

His True Color Chapter 2411-2420

Chapter 2411

The woman smiled gently without answering and said, "Introduce yourself, my name is Luo Xi."

After saying that, another glass of wine was toasted.

Han Qianqian's gaze remained on her body, not moving a single inch, he was looking carefully, trying to find the answer to his question from her body language.

But from the beginning to the end, the woman was smiling calmly and lightly, without the slightest hint of a flaw.

Raising his cup and drinking it, Han Qianqian suddenly put it down and smiled tightly, "I thought I was the only one on Earth who had ascended to the Eight Worlds, but it seems that is not quite the case, I should not see your brokenness from my eyes, but feel it from my heart."

"It's only natural that we should feel close to each other as fellow strangers." Han Qianqian laughed.

Luo Xi smiled lightly and raised his wine glass to toast Han Qianqian again.

"Young warrior Han ascended to the Eight Worlds on his own, Luo Xi is different from you, so naturally she does not dare to compare herself to you!" Putting down her glass, she said softly.

"Three cups of wine have passed, shouldn't Miss Luo get back to business, how did you come to have her handkerchief?" Han Qianqian's smile released a faint coldness.

"Young warrior Han is still in a hurry!" Luo Xi finished and looked at Han Qianqian, "Those who have her, naturally have her handkerchief, does this need more questions?"

"Impossible, how could you have her handkerchief, much less her person, you are Lu Ruoxin's person?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"As I said to Young Warrior Han, you ascended on your own merit, while I am different from you." As soon as the words left his mouth, the white curtains in the room moved violently and quickly.

Eventually, all the white curtains converged in the centre of the room, and almost simultaneously, in the centre of the curtains, a familiar figure suddenly appeared in it.

However, all the limbs were entangled in the curtain and could not move a bit.

When that familiar figure froze for a moment and discovered Han Qianqian sitting on the ground, his godless eyes were instantly filled with joy.

"Three thousand!"

"Senior Sister Qin Shuang??" Han Qianqian also fiercely stood up from his seat, his eyes filled with shock!

"Where's Su Yingxia?" Han Qianqian turned around and stared angrily.

Perhaps, the mandarin duck pattern on the handkerchief Han Qianqian might not have known that it was Su Yingxia's love-stabbing while waiting for Han Qianqian to come from the Xuan Yuan world to the Eight Directions world at the Fu family, but the fragrance on it, Han Qianqian naturally couldn't have known better.

This is why Han Qianqian was desperate to chase her from the restaurant and all the way to here.

But how could he have known that

But how could he have known that the person who appeared would be Qin Shuang?

However, despite his surprise, Han Qianqian could at least be sure of one thing: the woman in front of him had both Qin Frost and Su Yingxia's handkerchief in her hand, so naturally, everything still matched up.

Luo Xi only smiled faintly and looked faintly at Qin Shou on the curtain cloth.

The first thing he did was to take a look at the curtain.

Han Qianqian's speed was extremely fast, and the distance in the house was not far. With Han Qianqian's speed, it would only take him a fraction of a second to reach the house, and when he saw that the other party had no time to reflect, Han Qianqian finally let out a long breath.

"Wow!"

But just as Han Qianqian's hand touched Qin Shoucheng, with a soft sound, the entire delicate Qin Shoucheng suddenly fell to the ground like a ceramic, instantly exploding into countless pieces, scattering in the air.

Han Qianqian was instantly shocked, how could this happen?

How could this be a phantom?

There was no way he could tell if it was a phantom or not. He could be sure that Sister Qin Shuang was definitely not a phantom.

Incredibly, Han Qianqian turned his head back, unable to understand what was going on, and reached out to try to grab some of the fragments, but those fragments, which looked like ceramics, turned into nothing as they fell into his hands.

"What the hell are you up to?" Han Qianqian shouted coldly, his eyes filled with endless anger.

Luo Xi smiled gently and said, "Young warrior Han, from the moment you entered the room I kept telling you not to be too impatient, but unfortunately, you just didn't listen."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she moved her hand, and those white company parts quickly shrank together again towards a place farther away from Han Qianqian, and immediately after, Qin Shannon's figure, once again, appeared.

However, unlike last time, Qin Shou had blood spilling out of the corners of her mouth.

Moreover, the blood was obviously very fresh, almost certainly nothing more than blood that had only just flowed out from the square.

"Don't try to save her again, unless, of course, you want to kill her." Luo Xi warned at this point.

"Every time you approach her, you're hurting her. You saw the blood on the corner of her mouth." Luo Xi said in a cold voice.

"Three thousand." There was a smile and a tear in her eyes as she shook her head desperately at Han Qianqian, signalling him not to fly over to her again.

Han Qianqian's teeth were clenched, the person was right in front of him, but he couldn't be saved, how could he not be anxious and say angrily, "What the hell is going on here? What the hell do you want?"

Chapter 2412

"The ancients used to say that drinking hurts the liver and liver fire will flourish, it seems that this is true, Young Warrior Han, you have a lot of fire."

"There are two ways to lower the fire, one is herbs and the other is artificial, although Luo Xi doesn't have herbs here, but there are very many servant girls, why don't Young Warrior Han choose a few to go?"

Faced with Han Qianqian's anger, Luo Xi's reaction was this cold comforting voice, which was actually mocking.

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched as he shouted coldly, "Answer me!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Han Qianqian's hands moved and the Earth Fire Heart Sutra came out violently, turning the entire hall into a sea of fire.

She was better off, but the two maidservants behind her were in extreme distress, with fragrant sweat pouring down their foreheads, and even though they were holding back, their faces were still written with a painful grimace.

"Han Qianqian, if you plan to mess around, don't even think about knowing any news about Su Yingxia, even if it's Qin Shant, you won't be able to see it."

As soon as the words fell, the white curtain also suddenly caught fire and continued to burn upwards, and as the fire spread, Qin Shant's figure at the top of the curtain began to flutter.

"You!"

Han Qianqian was at a loss as to what to do, because he knew in his heart that Qin Shushiang's situation was very special at the moment.

If she was seriously injured, what would happen?

Moreover, more importantly, Han Qianqian had only gotten a clue to Su Yingxia after so long, so how could he feel at ease if he lost it for nothing?

"Retreat!"

Boom!

The ground fire instantly dissipated, and the hall returned to normal.

The two maidservants behind Luo Xi were immediately relieved and let out a long breath, directly falling to the ground.

Even Luo Xi's face was quite uncomfortable as he grabbed a glass of wine and downed it in one go, saying in a cold voice, "Han Qianqian is worthy of being Han Qianqian, one strike is all it takes."

"To a certain extent, you are still really the representative of our planet."

Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay any attention to her. Seeing the opposite figure of Qin Shushi returning to normal, he asked with concern, "Sister, are you all right?"

Qin Shouyang shook her head with difficulty, her whole body looked very haggard, looking at Han Qianqian, there was joy in her eyes, but it was quickly overpowered by sadness: "I really didn't expect that I would see you again. It's just that"

"It's just that what face do I have to see you again, three thousand, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, if it weren't for if I hadn't insisted on wanting to go back, Yingxia wouldn't have deliberately wanted to return to Immortal Spirit Island with me in order to get you to agree, much less... ..not to mention the accident that happened later, three thousand, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, you kill me. Oooooooooooooooooo"

Qin Shuang's eyes rushed with tears, her grief hard to hide, sobbing uncontrollably.

Even Han Qianqian could not help but feel a pang of heartache as he watched, "Sister, what are you talking about, this matter has nothing to do with you, if I want to blame, I can only blame myself for my own poor consideration and my own inability to protect even my own wife and children."

Lu Ruoxin was the mastermind behind the scene, her target was herself, so even without Qin Shuang, there would still be the next unexpected outburst.

I only blame myself for my own ill-considered and improper defence.

"Three thousand, you should stop comforting me, I know I am to blame for this matter, if not for"

"I really don't blame you, Ginseng Wa is our good friend, if it were any other person, they would have been righteous and used every means to save him, so you wouldn't be an exception." Han Qianqian said seriously.

From a certain point of view, Han Qianqian was even grateful to Qin Shantou, because although her grief over Ginseng Wa's death was a little excessive, it was also invariably helping Han Qianqian to do his part as he should have done. By trying every possible way to save the ginseng boy, she was helping Han Qianqian to do his duty as a ginseng friend boy.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words and seeing the sincerity in Han Qianqian's eyes, Qin Shannon's emotions slowly stabilised from her breakdown.

"Are you alright?" Seeing that she was emotionally stable, Han Qianqian said with concern.

Qin Shrost shook her head and nodded again, "I'm fine, it's just that Ginseng Wa is still, still the same, and Ying Xia Ying Xia is nowhere to be found! However, she should be in the same place as me."

Han Qianqian nodded, Lu Ruoxin captured them, naturally they will be held in separate places, but should all be located in the same area only.

Then, Han Qianqian gave Qin Shannon a wink.

Qin Shuang quickly nodded.

Seemingly also sensing that the two were making some eye contact, Luo Xi suddenly said in a cold voice, "I think the time has come for you to meet."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the curtain instantly scattered in all directions and soon returned to its initial appearance.

"You!" With anger in her eyes, Han Qianqian glared at Luo Xi.

"What? Going to spend all your time on your senior sister alone? Don't want to see your wife and children?" Luo Xi laughed blandly.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's entire anger was instantly suppressed by half.

"Bring Su Yingxia out!" Luo Xi suddenly said in a cold voice.

Su Yingxia!

Chapter 2413

If the wife and children let Han Qianqian anger down, then when really heard the words to bring Su Yingxia out, Han Qianqian whole person will be completely frozen in place.

The sky of anger also extinguished in a moment, quietly looking at the aisle entrance beside Luo Xi, waiting for Su Yingxia to appear.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Han Qianqian tried hard to suppress her nervousness and quietly waited for the figure to appear.

Soon, the silhouette appeared.

Light jade shadow, like a dream

Wait a minute, this is not Su Yingxia.

But it's just an exquisitely dressed maid.

And behind her, there was no more of her, just a wooden plate she was holding in her hand, and that was all.

In Han Qianqian's eyes flashed a trace of murderous energy, the servant girl has quietly and quickly came to Han Qianqian's front, body slightly bowed, the wooden plate will try to drag up to Han Qianqian's front.

The wooden plate was nothing new, but there was a letter on it.

"You tricked me?" Han Qianqian coldly looked at Luo Xi, the killing intent in his eyes had already appeared.

"Young warrior Han's cultivation is worldly, even the true gods can't do anything to you, I'm just a woman, how dare I trick you? Not every earthling can be like you, ascended to this place can still be so domineering, more just like me, but a mere ant, not even dare to breathe." Luo Xi seemed oblivious to Han Qianqian's murderous aura, even though Han Qianqian's killing intent had already made the air around him freezing cold.

"You don't have to do this, where is Su Yingxia?" Han Qianqian said in an angry voice.

"Isn't that Su Yingxia?" Her eyes narrowed into half-moons, apparently smiling gently.

With her gaze, Han Qianqian once again placed his gaze back on the letter on the wooden tray.

A letter?

Could it be a letter written by Su Yingxia?

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian hurriedly picked up the letter on the wooden tray, after opening the envelope, Han Qianqian's eyes showed a hint of joy, it was indeed Su Yingxia's handwriting.

But the further he read, Han Qianqian's heart became more and more sad and angry.

"This can't be!" Han Qianqian fiercely put the letter to the ground, angry incomparable look at Luo Xi.

The letter, with the wind, slowly fell to the ground. In the opened pages of the letter, Su Yingxia's handwriting was vaguely visible.

"I have met the destiny of that he, more tired and you do not protect the day, thank you and I walked through the storm, since I should remember, but also hope that you find a beautiful wife as soon as possible, finally live a good day."

"If there is fate, since we will not see each other again, do not remember, Yingxia pro writing!"

Faced with Han Qianqian's monstrous anger, Luo Xi is very calm: "The boy has love, but unfortunately the concubine has no intention. But it is not possible, young warrior Han should have a scale in his heart, no need to question me, I just convey a letter, that's all."

"Do you think I don't know what you guys are up to? You must have used some means to force Yingxia, where is she?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Although it was Su Yingxia's real pen, Han Qianqian would never believe that Su Yingxia would separate from herself, let alone believe that she would change her heart.

She must have been under some kind of duress to write this letter, and had no choice but to compromise.

"Young warrior Han, haven't I made it clear enough? I'm just passing on the letter, I don't know anything else about it." Luo Xi smiled gently.

"However, there is someone else who entrusted me to pass on another message to you."

"Outside the city is already full of demon monks, a friend entrusted me to tell you, remember to be safe and sound, to see Qin Shant today, is the pre-battle reward, if you break out safely, there is a reward."

Once the words fell, the curtain moved again, after gathering together, at once, the center of the curtain appeared, is a small figure.

"Nian'er!" Seeing Han Nian, Han Qianqian's entire body was immediately very excited.

"Daddy!" Seeing Han Qianqian, Han Nian also shouted loudly in excitement.

"Young warrior Han, remember Qin Frost's lesson, don't get excited!" Luo Xi reminded with a timely cold smile.

Han Qianqian obviously froze, an acceleration, flew to Han Nian's front, but unlike last time, this time Han Qianqian intentionally did not touch Han Nian to ensure his safety.

"Nian'er." Han Qianqian revealed a rare smile and looked at his daughter with eyes full of care.

"Dad." The first time I saw Han Qianqian, Han Nian was also very happy, fluttering to jump towards Han Qianqian's arms, but obviously, she simply can not jump into Han Qianqian's arms, grabbed empty several times in a row, good-looking little face is written full of confusion and sadness.

"Daddy, how come Nian'er can't hold you? Daddy, where are you, daddy, Nian'er misses you so much."

"Daddy is a bit busy outside, daddy promised Nian'er that when daddy is done, he will come back and play with Nian'er, okay?" Han Qianqian forced his heart to hold back the sadness and barely squeezed out a smile.

"I know daddy, then daddy be careful outside oh, Nian'er will be very good, will always wait for daddy. And daddy don't worry about Nian'er, there are many uncles and aunts to take care of Nian'er, just just Nian'er miss you and mommy so much." Although smiling, but Han three thousand can obviously see that this little girl is obviously pretending to be strong, the tears in the eyes are more to tell the girl's aggression.

"Nian'er is so good." Han Qianqian's heart is going to melt.

As a father, to Han Nian he knows he owes too much, from birth let her in danger, even now, is still the same.

At this time, Luo Xi's hands, the curtain once again scattered, Han Nian's silhouette also crashed and disappeared.

"It is really a father's kindness and filial piety, it is touching. I guess you must be very resentful in your heart that you can't even protect your own daughter." Luo Xi said in a soft mocking voice.

Although the words were light, but it hit Han Qianqian's heart, like a thorn that pierced in fiercely and could not be pulled out.

Han Qianqian clenched his teeth and held back his anger.

"Wow!"

When Luo Xi's hand moved, a letter flew directly to Han Qianqian's hand.

"Some people are extremely unhappy with these four families, if you can get out of this siege, the original reward will remain unchanged, and at the same time, how about giving you a chance to redeem yourself?" Luo Xi laughed.

Han Qianqian's original anger was instantly calmed down again: "A chance to redeem yourself?"

"Good, how about redeeming one of your sins as a father and letting you do your due diligence?"

"What you mean is"

"It means what you think, after the matter is completed, Han Nian returns you!" Luo Xi said in a cold voice.

"You didn't lie to me?" Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's whole person was suddenly shocked, it was hard to believe the words from Luo Xi's mouth.

"Earthlings never lie to earthlings, we are old folks, let's see the letter first." Luo Xi gently laughed.

Chapter 2414

Han Qianqian glanced at her with some suspicion, but still opened the letter silently.

On the letter, four families from four cities were listed.

The Lu family of Silver Water City, the Chen family of Dropbin City, the Wu family of Liu Hai City and the Fang family of East Evil City.

Almost when he saw the list of these four families, a map appeared in Han Qianqian's mind, and the location of these four families flashed clearly in Han Qianqian's mind.

If Han Qianqian remembered the map correctly, these four locations, basically, are the fortress, the location of the important natural needles to say.

But often, the more important the location of the city, the development is also naturally the best, so the power is naturally more massive, these four cities no matter which one is at least a large family, want to attack, is by no means any easy thing.

"She also really look up to me, these four cities, no matter which one is difficult to chew bones, the other side is large and complex terrain, the city occupies an important pass position, easy to defend and difficult to attack."

"Not to mention the others, even the top of Blue Mountain itself to fight, is by no means an easy task." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

These cities, some of them are even more dangerous than the Voidless Sect's Heavenly Danger, quite a situation where a man can't open the gate, any big clan, trying to fight these four cities, not to die, but also to shed layers of skin.

"If it is so easy, will give you Han young warrior to do well, a word, do or do not do?"

Han three thousand frown, for Han Nian, not to mention the four families, even a thousand families, he had to do: "Why should I trust you?"

Anyone is clear, how important Han Nian to their own, but often the more important people, Lu Ruoxin should be stuck more strictly, and how will take four tiny city on the exchange!

"Since Su Yingxia has moved on, then the child of the two of you will naturally seem less important to you, and besides, Su Yingxia's intended and Miss Lu's family are themselves related, so there's no need for me to say more, right?" Luo Xi said softly.

"You're farting!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

"Believe it or not, the day you take the four cities, is the day you father and daughter reunion, wine has been drunk, old times have also been caught up, young warrior Han, lonely men and women we are not inconvenient, send guests."

"Yes!"

As Luo Xi got up and left, the maid beside her also immediately respectfully went to Han Qianqian's side to make an invitation gesture.

Han Qianqian coldly looked at Luo Xi's departing back, not knowing who she really was or what she was trying to do.

When Han Qianqian left, Luo Xi walked all the way into a small courtyard house at the back of the house.

The house was small but fantastically decorated, and a mysterious body was lying quietly on its side in the house.

"Greetings, Miss!" Luo Xi made a slight bow and whispered very respectfully.

"He's gone?" The voice was wonderful, naturally it was the world's number one beauty Lu Ruoxin.

"Yes, Luo Xi has made the arrangements as you instructed." Luo Xi said, "However, is it really necessary to return Han Nian to him after taking those four cities?"

"Would it be too risky to do so?"

Lu Ruoxin smiled gently: "If not, with the affection between Han three thousand and Su Yingxia, do you think, Han three thousand will believe what Su Yingxia said in her letter?"

When speaking of this, Lu Ruoxin suddenly face flashed a trace of anger: "As long as he does not believe, I will not have a chance."

"But if Han Qianqian believed and took back Han Nian, when you failed again, wouldn't Han Qianqian be like a wild horse that is out of control and hard to tame again?" Luo Xi worried.

"Would I fail? If there is no Su Yingxia? Who can compare to me among the women in the world?" Lu Ruoxin was obviously very angry at this statement of Luo Xi and shouted coldly.

Luo Xi hurriedly knelt down: "Luo Xi is also just worried about Miss Greatest Hits."

"No need to worry, even if I don't succeed, Han Qianqian may not listen to me on everything, but at the critical moment, Su Yingxia will make him listen to me."

Luo Xi was instantly relieved and smiled: "It's still Miss who is thoughtful."

Lu Ruoxin also smiled gently, a slight grip in the hand: "Han Qianqian, I see how you can escape from my palm."

The other end of Han Qianqian, from the other side of the residence has been frowning after coming out.

The fact that Lu Ruoxin released Han Nian so easily really made Han Qianqian feel worried about Su Yingxia's situation today.

He naturally does not believe that Su Yingxia will change her heart, but also has to think more because of such a quick release of Han Nian.

Is Su Yingxia really changed her heart? And still or she was forced to do so?

However, if she was forced, with Su Yingxia's intelligence, it would never be possible not to leave traces on the letter, but the letter was not.

When Han Qianqian returned to the restaurant, Fu Mang's gang had been waiting on the first floor for a long time, a brain swarmed up, jumping up and down to check Han Qianqian's body, afraid that he had any accidents.

"Is everything okay, three thousand?" Fu Mang said worriedly.

"Where is Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng?" Han Qianqian scanned the crowd and said.

"I'm here!"

"You help me check these four cities!" After saying that, Han Qianqian handed the letter to Jianghu Baixiao Sheng.

Receiving the letter, Jianghu Hundred Xiaosheng only swept a glance, and immediately frowned: "How how can it be these four cities?"

Chapter 2415

"What's the problem?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"What do you want me to check these four cities for?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng pulled Han Qian Qian in one step and asked with great caution.

"What's wrong?"

"You're not thinking of attacking these four cities, are you?" Having followed Han Qianqian for a long time, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng naturally understood Han Qianqian's mind very well and immediately reflected it.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but his eyes already said everything.

"Can't fight, three thousand." After saying that, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng hurriedly pulled Han Qian Qian towards the next corner.

When there were only two people, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng then said, "Do you know the power behind these four cities?"

"No matter which one here, although it is not affiliated with any of the three great families, but the perennial stranglehold on the big city, the power is huge, the foundation is very stable, there are a lot of hidden casual forces to befriend them. Let me put it this way, once a surprise attack on any of them, may attract unnecessary trouble, you attack these four cities at the same time, the world will also be chaos!"

Han Qianqian frowned tightly, there will be so much trouble?!

However, this is to be expected, Lu Ruoxin to want to use their words, how can it be something easy?"

"Also, the most important thing is that this four cities"

"Report!"

Just when Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng was about to speak, suddenly a soft drink came, raised his eyes, only to see the big cake Tian line hurriedly ran in from outside.

Han Qianqian frowned and hurriedly said, "What's going on outside?"

"The army is pressing, under the night and moonlight, a large black press of people, I do not know how many, but definitely can surround us here."

"Not a hundred thousand, at least tens of thousands!"

"What?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng immediately frowned, Fu Mang even some panic.

Although Han Qianqian has long said that things may not be over, the other side will never give up, to their hearts have played a precautionary shot. But how could they have imagined that the people coming from the other side would be the tens of thousands of troops that could surround the city to the point of no return?

"Where the fuck are all these monks coming from?"

"Fuck, even a proper monk doesn't see so many people at once."

A group of people looked at each other, all unanimously put their eyes on Han Qianqian's body.

"But, but it's strange." Just at this time, the big cake day itself frowned and suddenly interjected.

"What's wrong?" Han three thousand asked.

"The gang is very strange ah, came so many people, the first time should surround us here is right, but can"

"But the fucking group is more than ten miles away, directly camped, and also fucking chanting."

"What do you think they're up to?"

The words of the big cake sky, instantly let all the people present who were panicking.

"Three thousand, this is indeed a bit perverse, their large army is pressing, naturally they should take advantage of the night to surround us, or even rely on the large number of people to come directly to fight us, there is no reason to camp outside a safe distance, and chant sutras to let us know their presence, right?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

This point, indeed, is also Han Qianqian is puzzled, such a practice, is not the great taboo of marching and fighting formation? As long as a person with a little bit of brain, would not do so ah.

Unless, he wants to give up the army without fighting!

Through this way to put pressure on Han Qianqian, but on the other hand, they also know that they are dealing with themselves, and now still use this tactic, does not look unusually low and silly?

"What now, we? Or we should take advantage of the fact that they have not come, we have almost rested, and run away overnight. Anyway, there is no shame in this, as the saying goes, a good man does not eat the loss in front of him, stay in the green hills, not afraid of no wood to burn." Fu Mang hurriedly and said.

The group of demon monks, the cruelty of the means, even now, Fu Mang heart still have palpitations.

If so many monks are coming, it really has to make people chill.

"They dare to chant the sutra loudly outside, it also proves that they are not afraid of our escape!" Han Qianqian shook his head.

"Yes, Fu Mang, don't act impulsively, maybe their real purpose is to make us bump around like headless flies." Fu Li also hurriedly discouraged.

"This won't work, that won't work either, what should we do? Can't we just stay here in the city and listen to them chanting to us outside the city? What the hell is this?" Fu Mang shouted in depression.

"Yes, just listen to their sutra recitation!" Han Qianqian suddenly laughed, then, jokingly glanced at Fu Mang: "Your mind is too restless, listen to the Buddhist scriptures to stabilize the mind is also good, go to sleep."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and walked towards the upper floor.

The crowd, led by Fu Mang, was stunned, but seeing Han Qianqian smiled and went upstairs, what could they do?

"Go go go, watch the door for me, go to sleep." Fu Mang was depressed to the extreme, but still, beckoned everyone to prepare for rest.

Half an hour later, the restaurant's lights went out again, Han Qianqian and his party also leisurely sleep or anxiety difficult to sleep, and at this time, a strange atmosphere in the darkness, is quietly attacked

Chapter 2416

A quiet night, but not quiet!

Although Han Qianqian's eyes were closed, his face was bland and relaxed, his breathing natural, as if he was asleep.

However, Han Qianqian was not asleep.

To others, it was difficult to understand what the monks were doing outside.

To Han Qianqian, however, it was a case of "no silver lining here".

Although Han Qianqian did not know exactly what they would do, one thing was certain: this night was not as peaceful as it seemed.

Therefore, even though Han Qianqian was pretending to be asleep, his divine sense was actually spread throughout the small border town, sensing all the subtle changes around him.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's brow suddenly furrowed.

He felt an extremely strong and strange aura suddenly pouring in from outside the city, but the strange thing was that the energy was a single energy.

In other words, the other party had come alone.

One person?

How could an army of 10,000 opposing forces, with an aura of a thousand majors, suddenly be alone?

There was one and only one possibility, and that was that this person was very powerful, powerful enough to make that ten thousand monks believe in him, and powerful enough that he was confident that he could deal with himself.

Judging from the energy this man was giving off, he really did seem to have the qualifications.

This energy was so strong and so evil that Han Qianqian's divine sense could not even detect this man's cultivation level.

However, what made Han Qianqian feel strange was that after this energy entered the city, he waited for a long time but never saw the slightest movement.

What was the meaning of this?

"Bang!"

Suddenly, just then, there was a heavy thud at the door of the room, and a growing body rushed in hurriedly.

"Three thousand, it's not good it's not good."

Hearing the urgent voice, Han Qianqian opened his eyes slightly, and it was Fu Mang.

With a frown, his divine sense carefully spread all around him to make sure nothing was nearby before he gently sat up from the bed, "What are you yelling for? Shut up!"

Han Qianqian wanted everyone to rest and pretend not to know anything, naturally, he wanted to turn the situation where the enemy was in the dark and I was in the light into a situation where I was in the dark and the enemy was in the light, and Fu Mang's shouting could easily alert the snake and change the situation again.

When he saw that Han Qianqian's face was cold and there was a slight anger in his eyes, although Fu Mang was very anxious in his heart, but he did not dare to shout, leaned down and said in a low and urgent voice: "Something has happened, something big has happened."

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, there was indeed something strange coming from the city, however, that energy had never come close to the restaurant, which was the fundamental reason why Han Qianqian had been more confused about why the other party had not acted.

But now Fu Mang was saying that something big had happened, could it be that that guy could bypass his own divine sense?

That was basically impossible, right?

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"I can't tell you clearly in a moment, you should come with me to take a look." Fu Mang had anxiety written all over his face.

Seeing him like this, Han Qianqian thought for a moment and nodded, "Lead the way ahead."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian got up and followed behind Fu Mang, draping his jacket over himself as he walked towards the outside of the house.

When he arrived outside the house, the entire restaurant was terribly quiet.

But the quieter it was, the more unstable Han Qianqian's mind became.

Crossing the aisle, Han Qianqian and the two of them stopped in front of Fu Mang's door.

Immediately after entering the house with Fu Mang, Han Qianqian did not notice anything strange at first, which made Han Qianqian feel quite strange.

Because of the special situation and the complexity of the situation, several male members of the Mystic Alliance, including Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and others, had gathered in one big house for the sake of safety, in order to look after each other.

At this moment, they were all sleeping peacefully as if they were asleep, without any strange appearance.

It seems that he also sensed Han Qianqian's doubts, and without saying a word, Fu Mang led Han Qianqian to the bed of a disciple nearby. By the light of the moon, Han Qianqian was surprised to find that although this disciple was sleeping peacefully, his face was puffy and swollen, and blood was flowing from the corner of his mouth almost half of the pillow.

"This" Han Qianqian could not help but look at the frown.

From the surface, he knew that this disciple was extremely seriously injured, but in such a state, he did not say a word and slept peacefully, which was simply unbelievable.

"Ai!" Fu Mang let out a long sigh and pulled Han Sanchi again to the bed of the next few people.

Almost the same as before, all of them had wounds on their faces and bodies and blood was pouring out, yet they were still sleeping peacefully.

Han Qianqian tried to wake them up, but no matter how hard they were shaken, no matter how loudly or forcefully they were shaken, they were still sound asleep.

If it wasn't for the faint sound of snoring, Han Qianqian would have thought that they were not asleep, but had clearly passed out.

Otherwise, who would sleep so soundly that they couldn't even feel the intense pain?

"Go next door."

Worried about Shiyue and Fuli's safety, Han Qianqian rushed towards the hut next door in a fiery manner.

Just as he reached the door of the house, he collided head-on with Shiyue.

Seeing that it was Han Qianqian, Shiyue was stunned, then said anxiously, "Master, you are just in time, go in and see sister Fuli, she"

Without waiting for Shiyue to finish, Han Qianqian already rushed into the house and took a few steps to the bedside where Fuli was.

Sure enough, almost like the other disciples, Fu Li was in the same state at the moment with blood pouring from the corner of her mouth, but her whole body was sleeping peacefully.

"How did this happen?" Fu Mang looked at Han Qianqian strangely, expecting Han Qianqian to answer his confusion.

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed as he too pondered why this had happened.

What method had this other party used that could make a person's state turn out like this?

Injured so badly, yet unaware of it, sleeping peacefully and unable to extricate themselves?

As he pondered, Han Qianqian placed his gaze on the two of them, Fu Mang and Shi Yan.

It was strange, if someone had come in for a sneak attack, it didn't make sense that they were all in trouble, but Shiyue and Fu Mang were fine, right?

Han Qianqian naturally did not suspect that they were spies, the only possibility was that his judgment was wrong!

Unfortunately, Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng was also in such a state, otherwise, with his knowledge, he could have helped himself to sort out what was going on.

Once again, his divine sense released the entire small border town, and Han Qianqian could basically be absolutely certain that the strange force was far, far away, far enough to not even threaten the place.

That was a strange thing.

What the hell was going on then?

"Maybe, I know what's going on with them." Right at that moment, an incomparably thick voice suddenly rang out in Han Qianqian's mind.

That's right, this voice was none other than the Demon Dragon's Spirit in Han Qianqian's mind!

Chapter 2417

Han Qianqian frowned at once as his divine sense replied, "You know?"

"What do you see in their state, what does it look like?"

"Or rather, three thousand, think carefully, what situation is their state most similar to?"

Han Qianqian frowned, his mind thinking quickly.

When his eyes observed Fu Li for a long time, suddenly, a flash of light came to him, "You you mean"

"A ghost pressing on the bed?"

Both people and gods have actually often experienced the so-called ghost pressed bed, especially Han Qianqian was most impressed.

That kind of posture where you are conscious but your body stays asleep at all times, makes many pro-lifers can't help but feel a cold sweat.

"A ghost pressing the bed is nothing more than your soul being awake, but your body being in a coma, therefore, you can't control your body."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian instantly came to a realization: "You mean"

"Night demon!"

"Night demon?"

"A kind of demon that can only appear at night, although his cultivation is not considered extremely high, but in the night, he is the absolute king."

That was a kind of ancient demon, although it was not considered a top demon, much less comparable to some demon kings, but the Night Demon had his own skills.

During the day, he was like a zombie who was afraid of light, too weak to move, not to mention an expert, and even a slightly higher-ranked cultivator could easily kill him.

But once it came to night, he was the absolute king of the entire realm.

"He can control people's dreams, and even seriously injure others in the dream world."

"No wonder, everyone is in a sleeping posture and with heavy injuries, so isn't this similar to your nightmare?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

Han Qianqian also understood at this point why Shiyue and Fu Mang were the only ones who didn't have any problems.

If Lu Ruoxin and the others had been present, they would have even seen at a glance that Han Qianqian's situation was quite similar to theirs when he had swallowed the blood of the demon dragon.

"There is a similarity, but a big difference. Or perhaps, my nightmare is just trash in front of the Night Demon."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's entire body couldn't help but stare at once, to be able to make even the arrogant and incomparable Demon Dragon's Blood admit so openly that his nightmare was trash, what could be said was that the Night Demon's level of power must be of an extremely high level.

"That strong? Why have I never heard anyone mention it?" Han Qianqian asked, frowning.

"The Night Demon has been alone since, and because their crippling weakness during the day also makes the cautious ones never associate with anyone, in company, so it has disappeared for many years, so much so that many people do not know of its existence."

"And what is the way to save them?"

"One is to wait for the dawn to find the hiding place of the Night Demon, once you kill the Night Demon, your friends will naturally return to their divine senses and revive, but"

"But looking at their situation, let alone tomorrow, even another half hour is a luxury, right?" Han Qianqian said.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon nodded heavily, "Not bad."

"Let's get straight to the second method."

"Kill into the dream world and directly defeat the Night Demon. However, this method" The Devil Dragon shook its head and sighed, "The chance of success is zero."

"Why? I could defeat your nightmare realm in the beginning, so why can't I break his dream realm?" Han Qianqian said in defiance.

Even if the Night Demon was stronger, however, could he still be stronger than the Demon Dragon? This guy was a true ancient demon king who had exhausted three true gods and dragged one of them to death, while Night Demon was nothing more than a guy who was living on the run, who didn't even dare to have a friend and was close to disappearing, as the Demon Dragon had said.

Is this comparable?

What makes you think you can't deal with a little night demon when you can come out of the nightmare of the Demon Dragon's soul?

"As I said, the nightmare is extremely far from the night demon, in other words, the nightmare is formed by nothing more than my divine sense suppressing your divine sense in the dream world created, but the night demon" that is a direct crush, even"

"Even what?"

"It can even operate your body, and my nightmares can only deal with one, while he, can deal with ten, a hundred, or even thousands!" The Soul of the Devil Dragon said with a straight face.

"That outrageous? And manipulate my body?" Han Qianqian said.

The Soul of the Devil Dragon nodded, there was nothing strange under the sky, the so-called True Gods were merely the absolute kings of the comprehensive field, but there were still those who were in the limelight in each individual field, and the Night Demon was the top existence in the Field of Dreams.

"Why aren't they being manipulated?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Would the Night Demon look at this point in their cultivation? You, on the other hand, are different."

This statement could not help but make Han Qianqian swallow, in other words, this was still fucking slandering his own body?!

However, Han Qianqian also agreed with what the Devil Dragon said, if he was controlled by the Night Demon, the consequences would be extremely frightening.

"I think it's best for you not to rush in this time, and wait until after tomorrow's dawn." The Soul of the Devil Dragon said.

Han Qianqian's entire body was suddenly in deep thought, to go or not to go?

Just at that moment, the door suddenly opened

Chapter 2418

"Three thousand!" Mo Yang looked anxious and leaned on the doorway.

"There's no need to say anything, I know what's going on." Han Qianqian raised his hand, it was obvious that Blade Twelve and Liu Fang had also met this situation.

Although Mo Yang was anxious, when he saw Fuli lying in the room, he had understood in time.

"How could this happen? This" Mo Yang saw Fu Li, who was in the same situation as Knife Twelve and Liu Fang, and could not help but frown at everyone in a strange way.

Finally, after Han Qianqian told him the truth, he hammered his hand in chagrin, "It's all my fucking fault, I already knew that tonight would not be peaceful at all, so that's why I stayed awake, I should have known, I should have known that I would have told Liu Fang and Blade Twelve not to sleep even if I was dead. "

Knife twelve mind is not as meticulous as Mo Yang, Liu Fang although delicate but to Han three thousand words or very listen, but this also led to two people both in danger.

And the others, perhaps to a lesser extent, were the same.

Fu Mang was the only one with a rough mind, and although he didn't understand what Han Qianqian was doing, he also passed by the danger just because he didn't understand and was tossing and turning in his anxiety and unable to sleep.

"This is not your fault, if you want to blame it, blame it on me." Han Qianqian said with a frown.

He had wanted to use silence to turn the light into darkness, but he had overlooked other elements, so much so that he had put many of his brothers in danger.

"I'll go!" In his head, Han Qianqian suddenly said to the Soul of the Demon Dragon with unparalleled determination.

"Are you crazy? What if something happens to you? Once you are unable to defeat the Night Demon, do you know how serious the consequences will be? You will become the Night Demon's puppet, and with your physical condition and divine weaponry, you will become a time bomb ah." The Soul of the Devil Dragon said sharply, "Although I am in the same body as you, the Blood of the Devil Dragon will never boil without you getting angry, and I will never be able to come out."

"After you become a puppet, you are without joy, anger or sadness, which"

The Demon Dragon's Soul was naturally incomparably worried about Han Qianqian's approach.

"My mind is made up!" Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

The guilt in Han Qianqian's heart had long since reached its peak when he saw this group of brothers, who had never shared the same sweetness but had shared countless sufferings, die silently in front of him like this.

What's more, now that there was also Liu Fang and Blade Twelve in trouble, how could Han Qianqian sit back and do nothing?

"I'll go to the dream world to save them, remember, no matter what, each and every one of you must cheer me up, as long as you don't enter the dream, you will be safe." After making up his mind, Han Qianqian instructed Fu Mang and the others.

"Three thousand, do you mean that you are going to join them like this?" Fu Mang naturally did not know the conversation between Han Qianqian and the demon dragon, and when he heard that Han Qianqian was going to save people in the dream world, he naturally associated it with being like the other injured brothers

"That's right, remember, the one who is dealing with us this time is the operator of the nightmare, his name is Night Demon, don't fall asleep or else the consequences will be severe, before I wake up, even if you are sleepy to death, boiling must be done for me." Han Qianqian instructed in a cold voice.

"Yes!"

The crowd nodded in unison.

"Three-thousand, why don't I accompany you, so that we can take care of each other?" Fu Mang thought about it, but he didn't want Han Qianqian to take the risk alone, what's more, he didn't want to see these brothers who had been born to die go into danger, and wanted to help himself.

But for Han Qianqian, any additional person going in would be an additional point of danger.

"Lin Long, Xiao Bai, Red-eyed Jade Python all come out to me."

Boom!

As Han Qianqian's words fell, three rays of light flashed out from Han Qianqian's left and right hands, and immediately afterwards, all three strange beasts appeared in small prototypes standing beside them.

"Protect them."

"Yes!" The three beasts nodded in unison.

"Another" Han Qianqian frowned, and then, immediately after, gently removed the Pan Gu Axe and handed it over to Mo Yang.

"If anything untoward happens to me, hide this axe. As for Fu Mang you guys"

"If anything happens to me, kill me."

Han Qianqian's words were like a hammer, hitting them hard in the heart.

"What? Three-thousand, are you crazy? You want us to kill you?"

"Impossible, never, no matter what happens to you, you are our leader, you are all our brothers, asking us to kill you, it can't be done!" Fu Mang roared with emotion.

"That's right, three thousand, I'd rather kill myself than to hurt you in any way."

"Yes Allied Lord, how could I kill you?"

"Kill me if you want, where's all the nonsense? If you guys really treat me like brothers, then don't talk so much nonsense and do as I say." Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

Immediately afterwards, he took a few steps over to Shiyue's empty bed, closed his eyes, concentrated and adjusted his breathing.

The crowd looked at each other, but a group of people who all knew Han Qianqian's character well, stopped talking nonsense and silently gathered around Han Qianqian.

And after a short adjustment, by now Han Qianqian had slowly fallen into dreamland.

"You've finally come, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Chapter 2419

At the sound of this voice, Han Qianqian's eyes snapped open, only to see the turquoise sky in front of him, the white clouds curling up, the green ground spreading beneath his feet, the grass mournful.

Next to him, the sea washed over the cliff walls.

"Welcome, Han Qianqian, welcome to the end of the sky and the corner of the sea!"

At the sound of the words, a black shadow suddenly appeared in its original form, a white-faced, black-clothed monster appeared in front of Han Qianqian ten metres away.

The clothes were like the body of a bat, which was both exaggerated and looked kind of disgusting and creepy, coupled with his incomparably pale face that looked like it had been smeared with countless face powders and his blood-red upper eyes, just this kind of person, walking on the street, people would know that his identity was not good but evil without having to say anything.

He smiled, revealing a mouthful of grim, sharp teeth.

"The end of the sky, the corner of the sea?" Looking around, it was indeed as if he was at the corner of a cliff at the edge of the sky, pale and uninhabited, the green grass was out of sight, and the sea was like a continuous sky.

"And you are the Night Demon?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"To be known by Han Qianqian, the one who enjoys the world, it seems that I am not a bad person, yes, I am the Night Demon." The Night Demon laughed coldly in a soft voice.

"I don't know you because you're well off, but because your wretched appearance when you fled during the day was too memorable." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"What did you say!" The Night Demon's face was instantly cold.

"Where are those brothers of mine?" Han Qianqian suddenly changed the subject.

Night Demon laughed coldly and waved his big hand, and a huge transparent barrier appeared a hundred metres away in the distance, and within the barrier, hundreds of people were trapped.

Among the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei, excluding the chief monster, Big Cake Sky and Two or Three, the Four or Five Monsters including Liu Sa and the Seventh Sister, Zi Qing, were among them.

The Mystic Alliance crowd of general disciples as well as Fuli, and some of the other Jianghu people whom Han Qianqian either knew or did not know.

"Three thousand."

"Great warrior Han!"

"Alliance Master!"

As soon as they saw Han Qianqian, the group immediately begged for help in an excited and exuberant manner.

But alas, the barrier prevented them from taking a step forward, and they could only do nothing.

"No, even even warrior Han has come here, so aren't we us finished?"

Under the dry anxiety, someone suddenly thought of something and could not help but suddenly lose his mind.

"Let them go." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"What?" Night Demon dug his hand into his ears in amusement, extremely mocking and dismissive, "If I heard you correctly, you were just teaching me to do something or ordering me to do something?"

"Han Qianqian ah Han Qianqian, maybe during the daytime, you can order me to do anything, but at night well hum!" The night demon laughed coldly, then said in a cold, angry voice, "Here, I am the absolute king."

As soon as the words left his mouth, an extremely strong black aura was violently released from his body.

Han Qianqian, who was ten metres away, didn't feel the slightest sensation, but felt a huge strange force suddenly hit his chest, and then, his whole body flew several metres across, and finally hit the ground heavily.

"Three thousand!"

"Lord of the League!"

"Warrior Han!"

As Han Qianqian was instantly sent flying, everyone's hearts instantly rose to their throats.

After all, Han Qianqian was the only hope for all of them.

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Han Qianqian smiled gently, climbed up from the ground, looked at the Night Demon, and said coldly, "A bit interesting."

The Night Demon laughed evilly and wrapped his arms around him slightly, "Really? There are plenty of interesting things to do, but I'm afraid you just can't afford to play?"

"I can't afford to play? Don't be a shrinking turtle like you were during the day, and I'll be satisfied." With a cold voice, Han Qianqian suddenly accelerated his feet, and once his body was in motion, he launched an attack directly at the Night Demon.

"Is that all?"

Facing Han Qianqian's fierce attack, the Night Demon did not panic, and after a cold and disdainful drink, his right hand slightly exerted force.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Both sides immediately exchanged punches and kicks.

Han Qianqian's fists were extremely fast and powerful, but Night Demon blocked them with one hand with unparalleled ease.

Han Qianqian, who seemed to be extremely fierce, unexpectedly did not seem to be fierce at all in front of the Night Demon.

"Fancy fists and legs!" With a disdainful laugh, the Night Demon's other unused left hand suddenly joined in, directly changing from defence to attack.

Han Qianqian frowned greatly, although his fist technique was not considered superb, because he now had the Qi of Chaos in his body and his body technique, his speed was considered incredibly fast.

Han Qianqian wasn't surprised that this Night Demon could block it, but to block it so easily was a bit unbelievable.

"Is it possible that what the Demon Dragon said was really true? In this realm, he is the absolute king?"

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a furious roar, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel instantly came running from the sky and attached itself to Han Qianqian's left and right fists.

"Break!"

"Gryphon!" Faced with Han Qianqian's imperious attack, Night Demon flung his hand in annoyance.

"Snap!"

Han Qianqian's entire body was like a fly mosquito, and was directly flung to more than ten meters away by this flinging hand, hitting the ground heavily.

After landing on the ground, Han Qianqian's left hand's Heavenly Flame fire weakened, and his right hand's Moon Wheel's purple light faded.

"What?!" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

Even the Heavenly Flame Lunar Wheel was so uncannily hit in front of this fellow?

"This can't be!"

Although it was just like what Old Man Sweeper had said, his own comprehension of the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel was only at the entry level, but even if it was only at the entry level, even when facing a True God, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel still had the power to fight, so why was it so unbearable when it came to the Night Demon?

So, this can't be!

There must be something weird!

"Oh no, even Warrior Han is no match for that guy, we want to get out of here, it's simply a fool's errand."

"Yes, it's over, it's over, this is the end, we, what are we going to do."

"Don't be discouraged everyone, three thousand is my brother, I know him best, there is nothing impossible for this kid to accomplish, he can definitely save us." Blade Twelve, however, was not worried at all, as a brother, he only had endless trust.

"That's right." Liu Fang also said firmly.

"I also believe that three thousand will be able to!" Fu Li also had complete trust in his eyes.

"We also believe in the Alliance Master!"

Faced with the firm support of many people, those scattered people who had panicked, also quickly stabilised their minds.

"That's right, he's Han Qianqian, the spokesman of miracles, with him around, what are we afraid of? Right?"

"Yes, with Han Sanchiang around, desperate times are also good times."

The crowd was full of ambition.

Hearing these voices, Han Qianqian laughed bitterly, "Miracles?"

How can there be so many miracles? It was just a matter of suffering what ordinary people could not.

This strange night demon

What should be done?

Slowly, Han Qianqian had an idea in his mind and stood up from the ground, with a ruthless killing intent in his eyes

Chapter 2420

Since the Demon Dragon had said that he was the master here, there were only two ways to break the prohibitions here.

One, is to be suppressed directly by his own golden body like the Demon Dragon's soul did at the beginning, and break the ban directly from the outside, which is like finding the Night Demon's original body and killing his original body to the same effect.

The other way, if he was the absolute master in the domain, then he would directly break the domain, and the so-called master would naturally exist.

What Han Qianqian chose was the latter.

You can be as strong as you like, I'll do it all the same!

"The Four Soul Formation of the Northern Underworld! Extra-body incarnation, one into eight!"

"Earth Fire Heart Sutra!"

"Eight directions of frightening thunder, nine heavenly thunder dragons!"

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!"

"Four Beasts Subdue!"

Boom!!!

Boom, boom, boom!

With Han Qianqian's furious roar, the heavens and earth changed, and the wind and rain raced away!

The fire on the ground blazed, the sky rolled with purple thunder, the nine heavenly thunder dragons with their electric bodies pierced through the clouds, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, augmented by eight avatars, transformed into sixteen light swords and broke in all eight directions!

"You want to play? Then I'll play a big game with you." Han Qianqian laughed grimly.

As the words fell, Han Qianqian's black and golden light was already so strong that his eyes were already bloodshot, and as he laughed coldly, he looked incomparably hideous, making people tremble with fear.

"People say that a strike can destroy the sky and the earth, I always thought it was an adjective to describe a person with high skills, but today, I know that it is not an adjective..., this is clearly a fucking elaboration sentence ah. "

Which is an exaggeration to destroy the sky and earth, but it's just that I've never seen it with my own eyes before.

The world is big, there is nothing strange, this sentence is obviously a century of lessons learned from experience old saying.

"This is too fucking wild, isn't it? The sky and the earth change colour, the earth has heavenly fire, the sky has frightening thunder, terrifying"

"A devil god is really a devil god, so strong that he's fucking born a hang."

Many people were directly stunned by the unexpected image before them, even though many of them had long seen the shocking scene of Han Qianqian's vicious fight with the twin gods in the previous battle on the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

But

The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of money from the internet.

And at this moment, Han Qianqian's aura was indeed overwhelming, especially with the aura of chaos, far more fierce than back then.

He had no reservations!

He was at full power.

What he wanted was to break this guy's domain with instant power!

Any drag would become his master!

"Break it!"

Boom!

With a furious shout from Han Qianqian, all moves, except for the Pan Gu Axe, the topmost weapon, were directly attacked with a blast in an instant.

The void shattered, heaven and earth.

The ends of the sky burst open, the horns of the sea caved in!

"Han Qianqian is worthy of Han Qianqian, I, Night Demon, have never served any kind of demon, any kind of god, but with your performance today, I will make an exception and call you a demon god."

"This is your supreme honor and" said the Night Demon, suddenly grunting, "and the last honorific you will ever hear addressed to you!"

"As I said, in this realm, I am the master, so you"

"Will always be a mole!"

"Break!"

With a mere fling of his hand, that hand was as powerful as a million things, carrying a wind that blew violently.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

The Fire of Earth was extinguished, and the Nine Heavenly Thunder Dragons were also concealed in the dark clouds and no longer appeared.

With it came the sixteen heavenly fire moon wheels, which also suddenly dissipated as they moved forward.

"Brush brush brush brush!"

The eight golden bodies were also shattered in this wind, seven of them, leaving only Han Qianqian's body to be violently struck by the strange wind, and his entire body directly flew backwards to the ground again.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of fresh blood, instantly spurting.

"How is that possible?" Han Qianqian's vitality was greatly injured, and his eyes stared in a daze at the world that was beginning to return to normal.

When the Earth Fire Heavenly Thunder was extinguished, Han Qianqian could blame it on his ineptitude in learning the art, and so was the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

But

But the eight golden bodies, in no way could this be the cause.

It wasn't even that it had learned the art ineptly, but rather that it had learned it to the highest level.

Moreover, the defense of the eight golden bodies is extremely strong, and the eight golden bodies are in the same boat to resist sharing the damage together, while being protected by the imperishable Xuan Armor and the four heavenly beasts

Even when Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi, the two true gods plus various divine weapons were difficult to break the defense, but in front of this night demon it was like paper mache.

This is just too unbelievable.

"This, is this the domain where he is the absolute king?"

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and looked reluctantly at the Night Demon who was already flaunting his power at this point.

And at this time, Mo Yang and other people who were outside, also in the first time to see Han three thousand spitting blood, body also has a few more wounds, which makes a group of people suddenly panic.

"Three thousand three thousand this is"

"Oh no, is even he going to be like the others?"

"Three thousand, hang in there."

Only unfortunately, the crowd's anxious shouts, Han Qianqian himself is not the least bit conscious.

In the dream world, the Night Demon was laughing wildly at this point.

"Hahahahaha, Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, I can't believe it, you've been a demon god for a lifetime, but you've also lost at the hands of my Night Demon. Now that you have heard the last honorific, be a good puppet of mine."

As soon as the words fell