instantly became bigger.

"Four shadows are not enough? How about eight?" Han Qianqian smiled fiercely.

"Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation, one into two, two into four, four into eight, open!"

Boom!

Eight golden lights flashed loudly, and eight figures stood fiercely and majestically.

"What?!" Lu Wu Shen's pupils suddenly opened wide in surprise.

"Isn't the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation only able to transform into four souls with their bodies and finally transform into four true bodies? How can there be eight channels?" The crowd at the bottom also looked all dumbfounded, and many even jumped straight up.

"Yes, the true possessor of the North Underworld Four Soul Formation, the thousand-year-old daughter of the Lu family, is only four channels, how could Han Qianqian"

The crowd murmured, and Lu Ruoxuan also turned his shocked and incomparable gaze towards the true possessor of the Northern Meditation Four Soul Formation, Lu Ruoxin.

"You're not going to tell me that you even taught him the way to incarnate the eight true bodies, are you?" When he said this, Lu Ruoxuan was clearly carrying an extreme amount of dissatisfaction.

After all, the Four Spirits of the Northern Meditation was really one of the top techniques of the Lu family, and even the Lu family members were not all qualified to learn it, Lu Ruoxin being the absolute golden girl of the Lu family and not one of them, and having incomparable talent, only then did she get the favor of her elders and pressured herself to get the opportunity to learn it.

This is something that Lu Ruoxuan has always harboured in his heart, and he has begged Lu Ruoxin to teach him many times before, but he has always been refused. As a result, Lu Ruoxin had not only taught it to others, but even more abominably, she had passed it on without reservation.

Lu Ruoxin's face was ice-cold, her eyes had not left Han Qianqian's eight figures in the slightest, and she shouted, "You think I will transform into eight true bodies?"

When these words came out, Lu Ruoxuan was instantly stunned, and his entire mouth opened slightly in an exaggerated manner, "You won't?"

Although Lu Ruoxin did not speak, he obviously did not deny it either.

Now, Lu Ruoxuan's heart was about to split open, which meant that the peak state of the North Underworld Four Souls Formation, transforming eight with one's body, had not been passed on by Lu Ruoxin, but rather Han Qianqian had learned it himself?!

"How is this possible?! You started learning the North Underworld Four Souls Formation at the age of four and never broke through eight incarnations, he Han Qianqian can?" Lu Ruoxuan still said sharply, undeterred.

Even if she was not satisfied with Lu Ruoxin's qualifications to learn the Four Soul Formation, Lu Ruoxuan had to admit that Lu Ruoxin's talent was definitely the top in the Lu family and was no less than her own, but how could Han Qianqian reach the heights that even she had not reached in half a lifetime of training?

"How long have you been teaching him?!"

"Three days!" Lu Ruoxin returned with a cold face.

Not only was Lu Ruoxuan surprised, but Lu Ruoxin was also shocked to the core, which was why she answered Lu Ruoxuan's question with a very ugly face.

Han Qianqian had only been studying the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation for a few days, yet she was able to achieve what she hadn't even dreamed of so far.

"This guy, what the hell is his origin? Another Pan Gu axe, another Four Divine Heavenly Beasts totem guarding, another fire and a lightning attacking and defending at the same time, another strange golden light protecting his body, blood can also hurt people now, and three fucking days to refine the Four Soul Formation of the Northern Underworld to the extreme. All say he is a waste, why do I feel that we are the waste?" Lu Ruoxuan looked at Han Qianqian in the sky in a daze and sighed for a moment.

Boom!!!

In mid-air, the eight true bodies blasted against the thousands of stick-wielding residual shadows in the sea of stars.

Looking from afar, one could only see countless remnants rushing past among the eight True Bodies, and in between, countless long sticks hitting the True Bodies, while the eight True Bodies swept their golden axes across the sky, matching the eight Heavenly Fire Moon Wheels and the ten thousand huge axes hanging down from above their heads, facing the countless remnants and killing them even more frantically.

It was difficult to decide whether the countless residual shadows would hurt the Eight True Bodies or whether the Eight True Bodies would cut the residual shadows in the chaotic flow.

"What about the eight true bodies? Han Qianqian, I know your fate!" In the remnants of the shadow, Ao Shi suddenly shouted coldly.

His real body had been mixed in the countless remnants for a long time, and he had wanted to deal Han Qianqian a fatal blow, but Han Qianqian's sudden transformation into eight bodies still caused him some haste and shock, so he stayed in the remnants and watched carefully.

Finally, under the constant attacks of these eight true bodies, he discovered that although Han Qianqian's eight true bodies were extremely dominant, and the stances used by the Pan Gu Axe in his hands were even more open and invincible, there was a most fatal weakness.

And it was this weakness that made him believe that a single strike would kill Han Qianqian!

With a roar, Ao Shi attacked with his Water God's halberd with the speed of lightning!

"Ao Shi, you are really cunning, you old thing." When Lu Wu Shen saw this, he could not help but sigh, a true god is worthy of a true god, even Han Qian Qian's weakness of a smile could be caught by this old thing.

Han Qianqian also noticed the sudden difference in the shadow of a light, his heart was shocked, but he knew there was no way to avoid it, so he simply opened his whole body to the full extent of his qi gate, and his golden light and devilish aura opened wide!

Even if you know my fate, I will drag you to my death.

"Come on." With a furious roar, the eight true bodies gave up their defences almost simultaneously and raised their axes to attack instead of defend.

"A halberd to break the heaven and earth!"

"Pan Gu Giant Axe!"

Boom!

Boom!!!

The black shadow struck Han Qianqian violently, the Water God's halberd plunged into Han Qianqian's chest, while Han Qianqian's raised giant axe was also in the air in front of Ao Shi's head by a hair's breadth.

The victory was decided!

Ao Shi sneered disdainfully, the corners of his mouth twitching as he looked at Han Qianqian like a dead man: "So what if you have eight true bodies? In front of me, they are all just ants."

"A single halberd will kill you!"

Han Qianqian's eyes were stunned, his expression slightly dazed, and with a hint of resignation, he slowly looked towards the Water God's halberd that had plunged into his chest, the head of which had completely sunk into his chest.

"Was it slow after all?" Han Qianqian sighed long and helplessly in his heart.

If he had been a fraction of a second faster, he would have chopped the huge axe on Ao Shi's head, but there was no ifs in this world.

Feeling the pain in his heart, Han Qianqian understood that all his plans seemed to have been turned into smoke, and that some things would not be completed after all.

"Is it time to die?" The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth were bitter, he wasn't afraid of death, but what would Su Yingxia and Han Nian do if he died?

He didn't want to die!

Buzz!

Almost at that moment, the eight true bodies suddenly flashed with golden light, and something else unbelievable happened!

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When the eight true gods suddenly flashed with golden light, inside their true bodies, golden personalities were revealed, golden personalities like Buddhas, sitting cross-legged in meditation, or like Taoist ancestors, with their eyes closed in meditation!

But both the divine Buddha and the Daoist ancestor were also majestic under the golden light.

With a squeeze of his Dharma fingers, the Five Elements Divine Stone above his head slowly released a three-coloured light, which then gently fell from above Han Qianqian's head and flew directly into the golden body's fingers.

The Five Elements Divine Stone glowed with a great mountain of light, and then, together with the Golden Body, it disappeared into the eight true bodies.

Buzz!

With a sound of streaming light, the eight True Bodies released a golden glow, after which, the golden glow of each True Body connected with each other to form a unique Golden Light True Body Grand Formation.

"Devil's blood boils!"

"One Enemy!"

Boom!

The eight golden bodies suddenly flashed two roars of fury!

One as majestic as a god, and one as low as a demon.

"It's done, it's done, old man, that boy is done."

In the Eight Desolate Worlds, upon seeing this scene, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books no longer cared about their image and directly jumped up, shouting with joy, their faces overflowing with excitement.

The old man who swept the earth also laughed slightly at this moment, happy to the core.

"Not bad, not bad, I knew this Han Qianqian kid was no coward, and he really didn't let me down." The ground sweeping old man nodded in satisfaction and said softly.

"Haha, does his brat dare to fail? He is carrying the lives of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, and also the expectations of you, me and the other three. The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed harshly.

"Yes, to be able to make the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books obediently call him master such a condescending thing to do, if he negative you, you naturally will not be good, but nowadays" the old man sweeping the ground deliberately did not say, laughing and not saying anything.

"But nowadays, this kid is making me happy." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed, "However, I wonder what the actual effect will be?"

Above the ground, at this moment, seeing the eight golden lights joining together as one and the two mighty voices coming from the sky, the crowd couldn't help but look at each other in disbelief. Although they did not know what had happened to Han Qianqian himself, but from the aura, it seemed to be very bullish.

"Is there any special effect after the highest realm of the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation, the eight true bodies?" Lu Ruoxuan couldn't help but ask in a soft voice.

"You're asking me? Who am I asking?" Lu Ruoxin returned with no good humour, which pot is not to be mentioned, if this person was not Lu Ruoxuan, she would probably have been slapped by her long ago and not know where to go.

"However, this should not be the effect of the eight true bodies, this aura is not right." Lu Ruoxuan shook her head gently after a confident end inspection.

"Damn it, what are you freezing for, kill him." Ye Lucheng looked so angry that he could not wait to see Han Qianqian fall from the sky right now and say goodbye to this world.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, he felt that something was wrong, and when he looked back at the Ao family around him, Cool-Son Yeh was speechless to the extreme.

To command Ao Shi to do something in such a place, what could one do if not to provoke people's wrath?

"Boom!"

Eight true bodies suddenly golden light, the true body on the chest of the water god halberd suddenly trembled, that was pierced on the chest of the blood was immediately wrapped by the golden light, and with the true body interconnected, interlocked with each other, communicate with each other

When the blood returns again to the place of the chest, the wound, as big as a bowl, suddenly heals.

Bang!

The Water God halberd that didn't go into almost the entire head was immediately and directly shaken away, and the body of Ao Shi, who was holding the Water God halberd, violently flew backwards for tens of meters.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood directly spurted out, Ao Shi hastily retreated several steps, and only then barely stabilized his body.

"What what the hell?!" Ao Shi froze and looked at Han Qianqian with a bewildered expression.

He was a bit confused, he had clearly pierced Han Qianqian's chest with his halberd, with his own power plus the power of the Water God Halberd, Han Qianqian received such a fatal injury, not to mention being able to break free from himself, it was a question of whether he would survive

But the fact is, this guy not only broke free, but also counterattacked, and he was actually directly shaken by the five organs tumbling!

"You kid, repeatedly provoke me and annoy me, I don't care what your situation is, let alone what evil demonic techniques you use, I, Ao Shi, will take your life today!" Fiercely wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Ao Shi glared in anger.

"I'd like to see whether your eight bodies are tougher or Laozi's Water God Halberd is sharper!"

Boom!

The sea of energy stars behind Ao Shi actually burned directly behind him, and with a swing of the Water God Halberd in his hand, he once again attacked fiercely.

Boom!!!

A halberd came and set the world at rest again!

The halberd struck Han Qianqian at his chest!

"The same enemy!"

Boom!

The eight true bodies shook with golden light at the same time!

Bang!

Ao Shi was once again shaken away several meters away, and Han Qianqian's chest was once again left with a bowl-sized wound, but it quickly shrank back to the size of a thumb under the golden light envelope.

Ao Shi was panting, his eyes were bloodshot, and with a sudden release of energy, he attacked again.

In the shadow of the sword, Ao Shi retreated again and again, but he was still persistent.

Chapter 2325

Clang!

A halberd went again!

But this time, it didn't pierce Han Qianqian's chest at all.

Blood was still flowing, only, it wasn't Han Qianqian's chest that was bleeding, but Han Qianqian's right hand that was bleeding again.

"What? That kid actually used his hand to directly receive Ao True God's halberd to fix the Heaven and Earth, is he crazy?"

"Killed foolish to perform a white blade with his empty hand?"

Countless people were exceptionally puzzled by this, although Han Qianqian had been passive and defensive up to now, yet, he had conquered the hearts of many people. After all, Han Qianqian was already proud of his defeat, even though he had faced a true god and could fight to this level. But now, Han Qianqian's action had directly shaken everyone's back.

What was he doing?

Was he going to fight back? But wouldn't it be better to fight back with the Pan Gu Axe in his hand? After all, it was the king of all weapons, and its effect was better than anything else, even if one's eyes were closed.

Lu Wushen couldn't help but feel good and funny, and really didn't understand what Han Qianqian was trying to do.

"This guy, should not should not want to directly take the water god halberd in the hands of Ao Shi, right?" Lu Ruoxuan frowned oddly and said, once he said this, he himself felt a little funny, is not this a foolish thing to do?

Although Lu Ruoxin also found this statement funny, yet it was the only reason that could explain Han Qianqian's behavior like this.

"Stupid?" Lu Ruoxin frowned and said, "That's Ao Shi, the True God of the Eight Worlds, not an old lady selling vegetables on the street, so to go grab the weapon in his hands so rashly, isn't that asking for death?"

"Look, look what that fool is doing again! Thanks to you guys, you still blow him out of proportion, but as far as I can see, he's simply a stupid ass." Cool-Son Yeh did not forget to mock Han Qianqian whenever he seized any opportunity.

In a way, Cool-Son Yeh's jealousy of Han Qianqian had reached a certain pathological state.

"Brat, are you crazy or stupid, how dare you take my weapon with your empty hand?" In mid-air, Ao Shi was also stunned, but then he said in a cold mocking voice.

"Or do you really think that just because you can fight me with your energy in the water, you think you have the ability to fight me? Let me tell you, between us, the gap is not ordinary!"

Ao Shi's words, although seemingly arrogant, were in fact the real core truth.

Ao Shi was a True God, and the body of a True God was extremely huge, which could be compared to that of a non-God's man! Even if the two sides of energy could be tied, the physical disparity was the root of Han Qianqian becoming reckless with such behaviour!

"You're right, the gap between us is perhaps not really that great in general." Han Qianqian gave a cold laugh.

He did so because he felt at this moment that his body was filled with an unimaginably powerful force, a force he had never experienced before, even more powerful, in a way, compared to the powerful force that had suddenly been released from the Dragon's Heart.

The burning blood of the Devil Dragon was certainly powerful, so powerful that it was unimaginable.

Only Han Qianqian did not know that the power of the Blood of the Devil Dragon was no greater than that of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, only that one was reserved and released through other channels, while the other was used by Han Qianqian with his qi veins fully opened.

In a way, to Han Qianqian's self-perception, the boiling Devil's Blood naturally seemed several times stronger than the power coming from the Dragon's Heart.

"Devil's blood boils!"

Han Qianqian suddenly grimaced, his hand gripping the Water God's halberd fiercely tightening its muscles and rippling with black tendons.

"Get up for me!" With a furious cry, the hand grasping the Water God's halberd spun violently!

"What?!" Ao Shi instantly only felt a huge twisting force coming from the hand holding the Water God Halberd, a twisting force that could be called a strange force, even though he made a strong grip on the halberd handle in time, it was still somewhat uncontrollable!

"You kid where did you get that strength?" Ao Shi looked at Han Qianqian in unbelievable shock.

"As I said, the gap between us might not really be ordinary!" With a wicked smile, Han Qianqian made a move that made everyone's scalps tingle!

Only to see Han Qianqian hold the tip of his halberd in his hand and violently raise it with one hand!

Boom!

Ao Shi, the tail of the halberd, felt a strange force suddenly lift him straight up!

Then with a fling!

Boom!

Ao Shi felt another strange force throwing him downwards!

He desperately tried to control it, but the more desperate he was, the more wretched he became.

Only to see Han Qianqian grab the Water God halberd, suddenly flinging it up and down, while the poor Ao Shi at the end of the halberd was like a monkey caught by the tail, with Han Qianqian flinging and throwing, his whole body went up and down

"Fuck"

"Fuck"

Above the ground, all of them were dumbfounded, one by one, frozen in place, so shocked that they were completely unable to speak, and could only use national curses to express their hearts at this time.

"Did Laozi's eyes get blurry? Or, did someone create an illusion for me?!" Someone exclaimed.

"This kid" In mid-air, Lu Wu Shen also opened his eyes completely, a posture of seeing a ghost, where is the calmness and calmness of being a true god, mouth muttered half a day, stammered "This" This is f*cking possible?"

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Lu Wu Shen only felt his scalp tingling.

This is really possible!

As he watched Ao Shi being thrown around by Han Qianqian like a watermelon, Lu Wushen was in an unusually complicated mood.

There was shock, there was shock, there was happiness, there was also worry, and there was even more fear

Obviously, shock needs no introduction, happy naturally is Han Qianqian can hit Ao Shi seriously, as for worry and after fear, obviously, Ao Shi's scene from a certain point of view, then may be his own downfall.

But at the same time, Lu Wushen couldn't help but be thankful, I'm glad I didn't go on.

Otherwise, the one who would have been thrown around would most likely have been himself

The fact is, if a true god like him and Ao Shi, the strongest person in the eight worlds, the highest ranking person, was seen being beaten up like that, the damage might not be great, but the insult would be extremely strong.

Thinking of this, Lu Wu Shen couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

Above the ground, many people had their mouths open, completely frozen in place, as if petrified

This scene, not to mention looking at it, can't even think about it.

The real God, the strongest person in the eight worlds, the kind of supreme existence that can make people disappear with the snap of a finger, he is a sacrosanct, proud and untouchable holy master, not to mention fighting him, he only needs a word or a look, it should be the right thing to make anyone submissive.

But

Now he was so

The whole ground above, which should be a place where one person can produce a lot of sound even if he breathes a little, at this time, is as quiet as if no one is around for miles.

Even, even the sound of wind is at this time obediently hidden, no movement!

I don't know how long has passed

"Wow!!!"

Above the entire ground, suddenly thunderous roars erupted, there were cheers, there were shrieks, there were annoyances, all kinds of emotions mixed together, huge waves of sound directly resounded through the entire Sleepy Immortal Valley.

The two brothers, Ao Jin and Ao Yi, were flustered and at a loss for words, as they were members of the Ao family, they couldn't face such a cheer, but when they looked back, they noticed that many of their own people from the Eternal Sea were also shouting.

At the Lu family's end, they were no better. Despite the fact that they were all tigers and wolves and had been strictly trained, they still found it hard to hold back in the face of such a scene.

If there was a word that could describe the current Kucheng Ye, it would probably be the most angry word in the world, but obviously, words could not express the anger he felt today.

That kind of anger was enough to make him want to kill all the people here, so as to vent his inner resentment.

Lu Ruoxin and Lu Ruoxuan were also dumbfounded and speechless.

Wang Juzhi stumbled and fell, and if not for the support of Chen and the others, he would have fallen to the ground on his buttocks.

As for the Fu family, they all looked odd, their hearts already overwhelmed by various emotions.

Han Qianqian, that was Han Qianqian, a man who had been considered a waste and a burden by the Fu family from the beginning to the end, and had tried every possible way to get rid of him, get rid of him, and even extinguish him.

His existence was a disgrace to the Fu family and a piece of trash that delayed the future of the Fu family.

But

What he is doing is something that everyone in the Fu family would wake up laughing about even in their dreams.

If the great potential shown by once Han Qianqian only shook the foundations of the Fu family's mind, after all, there are some things that are not done, not the same as being done.

There are some faces that do not know pain until they are smacked in the face.

But now, Han Qianqian's slap was indeed a solid slap on everyone's face.

A slap in the face, even if they pretended to be asleep again, they could still feel the burning pain on their flesh faces.

"Han three thousand Han three thousand can actually fight against the true gods, moreover, can also so so humiliate Ao Shi, if he he is in the words, I Fu Family My Fu Family now calls itself the Third True God Family, what's wrong with that?" Someone can no longer pretend to sleep, at this time, facing the reality, he could not help but blurt out.

This is something that perhaps no one would have dared to say before, after all, it was a slap in their own face, moreover, it was a slap in the face of the entire Fu family, especially the executives led by Fu Tian would be even more furious at such a statement, and the consequences could be imagined.

But today, when seeing such a scene, he no longer had any second thoughts at all, because, this was his innermost thoughts, and his inner regret made him blurt out.

"Yes, the dream of the Fu family returning to the top, today, is the time to enter the dream!"

His words would have been rebuked by everyone before, but today, many people could not help but express their agreement.

"Once, some people said that Han Qianqian had ruined this dream of my Fu family, but today, it seems how comical and ridiculous the words were, how stupid and ignorant they were, Fu Tian, am I right?" Some executives turned their inner regret, into resentment, and looked towards Fu Tian.

With one executive leading the way, the others simply vented their heartfelt anger.

"Fu Tian, Han Qian Qian was originally the dragon son-in-law of my Fu family, and even though Fu Yao was unable to give birth to a True God, so what? She doesn't need to give birth to a True God at all, because her man, Han Qianqian, the son-in-law of the Fu family, is a True God." Someone shouted angrily, his anger hard to be appeased.

"You keep saying that you will lead our Fu family back to the top, but look at what you have done!"

"Fu Tian, the 1,000-year foundation of the Fu family has been destroyed by your hands, you are the greatest sinner of the Fu family."

"When you die and go to hell, how can you face your ancestors?"

"Fu Tian, you don't deserve to be the head of the Fu family, you must give us an explanation for what happened to Han Qianqian."

"That's right, Fu Tian, you step down."

"From today onwards, I, Fu Meng, officially declare that if Fu Tian is the patriarch for one day, I will never enter the door of the Fu family for half a step."

In the face of the accusations and angry glares, if it were in the past, Fu Tian would have argued angrily, but now, he had been so shocked by the battle overhead that his heart and liver were split, and he simply did not know how to refute.

The man who was like a god, like a devil, who was invincible, made her so angry that she almost cried out.

Why?

Why?

Why would the man she had dreamed of, the man she had dreamed of all her life, be the man who would be Fuyao?

He should be her man ah, she should be the woman who accompanies him out of the world ah.

What for!

The fact that she was suppressed by Fuyao on all fronts was fine. I thought that, as the saying goes, a woman should marry the right man, and after finding Ye Shijun he could finally raise his eyebrows for a while.

But now it seems that there is no point in raising her eyebrows and exhaling her anger. The two of them are clearly one from the sky and one from the ground!

"Pfft"

Suddenly

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Suddenly, Fu Mei was furious in her heart and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

In her eyes, tears of resignation were yet desperately swirling.

Such a comical and complicated scene could happen to herself.

And at that moment, above the mid-air.

Ao Shi was even more furious and red in the face, being tossed around like this by Han Qianqian and losing face.

But it wasn't that he hadn't thought of struggling or resisting. He had tried to stabilise his body and try to re-stabilise the situation, but every time he steadied himself, he would immediately be pulled away by Han Qianqian.

This boy was like a bull, so strong that he doubted his own life.

After living most of his life, Ao Shi experienced for the first time what it meant to be powerless. He was thrown back and forth a few times, his head was dizzy and his stomach was churning, but he had no fucking way to resist.

"Ao Shi must be full of question marks right now." Seeing this, the old man sweeping the floor could not help but laugh leisurely.

"Compared to energy he thinks that Han Sanchi is no match for him, compared to pure power, as a True God, he is the strongest body in this world, no matter which aspect he is, he completely suppresses Han Sanchi, but unexpectedly, he is full of confidence but has turned into this situation, strange is inevitable, annoyed, is also inevitable." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded softly and said.

"So ah, that guy's disciple said well, the naked eye can be deceiving, only the heavenly eye, can see things clearly in essence. In terms of energy, Han Qianqian has the Heart of the Dragon Clan as his base camp, and the source of the Heart of the Dragon Clan comes from you, in terms of energy reserves alone, in this world, not to mention him, Ao Shi, even I, an old man who has lived for an unknown number of years, admit to myself that I am inferior, ah." The old man sweeping the ground smiled bitterly helplessly.

"And in terms of energy purity, although Ao Shi has cultivated the power of a true god and is overbearing, is Han Qianqian weak? That boy has the Golden God purification, and the divine blood that his family's old man gave him to mend his creation, plus the blood of the demon dragon, the three in one, Han Qianqian although he has not cultivated to the realm of the True God, but"

"But it is just like a true god." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said leisurely, then, he gently sipped his tea and continued to add: "To say that body, Han Qianqian that boy's body need not be said, with that guy's golden body, plus the body of a loose immortal that you shaped with heavenly lightning, can be said to be unprecedented and unprecedented. Perhaps, for others, the most likely scenario is

that their bodies will be destroyed while their spirit remains, but for Han Qianqian, this is absolutely impossible. I'm afraid that in his lifetime, he will only have his original spirit destroyed, but his physical body will still be there."

"Hahahahaha!" Old Man Sweeper Lang laughed loudly as the chess piece in his hand landed on the board, "Yes, if that guy's flesh body isn't perverted, how would it be preserved for Han Qianqian to inherit?"

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded and agreed, "The most important thing is that today's Han Qianqian has not only inherited this indestructible golden body, but more importantly, has the body of a loose immortal that belongs to his own body, the two are connected, which is already outrageously strong, and now, this kid has even perfected his concept, the so-called same enemy, eight true bodies, any fatal damage will be instantly transformed into eight in one, respectively Any fatal damage will be distributed to the eight true bodies. One fatal blow? I'm afraid it doesn't exist anymore."

"Han Qianqian's current, to use a phrase, is that his seemingly ordinary body is as hard as a Tan ox, even if you and I want to toss him, I'm afraid it will take quite a bit of effort."

The sweeping old man smiled, "That is indeed true in theory, but whether or not it can be brought into play to such an extent depends on the creation of this kid. In fact, I really want to kill Su Yingxia."

Hearing these words, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books froze.

The earth-sweeping old man smiled in relief, "Han Qianqian has managed to hold on until now, and as we said earlier, Su Yingxia is the most important thing. This kid has a deep love for Su Yingxia, so even when he is on the verge of death, he can always rely on this belief as support. In some ways, this is a good thing, but it's also a bad thing that prevents him from going to the next level."

If you want to soar to the heavens, sometimes you should not think too much about it, it can be the driving force that keeps you going, but it can also be the stone that holds you back, there are always two sides to the story.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books frowned slightly: "What you said is not something I don't understand, but if you kill Su Yingxia, what would Han Qianqian's reaction be, have you considered it?"

Speaking of this, the sweeping old man also let out a long sigh, "This, in fact, is precisely the reason why there has been so much hesitation. This kid can listen to reason, he can understand right and wrong, and he is also quite tolerant, but the only thing that is unique about Su Yingxia"

"Hey that is the dragon's scales. Once I kill Su Yingxia, I believe that even if I take this world and exchange it with him, he may not agree. The two times he met me, he had very beautiful girls with him, old man I've lived for so many years, and it's really a rare kind pity." When he thought of Qin Shuang and Lu Ruoxin, the old man sweeping the ground was a slight sigh.

Those two women, even as old as he was, had to admit that they were extremely good. Unfortunately, Han Qianqian had not moved his heart in the slightest.

"In his heart, he only has Su Yingxia. Do you really want to kill Su Yingxia?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books frowned and waited with some concern for his answer.

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At this question, the sweeping old man drew a cold start backwards, pondered for half a day, and finally sighed and said, "I haven't thought about it yet."

"Even you are afraid of this kid?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were not eager to pursue the answer, instead they could not help but laugh.

The earth-sweeping old man smiled faintly and stopped speaking.

Outside.

When Han Qianqian was panting and finally tired of shaking it off, he then violently increased the strength in his hand, lifted Ao Shi violently high, and followed it with a forceful fling.

Wow!!!

Ao Shi, with the True God's body of Xinghai, immediately fell directly from the air with his halberd.

Despite Ao Shi's desperate attempts to use his divine energy to take himself back up, the inertial gravity was simply too great.

Boom!!!

As the ground shook violently, dust and smoke flew up and Ao Shi slammed directly from the sky to the ground!

Everyone's body shook with the loud noise, and they all looked at Ao Shi, who had fallen to the ground, spitting blood, and then looked at Han Qianqian, who was like a god and a demon in mid-air, and all of them could not help but gulp down their saliva.

Han Qianqian cold eyes sweep, at this time, the gaze directly shot above the ground, the crowd of Lu Ruoxin, Lu Ruoxin immediately a shock, the next person is unconsciously back away from Lu Ruoxin a few meters beside, beside the spillover pond fish.

"Lu Ruoxin!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, his body fiercely flash, eight figures immediately into eight black shrouded golden light straight down.

When Han Qianqian came, ten thousand disciples of the Lu Clan subconsciously raised their swords in a defensive stance, but as Han Qianqian drew closer and closer, they heard a banging sound. At once, they heard a loud banging sound, and many of them simply abandoned their armour and ran away!

For a big family like the Top of Blue Mountain, it was obviously extremely rare for them to be frightened to this extent.

However, no one dared to laugh at them at this point, as the nearby Eternal Life Sea and Pill God Pavilion almost did the same, one by one, fleeing in panic.

The previously arrogant Ye Gucheng, who had been screaming about killing this and that, and cursing Han Qianqian as a waste and trash, had already pulled Gu You like a mouse found by a cat and ran in a panic when Han Qianqian came over.

Wang Juzhi was no better than Ye Gucheng. Under the protection of a group of senior executives from the Pill God Pavilion, he took the two brothers Ao Yi and Ao Jin with him and ran towards the periphery with a crawl.

Previously, with Ao Shi carrying the load, the group of people naturally made a lot of noise, but when Han Qianqian really came over, the group of people naturally scattered, and no one wanted to touch Han Qianqian's brow at this time.

After all, even Ao Shi, the True God, couldn't handle it.

The next second, the shock in her eyes turned into calmness, and with a shake in her hand, Cang Sheng and Yong Yi appeared, and with another movement, Xuan Yuan Sword rose.

"North Underworld Four Gods Formation, one into two, two into four!"

Buzz!

Four true bodies appeared, each holding the Xuan Yuan Sword, their aura flourishing!

"Get lost!"

But as soon as the four true bodies opened, with a furious shout from Han Qianqian, the four true bodies were instantly and directly swept away by eight golden lights!

Lu Ruoxin retreated several steps and repositioned her Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand, but when she looked back, Han Qianqian's eight true bodies were already standing several meters in front of Lu Ruoxin, condensed into one.

The red and white hair, red eyes, white skin and black tendons, surrounded by golden light and devilish aura, was both handsome and cold.

"You!" Lu Ruoxin pointed her Xuan Yuan sword, but her body took a slight step back.

"Where are they?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, and as he did so, the Demon Fury Qi beside his body fiercely lurched.

"You want to know? Be good and listen to me!" Lu Ruoxin forced herself to calm down and said with some weakness.

"Listen to you?!" The killing intent in Han Qianqian's eyes came together.

"Roar!"

His body shook, and his demonic aura immediately leaked out.

"Bang!"

Lu Ruoxin only felt like she had been hit by something, and even though she used her Xuan Yuan sword to resist, her body couldn't help but take a half step back.

What a strong force!!!

"Are you going to say it or not?" Han Qianqian said coldly however.

"You don't have to be mean in front of me, Han Qianqian, I'm telling you, don't care if you are a human or a demon, if you dare to kill me, they will be buried with me, if you have the guts to do it, try it!" Lu Ruoxin put her heart in her mouth and simply put away her Xuan Yuan sword, closed her eyes and waited for Han Qianqian to make his move.

"You think I wouldn't dare?" Han Qianqian cracked his mouth fiercely.

At that moment, behind him, Lu Wushen had already come to kill, and shouted under his breath, "Don't hurt my granddaughter."

Immediately afterwards, his body carried a sea of divine energy stars and pounced directly.

With Lu Ruoxin waiting to make his move in front of him and Lu Wushen attacking behind him, Han Qianqian did not panic in the slightest, and the whole man smiled wickedly a moment later.

"It's true that I don't dare to kill you, however, what about them?"

The words fell, Han Qianqian looked around, those around the Lu family disciples saw Han Qianqian's gaze swept, even if they had long run far away, but still scared back, after even directly leg weakness fell to the ground and crawl.

Han Qianqian smiled, but moved away from their body leader gaze, followed by slowly looking up at the oncoming Lu Wushen.

Seeing Han Qianqian's gaze, Lu Ruoxin's face instantly turned ashen

"What about him?!" Han Qianqian turned his back on Lu Ruoxin and whispered wickedly

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"No don't!" Lu Ruoxin mumbled in some panic and shook her head.

But at this time, Han Qianqian does not care about these? The body vertical Qiankun, directly turned to meet the flying over Lu Wushen is a shadow dash, above the original ground immediately left only the previous trace of the demonic fury Qi and the golden light Qi.

"What? You brat!" Seeing Han Qianqian suddenly turn around and kill himself, this caused Lu Wushen to be both shocked and angry.

What was shocking was that this kid Han Qianqian did not follow the rules, after all, he was clearly attacking his granddaughter, how could he suddenly abandon his target and turn to attack himself?

He was angry because, as a True God, he had never been the only one to attack others, but when had it been the turn of others to attack him?

As a True God, he was no different from Ao Shi, who had long been accustomed to being above the world.

"Han Qianqian, you don't think too highly of me, today, I will show you some colour." Lu Wushen bellowed, but he did not dare to be arrogant.

He had seen what happened to Ao Shi, and if he was to be reckless, he would be the one to suffer.

With a movement of his hand, streams of light instantly fell from the sky.

"Mountain, River, Society and Country Map!"

Boom!!!

Golden light overflowed, cascading over the mountains and rivers!

Han Qianqian instantly felt an extremely strong suppression.

"Hmph, the might of a True God is indeed very strong, and this Mountain, River, Society and Country diagram of yours is really shameless enough, but I can't carry it alone, what about those eight people?"

"Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation!"

Boom!

Over there Han Qianqian also instantly pulled out eight figures, eight true bodies instantly each surrounded by golden filaments of light, frantically dispersing the mighty pressure brought about by the Mountain, River, Social and Tribal Diagram.

"You bastard, " Lu Wu Shen gritted his teeth and released divine energy in his hands.

Boom!!!

The golden light on the Mountain, River, and Social Land diagram suddenly became even brighter.

"Poof!"

Han Qianqian only felt a sweetness in his throat as fresh blood gushed from his body to his throat.

To a certain extent, although Han Qianqian had eight true bodies making common cause and fending off each other's damage, it was based on a single damage spread out.

Facing a single fighter like Ao Shi, with all sorts of defensive equipment all over his perverted body plus damage sharing, he looked like a superb blood cow, nearly invincible since.

However, in the face of Lu Wushen's full-frontal attack, all eight true bodies themselves were enveloped in the attack, and although sharing the damage with each other could still mitigate some damage, the effect was greatly reduced.

Han Qianqian also understood this, but he understood even better that he absolutely could not show weakness, absolutely could not let others see the weakness of the same enemy, otherwise, if all of them attacked, he would truly be in a desperate situation.

The move must be broken!

But, the mountain river social diagram is an innate treasure, that is no ordinary thing, it is not the water god halberd kind of attribute king, can use the five elements divine stone from attribute suppression to make it latitude lower, want to break it, how easy?

"It's up to you!"

Han Qianqian suddenly locked his gaze on his Pan Gu Axe.

"You have an innate treasure, do I not?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, doing his best to grip it in his hand, holding the axe and slashing it violently towards his front.

Like Gaijin thunder, the eight true bodies moved in sync as the eight Pan Gu Axes slashed at the sky.

Boom!

With a tremendous pressure, the Pan Gu Axe tore through the void and drew the heavens down!

"Set!"

At almost the same time, Lu Wu Shen did not dare to let up in the slightest, and his divine energy in his hand violently activated the Mountain, River, Society and Jig Diagram, only to see the sun and moon in the diagram turned upside down, while the mountains and forests were distorted.

The eight axes, each glowing with light, collided with each other.

Han Qianqian's face was slightly distorted, his face unusually hard.

The Mountain, River, and Social Grains diagram was worthy of being a supreme treasure, not only did it suppress itself on all fronts, but it also had the extreme power to withstand its own giant axe attack.

"Damn, that was close." Han Qianqian forced himself to endure the pain as well as the insane depletion of his internal energy.

If he had been able to take advantage of Ao Shi by somewhat suppressing him with his attributes earlier, the situation was now completely reversed.

The Mountain River Social Diagram perfectly suppressed the Eight Golden Bodies, making itself less useful, and the power it unleashed was not as powerful as the Pan Gu Axe, but the problem was

The problem was that Han Qianqian could only be considered a layman's use of the Pan Gu Axe so far, unable to integrate it, so naturally there was no way to fully utilize its true power.

"How fucking depressing." Han Qianqian looked indignantly at the mountain, river and land map that shone brightly in gold and had an extremely powerful aura in front of him.

He was not afraid of not being able to defeat it, but he was afraid that he could defeat it, but he just couldn't.

This kind of depression was sometimes truly more unbearable than eating Xiang.

"Poisoned blood!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian bit through his index finger and spilled his blood on the mountain and river diagram.

Han Qianqian had relied on it to work wonders many times, and now, at a standstill, Han Qianqian had naturally thought of this method again.

But this time, Han Qianqian had clearly made a mistake.

When the poisonous blood was released from Han Qianqian's fingers, it did not kill as much as it did last time, but was instead sucked into the diagram.

After the poisonous blood entered the diagram, obviously turning some mountains and trees into ashes, immediately afterwards, the mountains, rivers, sun, moon, grass and trees in the diagram transformed and everything returned to its original shape.

"What?" Han Qianqian's eyes froze in astonishment.

Such a powerful and incomparable divine technique was actually released like a fart at this moment, not making any water waves at all.

"Three-thousand, feel free to use any other moves you have." Seeing that Han Qianqian's successive moves were all blocked by himself, Lu Wushen's tight heart was slightly relaxed at this moment, and after a long breath came out of his mouth, he couldn't help but say with a slight smile.

Han Qianqian raised his eyes and glared at Lu Wushen.

What else can be done?

The remaining skills such as the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel were obviously unable to do any substantial damage to him.

Han Qianqian was really at a bit of a loss for a while.

"This time, Han Qianqian has been suffocated, the top of Blue Mountain is worthy of the top of Blue Mountain, the number one family in the eight-sided world is not called the number one family for nothing, once we see the real thing at the critical moment, we will know who is strong and who is weak."

"Lu Wushen is the strongest of the Three Great Gods, Han Qianqian really thinks that if he beats Ao God, he will be invincible.

"Lu Wu Shen, what a bully."

The group of people who had fled, seeing that Lu Wushen had re-stabilised the situation, forgot about Han Qianqian's wretched appearance when he came to kill him and started to comment again, even criticising Han Qianqian in an educational tone for being too young.

Han Qianqian's brow was furrowed at this point, bean sweat dripping down his forehead, his energy consumption extremely high.

"Brother Three-thousand, can you hear me?" Suddenly, just at this moment, a nice female voice suddenly rang out in Han Qianqian's head.

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This voice is gentle and gentle, very beautiful, sweet with some lovely, lovely in the midst of some pitiful.

But

This voice is so familiar, it seems like I've heard it somewhere before.

The first thing you need to do is to look around, but all around you are half empty, where is there anyone? The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get to the ground, but you can't get to the ground.

Then where did this voice come from?

"Brother Three Thousand, don't look around, I'm not next to you!"

There was another sound, and this time, a strange look suddenly flashed across Han Qianqian's eyes.

"Xiaotao?"

This voice, how similar it was to Little Peach's, even though it had been a long time since he had seen her, her voice was not something that Han Qianqian would forget.

As a good friend who had been in trouble, as a good friend who had helped himself, Han Qianqian would never forget anyone.

"Brother Qianqian, are you, are you alright?" In the voice, there were some complicated emotions, some aggression, some guilt, and some hard feelings, but more than that, there was a kind of concern.

It was also obvious that only if one was too concerned would one say such knowing words.

Han Qianqian's current scene, could it be good!

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, not answering the question so as not to embarrass her, but instead, using her consciousness, she gently laughed and said, "I'm fine, how about you? Are you doing okay?"

"I" Little Peach's voice wanted to say something, but after a moment, she said seriously, "I remembered something."

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, Xiaotao's voice came again, "Brother Qianqian, close your eyes and adjust your internal breath!"

"Xiaotao, what are you doing?"

"Then gaze."

Little Peach did not reply, but continued as she did, and Han Qianqian froze for a moment, still choosing to follow her steps.

"When Pan Gu opened the heavens, one axe broke open the heavens and the earth, relying not only on the astounding power of the Great God Pan Gu, but also on the heaven-destroying divine power of the Pan Gu axe itself. When the heavens were opened, the Great God Pan Gu and the Pan Gu Axe were transformed into one, so there was me in you and you in me, and so the heavens and the earth broke apart and formed their own world."

"Therefore, if you want to use the Pan Gu Axe, you must also merge with the Pan Gu Axe body into one."

"This is something I've actually tried before, but the problem is that the Pan Gu Axe is simply asleep, not to mention being one with my body, and even if I wanted to wake him up, it would be difficult." Han Qianqian was also very depressed about this.

In fact, with his intelligence, it was impossible for him not to think of this solution, but the Pan Gu Axe was completely asleep, which was like taking an unopened sword, and until now, Han Qianqian had more often used it to slash.

The Pan Gu's might, many times Han Qianqian simply relied on its own power to play, its true strength was always in hiding with its slumber.

"The Pan Gu Axe's predecessor and the Pan Gu God's body became one, and the breath in the axe is also the breath of the Pan Gu God. Although it recognizes you as its master, however, you do not have the power of Pan Gu, so there is naturally no way to awaken the Pan Gu Axe." Little Peach's voice explained.

But wasn't this entering a dead end?

If there was no way to awaken it, then what would be the best way to become one with him?

Han Qianqian thought about it, but couldn't figure it out.

"Brother Three-thousand, please concentrate."

"Huh?" Han Qianqian was stunned, after the conversation he had just had, his mind was depressed, and Xiao Tao's voice suddenly asked him to concentrate, so he didn't reflect for a moment.

However, although Han Qianqian was surprised that Xiao Tao knew that she couldn't wake up the Pan Gu Axe, but she asked him to concentrate.

"Brother Three Thousand, concentrate on your mind and keep your thoughts to yourself, okay?"

"I" Han Qianqian was depressed, he was facing off with the Pan Gu Axe and the Mountain and River Social Diagram in front of him, and he was asked to completely drop all his concentration, how could he do that?

If he rashly withdrew his energy and gave up his resistance, the result would need no further thought.

However, considering that if the stalemate went on like this, Han Qianqian would still definitely lose, if he could activate the Pan Gu Axe, then there would still be a fighting chance.

"Fine, I'll do as you say, just die." When Han Qianqian finished speaking, he immediately withdrew his Pan Gu Axe, allowing the light of the mountains and rivers to strike his eight golden bodies without the Pan Gu Axe to confront him.

"Bang bang bang!"

Countless booms exploded above the eight golden bodies.

Fresh blood flowed out of Han Qianqian's mouth incessantly, and his eight true bodies were completely knocked back by several meters.

Seeing the success of the blow, a hint of joy flashed in Lu Wu Shen's eyes, and with a soft smile, he squeezed his fingers in his hand and recited a divine technique: "Three thousand, you have lost, Mountain and River Great Break!"

As Lu Wu Shen finished his divine recitation, he pointed his finger towards the picture of the mountains and rivers, and at once, the mountains and rivers in the picture were distorted, the sun and moon faded away, and the whole world was slowly and drastically changed.

The vortex was filled with blackness, and in just a few moments, the world had become a realm of darkness, and the vortex was the centre of the world.

"Collect it for me!" With a soft cry from Lu Wu Shen at this moment, the vortex moved greatly.