

## His True Color Chapter 2351-2360

### Chapter 2351

"For the sake of the demons, kill!"

"Kill!"

With a roar, the Heavenly Demon Sect, the Hundred Demon Hall and the Giant Demon Hall instantly raced out of the swampy forest, and then split up into three directions to kill the Trapped Immortal Valley.

At that moment, the ground shook more and more violently, but at that moment, the outer edge of the Immortal Valley was already filled with thunder and fire, explosions, dust and smoke, and explosions of fire, so no one could tell whether the ground was shaking from the spell explosions or from the ground itself.

Han Qianqian took the lead, and even though he was surrounded by two true gods and many experts, he was covered in blood and still fought to the end.

He went straight in and out, killing the three great clans with fear and trepidation.

The two Great Gods were already sweating profusely on their foreheads, panting, and their divine energy was greatly depleted.

However, Han Qianqian was like a brute bull that could not use up all its strength, rampaging around and killing.

The ground was already red with blood, and the sky overhead was a black mass of colour from the endless explosions.

The battle was tragic and vast.

The casualties who were not involved in the battle were as if they were petrified, quietly admiring the battle of the ages.

They didn't even notice that the forest in front of them and behind them had been completely changed, the trees had withered and the grass had withered, and the lawn under their feet had been replaced by scorched earth.

"I ..... holy shit, what's going on? What ..... is going on" Suddenly, at this point, someone finally noticed the difference in the situation around them.

Although the front was wonderful, a little distraction to pay attention to the surroundings would reveal that the surroundings were completely different.

After all, in such a peculiar place as the Land of the Trapped Dragon, the Valley of the Trapped Immortals was simply too eye-catching, and with such a dramatic change taking place, it naturally became even more eye-catching.

With this roar, it was only at this time that the people around him realised that everything seemed to be completely different.

The trees had withered, the grass had disappeared, and when they looked back at the Immortal Valley, they were shocked to find that the large Immortal Valley had suddenly disappeared without a trace.

"What the ..... hell is going on here?"

"How come the Sleepy Immortal Valley is gone?"

But just when the crowd was looking at each other because of this strange change, at that moment, they suddenly heard a shouting and killing sound outside.

"Kill!"

The crowd hurriedly turned around, only to see a large army behind them, all giants, armed with huge slab axes or large swords, surging madly.

"Demons, it's the Demons!"

"Oh my God, the Demons are coming to kill."

Someone shouted out in panic, and immediately afterwards, the entire camp of scattered people was in chaos, everyone fleeing, or hastily grabbing their weapons and withdrawing in a panic, in a moment of chaos.

In the blink of an eye, at the other end, there were shouts of murder, and when the crowd looked back, they saw a thousand demons attacking in the distance, swords raised.

"Kill!"

At another end, still several thousand demon soldiers, led by the demon North Heaven, killed in synchronization.

"We're surrounded by devils." The Scattered Alliance shouted loudly and sharply at once, and the whole formation became even more family chaotic.

"Kill!" The three sides roared in unison, killing with fury.

The Scattered Alliance side was completely unable to react, and with their own chaos, it was extremely difficult for them to get out safely, not to mention fighting to defend themselves, and it was not uncommon to see people pushing each other to survive.

But just when many of them thought they were dead, the Demon soldiers rushed over and instead of slaughtering them, they rushed right past them.

The group of people looked at each other, obviously in shock, and looked at the demon soldiers who had already rushed past with pale faces.

"What is this ..... gang doing? How come they ..... they didn't kill us?"

"Have they found their conscience?"

"No, their target isn't us, it's the three great clans!"

"When did the Demons become so bold, actually ..... dared to show their faces in such a large army not to mention that, moreover, the target was directly aimed at the Three Great Clans. Are they tired of living?"

"Yes, have the people of the devil clan all gone mad?"

A group of scattered people found this matter unimaginable, after all, except for some experts who would be used by some of the great clans from time to time and dare to show their faces openly, there was absolutely no possibility that they would openly appear in a large army with great fanfare.

But as the group of scattered people were amazed, the three demon soldiers had already openly stormed into the innermost camp of the three great clans.

Although the three great clans were large in number, because of Han Qianqian's brutal bull-like rampage, they had long since been made to look like enemies, and one by one, their spirits tightened as they threw all their attention at Han Qianqian.

At this moment, the sudden entry of the devil's tribe caught them off guard, and since they were attacked from behind, they were unable to react at all.

The entire camp of the three clans was suddenly thrown into a panic .....

## **Chapter 2352**

"Kill!"

When he first encountered Da Shun, Demon Beitian slashed over three disciples with one demonic sword, raised his blood-covered maul and roared furiously!

"Kill!"

Although the Demon Clan was small in number, they had the advantage of the terrain and the harmony of the sky, and their morale was now so strong that their roar shook the sky.

As the Demon Clan's killing spirit flourished, the three great clans suddenly became even more chaotic among themselves.

"Fuck, where did this bunch of demon motherfuckers come from?" Wang Jueyi, one of his true powers blocking a certain doppelganger of Han Qianqian, looked towards the backyard that was on fire and couldn't help but roar in anger.

"I don't know, they suddenly came to kill." Ye Lucheng responded in a soft voice.

"Shit, when did this group of rats get so bold as to dare attack us at this time?"

"Fuck, they're simply bold, these grandsons, when this is over, I won't believe in Chen if I don't fix them properly."

"Fuck this, this group of turtle grandsons are really stupid, to come to this kind of hilarious moment, are they out of their minds?"

A group of experts chanted angrily, venting their extreme discontent.

It was funny that they had to criticise others from their own standpoint, and when they didn't act in their interests, they were the ones who were in over their heads.

Han Qianqian obviously also noticed the sudden arrival of the devils, although he was not sure of the purpose of the group, however, their surprise attack brought Han Qianqian a chance to catch his breath.

"Han Qianqian, we're here." The Devil's North Heaven also saw Han Qianqian looking towards him and immediately forced himself to cut down two enemies, waving his sword and shouting at Han Qianqian.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian froze.

Everyone in the entire scene also all froze.

"What do you mean? These devil guys are here to help Han Qianqian?"

"Shit, could it be that Han Qianqian is really a demon race?"

"I had heard people from the Voidless Clan once say in Dew Water City before that Han Qianqian had colluded with the devil race and was a member of the devil dao, but I never thought it was true."

"Alas, it's a pity that a heroic and heroic man has degenerated himself into the devil's path."

A group of people, while pitying, were more or less disparaging, just like those experts who criticised the people of the Devil's Dao just now, would only stand on the moral high ground themselves, looking as if they did not care about themselves, yet they liked to preach to others.

Such people are often the most foolish.

"Han Qianqian is clearly an earthling, everyone knows this, how can he be one of the demons, can you all have some brains?" But there were also sober people who vocalised and said.

"Oh, if he wasn't, why would people from the Devil's Path help him at this time? Do you dare say they are not related?"

"Oh, just because your mother has cheated on you, it means you weren't born to your father? What kind of logic is that?"

The two waves of people were suddenly bickering.

In fact, Han Qianqian was also very surprised at this time, especially after hearing the words of Demon Beitian, he thought to himself that he didn't have any interactions with the Demon Race, even though this guy, Demon Dragon, was a Demon Dao, but when he was active, it was impossible for him to have any connection with the current Demon Dao. Therefore, Han Qianqian was naturally incredulous and very shocked at the help of the devils.

"Fuck, this group of devil clansmen are actually here to help Han Qianqian."

"This group of bitches, actually going against us at this time?" Wang Juzhi and the others were however furious at Demon North Heaven's words.

Usually, they were a mouthful of people from the Devil's Way towards Han Qianqian in order to put a label on him and give themselves excuses, but now that the people from the Devil's Way had really helped Han Qianqian, this group of people had exploded in their minds again, which could be described as odd, but was the true face of many of them.

The people of the Devil's Way attacked with their troops, and although Han Qianqian was confused, he would not let go of such a good opportunity.

The three clans, which had already surrounded Han Qianqian and were almost out of breath, lost all their efforts and were in complete disarray.

In a flash, the three clans suffered heavy losses.

"What are you still doing? We'll take care of Han Qianqian, you guys lead the troops to suppress that group of demons immediately." Seeing that the situation was not right, Lu Wu Shen forced his divine energy to open wide, and after instructing a sentence, he went straight for Han Qianqian.

Ao Shi also dared not be slow, and once his divine energy was turned on, he followed closely behind.

Wang Juzhi and the others immediately drew themselves up and flew behind their own side, facing off against the three of them, Demon Bei Tian, Emotion Ji and Demon Ghost.

Only then did the chaos stabilise a little.

Han Qianqian also knew that the attack from behind would not have a lasting effect, after all, the difference in numbers and strength was indeed too great.

Although it was true that the three clans had suffered heavy losses as a result of the surprise attack, once they had stabilised their positions, they quickly surrounded Han Qianqian and the demon clan.

The situation was finally being slowly turned around.

"How dare you call yourselves kings here? Today is the day of your death, let's see how long you can last." Wang Juzhi shouted violently, followed by a wave of his hand, and in a flash, the Pill God Pavilion disciples attacked violently.

As the Pill God Pavilion attacked, the surrounded Demon soldiers screamed in agony, and the situation became critical.

But at that moment, the earthquake in the centre of the Immortal Valley suddenly intensified and spread out, as if something was about to break out of the ground.

Chapter 2353  
Buzz off!!!

It was not long before Fu Mang and the others in the centre of the Immortal Valley were able to recover from the change and shock, before they experienced an even more violent and terrifying earthquake.

If it was only a slight movement earlier, what Fu Mang and the others experienced now was a violent shaking like a nightmare. A group of people were even shaken to the ground because they hadn't used their energy and couldn't stand up at all.

Only when they looked back did they realise that the earthquake had been horrific.

The ground beneath their feet was like a tree in a force 10 gale, swaying and shaking like crazy.

But the rather strange thing was that with such a huge earthquake, the ground would have been torn apart wildly according to the norm, but the land here was intact.

"This ....." Fu Mang was clearly too stunned to speak.

Huzzah!

Violent shaking like the blight of the square was released rapidly from here towards the periphery.

"Han Qianqian, I'll see where you run!"



At the outermost part of the Trapped Immortal Valley, Wang Juzhi took the lead, and with the two True Gods holding him back, he slapped his palm directly onto the back of one of Han Qianqian's doppelgangers, instantly sending a shock of golden light through Han Qianqian's doppelganger, and the other seven doppelgangers also instantly shook with golden light, obviously, Han Qianqian had entered an extremely exhausted state after such a long siege.

Although Han Qianqian had the Heart of the Dragon Clan, after many battles, the Heart of the Dragon Clan always has a limit, plus today, one person fought against ten thousand people, the loss was unimaginable.

The support from the Demons gave Han Qianqian a chance to catch his breath, but it was only a respite. Although the Demons' soldiers had succeeded in their surprise attack and caused heavy losses to the three clans, they were at a great disadvantage in terms of numbers and there were not as many experts as the three clans, so it was just a drop in the bucket.

After that, it was naturally a time of despair for the devils, as they were forced closer and closer by the encirclement of the three great clans, and deaths and injuries began to occur more and more frequently.

It was already a desperate situation for Han Qianqian and the three clans of demons.

Han Qianqian's eight golden body lights were already extremely unstable as they continued to flicker in vain, clearly not lasting much longer.

"I'll hold everyone off, you guys take the opportunity to hurry up and retreat." Han Qianqian swept a glance at Demon Beitian and said in a cold voice.

Although he didn't know why Demon Beitian and the others had saved him, since the others had come to save him, he owed them a favour, and at this final moment, Han Qianqian naturally intended to repay the favour, or at least, let them escape as much as they could.

"No way, we'll hold everyone back, you retreat." Mo Bei Tian roared reluctantly.

He couldn't say how high and mighty he was, much less someone who could sacrifice himself for the sake of others, but he was clear about what it meant to the Devil's Path for Han Qianqian to be alive.

In any camp, if you didn't have a high battle, then that camp, no matter how numerous it was, was still an inferior camp, because no one would take you seriously.

But if you have a High Warrior, even if there is no one in your camp, who would dare to ignore it?

This is like the Fu family today, without a high battle, even if you are one of the three great families, you will quickly be replaced and become an object of bullying for everyone.

But on the other hand, who would dare to easily mess with people like Lu Wushen and Ao Shi, even if there was only one person under their clan?

The devil race had been suffocated and suppressed for too many years, and in the midst of this suppression it was really difficult to produce top-level experts, so it fell into a deadly cycle and gradually came to the brink of collapse.

Only with the help of Han Qianqian, a high-ranking warrior, could the devil race emerge from the mire of suppression and move up the ladder.

Therefore, he had to do it.

"I withdraw?" Han Qianqian laughed and said in a cold voice, "Can I withdraw? With you guys to fend them off, I'm their main target, you guys retreat or we'll all die here."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's Qi doors were violently opened, and all his energy was completely emptied out to the outside.

Obviously, Han Qianqian was making a last desperate attempt to die.

It wasn't that Han Qianqian didn't want to live, but the other side was indeed too strong. With double True Gods and nearly 100,000 elite soldiers, not to mention Han Qianqian, even any of the True Gods in the field would never be able to withstand it.

"Go!"

Han Qianqian's hands clenched, and the eight Heavenly Flame Moon Wheels directly and violently converged in one place, blasting directly in one direction.

At once, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheels converged into a huge red and purple wave that directly overturned.

Boom!

The wall of hundreds of metres of people was hardened and directly blasted out by the giant wave into a huge gap.

"Go!" Han Qianqian shouted violently.

Immediately afterwards, the whole person drove seven other split bodies to fly, one flying to protect the gap blasted out, while the other seven real bodies directly coalesced in mid-air, gathering together and blasting directly and furiously in seven directions without stopping in the slightest.

Numerous people instantly fell under Han Qianqian's attack.

Seeing such a scene, the demon ghost, who was always quite defiant, was simply a bit dumbfounded.

"Is this a fucking human being?" The corner of the demon ghost's eyes shrank as he looked at Han Qianqian in mid-air and could not help but say in a strange voice.

With just one hand, he actually destroyed the heavens and the earth, no wonder the gang had fought with him for so long and hadn't taken him down.

"Although Laozi came to save you and then be rescued by you, it was supposed to be two different things. However, you're fucking dragging enough, Han Qianqian, if you can come out alive, I, the Troll Hall, will say no to you motherfucker." Dropping his words, the demon ghost waved his hand and led the army and shouted, "Retreat!"

At this moment, the love Ji also could not help but look back at Han Qianqian, a bilocation for himself and others to guard the exit, the other seven bilocations like seven gods and Buddhas, invincible, say not shocked that is a joke.

Although this time the rescue failed and instead put his own disciples in a desperate situation, but to be able to enjoy a battle of the top gods so close, this wave is not a loss.

The man who could sacrifice his life for righteousness must be the best leader. Thinking of this, he shouted at Han Qianqian, "Han Qianqian, live for me, if you survive, if you let me go east, I will never fucking go west, brothers, retreat!"

With the last group of people retreating, the devils were officially removed from the battlefield. Wang Juzhi wanted to lead his troops in pursuit, but was stopped by Ao Shi, who looked leisurely at Han Qianqian in mid-air and laughed coldly, "Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, let's see if you're still alive this time."

## Chapter 2354

Lu Ruoxin's Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation originally allowed the body to transform into four, four into eight, which could enhance extremely powerful abilities in an instant.

Ordinary avatars may be phantoms or made of energy, but this is not the case with the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation, which is completely hard-pulled out of the body itself, each of which can be treated as if it exists in its own right, and is naturally immensely powerful.

This is equivalent to one person instantly transforming into four or even eight people of the same strength as him, also equivalent to eight Han Qianqian fighting at the same time, plus the same enemy to share the damage, each body also has the protection of the imperishable Xuan Armour and Xuan Wu Totem, Han Qianqian is naturally fierce beyond words.

Attacking like a fierce tiger, defending like a bloody ox, and with the constant supply of energy from the Heart of the Dragon Clan, Han Qianqian's strength naturally reached the point of near invulnerability, and his strength was steeply increased.

This also gave Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi quite a headache.

However, it was different now. To Ao Shi, Han Qianqian was now not only showing his fatigue, but even under his exhaustion, he was beginning to lose his most basic sanity.

The seven doppelgangers united together could indeed form a circle, defending and attacking each other without dead ends, but this had a great drawback.

That was that it completely exposed all the weaknesses to the other side as well.

"He was strong because he thought this fellow was too scattered, but now, this fellow has coalesced together." A trace of coldness flashed in Ao Shi's eyes.

Wang Juzhi instantly laughed and slapped his thigh, "Yes, each of his doppelgangers is very strong, which cost us quite a lot of energy to deal with them separately, although there are many of us, we can't concentrate our firepower, but right now, it's different."

Speaking of this, Wang Juzhi's eyes had even let out a triumphant glow.

This was simply the best chance to kill Han Qianqian.

"That group of devils, let them go, it's just a bunch of rabble, if you want to kill them, you can do it anytime, right now, Han Qianqian is the top priority, you instruct everyone to listen to my orders and gather for me to attack."

After saying this, Ao Shi looked triumphantly at Lu Wushen on the other side.

Lu Wushen's side apparently also stopped, more almost like Ao Shi, did not send people to chase the demons, the same as the equivalent experts, Ao Shi can detect the shift in the battle, Lu Wushen naturally can also detect.

Soon, the three clansmen re-stabilised their formation, and then all of them turned to look at Han Qianqian in the sky.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian naturally saw that everyone was facing him in unison, but he did not panic in the slightest, instead, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

As far as he was concerned, how could he not know that this was a huge breakthrough? Would he have done so if he hadn't had his own ideas?

Obviously not!

"Everyone, on my signal, attack!"

"Attack!"

With a loud roar from Ao Shi, Wang Juzhi followed suit, while Lu Wushen over there also waved his big hand.

In an instant, a miraculous scene on earth reappeared in the world.

Tens of thousands of spells were fired almost instantly at the same time, and for a moment, the sky was filled with fireworks of unparalleled brilliance.

The colours were indescribable. In short, the beauty was overwhelming, but everyone knew that beneath this dazzling display was one of the world's greatest killing machines.

With such an attack, who in this world could resist it?

"Ai, he's finished."

"What a pity for Han Qianqian, always young, to actually make this fatal mistake in this final moment of life and death. Although he is brave and fierce, unfortunately, he is still inexperienced."

"Yes, eight split bodies total across ten thousand miles, so much so that even though the opponent has many people, he had to spare huge energy and manpower to scatter to break his split bodies, but this mess he is making now is tantamount to condensing the opponent as well, what is this if not seeking death himself?"

"This battle seems to have come to an early end as well."

"However, no matter what, Han Qianqian has managed to carry this far with his own strength, so he is indeed considered to be a bully."

"The Breath of the Hegemon, too, will always remain only in history... Heroes are short of breath, but that's all."

Seeing that the Ten Thousand Dao attack was approaching, many people on the side of the Scattered Alliance, also let out a final sigh.

Although Han Qianqian's mistake looked very foolish in many people's eyes, there were also many people who expressed their understanding, after all, after experiencing such a long battle, it was normal for people to get confused and move towards a mistake.

At that end, the demon crowd that had just escaped also saw what was going on behind them, and the demon Beitian was even so angry that he wanted to kill back again, but was pulled back by Emotional Ji, who shook her head and said to him, "This mistake by Han Qianqian was obviously to draw fire for us, we should respect his choice."

"Yes, this Han Qianqian guy is unknown to me before, but this time, I'm convinced of him!" The demon ghost muttered as well.

But would Han Qianqian be what they imagined him to be?

Obviously, it was not.

Just as all the spells were blasted at Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled fiercely, and then his whole body moved



Chapter 2355

"No Phase Divine Power!"

"Swallowing the Sky and Covering the Sun!"

Boom!

Han Qianqian's hands moved, and a huge vortex was instantly drawn in the air and flowed slowly, and all the ten thousand spells entered the vortex one by one.

"That ..... what is that? That kid ..... what is that kid doing?"

When he saw the thousands of spells attacking him, Ao Shi, who had been smiling smugly, saw that the spells did not cause any substantial damage to Han Qianqian after they arrived, but instead were all put into that strange vortex by Han Qianqian, Ao Shi was dumbfounded.

The same dumbfounded person was Lu Wushen, who really didn't understand what was going on here.

The scattered people and everyone from the three great clans were also dumbfounded, frozen in place, clearly unable to understand what was happening before their eyes!

How could this happen?!

Cool-Son Yeh always felt that this move was déjà vu, and after turning it over and over in his head for half a day, when the mystery suddenly occurred to him, the frame individual could not help but roar in shock: "Holy shit, it's the Voidless Sect's Phantomless Divine Technique! That kid can copy the spells of all of us and then give us back our teeth in return!"

That was right, it was none other than the Phase-less Divine Technique.

Although it did not have any autonomous offensive capabilities, defensively it was an extremely perverted and shameless divine art, and it was precisely for this reason that it could qualify to become a supreme masterpiece.

In the beginning, the Voidless Sect and others had suffered many losses in this area.

Cool-Son Yeh was indeed very clever and recognised this technique in a very short time.

But obviously, he had only guessed half right.

Thus at this moment, the Phaseless Divine Technique was far more powerful than he had thought!

As Han Qianqian carried the blood of the gods and demons, his own qualifications had long since reached a very peculiar realm, and the Phaseless Divine Technique had opened up a new realm at this time.

Swallowing the sky to hide the sun!

"Give me a break!"

A roar of fury!

Boom!

Almost simultaneously, within the vortex, the ten thousand spells that Fang had absorbed just then, in an instant, spurted straight out of the black vortex, before returning in unison with the force of a torrential rain!

"Holy shit!"

"How the hell can this be?"

Among the scattered people, many of them broke into curses in surprise.

On the other hand, the three clans, after being dumbfounded, immediately scattered in all directions!

Bang, bang, bang!

Even though Lu Wushen and the other experts reflected in time and hurriedly used their divine energy to put up protective barriers, they had nothing to protect themselves against earlier, plus the area of Han Qianqian's counter-attack spells was too large, and many spellbooks still landed obediently, setting off explosions in all directions.

Many of them probably never dreamed that they would one day die under their own winning moves.

"Fuck, Han Qianqian, you despicable villain, how dare you fucking shade me?" Only then did he realise that Han Qianqian had not made a mistake out of exhaustion, but had simply deliberately missed a trick to lure them in.

"This damn Han Qianqian!" Wang Juzhi's teeth were itching with hatred, being set up by Han Qianqian like this, he was really burning with a nameless fire.

Ye Qucheng did not say anything, his eyes were just staring at Han Qianqian with a deadly gaze, which he found very strange.

He felt strange because he had seen Han Qianqian use the Phantomless Divine Skill, and he had a vivid image of the dark defeat he had suffered, but the more he remembered, the more strange he felt.

Obviously, it was very similar to the Phase-less Divine Skill used by Han Qianqian before, but yet, it was different.

In particular, the black vortex in front of Han Qianqian's body was something he had never seen before.

What was going on here?

At that very moment, the answer was revealed.

Only a movement was seen in Han Qianqian's hands, and the black vortex twisted quickly.

"Obscuring the sky!"

The air and space-time around them began to twist rapidly as the black vortex twisted, and immediately afterwards, dark clouds struck the sky above, the blazing sun was hidden, and the entire top of the Trapped Immortal Valley fiercely seemed to have entered day and night.

"What's that kid doing?" Lu Wu Shen snapped his head up.

The next second, his face was shocked, "Be careful!"

Boom!

The entire sky lit up again, but it wasn't the dark clouds dispersing, and it was by no means the return of the sun, but the tens of thousands of spells from the party that had come running back in.

"Doesn't the Phaseless Divine Technique only return a tooth for a tooth? The party has already returned the favor, why is it coming back now? Is it hard to ..... return teeth twice?" Cool-Son Yeh was completely dumbfounded at the spot.

This is where the highest Ao Yi of the No Phase Divine Technique lies!

The so-called covering the sky is just like that!

Boom!

If everyone hadn't expected it earlier, then this time, the crowd had never even thought about it.

Although it was true that the No-Phase Divine Skill had disappeared for a long time, and many people might not be able to recognise it, it was impossible that they did not have the slightest understanding of it, and when someone said that it was the No-Phase Divine Skill, they gradually remembered it.

However, who would have known that this thing could be reversed twice?

And at that moment, Lu Ruoxin also returned quickly, Chi Meng followed her left and right, while behind the two of them were several Lu disciples with three people, Blade Twelve, Mo Yang and Liu Fang!

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Boom!

Like flames burning in the sky, ten thousand spells exploded into the ground.

It was as if someone had lifted the ground and then heaved it again, and with a violent sound, the entire ground lifted and shook for a moment.

Because they had not thought of Han Qianqian's second wave of returning teeth, not to mention the lack of preparation of ordinary people, even Lu Wushen and Ao Shi themselves were completely unprepared to reflect.

Even though these two men were of extremely high cultivation and ability, even if they could not react, they could subconsciously dodge the attack when it reached them, but the others suffered greatly.

Those who couldn't react needed no further explanation, and were crippled if not killed by the spell, while the most unlucky were those who could react but could not keep up with their cultivation.

The ground was instantly transformed into a land of shura, and the three clans were killed and injured in countless ways, with losses even heavier than before.

Who had ever thought that Han Qianqian could use a very special method to suddenly release ten thousand spells?

And these ten thousand dao, because of the Phaseless Divine Technique's tooth for tooth, almost everyone had a spell of their own to attack, coupled with the untimely reflection, the consequences could be imagined.

"Holy shit, can you still play like this? Han Qianqian this guy ....."

"Unbelievable, simply unbelievable, who would have thought that those tens of thousands of attacks would ..... result in such a result?"

Tens of thousands of attacks, not to mention Han Qianqian, even the true gods, that also have to eat enough to a pot, if very human, I'm afraid it is even more pulverized, absolutely no chance of survival.

But Han Qianqian was able to withstand the attack, but he was also able to counterattack so perfectly, which made the scalps of those who watched and the minds of those who fought him explode.

"What the hell is this guy Han Qianqian made of? I really want to peel this guy open right now and take a good look at what this guy is really made of, it's so fucking weird."

"I really don't know what else this Han Qianqian guy is capable of that he hasn't used yet, he moves fast, his body is like a blood bull, and he can transform into eight in one, the only drawback is probably his lack of attack power."

"Although he is not enough attack power, however, that Pan Gu Axe is enough ....."

Yes, anyone can see with a clear eye that Han Qianqian's axe technique is not considered much of a masterpiece, although there is also a wide open and continuous attack stance, but it is obvious that he suffers from the lack of more moves.

But even so, relying on the sharpness of the Pan Gu Axe, who would dare to resist Han Qianqian head on?

Many people had a very peculiar thought in their hearts, that is, if one day Han Qianqian acquired some magical axe technique, then this guy's shortcomings would be filled, then this guy's terror would grow geometrically, and at that time, I'm afraid this guy's invincibility would make everyone chill.

"If this fellow lives, Laozi will definitely hang out with this fellow in the future."

"In the future, the eight worlds will definitely have a place for this kid, following him is indeed a good choice."

Many casuals looked at Han Qianqian and could not help but speak out in admiration.

But there were also those who remained disdainful. To them, these remarks were ridiculous, even absurd.

First of all, Han Qianqian had to have the ability to survive.

"Fuck, this damn Han Qianqian." Lu Wushen looked back at the disciples behind him, a large number of them were dead and injured, and his whole body became furious, killing and injuring so many of his disciples in front of his own face was naturally a great shame to him.

"Han Qianqian, if I don't kill you, I will never believe in Ao!" Ao Shi was equally furious, he was in the same position as Lu Wushen and was attacked by Han Qianqian in the same way, so naturally his point of anger was the same.

However, despite their anger, the two true gods did not act immediately.



They were watching Han Qianqian and thinking about how to deal with him.

If they attacked again and Han Qianqian used that move, they would still be the ones to suffer the secret loss.

However, they did not know that the use of the Phase-less Divine Power was not only extremely energy-consuming, but also extremely spirit-consuming, and each time Han Qianqian finished releasing it, it often took a very long time before he could release it again.

Therefore, almost every time Han Qianqian used his Phase-less Divine Skill, it was at the most critical moment of survival.

For one thing, it would attract the opponent's full attack, and the Phase-less Divine Technique could naturally be of the greatest value and use, but in that situation, a rogue Divine Technique like the Phase-less Divine Technique was indeed somewhat likely to break the opponent's mind.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian's hands moved again.

Although there was not much energy left, Han Qianqian knew that it was still a little short of their mindset exploding.

If he attacked them once more, that would be enough.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian strongly lifted the remaining energy in his body from the Dragon's Heart, while pumping his emotions and invoking the Blood of the Demon Dragon.

However, just at that moment.

"Han Qianqian, stop right there!"

Above the ground, a soft drink struck, and the group of people collectively looked back, and at that moment, in the middle of the crowd, Lu Ruoxin slowly walked over.

The slightest hint of panic that she had felt when she ran away had long since disappeared, and her face was now filled with nothing but anger and discontent.

Lu Ruoxin quickly came to the front, raising her eyes to look at Han Qianqian, beside her, Chi Meng accompanied her body, although black clothing cage body, but so close to see Han Qianqian, her body can not help but a slight shudder.

That is a kind of enemy's family face, part of the emotion, but follow Lu Ruoxin for so long, arrogant Chi Meng not only by Lu Ruoxin wear almost no, but also once and for all witnessed Han Qianqian's madness and dissipated.

Nowadays, she has lowered her profile a lot.

Moreover, in front of the current Han Qianqian, she also had to keep a low profile.

Not to mention how powerful the golden light from Han Qianqian's body was, just the layer of devilishly fierce Qi on the surface of the golden light made her quite frightened.

If her black Qi pressure was one, then Han Qianqian's would be five, or even more.

The gap between the two was simply too big to be true, so what could one do but fear?

"Bring it up." Lu Ruoxin bellowed softly, followed by Chi Meng nodding, a greeting in her hand, and several disciples instantly brought up three people.

It was Mo Yang, Blade Twelve as well as Liu Fang.

When they were first brought out, the three were confused, they had no idea where Lu Ruoxin was taking them, let alone what she wanted them to do.

But when they were confused, they suddenly looked up and saw Han Qianqian in mid-air, the three of them were so excited that they were about to choke, and they just stared at Han Qianqian in a daze.

And Han Qianqian, who was about to make a move, naturally saw Mo Yang and the other three at this time, and the whole person's hands could not help but stagnate .....

Chapter 2357

"Mo Yang!"

"Blade Twelve!"

"Liu Fang!"

Upon seeing these three people, Han Qianqian also froze.

Although, Han Qianqian knew that the three of them were fine, it was natural for his heart to be excited when he saw them again after a long time.

These were brothers who had been born and died together, not blood brothers, but far better than blood brothers!

How many days and years had passed, and how could Han Qianqian not miss them?

"Three thousand!"

Almost at the same time, the twelve and three swordsmen below also shouted in unison with excitement.

After Han Qianqian had left, the three of them had been cultivating day and night in the Xuan Yuan world, despite their own lack of talent, in order to one day reunite with Han Qianqian.

Just as Dagger Twelve had said, he didn't know how to live without Han Qianqian all of a sudden.

If they hadn't felt so strongly about it, they wouldn't have fallen for Lu Ruoxin's trick and been taken back to the top of the Blue Mountain, where they were placed under house arrest and brainwashed.

During their time at the top of Blue Mountain, the three of them struggled and suffered terribly, although Lu Ruoxin treated them well, not only with high ranking officials and generous pay, but also often reminding the disciples at the top of Blue Mountain not to discriminate against the three of them who had come from the Xuan Yuan world.

But what they wanted in their hearts was to see Han Qianqian as soon as possible, but every time Lu Ruoxin would find some excuse, or Han Qianqian was in danger, and if the three of them went out, not only would they not be able to help Han Qianqian, but they would cause him trouble, or some other excuse, and so the days were consumed day by day.

Even, at one point, they were consumed to the point of despair, until one day, Lu Ruoxin said that they needed an ear so that they could have a chance to see Han Qianqian.

Although the three men were extremely strange and even very suspicious of this statement, it was because of this idea that Dagger Twelve cut off his own ear almost without thinking about it.

Which, as they knew, led to a long wait after that.

But today, the clouds that had been guarded finally saw the day, and the three of them finally met Han Qianqian.

When they saw Han Qianqian again, Mo Yang, who had always been steady, smiled at Han Qianqian and said a thousand words in this way.

The three of them were in tears, seeing Han Qianqian straddling the sky and the earth. Even if they didn't know what had happened, they could feel the powerful pressure on him, and it was clear to them that Han Qianqian had become stronger.

Liu Fang smiled lightly and looked towards Han Qianqian.

"Pah pah pah!"

Just then, a burst of applause rang out, Lu Ruoxin came forward, looked at Mo Yang's three, and then Han Qianqian, and couldn't help but laugh, "Brothers meeting, it's really touching."

Chi Meng gently gave a cold smile and also looked coldly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's face was instantly ice-cold, and his eyes were like those of a god of death, staring deadily at Lu Ruoxin, "What do you want?"

When Lu Ruoxin saw Han Qianqian's angry look, she said in a cold voice, "What do you want? Since I promised you that I would let these three people go, I will naturally do so."

"However, I won't agree to your condition." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin suddenly slapped her palm with her backhand, directly hitting Mo Yang's body.

Although Lu Ruoxin had shown mercy, but what was Mo Yang's cultivation level? Even if she only used 10% of her strength, it would be enough for Mo Yang to drink.

When this palm fell, Mo Yang's whole body was like a falling leaf meeting the wind, and he flew out directly sideways, hitting the ground heavily, and a mouthful of blood immediately spurted out directly from his mouth.

"Mo Yang!"

On the ground Blade Twelve and Liu Fang immediately anxiously tried to rush over, but helplessly several disciples stuck them in a deadly position.

"Lu Ruoxin!" Halfway up in the air, Han Qianqian also shouted sharply.

"I just like the way you look like a dog with deep love." Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly and slapped another palm, directly on Liu Fang's body, and in an instant Liu Fang also flew out sideways, spurting blood all over his mouth.

"What the hell do you want?" Han Qianqian shouted angrily.

"Han Qianqian, since I promised you something, I will naturally do it. But this is what happens when you blatantly disobey me, last time it was Su Yingxia who paid the price, this time, it's them!"

With a cold voice, Lu Ruoxin started to slap her hand again, and with a bang, Dagger Twelve's whole body flew out, spraying blood wildly.

The three men lay on the ground, unable to move.

"From now on, will you still obey me?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, his hands clenched in a deadly grip out of anger.

"Not talking, are you? Then I'll beat you until you do!" As soon as Lu Ruoxin's words fell, her hand lifted slightly, and a wave of energy directly lifted Blade Twelve up, then with a cross-handed fling, she directly flung Blade Twelve tens of meters in the air, and finally smashed heavily on the ground.

"Three thousand, whatever he threatens you with, don't agree to him." Although Mo Yang did not know the exact situation, he already knew something was fishy just from the conversation, and immediately shouted in an urgent voice.

And what would Han Qianqian do?!

Chapter 2358

"You're the only one who talks too much."

Lu Ruoxin's face was cold, and with a wave of her hand, Mo Yang was instantly hit directly in the face with a huge wave of energy, and another mouthful of fresh blood gushed out directly.

The force of this overhead slap was not small, and the blood was mixed with a few teeth.

"That's enough."

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly let out a cold cry.

Lu Ruoxin's hand stretched slightly and looked at Han Qianqian with interest.

Obviously, Lu Ruoxin already knew that she already had the upper hand in this game.

Han Qianqian was indeed nervous about Su Yingxia and would even fight the world for her, but Han Qianqian was also a good brother and wanted him to watch his brothers die in front of him.

How can the back of the hand be anything but flesh?

Although Su Yingxia was the more important existence, as long as Su Yingxia and Han Nian were unharmed, then his brothers were clearly the best choice to force him.

"Lu Ruoxin, I apologise for my previous anger towards you."

After saying that, Han Qianqian took a deep breath.

"Three thousand, you fucking wimp, don't."

"Yeah, even if Laozi fucking dies, you should never bow down to others because of us, we, the brothers, will always hold our heads up high." Knife Twelve and Mo Yang immediately shouted sharply at Han Qianqian.



"I'm sorry!"

In the end, Han Qianqian spoke up, he couldn't bear to see Knife Twelve and Mo Yang suffer this torture.

"If you want to vent your anger, just come at me."

"Then come at you!" As soon as Lu Ruoxin's words fell, he directly blasted a spell at Han Qianqian.

Bang!

Han Qianqian's left shoulder was immediately hit by the spell and his body moved slightly back to the left, but Han Qianqian still didn't dodge or dodge and stood firmly in mid-air again.

"Wow!"

As such a scene occurred, the crowd underneath was in an uproar.

"What's Han Qianqian doing?"

"This guy has completely given up on attacking and is completely at the mercy of others? Just for those three people? Now he's in a great situation, so he just doesn't want them?"

"This guy is really stupid, with his ability, he'd still want brothers at his beck and call?"

"For the sake of a few trash, Han Qianqian has to sacrifice himself, I'm afraid that's too stupid. Damn, thanks to the fact that I admired him so much just now, it turns out that he's also a foolish man who is trapped by love."

"Oh, it's indeed quite silly, this kind of person is not destined for much, if it were me, although it's a pity to lose my brothers, but isn't it more of a pity to lose this hard-earned everything that I have?"

"As the saying goes, if a man doesn't do it for himself, heaven will kill him, Han Qianqian's state of mind isn't high enough."

"Hmph, what do you mean by high-minded? Ruthless and unrighteous? I pooh, what makes people human is that they have feelings."

"That's right, Han Qianqian is like this for the sake of his brothers, he is affectionate and righteous, in the future, if you follow such a person, you will really have a great future."

The group of people argued on and on, but to Lu Wushen, this was a very good start.

The fact that Lu Ruoxin could hit Han Qianqian like that without fighting back meant that one day in the future, the top of Blue Mountain could even control Han Qianqian to do things.

In contrast, Ao Shi was a bit depressed.

But what could he say at this point?

Boom!

Lu Ruoxin raised her hand and blasted another spell straight through.

Han Qianqian's right shoulder was immediately hit again, and his entire body turned violently to the right, but soon, Han Qianqian immediately returned to his original position.

"Still quite hard." Lu Ruoxin gave a cold laugh.

"Now, can you let people go?" Han Qianqian asked with a frown as he forced himself to endure the pain of his injuries.

"Of course, I will always do what I promised you, Han Qianqian, you'd better remember clearly, I, Lu Ruoxin, always keep my word, I will definitely release the person, even if you don't give in to the softness today. However, I also need to remind you that if you don't behave this time, this is what will happen to your friends, and if you do it again next time, I'm afraid they won't be the ones to suffer." Lu Ruoxin said with disdain.

It was obvious that what she was referring to was not clear to others, but Han Qianqian knew it best, and that was Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

"Then remember clearly, if you dare to touch a single hair on their heads, I will definitely bury everyone at the top of Blue Mountain with you!" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"I can't achieve my goal, not to mention the Lu family members, even if I die, what does that matter?" Lu Ruoxin said coldly in a soft voice.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she waved her big hand, signalling that Mo Yang and the others could leave.

Liu Fang, who was the least injured, hurriedly got up and helped Mo Yang and Dagger Twelve up, and the three of them supported each other as they slowly walked towards Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian, at this time, also slowly fell from the air, ready to pick up the three.

Ao Shi's eyes were filled with killing intent, as if he was calculating something.

But at that moment, all of a sudden, a golden light emanating from the very centre of the Immortal Sleepy Valley came violently and violently, and everyone could not help but be blinded by this golden light, while the ground shook violently and came crashing down from the very centre!

Only then did they look up and sideways and realise, to their dismay, that the Valley of the Immortals had disappeared.

#### **Chapter 2359**

"Sleepy ..... Sleepy Immortal Valley is gone ....."

When everyone looked at the already green water of Qingzhou was gone, leaving only the scorched remains of the earth full of devastation, they could not help but nonetheless stand frozen.

"How ..... how could this happen?"

A group of people looked at each other, but it was obvious that heaven and earth and this place would not give them any more time to be surprised as well as to reflect, when the golden light flashed violently and a ferocious earthquake followed.

Boom!

The whole ground crumpled up like a wave, and before the gang could reflect, they were directly knocked to the ground by the earthquake, and once Dan fell on, it was obviously harder than heaven to get back up with the ground shaking like that.

With the cultivation level of Dagger Twelve and Mo Yang, it was obvious that they too were not spared by the earthquake, but fortunately Han Qianqian was very quick to react and a true energy instantly wrapped around the three of them, after which they quickly left the ground and flew into the air.

Many of the experts from the three clans and the Alliance of Scattered People also reacted quickly and took a group of their men or followers with them as they flew into the air.

Those with low cultivation or slow reflexes and no one to help them were miserable, and for a while all that could be heard was the sound of screams and cries on the ground, and the phenomenon of people trampling on people on the ground was endless and chaotic.

"How could this happen? How could such a big earthquake suddenly happen in the Trapped Immortal Valley?"

"Given the ripples of such an earthquake, it's too rare to see one, isn't it?"

Many people's hearts were palpitating as they looked down at the land tumbling like waves, a bunch of people's faces pale with complete shock.

"Holy shit, what the hell is happening here?" Although Knife Twelve was safe and sound under Han Qianqian's protection, the sudden earthquake just now still scared him.

"This is at least a magnitude 12 fucking earthquake, right? The ground was like an ocean tide, with rough waves!" Mo Yang also couldn't help but say afterwards.

"It was simply too scary, even a magnitude twelve earthquake is nowhere near this terrifying." Liu Fang gently denied.

The sight in front of them was almost certainly completely beyond their knowledge, making people look away in fear.

Han Qianqian also frowned widely at the same time, his eyes staring deadily at the ground for a moment in utter horror.

What was the reason for the sudden disappearance of the Sleeping Immortal Valley and its transformation into what it was now, was truly intriguing.

"Look!"

Suddenly, someone shouted in alarm, and everyone could not help but look towards the gaze of the person who shouted in alarm. From afar, they could only see that in the very centre of the entire Trapped Immortal Valley, at this moment the glimmer of green suddenly released an extremely strong green light.

With the distance of their naked eyes, it might be difficult to see the patch of green at the centre point in this place, but with the green light erupting from the centre point, it was impossible for everyone to be invisible even if they wanted to.

"There it is ....."

"How can there be green light there?"

"What's with all that green light?"

Buzz!

The green light in the very centre was suddenly released from the very centre and then spread out directly with a swish.

The whole world was once again enveloped by a green light .....

Immediately afterwards, there was silence, as quiet as death.

The wind stopped, the earth stopped, everything prevented as if it had entered a pool of stagnant water, and one could even hear each other's breathing.

"What the hell is happening here?"

After a long time, someone recovered his senses from the green light, carefully checked every part of his body and found that everything was normal, raised his head slightly, but in the midst of an extremely strange, yet indefinable condition that enveloped heaven and earth, he could not help but speak out slightly.

As he spoke out, more and more people also regained their senses and raised their heads to surround the area.

Here, almost the same as most places in the Land of the Trapped Dragon, the scorched earth stretched across the land, and heaven and earth were enveloped in this black red like lava.

If it were not for the green hills and waters of the Trapped Immortal Valley that were still clearly in the minds of the people, I am afraid that people would not remember the strange place they are in today.

"Does anyone know what the fuck is going on here .....? Where's the Sleepy ..... Sleepy Immortal Valley?"

"Holy shit, this is just too much, isn't it? Did the Sleepy Immortal Valley just disappear in the middle of an earthquake?"

"Yeah, is it because the Devil Dragon is no longer there, so the Land of the Trapped Dragon has fallen apart too?"

A crowd of people speculated and wondered.

Han Qianqian, however, looked straight into the middle of the distant Trapped Immortal Valley, which had fallen into dead silence for a while after that burst of green light.

But even so, Han Qianqian always had a vague feeling that it was definitely not that simple.

It was as if something was staring at him there, but in reality, it was clear that nothing could be seen.

"Three-thousand, what's wrong with you?" Mo Yang noticed Han Qianqian's condition, and at this point, he couldn't help but wonder.

"I don't know, I always feel as if something is staring at me there." Han Qianqian frowned slightly and said softly while speaking.

Hearing this, Mo Yang's three people instantly locked their eyes deadly towards the green light spot in the square, but no matter how deadly they looked, the place had long since fallen into a dead silence, which looked like something was alive, let alone staring at Han Qianqian.



However, unlike the others, Mo Yang and Dagger Twelve had absolute trust in Han Qianqian, despite not being able to see anything.

"We can't see anything... Three Thousand, what do you see?" Mo Yang said with a frown.

"I don't know, I can't see anything either, it's just an intuition." Han Qianqian said.

Knife Twelve took great effort to open his eyes wide again to look over there, but still nothing, he couldn't help but say, "Holy shit, can you even see intuition? I really can't see anything. Brother, am I too much of a rookie?"

Han Qianqian shook his head, judging from the reflections of everyone at the scene, it was clearly not that Knife Twelve was too rookie, but that there was really nothing there.

Although, from a certain perspective, Dagger Twelve's cultivation level was indeed among the rookies in this group.

"Grandpa, what is going on here?" At that end, Lu Ruoxuan and the others were also very strange, seeing that Lu Wushen was at this moment the same as Han Qianqian, with his eyes staring deadly at the very centre of the original release of green light, but when Lu Ruoxuan looked there, he could see nothing.

Lu Wushen did not reply, but just stared at it with his eyes, not moving.

Ao Shi's side was basically the same as Lu Wu Shen's, also staring at the original release of green light, not moving a muscle.

If they didn't look, they would have lost their class.

For a while, these people were in a very awkward mood, neither to do nor not to do.

"Han Qianqian, this bitch, is playing up again, I just don't understand, what is there to see there." Ye Kucheng roared in annoyance.

"Shut up!" Just then .....

### **Chapter 2360**

Ao Shi let out a cold cry, looking extremely impatient.

"There's really something." In the next second, Ao Shi fiercely furrowed his brow.

Despite not being able to see anything, however, Ao Shi also suddenly sensed a certain movement in that central place at a certain moment.

"There's something under this ground!"

Suddenly, Ao Shi was suddenly startled, and his whole body instantly looked at the earth beneath his feet with nervous eyes.

And almost at the same time, Han Qianqian and Lu Wushen's side also moved.

Ye Gucheng looked towards the ground, but apart from the familiar scorched earth of the Land of the Trapped Dragon, where else could there be anything strange?

It was clearly a trick.

What was funny was that Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi had actually taken it seriously.

"The way I see it, it's simply because Ao Shi is now scared of being beaten by Han Qianqian, so now he's also become a scared bird." Ye Kucheng gritted his teeth and softly vented his inner depression to Wu Yan and the others beside him.

Rather than being depressed, it was more like the sour feeling when he found out that he was inferior to Han Qianqian.

"That's right, beneath this ground, it's just a side of scorched earth, triggering an earthquake can be talked about like this, they really have no one else." Wu Yan naturally had to go along with what Cool-Son Ye said, besides he really couldn't see anything wrong with the situation.

While the bunch of mediocrities were comforting themselves here, Han Qianqian's eyes were firmly fixed on the ground.

Ao Shi's words were not wrong, at least Han Qianqian, who was far away from here, also sensed something unusual about the ground.

If his guess was right, there was indeed a huge object underneath the ground, although, Han Qianqian had no idea how huge it really was.

"Ao Lao, whether he has anything or not, while the situation is chaotic, it's the right time for us to make our move. As you can see, Han Qianqian is obviously being used by Lu Ruoxin and will be a big problem for the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion in the future. Wang Juzhi at this time rushed at Ao Shi and said what he had been wanting to say, while also reaching out to wipe his neck, the meaning could not be more obvious.

"Yes, Elder Ao, Venerable Lord Wang, he's right, right now Lu Wushen is also seriously injured and can't spare much time to help Han Qianqian, if we attack at this time, Han Qianqian will be in our hands."

"We can't let the tiger return to the mountain."

As Wang Juyi spoke, a group of his subordinates followed suit and hurriedly advised Ao Shi.

It was true that in some ways they were thinking about the future of the Eternal Sea, but on the other hand, they were also trying to save their own lives, after all, everyone knew what the Eternal Sea had done to Han Qianqian.

Once Han Qianqian returns someday, no one will be able to survive.

Therefore, at this critical moment, the Pill God Pavilion group was surprisingly united.

Even Grand Commander Chen and Cool-Son Ye, who had always been at odds with each other, had reached a rare agreement.

Ao Shi's brow was furrowed, obviously, such a thought had not escaped his mind, even when Han Qianqian had succumbed to Lu Ruoxin.

The worst scenario that Ao Shi could accept was that Han Qianqian would be alone and not belong to any power.

But it was clear that this was not the case in the end. Whether Han Qianqian wanted to or not, he was a threat to himself, and since he was a threat, the sooner he was eliminated, the better.

However, killing Han Qianqian openly would be tantamount to going to war with the Top of the Blue Mountains, and both sides were large families with True Gods.

Therefore, even though it was the best time to kill Han Sanqian, he needed a reason.

A reason to block the top of the Blue Mountain was needed.

"Grandfather, are you not worried that our division will be unsung? Doesn't this time coincide with the change in heaven and earth? We can completely dump the mutation of the Land of the Trapped Dragon on Han Qianqian." On the side, Gu You suddenly said.

These words hit Ao Shi right in the heart, causing him to look slightly sideways and ask Gu You, "What do you mean?"

"Han Qianqian has absorbed the blood of the demon dragon and has become a demon, now that the Immortal Sleepy Valley has disappeared, we can say that it is because his demonic energy has swallowed this place, and instead tell everyone in the world that today this is the Immortal Sleepy Valley that has disappeared, then tomorrow it could be somewhere else that has disappeared." Gu You said with a light smile.

Outwardly, she appeared to be purely lustful, but in reality, she was incomparably sinister inside, and from this point alone, Lu Ruoxin was no match for her.

"They are all from the Ao family, Ye Gucheng, you have to learn well." Ao Shi swept a cold glance at Cool-Son Ye, obviously quite satisfied with Gu You's words.

"In that case, kill Han Qianqian."

Ao Shi finished with a cold cry, and the crowd led the way.

"The disappearance of the Valley of the Stuck Immortals must be related to Han Qianqian who swallowed the blood of the demon dragon. This son has become a demon and has already harmed our

generation before arriving on earth. Today, the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion will kill the demon for the earth!"

With a loud shout from Wang Juzhi, the entire Pill God Pavilion and the people of the Eternal Life Sea moved.

"Three-thousand, they're attacking." Mo Yang hurriedly rushed to Han Qianqian and said.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian heard but did not make any response at all, his eyes staring deadly at the ground, "It moved."