

His True Color Chapter 2371-2380

Chapter 2371

The sudden and dramatic change, so that the old man immediately frowned, a slight movement in his hands, a wave of energy then directly wrapped in Taotie's body, but when this energy hit Taotie's body after, the old man suddenly frowned.

"This kid you"

The old man slightly froze looking at the energy he wrapped in the Taotie's body, unbelievable is that at this time, actually even the energy he put on the Taotie's body also showed detachment, and constantly absorbed by the Taotie's internal.

"You even want to absorb the old man's energy?"

The old man was angry and amused, and fiercely withdrew his hand, which withdrew the energy, then frowned tightly as if he was thinking about something.

For a moment, he suddenly smiled.

"You kid are really interesting, to have fooled even me."

"Sucking energy to the extent that you do, I've never heard of it, never seen it before."

Using Taotie's own energy, stored in the belly, Han Qianqian's absorption of energy from the initial savage, gradually morphed into a fusion with Taotie's absorption, this way, absorption faster also absorbed more covert, even to let the old man himself did not notice anything different.

Until over time, Taotie's body has been consumed too much energy and physiological reflections, the old man only then felt that something was wrong.

"What's the difference between you and that blood-sucking roundworm?"

With a light laugh, an energy in the old man's hand struck Taotie's body anew, and at once, Taotie's entire body could not help but shake slightly.

At this time inside the stomach of Han three thousand

After seven long days of extreme pain and healing comfort, Han Qianqian was already completely greedy and immersed in the feeling of "stealing" energy, unable to extricate himself for a long time.

In Taotie's enormous belly, although not as abundant as the aura inside the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, the environment is not as sunny, there is nothing left here but boundless darkness.

But the good news is that Mo Yang and the others are with him, while the quantity of Chaos Qi is not enough, but the quality is. Compared to the aura in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, the Chaos Qi is even more pure and thicker.

In a way, the Chaos Qi is like a primordial power, while the spiritual Qi of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books is some kind of branch in comparison.

Considering the cultivation of Mo Yang and the others, Han Qianqian had wrapped the three of them with the absorbed Chaos Qi early on to protect them. Han Qianqian, who was free of worries, had been absorbing as much as he was now since then, and simply could not stop.

In seven days' time, Han Qianqian had not seen how much of the Dragon Heart had been filled, but it was certain that it was far more than what had been filled in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books last time.

It was also the case that the Chaos Qi was not as abundant as the aura of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, otherwise for such a long time, Han Qianqian felt that he could at least absorb more than ten times what he had absorbed in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books before.

This was, indeed, a great pity and beauty.

"Haha, little child, greed is insatiable, and it is likely to backfire ah." Just at that moment, an incomparably cheerful laugh suddenly came from around Han Qianqian.

That's because people had the quality, otherwise they would have had to scold Han Qianqian, you've fucking stolen so much Chaos Qi and you're still here idling around?

"Who?" Han Qianqian frowned, although he had not opened his eyes, his divine sense had been released.

But obviously, in the dark world around here, apart from Han Qianqian and Mo Yang and the other three, where could there be anyone else?

"You are Taotie?" Han Qianqian quickly reflected, and the next second, Han Qianqian laughed, "Is this called insatiable? This thing almost killed me, so in order for it not to plague others, so I decided to let it plague me, so I sucked him up, it's called universalizing all beings and caring for the world."

In Han Qianqian's eyes, this was the voice of Taotie, so it was natural to mock back.

After all, Han Qianqian had almost died here once.

"Nonsense, shameless." The voice laughed, filled with helplessness and bitterness.

For Han Qianqian's kind of sophomoric reasoning, it was obvious that the other party really didn't know how to talk to him.

"The truth is only in the hands of a few, and if you can't understand it, there's nothing I can do about it." Han Qianqian's teeth were sharp, what kind of rotten people had he not seen, and his counterattack was naturally headstrong, it was just that Han Qianqian was sometimes unwilling to fight with his lips.

"To be able to turn the Chaos Qi that can kill you a thousand times into your own use, you are indeed smart and capable enough, and the point of sharp teeth can naturally be played well, and I don't want to talk nonsense with you. However, you have also been in here for seven days, isn't it about time for you to come out?"

"Sorry, I have a problem with the little master, that is, I never do what I like to do, not what I don't like to do. Seven days ago, I couldn't wait to get out of here, but now well"

Han Qianqian sneered, "Sorry, there's an old saying, if you're here, you're here. After these seven days, I've adapted to this place, and I still find it quite comfortable, and I can cultivate, and it's also dark, so I don't even need to turn off the light when I sleep."

The other side didn't want to let him out when he was going through life and death, and now that he has broken through this barrier, how can he let it go so easily?

"But if you don't go out, this little Taotie of mine will be sucked to death alive by you." The voice laughed.

Naturally, this voice was the voice of the old man outside.

"You're not a Taotie?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Naturally, I'm not."

"Then I'm not going out either, it dares to eat me, so what does it matter to me if it dies or not?" After saying that, Han Qianqian added, "By the way, I might even be happier if it dies!"

"Little friend, you have misunderstood, it is not eating you, but just bringing you to meet me." The old man said with a helpless, bitter smile.

"To meet you? Who are you again? Do I know you?" Han Qianqian asked.

"Although you and I do not know each other, fate has been destined by heaven, and you and I are inextricably linked." The old man said.

"....." Hearing this, Han Qianqian inexplicably felt the coldness in his back, how could he live to speak a state of ki?

"It is I let it bring you here, now you can come out?" The old man laughed.

"Then don't go out either." Han Qianqian shook his head and said, "How do I know if what you say is true or not? Now that it can't carry me anymore, naturally you can say whatever you want. When it was almost digesting me, why didn't I see you come out to help me? Is this still a call for me to come and see you?"

"This, indeed, was caused by my momentary curiosity, I would like to see what is so remarkable about the person who opened the trapped dragon mountain and swallowed the blood of the devil dragon's destiny, if it causes you displeasure, I, Guiyuanzi, will apologize with you, how about that?"

"Fate? Sleeping Dragon Mountain?" Hearing these few keywords, Han Qianqian immediately frowned: "Are you an immortal trapped in the Valley of Trapped Immortals?"

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Old man Sweeper had once said that the Trapped Immortal Valley got its name because there were immortals trapped in it, while this man was the one who had spoken of opening the Trapped Dragon Mountain and swallowing the demon dragon's blood as his destiny.

Therefore, only this person, who was someone with a connection to the Trapped Dragon Mountain, would say such words.

And the only person who could be associated with the Trapped Dragon Mountain, after thinking about it, could only be the Trapped Immortal in the Trapped Immortal Valley.

In addition to the change in the immortal valley, as well as his mouth shouting evil taotie such a vicious beast called small taotie, everything seems to prove Han Qianqian's suspicions

"You are very clever, just through my only words can guess my identity." The old man didn't deny it at all, and graciously admitted his identity. "Now then, can you come out?"

"Since it is Senior Guiyuanzi's words, three thousand dare not disobey, only, how do I get out?" Han Qianqian said.

"You just need to close your eyes and let go of everything, and the old man can send you out since then."

"Wait a minute!" Han Qianqian suddenly waved his hand, and just as Guiyuanzi a doubtful, he then said awkwardly, "Can you send me out of your mouth, I don't want to"

"Hahahahaha! You brat, monkeys and monkeys, so close your eyes and let go of the air."

Han Qianqian's eyes were closed and his mind was empty, he only felt a breeze brush his body, and when he opened his eyes, he was already in a void. The air around him was colourful, and the light shone brightly, making it very illusory.

Mo Yang followed the three of them out, their feet stepping on the void, and for a moment they looked around with both surprise and curiosity.

"Three thousand, where is this? Holy shit, how fantastical." Knife Twelve looked like he had never seen the world before, and couldn't help but shout at Han Qianqian in amazement.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but gazed around with his eyebrows, this was by no means a real place, but it seemed illusory, quite magical.

"This is between the void and the location where it is located, probably probably a certain realm under the ground of the Trapped Immortal Valley." Guiyuanzi explained in a soft voice.

"Underground? We are underground?" Mo Yang said incredulously.

The foot was in the void, and there was a ten thousand feet abyss underneath the void, so how did this kind of place look like it was in some airy realm, to say underground was a bit too much to turn one's common sense upside down.

With Guiyuanzi's explanation, Han Qianqian gathered his eyes on his body.

Clothed in white and wrapped in an immortal style, the only thing strange about him was the height of his shoulders, which looked a little awkward.

"Oh, there is no need to be strange." Sensing Han Qianqian's gaze, Guiyuanzi moved his hands, which immediately transformed into two withered vines.

"The hands have transformed into the shackles of the gods, and since I have no hands, I will naturally use these two withered vines instead." When Gui Yuan Zi finished speaking, the withered vines moved and transformed into two more arms.

Everything was just between the swing of his hands, so fast that it was as if nothing had happened.

"I'm sorry senior." Han Qianqian apologised for his curiosity and said respectfully.

"Anyone who is so rude does need to apologise, but you, little friend, do not need to. In other words, I should even be grateful to you, otherwise, I don't know how long I would have to sleep here." He laughed softly. "By the way, what is your name?"

"Han Qianqian!"

"En, three thousand, good name, it has a meaning." Gui Yuan Zi smiled gently, "He is also a good-looking man, a hero deserves to be a young man."

"Come and sit down." The son patted the seat beside him and gestured for Han Qianqian to sit over.

Han Qianqian hurriedly waved his hand, "Senior's intention, Qianqian understands it. But"

Obviously, Han Qianqian had many questions on his mind.

Only, as soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, an invisible force had already pushed him gently towards Gui Yuanzi's side and sat down.

The old hand did not feel any discomfort, except for a slight coldness, which made Han Qianqian not feel that it was a hand made of withered vines.

"Indeed, you are the Chosen One." Gui Yuan Zi smiled with satisfaction, "To be able to fuse and devour the blood of the devil dragon and turn the Qi of Chaos into your own, the many years of waiting by the old man have been worth it in the end. San Qian, let me ask you, are you willing to be my master and learn what I have learned in my life?"

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed and he hurriedly and sharply said, "Senior, Qianqian is naturally willing, it's just that"

"It's just that you and I have only met each other once?"

"Yes." Han Qianqian did not deny it, although Han Qianqian had experienced several great battles and found more and more the fact that his skills were poor, but Han Qianqian was by no means the kind of person who was insatiable and wanted to learn something from anyone he saw.

The reason he sucked in Chaos Qi was because the Chaos Qi in Taotie's stomach had tried to kill Han Qianqian.

Gui Yuan Zi laughed and slowly stood up, gently laughing, "Three thousand, it is true that you and I have a one-sided relationship, but the fate between you and me is destined by heaven."

"Heaven's will cannot be disobeyed."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian immediately frowned, his entire being completely unable to understand what Gui Yuanzi meant by these words, and he could not help but say strangely, "Heaven's will?"

"Many years ago, the devil dragon rampaged across the earth and wreaked havoc on the living. At that time, as a True God, I, together with two other True Gods, united the forces of the eight worlds and fought that devil dragon for seventy-nine days. In the end, at the cost of two True Gods falling and the deaths of tens of thousands of experts, we managed to trap the Devil Dragon at the Trapped Dragon Mountain."

"After that, in order to keep the Devil Dragon trapped here forever, I used the bones of my hands to temper the God's Shackles, locking the Devil Dragon's sinews and bones and keeping it trapped here forever."

"But all these are things that are well known to everyone."

After speaking, Gui Yuan Zi was filled with divine sadness.

That battle to seal the Devil Dragon had obviously not come to an end, and Gui Yuan Zi should have fallen into the God's Mound, just like the other two True Gods, so that his descendants could inherit.

At the critical moment, however, Gui Yuan Zi discovered that although the dragon was trapped, its blood, which was full of demonic fury, had not been sealed, but had permeated the ground to the point where the surrounding area was scorched for hundreds of miles.

In order to stop this from happening, Gui Yuan Zi spilled the blood of the True Gods to create this valley of trapped immortals to contain the spread of the devil dragon's blood.

But at the same time, it also trapped Gui Yuan Zi in this place to death.

When the devil dragon was lifted, naturally, Gui Yuan Zi was also released.

"No wonder, when you awakened, the Trapped Immortal Valley ceased to exist!" Han Qianqian nodded in understanding.

"The blood of the devil dragon made everything lifeless, but I transformed the Valley of the Stuck Immortal into a vibrant one, which is in itself antagonistic, and secondly, I also wished to leave behind this piece of green land, which can be used as a place for future generations to recuperate when they crusade against the devil dragon."

"So that's how it is!"

"But what does this have to do with your connection to the Three Thousand's Edge of Heaven?" Mo Yang wondered.

"After sealing the demon dragon, I bled into the oasis and my soul was trapped, but it was still difficult to stop the spread of the demon dragon's blood until one day, this little one came." After saying this, Guiyuanzi looked lovingly at Taotie, who had already been sucked several full turns thinner by Han Qianqian beside him.

Where Taotie came from and why he came, all of this, Gui Yuan Zi did not know, he only knew that this fellow had come to help him, and because of him, Sleepy Immortal Valley could truly be perfect to resist the blood of the demon dragon in order to make this place officially stable.

"This little fellow does not speak, but when he came over he did give me a message."

"Years from now, a Chosen One will come to lift the Demon Dragon seal."

"I have waited for how many thousands of years, I am no longer sure myself, if not for a strange beast like Taotie, I would have thought that message was nothing more than foolish words, nothing more than someone wanting me to continue to bite the dust and seal the Devil Dragon."

"But today Han Qianqian, you have made me change my mind, and at the same time, I have to sigh at that message brought by the little Taotie."

"The incident on the trapped dragon mountain happened hundreds of thousands of years ago, which means that someone predicted today hundreds of thousands of years ago? Is it that magical?" Mo Yang couldn't help but wonder.

This, too, was something that Han Qianqian was very strange about.

Even if someone could foretell things, to be able to know what would happen hundreds of thousands of years later was simply too unbelievable, right?

You know, hundreds of thousands of years ago, Han Qianqian was not even a spectrum at that time, not to mention being born or not, but yet, at such a time someone accurately calculated

Isn't this evil enough?

"Shit, then the person who knows about this, what kind of sacredness must he be?"

"Yeah, to be able to know everything hundreds of thousands of years from now, that's simply too unbelievable, right?"

Knife Twelve and Liu Fang also looked at each other in disbelief.

"It is also so marvellous that it makes me suspect that it is a heavenly will. What's more, what kind of cultivation level is the person who can make an ancient beast like the Evil Taotie obedient?" Gui Yuan Zi also let out a long sigh.

As a true god, he might not be able to have such power. He might be able to find out what happened a hundred years and a thousand years later, but there was no way he could find out what happened ten thousand years or even hundreds of thousands of years later.

Obviously, the other party's power must be above his, or even even exceed his many.

"This evil Taotie, is an ancient beast, but that person can control the evil Taotie, his own strength and how strong?" Han Qianqian frowned and muttered.

This could not help but make people extremely puzzled.

Who was this man?

Was he as strong as Han Qianqian and the others had guessed?

Or perhaps, for hundreds of thousands of years, he too had gone along with the flow and had long since fallen

"No matter who he is, in that message, he has explained everything nowadays. He said that there is a master-pupil bond between you and me, and he wants me to pass on my life's work to you. Moreover, you also released me from the Valley of the Trapped Immortals.

"Three thousand, since it is a destiny from heaven and senior Guiyuanzi also intends to pass it on to you, you should agree to do so." Seeing Han Qianqian's hesitation, Mo Yang hurriedly said.

"Yes, three thousand, the will of heaven cannot be disobeyed, moreover, it was already set hundreds of thousands of years ago." Knife Twelve also hurriedly advised.

"Three thousand, perhaps the Devil Dragon was born for you, everything is cause and effect, just say yes." Liu Fang also persuaded.

Everything, all is cause and effect? The devil dragon was also born because of himself?!

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There are some things that are fine to think about.

If the demon dragon descends all because of himself, then all this karma will pull the timeline straight back hundreds of thousands of years.

This timeline is too horrible, right?

Moreover, the situation is, hundreds of thousands of years of the bureau in the end will be what kind of a shocking situation?

All of this is an incomparably huge question that fills Han Qianqian's heart.

And each huge question is even a shocking thing that really makes people unable to extricate themselves for a long time.

"Three thousand, say something." Seeing that Han Qianqian kept silent, Mo Yang naturally got anxious.

As far as he was concerned, of course he was begging for his good brother to learn and learn again, constantly arming and strengthening himself and going to the top of his life.

"Yes, the opportunity is rare, three thousand, you can't miss it." Knife Twelve was also quite nervous.

After a long time, Han Qianqian let out a long sigh, shook his head helplessly, looked at Knife Twelve who was full of expectation, and then looked at Mo Yang, Liu Fang and Guiyuanzi, and let out a bitter smile: "What do you mean, all of you are accepting that person's arrangement? Or, the so-called providence?"

In fact, precisely because it was arranged in advance, that's why Han Qianqian is more reluctant.

"If you want to resist, you first need to know, who the other party is." Mo Yang said softly.

This point, Han Qianqian does not deny, indeed.

"Together with the identity of the other party is good or bad, whether it is a person or a god is also unclear, rash refusal and resistance, may not be good for us."

"Or maybe your acceptance may be within his expectations, but your refusal may also be something he arranged long ago?"

Mo Yang's words left Han Qianqian speechless.

"Yes, three thousand, both come and go, some things that you do not understand will be slowly understood sooner or later, but let's at least live until that time, right?"

Nodding heavily, Han Qianqian looked up at Guiyuanzi: "If you don't mind me, I'm willing."

Other things Han Qianqian did not want to think about, he thought more about just the immediate, have enough strength to take back Su Yingxia.

"You and I are destined for heaven, what is the so-called dislike or dislike? Besides, your performance has conquered me, to have a disciple like you in the rest of my life is not a bad thing."

The words fell, Guiyuanzi hands suddenly moved, followed by Han Qianqian whole person slightly turned a circle after, Guiyuanzi suddenly hands directly on Han Qianqian's shoulders.

"I pass you is the earth fire heart sutra, the so-called earth fire heart sutra, you can use your energy to create a boundary, in this boundary the earth fire will burn endlessly, the enemies in the boundary will be devoured by the fire of hell, cultivation and defense rapid loss, and what they lose, will be transmitted to your body by the earth fire, this eliminates and grows."

"I will then pass on to you the Eight Directions Surprising Thunder Technique, which can attract the nine heavenly thunder dragons to descend into the world, and in conjunction with what the Heart Sutra of the Earth Fire does, it will be able to attack heaven and earth together, and will be invincible."

"Finally, I will pass on to you a set of my lifelong mastery, the 72 divine sword techniques."

"Close your eyes, I will pass it on, you will receive it, I will speak, you will listen!"

"Yes!" Han Qianqian nodded his head, followed by obediently closing his eyes.

In the next second, he suddenly felt countless divine energy suddenly pouring into his body from his back, and at the same time, countless images instantly invaded his mind.

In these images, most of them are some very dazzling and eye-catching scenes.

Or endless earth fire burning, or thunder dragons roaming the nine heavens, or Guiyuanzi heroic sword dance, sword like a dragon, sword like a tiger

There are also some strange runes, also one by one all loaded into Han Qianqian's head, so much information is too much, Han Qianqian can not digest one by one.

Immediately after that, a wave of energy came from behind Han Qianqian's back.

"Fuck!"

Bang!

Outside the swamp forest, although the loss of the Eternal Sea was extremely serious, but the good thing was that there was Ao Shi, the true god, sitting in the formation, several times of withering battle, the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion finally broke out of the ambush.

Tens of thousands of disciples, thousands of battle deaths, more nearly half of the disciples wounded, which naturally have Han three thousand do good, but also the forest swamp by the devil disciples sneak attack of the fruit.

But for the true gods sitting in the eternal sea and the pill gods pavilion, this result is really hard to endure.

Ao Shi anger phase curses, people around also one as eggplant, not only extremely ugly face, and lax colorless.

The top of the Blue Mountain, no matter how to say, finally at least fetch a God's yoke, also counted unfortunate great fortune, eternal sea, tossing a big circle, after a lot of effort, but the result is not even a hair, the loss of troops is their share, which makes them how not annoyed, how not angry?

However, everything, with Han three thousand was swallowed by Taotie, and can only be temporarily returned to this.

They and the top of the Blue Mountains of this wave of mutual show existence, itself is mutual restraint, mutual coexistence, who do not want to pull each other to Han three thousand, you want to pull, we have to kill, and vice versa.

Now Han three thousand are gone, or not sure if it is gone or alive, after all, the evil Taotie, who do not want to mess with.

At least, the case of mutual restraint, who does not want to be the bird in the head.

"Pass down the order, give me a wanted Han Qianqian." Ao Shi shouted coldly.

"Ao Lao, Han three thousand has been swallowed by Taotie" Wang Juzhi wanted to say Han three thousand has been swallowed, and then go to wanted him, is not the same as nothing looking for trouble why? Only, he did not dare to say this and Ao Shi to say.

"Swallowed stomach and so what? You still on his body when less? That kid even endless abyss can come out, even I and" "the second half of the words, Ao Shi also did not say, Han three thousand even he and Lu Wu Shen can carry, there is still fucking what can not be done? "Death to see the corpse, I want to see people alive."

"Yes!" Wang Juzhi nodded his head and immediately ordered down, saying, "Pass it down, no matter what the cost, I want Han Qianqian's corpse in death and Han Qianqian's person in life."

"Yes!"

Ao Shi heard Wang Juzhi pass down the order, then he let out a long breath and sighed, "The top of Blue Mountain doesn't know what handle Han Qianqian has in his hand, if Han Qianqian is alive, it will be trouble."

"If Han Qianqian is alive, or if he is used by the top of Blue Mountain, or if he is in collusion with the demons, he will be a problem for the tigers and cannot be kept." Ao Shi coldly snorted.

"Grandpa, that old thing Fu Tian wants to see you." Ao Yi walked over at this moment and said softly.

"Does the Fu family still have the face to see Ao Lao? Just now, they were attacked by the devil race, and they all cried out, just like a wimp, tell them to get lost." Wang Juzhi said in an angry voice.

"No, let him come over, I'd like to see what he wants to say."

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Ao Shi sent word, Wang Juzhi although depressed, but still have to nod, greeted his men to bring Fu Tian and come.

Fu Tian was in a wretched state, the devil's surprise attack had caused everyone to panic, not to mention the two families of Fu Ye who were now like a scattered sand.

"Greetings, Old Man Ao." Fu Tian said respectfully.

"Oh, what's wrong, Fu Tian, was the party scared and pissed, now come to seek God's stable peace of mind?" Wang Juzhi said in a cold mocking voice.

Fu Tian's face was embarrassed, but he did not dare to retort.

"Say something straight, I don't have much time to waste on the waste." Ao Shi discontentedly swept a glance at Fu Tian and disdainfully said.

"Good." Fu Tian nodded, "I want Old Ao to give me five thousand elite soldiers."

"Joke, Fu Tian, you're afraid you've been scared silly by the devil tribe, you Fu family running to our Eternal Sea and Pill God Pavilion to ask for people? You really scared silly, and can not find people, the street to find beggars, or let the women of your two families to go out to hook up with more men, so not to add more people." Wang Juzhi cold voice and said.

This statement, the crowd could not help but laugh out loud.

Ao Shi also had a slightly frivolous face and laughed, "Who are you to ask me for soldiers?"

"On the basis of our cooperation with each other, and even more on the basis of Han Three Thousand." Fu Tian put his face in his pocket and did not make a sound no matter how much the others laughed, but only said to Ao Shi as respectfully as he could.

"Han Qianqian?"

"Yes, Ao Lao, if Han three thousand is not dead, we are afraid that our value to you can only be greater!"

"What is the solution?"

"Han three thousand was held hostage by Lu Ruoxin, I believe this, Ao Lao also saw it at that time, right?" Fu Tian eyes to see Ao Shi really came to interest, suddenly the corners of the mouth slightly hooked the silk smug smile.

Ao Shi thought for half a day and nodded: "Yes, so what?"

"As far as I know, the three people released by Lu Ruoxin today are Han Qianqian's friends in the earthly world."

For this point, when Han Qianqian was still in Xuan Yuan world, Fu Tian had already helped his family to assassinate Han Qianqian in Xuan Yuan world, so naturally, he also knew some basic information about Han Qianqian in Xuan Yuan world.

"So what?"

"Han Qianqian is merciful and righteous, so, as you can see, for the sake of three very low level trash waste friends, Han Qianqian can even give up resistance and let Lu Ruoxin attack."

"Yes!" Ao Shi was also exceptionally surprised at this point, and even disagreed with Han Qianqian's approach.

As the saying goes, those who achieve great things do not stick to small things, but this Han Qianqian, this willingness to give up the great situation at hand for three wastes, this is really not the style of a great general.

At least, Ao Shi thinks so.

"So, it is enough to show that these three people are able to threaten Han Qianqian." After saying that, Fu Tian saw Ao Shi still nodded, and only then continued: "Then I want to say is that is such an important bargaining chip, Lu Ruoxin but unreservedly handed over to Han Qianqian, and Han Qianqian after getting these chips, not only did not retaliate, even even by Lu Ruoxin next threat, you have thought about Why?"

This point is indeed what Ao Shi has been thinking about, but, until now, he did not think through.

"I suspect that Su Yingxia is in Lu Ruoxin's hands."

When these words came out, it was like five thunderstorms, and a group of people were suddenly shocked!

"Fu Tian, you mean that Lu Ruoxin has captured Su Yingxia?"

"That's impossible, the incident in Firestone City was secretly conspired by my Pill God Pavilion and the Zhu family in Firestone City, there is no way anyone else could have known about it, let alone come to intercept Su Yingxia." Wang Juzhi immediately denied.

"But things happen, don't they?" Fu Tian was not afraid in the slightest and directly said in a cold voice, "Or, in other words, the mysterious person who told you about Su Yingxia's whereabouts in the first place, was Lu Ruoxin?"

Fu Tian's questioning made everyone's face pale and unimaginable.

But it seems that when you think about it carefully, it seems to be the most logical.

Firestone City was intercepted halfway, the person who intercepted must know the news, and can be intercepted from the Firestone Zhu family, must be an expert, this point Lu Ruoxin is also quite a match.

"Perhaps, this is the root of Lu Ruoxin's bureau, the use of Su Yingxia disappearance of the matter, provoke us and Han three thousand conflict, conflict, she is sitting on the profit, this really seems like she can do things." Gu You echoed at this point.

"Besides, Fu Tian is also right, Lu Ruoxin can easily give up such a good chip, her hands, there must be better chips than that, for Han Qianqian, the best bargaining chip is Su Yingxia." The best bargaining chip is Su Yingxia.

Many people also nodded in agreement, obviously this possibility is more recognized by many people.

Ao Shi's head also gently a little, Fu Tian's words, if a little careful analysis, but also really normal, Lu Ruoxin's hands hold the chips, is the possibility of Su Yingxia is also very great.

With her intelligence, play some two birds with one stone plan, is also normal.

So at this time, the Fu family may indeed not be a street rat, at least in terms of Ao Shi and the eternal sea, there is still some value in existence.

"Good, Fu Tian, our cooperation still continues, however, what do you ask me for troops and horses?" Ao Shi frowned slightly.

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"I would like to send someone to the Land of the Trapped Dragon to continue to inquire about Han Qianqian's whereabouts, and at the same time, send soldiers to the top of Blue Mountain to inquire about Su Yingxia's whereabouts." Futian respectfully said.

Ao Shi nodded in satisfaction, "Five thousand is too little, I'll give you ten thousand."

"Many thanks, Elder Ao."

"If there is any half-hearted news of Su Yingxia, immediately notify me, and the reinforcements needed, you can always find Wang Juzhi to deploy." After saying that, Ao Shi looked at Wang Juzhi and said, "Juzhi, do you understand?"

"Yes!" Depressed, Wang Juzhi returned, annoyed in his heart.

He had worked so hard to snatch back the position from the Fu family, but now Fu Tian was trying to equalize with himself by kissing ass, his heart was naturally quite dissatisfied.

Fu Tian, however, could not hide his joy and excitement: "Many thanks to Old Ao!"

"You go down, as usual, I'll give you a month."

"Yes!"

After receiving the order, Fu Tian farted and went down, today was bound to be a day of great ups and downs for him, but the good thing was that this great downfall was followed by a great ups.

With Ao Shi's dispatch of troops, he Fu Tian naturally different today, whether in the status of the two families of Fu Ye, or in the Jianghu, will be steeply elevated.

In fact, he forgot, sitting on Han three thousand this son-in-law, he could have been carefree, sitting and enjoying his success, but he destroyed everything, but now for when the dog lick back a little sweet and complacent.

A laughable person must also have a hateful place.

"Ao Lao, you really believe in that old dog Fu Tian?" Wang Juzhi was not willing to wait for Futian to leave, and immediately urged in an urgent voice.

Ao Shi smiled: "As you said, it's just a dog, the dog can still eat the family poor? Give some bones, look at the door, is not a bad thing."

"Yes!" Although Wang Juzhi was smiling, but his teeth were clenched.

Han three thousand let the tiger return to the mountain, the more trouble, and now another Fu Tian old dog to grab food, the truth is depressed.

However, Wang Juzhi's depression is still at the back.

After the battle on the Dragon Mountain, Han Qianqian's story of fighting against two gods soon spread in the eight worlds.

The ability to fight the true gods was one of the gimmicks, and the ability to fight two at once was even more shocking.

And this kind of legend, also grows stronger and stronger. In the Jianghu people spread, naturally inevitably bragging and exaggerated elements, Han three thousand force to fight two gods, was rumored to be divine.

Or to meet the inner fantasies of many civilian casual monks, or grounded origin deep into the hearts of the people, Han Qianqian completely became the uncrowned God in the hearts of many people.

Many people have sighed that if Han Qianqian were alive, he would have done something with him, at least not to live in the world.

But the sigh, but also for Han three thousand lament, lament his untimely death, and still to be swallowed by Taotie and die.

But there are people who believe that Han Qianqian will be able to create miracles as before, because he himself is synonymous with miracles.

This is true in the human world, and also in the demon race.

Despite being in a bitterly cold place, the devil race has been suppressed for many years, so most of the devil people are quiet and silent, with few words, and those who have aspirations are only practicing hard, hoping that one day they can restore the devil race.

But just after the return of the Devil's North Heaven and others, the devil tribe is also boiling.

Not only a second temple sneak attack, and inspire the hearts of people, but also because of the scene of the Devil Beitian description of the new generation of the Devil God Han three thousand and the inner blood boiling.

Under the description of the Devil's North Sky, the battle as if they were personally there in general, the heart is longing for a day in the future, under the leadership of Han Qianqian, the devil race not to say that the eight worlds, but at least raise their heads to be human is inevitable.

"Han...Han Qianqian he is still alive?"

In some small place in the nearest border city from the land of the trapped dragon, when Fu Mang and his group heard these rumors after resting at the inn, one was immediately excited, but at the same time remorseful.

"Taotie Taotie swallowed that person is actually Han three thousand! We we were all dumbfounded and watched."

"No, Shiyi, you are the last person to see Taotie's whereabouts, you take us to him."

"Even if we fight with Taotie to the death, I must make him spit Han three thousand out to me."

Emotional Fu Mang, if not under the pull of several people, I'm afraid that directly to rush out to find Han Qianqian.

"Fu Mang, you calm down, even if you find that Taotie, you are his opponent? Moreover, the vast sea of people, how to find that Taotie." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"Then what should we do? Watching him die?"

"I want to go to Sleepy Immortal Valley and take another look, if you want to go too, you'd better not be so impulsive!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Fu Mang gritted his teeth, looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, and finally nodded heavily.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, in the void, the body has been flowing light, solemn face, sitting steadily on the stage, like an old monk, taiyang incomparable.

On the back, a pair of withered vines pressed tightly on it, returned to the original form of the son already hands, at this time, looking at the Han three thousand body of the flow of light, can not help but the whole person immediately happy: "three thousand, your karmic fire has become!"

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Hearing these words, Han Qianqian stopped his voice and collected his breath, transformed into one, and gradually opened his eyes as his mind was collected.

The great information and the extremely strong energy had all entered Han Qianqian's body through his back, and at this moment, Han Qianqian only felt that his body was exceptionally comfortable.

Like a saint coming into the body, and like a warm sun shining on the body, the whole person is even filled with an extremely strong sense of power, the body's blood and muscles prevented as if they were too powerful, and became leaping for joy.

"Senior I" Han Qianqian was incomparably excited, turned his head but his smile froze on his face.

Not only had Guiyuanzi's hands turned into withered vines, but his face was also extremely unattractive. If he was still immortal and proud before, floating like a god, at this moment, he was like an old man on his deathbed, his face haggard, his skin wrinkled, and his eyes, which had only just been godly, were now as if they had been covered with a white veil.

"Senior, you are" Han Qianqian immediately looked at Gui Yuanzi with great guilt, he was clear that Gui Yuanzi had become like this, all must be directly related to himself.

It must have been triggered by Gui Yuan Zi after he passed on his gong power to himself.

"It doesn't matter, I have passed on all my life's power to you, so naturally, my body is withered like grass and decayed like wood." Gui Yuan Zi smiled indifferently, seemingly not taking this to heart at all.

"Then is it alright if I return my power to you? I've actually absorbed quite a lot of chaos qi, so I'm not short of aura." Han Qianqian hurriedly said.

Furthermore, for Han Qianqian, even if he was lacking, he would never ask for someone else's cultivation in this way.

"Hundreds of thousands of years ago, I should have fallen, my hands turned into shackles, my God's blood turned into an oasis, and I fought the demon dragon of that trapped dragon mountain like a tiger, now that the demon dragon has been removed, my mission will naturally be completed, even if I don't pass it on to you, my power will slowly dissipate over this land as the God's blood disappears." Gui Yuan Zi smiled bitterly in a soft voice.

Sometimes when they are mutually aggressive, they are born together, and over these hundreds of thousands of years, the Blood of the Demon Dragon and he, too, were gradually born to each other precisely because they were mutually aggressive.

Having lost the significance of the struggle for the Blood of the Devil Dragon, the oasis created by the Blood of God naturally had no value in existence.

"Instead of wasting it on heaven and earth, I would rather gift it to you."

"At least you are my disciple and have a bond with heaven and earth, and my divine soul has been released and completed its liberation because of you, so three thousand, you don't have to be so bothered." Guiyuanzi smiled gently and patted Han Qianqian's shoulder with one hand, comforting him.

Han Qianqian wanted to say something else, but seeing the look in Gui Yuanzi's eyes, he eventually blocked those words in his throat.

"Now, try this Earth Fire, what do you think?"

"Fine, but how do I try it?"

This was all surrounded by nothing but void space, with no reference to compare to.

"Simple! Imagine that this is a piece of Cangzhou!"

Han Qianqian nodded and closed his eyes slightly, and the colourful illusion around him suddenly changed to green hills and trees, blue grass and sky, as if he was in a green world.

Han Qianqian nodded slightly in response to Guiyuanzi, then his hands coalesced.

"Earth fire follows me, karma fire covers the sky! Open!"

With Han Qianqian's cold cry, the surroundings fell into a dead silence.

"Miscellaneous matters, didn't learn it?" Mo Yang asked out loud, seeing no reaction from the surroundings.

But in the next second, all that could be heard was a boom in the distance.

In an instant, the green land turned into burning red scorched earth, countless molten lava and blazing fire burrowed directly out of the ground, and in a flash, everything withered and fell into a sea of fire.

"Oh my God!" Dagger Twelve looked at the sea of fire in front of him, and his whole body grabbed his head, unable to help but feel his scalp tingling.

In just one fell swoop, the green forest in front of him was a sea of fire, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that this was destroying the heavens and destroying the earth.

"Shit!" Mo Yang's face was speechless, he had seen arrogant people, but he had never seen such arrogant people.

"Trees can be transformed, so can mountains and rocks?" Han Qianqian also looked at his hands in a bit of disbelief and muttered.

"Yes, the person who is in this space will not only be burned by the earth fire, but also the karmic fire will suck his energy and make him lose his spiritual energy, and some of this lost spiritual energy will be transferred to your body."

After saying this, Gui Yuan Zi pointed in his hand and a withered vine arm immediately flew into the ground fire and transformed into a human form.

At the same time, the ground fire quickly spread to his whole body, and although it did not burn up all over his body like a normal fire, it did not die out around him.

And several with at the same time, Han three thousand felt the silk energy from the hand into the body.

"Surely can really absorb the enemy's aura!" Han Qianqian was a little shocked.

If this was the case, then in the future against tens of thousands of people, wouldn't he have a great killing weapon for himself? Once the energy was low, using this move to kill the enemy and replenish oneself at the same time was just too perfect to be true.

"Do you think that's the end of it?" Gui Yuan Zi laughed softly as his remaining hand slapped Han Qianqian's arm, "Eight Directions of Frightening Thunder Technique!"

Han Qianqian nodded as his hand moved again, a silent chant in his heart, "Eight Directions Breaking Technique, Nine Heavens Attracting Dragon, Break!"

Roar!

Zhi!

Immediately afterwards, under the dark clouds, a purple dragon swirled in the air, and with every movement, purple lightning spread out around it and struck the ground.

Boom!

The entire dark clouds covered with lightning streaked across the sky, and everywhere the electricity passed, it turned into ashes.

"The Eight Directions Lightning Stunning Technique can draw the nine heavenly thunder dragons to release thousands of lightning bolts causing countless damage, at the same time, the thunder clouds above can form a suppression state, those under the thunder clouds will not only be randomly struck by the thunder dragon's lightning, but will also constantly suppress the attacks of those underneath as well as the power of certain divine weapons."

"Once the Earth and Fire Thunderstorm is laid at the same time, the power is, naturally, astonishing."

My goodness!

Han Qianqian already felt exceptionally excited just by listening, in other words, the Earth Fire Heart Sutra attacked with the same auxiliary energy absorption, while the Eight Directions of Frightening Thunder attacked with the same suppression, if it was a two-pronged attack, hehehe, it was beautiful to think about.

At the same time, anyone who is their enemy is out of luck in blood.

"Finally, there is this 72-way divine sword art!"

"This is evolved by my ancestors based on the 72 stars of the Earth Furies, each move corresponds to the corresponding Earth Fury star, so the moves are unpredictable, good at attacking and good at defending. Although you are an axe, there is always a similarity between swords and axes, so I am passing it on to you in the hope that it can help you." Guiyuanzi chuckled softly.

"Oh, yes, you have forgotten something." When Gui Yuan Zi finished speaking, he smiled gently and held Han Qian Qian's hand in his hand.

Boom!

Zhi!

Two loud sounds, that earth fire burned fiercely, tight while the sky purple thunder shone even brighter.

"How could this happen?" Han Qianqian said in shock.

Chapter 2378

Han Qianqian could be sure that when Gui Yuanzi grabbed his hand, it was only a firm grip, not daring to say whether there was any other doorway, but Han Qianqian could be sure that he had not added any power to himself.

But even so, the earth fire and heavenly thunder in front of him showed several times more.

Even the withered vine hand of Gui Yuan Zi was now completely wrapped in karmic fire in the midst of the fire, and was about to fade away.

Boom!

Han Qianqian was about to warn Gui Yuanzi when the karmic fire had already violently turned the withered vine directly into ashes.

And almost at the same time, Han Qianqian felt a burst of energy entering his body from inside the earth fire.

"How is it? Is it fierce?" Guiyuanzi put down Han Qianqian's hand and couldn't help but laugh.

Han Qianqian frowned and said in a strange voice, "Fierce, but but why did it change so much all of a sudden, is it because I used it in the wrong way?"

"You are gifted, and how can there be a saying that the method is not right?" Guiyuanzi laughed.

"Is that me not skilled enough?"

Guiyuanzi glanced at Han Qianqian, who was full of doubts, and smiled, then patted Han Qianqian's stomach and said, "Haven't you noticed the sudden extra surge of energy beside your dantian?"

Han Qianqian took an internal peek and realised that there was indeed an additional strange and majestic power on the inner side of his dantian.

"That's my power." Guiyuanzi smiled gently.

As soon as he spoke of it, Han Qianqian felt extremely ashamed, and his face was instantly filled with embarrassment.

"However, you are currently not allowed to use it!" After saying this, Gui Yuan Zi gave a gentle nod.

In the next second, Han Qianqian had just attempted to use that power when a strange force came violently from within his entire body, sending Han Qianqian flying straight to the ground.

Han Qianqian climbed to his feet in shock, not really understanding what was going on.

But in the next second, Han Qianqian reflected, "Is it because of the Demon Dragon's Blood inside me?"

Gui Yuan Zi nodded and smiled gently, "Exactly, so before you completely master the Demon Dragon's Blood, you must be cautious about using my energy, otherwise, if you fail to exterminate your enemy, you might instead explode yourself and die."

"I know, thank you for teaching senior!"

"Still calling senior?"

"Master."

"En!" Gui Yuan Zi smiled in satisfaction and gently sat down, "When are you going to the Demon Race?"

A sudden question directly dumbfounded Han Qianqian, his entire body froze in place, surprisingly not knowing how to answer for a moment.

What did Guiyuanzi mean by this question?

What do you mean when do you want to go to the Demon Race?

"Master, even you think that I should be a member of the devil race?" Han Qianqian said with some loss.

"Whether it's a devil or a god, does that matter?" Gui Yuan Zi laughed, "If you have a devil's heart, a god is also a devil, and if you have a Buddha's heart, a devil is also a god. The so-called gods and devils merely depend on yourself, not on others."

"Then why did Master ask me when I was going to the devil tribe? San Qian and the devil tribe have not had any encounters." Han Sanqian said.

"It is only right that you should have crossed paths, and, moreover, your relationship is very close." Guiyuanzi smiled and said.

"Master, I'm afraid you've misunderstood, when we were fighting with the Lu Ao families, there were indeed people from the devil race who came to help me, however, I've never met them, not to mention being friends, I can't even count them as acquaintances." Han Qianqian explained.

It was only those who were related to him that Han Qianqian would be willing to explain, if it was anyone else, according to Han Qianqian's personality, half a word would be too much.

"Yes, senior, three thousand is my good brother, I know him very well, he is a person who never lies, he always says one thing about everything, if he says it's okay, it's bound to be okay."

"Senior, I can vouch for my life as Blade Twelve, Three Thousand he is definitely not acquainted with those demon people."

Mo Yang and Blade Twelve naturally couldn't help themselves at this point, fearing that Han Qian Qian would have any involvement with the devil dao, which would affect his image here with Gui Yuan Zi, and at this point, they couldn't help but explain in an urgent voice.

"You guys, there's no need to be anxious." Guiyuanzi naturally knew how anxious several people were, and slowly smiled, indicating that the people should not be anxious.

"Whether it's a devil or a god, it's not important that they are all Lao Fu's disciples." The words turned, and Guiyuanzi looked kindly at Han Qianqian and said, "What I am talking to you about is also not about the Great War, I am talking about before this."

Before this? When Han Qianqian thought about it, he didn't seem to have crossed paths with anyone again, let alone the people of the Demon Race.

But seeing the look in Gui Yuan Zi's eyes, Han Qianqian knew that what he said was absolutely true and not a joke at all.

Then who was he referring to?

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's eyes snapped awake, and then his whole face turned both surprised and horrified: "Master, the devilish friend you are talking about, does that mean the voice that was transmitted into my head?"

Gui Yuan Zi obliterated a smile and nodded fiercely, "Exactly!"

Han Qianqian's face was ice-cold, a hint of foreboding rose in his heart, and his mouth muttered, "Little Peach!"

Chapter 2379

The only person who transmits voice with his own brain is Xiao Tao.

Contact the return of the son's statement, but also apt, he is and small peach have extraordinary friendship, this point, Han three thousand never deny.

But in response to the words of Gui Yuan Zi, that is to say, Xiaotao

Peach is a demon?

Or, Xiaotao is now in the demon race?

"That voice was transmitted with a devil's voice, through the mountains, rivers and seas, over the green grass and strange flowers, so, as a trapped immortal valley, I naturally know it."

"Master, she is indeed my friend, but she is by no means a devil race, instead she is a descendant of the gods, since you can know that she came through the devil voice, can you know exactly where she is?"

"There are four special areas in the eight worlds, the extreme cold land in the extreme north, the swampy land in the extreme east, the forbidden land of fire and rock in the extreme south, and the land of the dead in the extreme west, the devil race lives in the land of the dead, this devil voice also came from there, if my expectation is correct, it should be from the city of burning bones in the center of the land of the dead."

"I know." Hearing Gui Yuan Zi's affirmation, Han Qianqian's mind was not good, he really wasn't sure how Xiao Tao could have run to the forbidden land of the dead spirits.

Was it kidnapped by someone, or did something else untoward happen?

"If you are going to go, help me do one thing when the time comes."

Guiyuanzi did not answer, just took out half a jade match from his bosom, handed it to Han Qianqian: "This jade is a blessing or a curse, is your blessing my blessing, is your curse my curse, I do not know at present, everything, only when you get to the city of burning bones in the land of the dead spirits will have the answer. In this way, my teacher will also have all my wishes."

"Before you want to save Su Yingxia, I think you'd better go to the city of burning bones first."

"In addition, Taotie is left to you. Take good care of it!" The words fell, the surrounding sea of fire and thunder disappeared, the surrounding void also turned into nothingness in an instant.

When Han Qianqian and others reflect again, open your eyes, where there is what void, where there is what sea of fire and thunder, there is only a pale piece of scorched earth.

"Poof, pull me, pull me!"

At this time, knife twelve miserable voice in the back sounded, Han three thousand casual eyes, only to see the land below the arch, with a hand, air waves will be pushed away from the soil, knife twelve and Mo Yang and other people took the opportunity to hurry from the soil struggle out.

"Holy shit, people are not dead yet, the earth first buried the old man!" Knife twelve once out of the depressed shouted.

Mo Yang and other people also depressed to clear the dust on their bodies.

If it is not to see them covered in mud, the scene in front of you alone, Han Qianqian really feel as if the party is just a dream.

"Well."

A whisper sounded, Han Qianqian looked down, dumb bitter smile.

Perhaps, there is this evil Taotie, and then tell themselves that all this is not illusory, but real.

Just in front of the land of the trapped dragon, has been deserted, although without the trapped dragon mountain, the land of the devil dragon, heaven and earth less a trace of evil, but also because of the absence of the trapped immortal valley, and let here is not much of the vitality is gone.

Perhaps, this place will no longer be associated with gods and devils, but it is destined to be barren.

"Three thousand, what do we do now?"

"Should we go to the forbidden land of the dead spirits now to find your friend?"

At the time of the dilemma, Little Peach used the magic voice to tell himself the way to unseal the Pan Gu Axe, if it were not for him, how could Han Qianqian have lasted until now?

No matter public or private, Han Qianqian naturally will not ignore Xiaotao.

But before going, Han Qianqian obviously well have more important things to do.

"All tired, go eat something first!" Han three thousand decided, first to go to the nearby city for a temporary stay, one for inquiring about the whereabouts of Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng and others, and secondly, Han three thousand wanted Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng to think of some way to probe the situation of Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

"Three thousand, we're not hungry, it's important to do our business." Mo Yang hurriedly shook his head and said with very firm eyes.

"Yes, three thousand, you have something to do now, when the brothers are bound to go through the fire, eat these things are not important." Knife twelve also tiger said.

"Important thing?" Han three thousand white glance at knife twelve: "I only know that if this little ancestor does not eat full again, is really a big thing will happen."

A ghost joke, this is the evil Taotie, if this guy is very evil to start crazy, then Han three thousand really do not know how this guy will be!

After all, when this guy really appeared, Lu Wushen and Ao Shi also looked at the wind and fled, now it follows their own okay, but the problem is that it did not identify with their own master, once the launch of the madness, then the damn time who did not move.

Han three thousand sucked him so much chaos gas, apparently must give this guy to replenish the necessary things.

Han Qianqian also thought about putting it into the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, but afraid that this guy's big appetite directly to the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books to suck up, thinking about it, with the human world approach may be the best.

At least, it eats more, and he will not be unable to pay the bill.

Spending just a little money is nothing to Han Qianqian.

Only, nowadays, the small border town has long been bustling with activity, and the legend of Han Qianqian is simply the necessary talking point at the tables of the major restaurants.

At noon, the protagonist of the story, officially entered the city.

Chapter 2380

At this time of the year, it was the most lively time in this small border town.

The war in the Sleeping Dragon Mountain brought about the flow of people, and although the three great clans hastily retreated to their headquarters after the sneak attack, the frontier town became the best place for these casual people in relative terms.

At noon, the taverns, inns, and even the roadside stalls in the city were already crowded with people.

Numerous people from the Jianghu River and Lake gathered here, or singing and drinking, or yelling and drinking about the sky and the earth, and some people were talking closely, seemingly discussing something, and some people were showing off or selling the treasures they had traveled through the mountains.

In short, this frontier town ushered in, is unprecedented extraordinary lively.

In the city, the largest restaurant is called Yan Jie Lou.

It is the largest and the most luxurious restaurant in the city.

But, just at noon, the Yan Jie House is already full of drinkers, the high seating, busy shopkeeper second dizzy, many Jianghu people are also quick, simply take the wine and food themselves.

"The battle on the Sleepy Dragon Mountain is a wonderful one."

"That is not, high above the three great families turned out to be nothing more than that, first by Han three thousand beaten, and then by the demons assassination, throwing armor, routed look, I really think about it all feel funny."

"The devil clan sneak attack, always still occupy the terrain, if the real sword dry, completely is not the three big clans opponent. So, it must be said that Han three thousand this guy's bullying, that is really a person against the two true gods, deadly dry them ah, ability ah, bureau gas ah!"

"Yes, when it comes to Han Qianqian ah, my mind can not help but recall his valiant heroic posture, the unbeatable bully, ah, think of the old me are fucking excited, come, drink!"

"Drink!"

Several Jianghu men could not help but shout with excitement.

Next to the table, several swordsmen dressed in luxurious clothes also gently raised wine, as if with this action, to worship the spirit of Han Qianqian in heaven.

"I say, sister Ziyou, what are you doing frozen, eat the food." Several Jianghu men finished their drinks in one go, and only then turned back to look at the two women beside them.

One woman was dressed in white with plain hair, purple love like immortality, called purple love, the other woman was dressed in green bundle, innocent-looking.

Seeing the big man speak, the woman in white and beautiful purple love then snapped back: "Ah, big brother"

"Haha, my seventh sister this is thinking about men!" The big man next to him could not help but flirt and laugh.

A flirtation immediately caused a bunch of big men to laugh, there are also several other tables of guests have been listening to them bragging and chatting, now hear this, also can not help but laugh.

Purple love immediately blushed scarlet, small hands gently rolled their sleeves to suppress their nervousness: "Big brother nonsense, purple love which did not."

"Big brother, you should not make fun of seventh sister." The woman in green next to her also couldn't help but laugh.

"Ahem, this is not what to make fun of, this man should be married, women should be married, everyone knows my Jiangbei seven monsters although five monsters strange ugly, but the two sisters is like a fairy like jade, especially my seventh sister purple love, that is out of the sinking fish, closed moon and blossom, the country, the red-faced bogeyman "The boss racked his brains, talking nonsense, the only amount of idioms he had all said one by one.

"It is not, the so-called talent with a good man, heroes with beautiful women, my seventh sister has become the first girl, like boys that is supposed to. Seventh sister was born beautiful, that Han three thousand is also counted as a hero hero, bitter love, that is also normal ah." Another Jianghu man said.

"With Han Qianqian's power today, many women in the world want to follow him, it is not surprising that seventh sister has such a mind."

A few big men talked to each other, not caring in the least, but the seventh sister, Zi Ei, who was on the side, said that her face turned even more scarlet.

The great battle in the land of the trapped dragon is indeed vivid in my mind, Han Qianqian's dashing and incomparable Yingzhi and that handsome and incomparable face are also deadly imprinted in my own heart.

Every time I think of it, purple love has a deep fascination and a feeling of accelerated heartbeat.

The prince of dust, but so, have a husband so, since no demand.

She likes Han Qianqian.

This heart also for him and the first flutter.

This, purple love does not have anything to deny.

Even, many young girls in the whole world have the same heart as her, and she knows this very well.

Just, by the big brother a few people so publicly say out, ultimately still some embarrassment.

But, the purple love of this smile is the beauty of the incomparable, straight let everyone around are fascinated dumbfounded.

Because this girl was born so heavenly, the attention of the crowd is on her body, so that at this time Han Qianqian walked in, but no one noticed, even the shopkeeper did not notice.

Han Qianqian swept a sideways glance at the group, after all, they are talking about themselves, Han Qianqian inevitably more than a glance, a closer look, but also by the purple love of the beautiful mess some amazed by the sky.

It is not as outstanding as Lu Ruoxin's temperament, nor Qin Frost's frosty world, but she has her unique little family, shy and lovely, the blown white skin tender are almost out of water, exquisite features like immortals carefully carved general, smile more a let people like a spring breeze feeling.

If Lu Ruoxin's beauty is the best in the world, Qin Shannon's beauty is unparalleled in the world, then this woman's beauty is the only one in the world.

However, the beauty is beautiful, for Han Qianqian, only one more glance, gently turned his head, with Mo Yang three people sat down, and then gently beckoned, indicating that the second over.

Although the second is busy, but someone deliberately greeted, or hurriedly walked over.

However, he was too busy, even too busy to look at Han Qianqian, just mechanically buried his head, waiting for Han Qianqian to report what to ask for, so he can write down in his book.

"It is said that the seven monsters of Jiangbei are more strange than one, but I did not expect that there are two beautiful women among the seven monsters, especially the girl in white is the world's best ah."

"No, but I can't figure out how such a big beauty will go with the five monsters."

"Red flowers need green leaves, but this green leaf is too green."

A crowd of people have quietly answer the ear to this.

"However, such a beautiful woman actually also love Han Qianqian, this time, Han Qianqian can really scenery completely."

"So young can break the class directly against the true gods, the limit of young talent is also this Han Qianqian, I'm afraid, this is also normal."

"Unfortunately, the Han three thousand died, otherwise, the world's beautiful women as long as he is willing to hook his finger, do not know how many people die with him, our casual camp side, I have heard a lot of beautiful women love him ah."

A group of people nodded their heads, but at this time, a voice that does not fit the time suddenly appeared.