

His True Color Chapter 2441-2450

Chapter 2441

When Han Qianqian's group had travelled for several hours, the three of them arrived in the middle of the mountains.

Although the distance from the frontier town was only a dozen miles, Han Qianqian truly experienced what it meant to be as close as ten thousand miles.

Although the mountains were close to each other, it was really difficult to walk up and down the mountains without using spiritual qi to fly.

When Han Qianqian walked into the dark clouds ahead of him, his whole body felt unusually oppressed.

The sound of the Buddha's voice was already very strong, which helped to ease the oppression a little.

"Is Master Han wondering why we are not flying but walking?" The old monk suddenly laughed.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, but did not deny it either.

"Buddha's voice is originally suppressed by Buddha's energy, if we use other spiritual energy rashly, I am afraid that it will destroy the whole complete Buddha's energy, so much so that the Night Demon will find a loophole, and if we escape, I am afraid that the consequences will be endless." The old monk explained with a soft smile.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"Master Han, we are here." Looking ahead at the top of a towering cliff, the old monk gave a gentle bow.

As far as the eye could see, a jutting cliff top ahead looked like a head sticking out from the top of a high mountain, with pine trees rising from the sky above, and underneath the trees, a group of monks clad in black clothes, their black clothes shrouding their heads, sitting and chanting, their Buddhist voices curling up.

Following the old monk, the group of three slowly made their way to the top of the cliff ahead.

Once they reached the top of the cliff, the sound of the Buddha filled their ears even more.

But it was too late to listen and see more, the old monk had already led Han Qianqian towards the edge of the cliff.

Once he reached the edge of the cliff, Han Qianqian was shaken.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

"Amitabha Buddha!"

"Amitabha Buddha!"

"Amitabha Buddha!"

All around, the sounds of ten thousand Buddhas poured out from the bottom to the top!

Below the top of the cliff, at the bottom of the ten-thousand-metre abyss, a large black mass, like a huge black heart, gently and continuously beat.

All around the cliff, on all sides, were mountain peaks, and on each of them, scattered about, sat monks dressed in black, their eyes closed and chanting lightly, and Buddhist sounds resounding all around.

The sight was glorious and shocking!

The battle between the devil and the Buddha was in full view!

"Below, there is the Night Demon!"

The huge heart stretched for thousands of metres, and even when one looked down at it from a height of ten thousand feet, one was struck by the incomparable size of its body, and the dark, lacquer-like surface was as slippery as the skin of a snake, making it daunting to look at.

"It's already late today, so it's not advisable to make another move. Besides, the sky is dense with dark clouds, and there is not enough sunlight, I observe the rain and clouds, tomorrow will be windy and beautiful.

How to deal with the night demon, Han Qianqian did not know, but since the old monk had a plan, Han Qianqian did not say more, and nodded his head.

"Bu zhizi!"

"Disciple present!" A middle-aged monk hurriedly stopped chanting and hurriedly stood up, and trotted all the way over.

"Can you do what you were told to do?"

"Master, it is ready."

"Lead the way ahead."

"Yes!" After the middle-aged monk finished speaking, he slightly bowed his body and made an invitation gesture to Han Qianqian before hastily leading the way ahead.

After descending from the top of the cliff and bypassing a low jungle, he entered a forest of pine trees.

The trees were high and the space was wide, so countless tents were set up at the foot of the trees, where many monks were resting or cooking and chatting.

"Master, this is our temporary resting place." After saying this, the middle-aged monk led several people into the woods.

Seeing the four people arrive, many of the resting monks instructed to stand up.

"Greetings, Master, Senior Brother, Master!"

"All go about your business." The old monk smiled faintly, looking extremely amiable.

The crowd of monks dispersed after bowing at once.

Only then did the middle-aged monk lead Han Qianqian further in, and soon, stopped in front of a relatively large tent, which, although it was a tent, was obviously much cleaner and more atmospheric in contrast to the others.

"Master, this is where you will rest for the night."

After saying this, the monk pulled back the curtain, and although the inside was very simple, with only a bed and a table, it was considered clean and tidy.

"Then, Master Han, take a good rest, I will send someone to bring some fasting rice in the evening, and in the morning, we will kill the Night Demon." The old monk smiled gently.

Han Qianqian nodded and went into the tent, led by the middle-aged monk.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian stopped in his tracks, turned back and frowned, "By the way, those friends of mine in the city?"

"You can rest assured, Master Han, they are all just illusions, they are not seriously hurt, they just have some demonic energy in them, but once the Night Demon dies, they will not be able to see those illusions either." The old monk smiled faintly.

But at this point in the city, was it really as simple as the old monk saying that it was not a big deal?

Everything seemed to be in a fog, invisible and impenetrable.

And this night was not destined to be an ordinary night.

At this moment, in the inn in the city

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"Bang, bang, bang!"

The whole inn was completely devoid of the laughter of noon, the floor was full of broken bottles and bowls, and all the people had lost the joy they had felt at noon when they were singing and drinking, and all that remained on their faces was endless fear and dread.

Outside the restaurant, there was a constant and violent banging on the door, so strong that dust was falling from the roof of the restaurant.

Since nightfall, these zombies had suddenly gone mad, becoming extremely violent and frantic, knocking desperately as if they wanted to break through the door.

The people hidden inside the restaurant could clearly hear the roar of the zombies outside.

"Three thousand have been out for almost a day, why aren't they back yet?" Fu Mang was frightened, with these crazy zombies, once they broke through the door of the restaurant, then there was no need to even think, in just a few moments his sturdy body would be divided and eaten clean.

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and get over here."

Bang!

With another knock, the door was even knocked open, causing the tables, chairs and benches blocking the back of the door, as well as the people pushing them, to fall back a few centimetres.

This instantly stunned everyone.

Fu Mang nodded hastily and hurriedly rushed up.

Associated with them were the others, and no one dared to remain idle any longer, rushing over to hold the door against them.

It was clear to everyone what a broken gate would mean.

And the street outside the door, most of the city's zombies have already swarmed en masse to this side, the entire restaurant around almost where people can stand, are packed with the first hand hard to distinguish zombies, as far as the eye can see, dense, is both horrible and disgusting.

The difference with this end is that Han Qianqian's place is much more peaceful.

The sound of Buddha's voice curling up and falling rain was quite peaceful and serene.

The middle-aged monk had brought the fasting meal, not quite luxurious, but also exquisite.

Moreover, a piece of meat was deliberately prepared in Han Qianqian's bowl.

"Master is afraid that you won't eat well, so he specially asked me to prepare some meat, but we are all Buddhist disciples and may not be very good at cooking meat, so if the monk doesn't find it tasty, then" the middle-aged monk showed a difficult expression.

Han Qianqian smiled a little to show his gratitude.

"By the way, this is Buddhist incense." While speaking, the middle-aged monk took out an incense from his arms and continued, "It has been offered to the Golden Buddha of our temple, and is baptized by the Golden Buddha's light, so that it may not be troubled by night demons at night."

When he finished, he gently lit the incense, and an ancient sandalwood scent came to his nose, but the good thing was that the smell was relatively light and felt good.

"Rest in peace, I will retire." With a greeting to Han Qianqian, the middle-aged monk retreated.

Han Qianqian did not eat the meal, but chose to throw it all into his storage ring and give it to Taotie. Although the amount of food was too small for him, it was better than nothing.

Lying on the bed, Han Qianqian did not fall asleep, but kept his eyes open, waiting for something.

Obviously, he was waiting for the demon dragon's answer.

Although the old monk's words were impeccable, they were not completely convincing to Han Qianqian, or perhaps Han Qianqian was willing to give the demon dragon a chance to explain, after all, they had fought together.

Only, the devil dragon was as good as gone, and there was no response at all.

Perhaps, it was weak-minded and unable to face itself.

With a bitter sigh, Han Qianqian placed his gaze on the burning pillar of incense. Could this tiny piece of incense really resist the Night Demon's dream attack?

Han Qianqian was somewhat unconvinced, but hearing the snoring from the next tent, he finally closed his eyes.

The next morning, Han Qianqian was surprised that he did not have any dreams this night, let alone see the so-called dream demons.

He slept soundly and sweetly. The fresh, cool mountain air was refreshing as soon as he left his tent.

The dark clouds of yesterday were nowhere to be seen, but white clouds and a gentle breeze.

"Master Han, did you have a good rest yesterday?" The little monk Tian'er also happened to walk over at this moment, and when he saw Han Qianqian, he gave a slight bow.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "It was fine, thanks for your help."

"You're welcome, Master, you've come for the sake of the world, we should do our best to take care of you." The young monk smiled gently, "By the way, Master Han, it's getting late, Master has already set up the Demon Refining Formation and asked me to invite you over."

"Good."

Han Qianqian nodded slightly and followed behind the young monk, heading towards the top of the cliff from yesterday.

On the top of the cliff, which had not been seen for only one night, was now completely different, with various scriptures and incantations hanging by the trees on both sides, as well as incense, wax and paper money, and several images of the Buddha being hung up, while the monks from yesterday were no longer dressed in black, but were all dressed in yellow robes, holding wooden fish, while counting Buddhist beads and quickly reading.

The old monk was also dressed in a golden red robe, holding a golden Dharma warrior, and lording it over the cliff top, a mighty sight.

When Han Qianqian arrived at the top of the cliff, he looked around and saw that the monks were also wrapped in yellow clothes, and the sound of the wooden fish was rising up.

The scene was extremely spectacular!

"Master Han, we can start refining the devil." The old monk looked at Han Qianqian and revealed an eerie smile.

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Han Qianqian obviously did not pay attention, at this moment the whole person was shocked by this magnificent scene, for a long time it was difficult to extricate oneself.

The gathering of ten thousand monks was like the return of ten thousand Buddhas, such a sight was rare to see in this life.

"Master Han?" The old monk smiled gently and reminded.

Only then did Han Qianqian reflect and froze slightly, "Master, what is your command."

The old monk smiled and led Han Qianqian to the edge of the cliff with a few steps, smiling gently and saying, "The poor monk has calculated that today's wind and sunshine is the right time to vanish the devil, so already early in the morning, ask the disciples to set up this Ten Thousand Buddhas Refining Demon Formation."

"Thank you for your hard work, Master."

"The right to kill the Night Demon lies with you, Master Han, you are the one who really serves the people." The old monk shook his head softly and smiled bitterly.

"Master has spoken highly of you, what should I do?"

"Later, when the early sun rises, the spell recited by our ten thousand monks will reach its highest level, at which point the demonic cave of the Night Demon below will open, this process will only take about ten seconds or so, so you, young warrior Han, must be quick."

"Ten seconds is enough time for me." Despite being ten thousand feet high, with Han Qianqian's Tai Xu Divine Steps, he was confident that he could do it.

"Good, after you find the Night Demon's true body, you will use the Pan Gu Axe to kill it, is there any problem?" The old monk asked.

Han Qianqian shook his head, "No problem."

"Then the peace of the world will be in your hands, Master Han, Tian'er!"

"Master, Tian'er is here."

"Take off the golden robe and hand it over to Grandmaster Han."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the young monk helped to remove the robe from the old monk's body and handed it to Han Qianqian.

"Master, there is no need, Han Qianqian doesn't need these, a little night demon can't hurt me." Han Qianqian shook his head.

"This is my temple's Heavenly Dragon purple gold robe, it will not melt in contact with fire, it will not soak in contact with water, and it is even harder for demonic and evil spirits to approach, this night demon is very powerful, San must not be careless." The old monk said.

"Master, since Master Han does not want it, you put it on, if you leave the robe for more than half an hour, you will" Hearing that Han Qianqian does not want it, the little monk Tian'er A hint of joy flashed in his eyes and hurriedly handed the robe to his master, then looked at his master with worry.

"Tian'er, there is a Buddhist saying that if I don't enter hell, who will enter hell, as a Buddhist, you should take your body as a rule in all things, take yourself as a rate, don't crave for life and death, don't settle for wealth and riches." With these words, the young monk dropped his head, then the old monk looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Although Master Han is powerful, the Night Demon, the Night Demon is not to be underestimated, so you should put on this Heavenly Dragon Purple Gold Surplice to protect yourself."

Although Han Qianqian did not know exactly what was wrong with the old monk, he could also hear from the words of this young monk, Tian'er, that this robe might be this old monk's life-preserving item, and was more or less touched in his heart, "Three thousand indeed, I don't need it."

"Master Han!" The old monk looked at Han Qianqian with difficulty, and after half a day's thought, he clenched his teeth and suddenly tried to jump off the cliff.

"Master Han is fighting for the people of the world, yet he is unwilling to put on the robe to protect his life because the old monk is dead or alive. I can only die in gratitude!"

"Master, why are you doing this? I have a special defence on me, not to mention the Night Demon, even the Demon Dragon can't do much to me." Han Qianqian said helplessly.

"Is this true?" After the old monk finished, he glanced at Han Qianqian suspiciously and said, "But I see that you don't have any special artifacts on your body to protect yourself, so you're not saying that just to comfort the old monk, are you? If that is the case, you must not, or else the old monk will spend his life in remorse."

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "I have a purple armour on me, which I usually just conceal on my body."

"Master Han, if you have one, you might as well let it out for us to see, or at least reassure the old man, the master, that he is in such a condition" said Tian'er, the young monk's eyes were already filled with tears.

"Tian'er, no nonsense!" The old monk cold face a drink.

"But Tian'er was raised by Master from childhood, if Master is not here, Tian'er again" being scolded by Master, Tian'er's aggrieved tears could not help but fall.

"Okay." Han Qianqian is also a human father, naturally hearted child, a slight force in the hands, the indestructible xuan armor suddenly bloom purple light now.

"This" Looking at Han Qianqian's body glowing with purple light, the old monk was stunned speechless.

The young monk was also full of joy, "Master Han really has special defensive armor, this means that you can really not use Master's Heavenly Dragon Purple Gold Surplice, and Master won't have to die, hehehe."

After the old monk was shocked, he glanced at Han Qianqian, while his eyes gently looked at the Undying Xuanjia: "This purple gold battle armour, with its purple light on the face and amazing power within, is really not an ordinary thing."

"Can I touch it? Master Han?"

Seeing Han Qianqian nod his head, the old monk did not bother with nonsense and gently touched it with his hand, and a look of admiration appeared on his face at once, "Good thing, good thing, really good thing, with such items in place, this Heavenly Dragon Purple Gold Surplice is indeed somewhat superfluous."

"Since that is the case, then the poor monk is also relieved." The old monk smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded and retrieved the Undying Mystic Armour, and his entire body returned to its original state in no time.

"Good, since that's the case, then let's officially start refining demons, Master Han, are you ready?" The old monk put away his smile and said with a straight face.

Han Qianqian nodded his head, signalling that he was ready.

"If you break the night demon, the evil demon will be removed, and your group of friends will return to normal, Master Han, I'm counting on you." The old monk said softly.

"Good!"

"All monks, listen to the order!" The old monk said in a Lang voice.

"Yes!"

"Ten Thousand Buddhas Refining Demons, officially begin, recite the incantation!"

"Yes!"

As all the voices answered in unison, the old monk's eyes closed and his mouth opened slightly, and the murmured Buddhist words came out.

At the same time, Buddhist sounds began to wrap around the entire cliff top, accompanied by the sound of wooden fish, as if one was in the world of the three thousand great Buddhas.

Immediately afterwards, the sun slowly rose in the sky, and along with the Buddhist sound, a ray of sunlight was directed at the centre of the black heart.

As soon as the sunlight entered, a huge and incomparable hole was torn open in the centre of the heart.

"Master Han, the Great Demon Refining Formation has been opened and the Demon Cave has been opened, you have ten seconds!" Tian'er hurriedly urged.

Han Qianqian thought no more and after a nod, his body's energy opened up and he instantly turned into a shadow of light and flew straight into the Devil's Cave!

Seeing Han Qianqian fly away, the young monk and the old monk looked at each other and revealed a deep, long smile.

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Brush!

Ten seconds was too long for Han Qianqian, and he could have flown directly into the Devil's Cave from ten thousand feet above in just one second.

When he landed in the Devil's Cave for a moment, the gap above his head also closed quickly, and the sunlight above his head shone faintly through the top of the Devil's Cave, leaving Han Qianqian in an extremely blood-red space for a while.

The space was huge, as huge as the "heart" of the devil's cave looking down from above, and the air was filled with an unpleasant smell that was somewhat overwhelming and made people feel incomparably dizzy.

The dizziness was much better with a slight adjustment of the Chaos Qi flowing through the body.

Summoning the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel in his hand at the same time, Han Qianqian walked towards the inside with vigilance.

The further he went in, the more pungent the smell became, even making people nauseous and want to vomit.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian couldn't think about this, because right in front of him, the monster was lying there like a big blood-red heart.

It said it was a heart, but it was indeed a heart, and when it said it was not, it did not seem to be.

It had the shape of a heart, yet seemed to be countless hearts piled up together and then wrapped tightly around by a kind of green vine, surrounded by countless huge eyes resembling the mouths of blood vessels, which were disgusting to look at.

Along with it beating like a heart, the whole demon cave was trembling slightly with frequency.

Han Qianqian's hand moved and the Pan Gu Axe was fiercely manipulated in his hand.

Brush!

Several times at the same time, countless ground nails were suddenly released from the ground, violently piercing upwards.

If it were a normal person, he would have been stabbed and turned into a hedgehog on the spot, but to Han Qianqian, this was obviously too slow.

Almost as soon as the ground spikes were raised, Han Qianqian flew into mid-air, bent his body and drew his bow to the full moon, turning his heavenly fire into a bow and the moon wheel into an arrow, and shot straight up with a brush.

Bang!

The entire thousand-eyed heart instantly gave a violent shudder, and the moon wheel, with its jagged purple lightning, exploded with a bang.

"Boom!"

The Thousand-Eyed Heart also made a loud sound, and the vines tied to its body instantly transformed into countless hands that pounced straight at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian held the Heavenly Fire Sword in his hand and slashed at the countless hands of vines, while the purple blade transformed into the Moon Wheel spun around Han Qianqian automatically, cutting down all the vines that reached out.

"Is that all?" Han Qianqian smiled coldly.

With a slight jerk of his hand, the golden Pan Gu Axe instantly transformed into his hand, and almost as soon as it touched Han Qianqian, the golden Pan Gu Axe instantly turned into bronze!

An extremely powerful pressure was also suddenly contained with the change of colour of the Pan Gu Axe!

"Roar!"

Seeming to feel the immense pressure of the Pan Gu Axe, the thousand-eyed heart let out a low roar, echoing with a terrifying sound.

Han Qianqian's face was cold, his teeth clenched slightly, and his eyes held a hint of anger as he held the axe, flew, and struck down!

Zizi zizi!

Almost as soon as the axe was raised, lightning streaked throughout the demon cave, the air was torn apart, and an invisible, strange force followed the axe.

Ten thousand vines hurriedly attacked, but it was obvious that under the Pan Gu Axe, these vines were nothing more than dried branches that met the fire and were instantly melted!

"It's time for you to die."

Han Qianqian shouted coldly!

Boom!

The axe light instantly struck the Thousand-Eyed Heart, and with an explosion, the immense Thousand-Eyed Heart burst into flames, exploding with flesh and plasma-like liquid.

As the explosion stopped, the ground was already covered in blood and rotten flesh.

But in the midst of the rotten flesh and blood, there was a glowing blood-red monster standing there, like a toad or a dog, with blood-red eyes and blood-stained skin, the size of a dog, with a big mouth like a crocodile, its sharp teeth slightly exposed, and disgusting harrumphs constantly falling out of its mouth.

Looking at Han Qianqian at this moment, it bared its teeth and looked vicious.

"Is this your original body?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

At the same time, the Pan Gu Axe in his hand was once again gripped, and Han Qianqian had no mercy in dealing with these things.

"Goo!"

With a strange cry, the frog-like and dog-like creature pounced directly at Han Qianqian.

Even Han Qianqian, who was known for his speed, was stunned. After all, I'm afraid that Han Qianqian had never seen anyone else who could match Han Qianqian's speed, except for the Ginseng Baby, but this creature was twice as fast as the Ginseng Baby.

Almost as soon as he raised his hand, he was already biting Han Qianqian to death.

In the moment when Han Qianqian was dazed, a black light suddenly leapt up from the pile of rotten flesh, and a gap opened up above the devil's cave, through which the black light flew out.

Han Qianqian wanted to chase after it, but the frog dog in his hand was frantically biting.

When he was annoyed, he suddenly heard the screams from outside and the sound of Buddha's voice in the sky began to break up a bit.

Han Qianqian frowned, anxious to get rid of the frog dog in front of him, but this thing is really too fast, is entangled, suddenly, above the crack reveals a human face

"Master Han, the night demon has run out."

Han Qianqian looked back and saw that it was the little monk...

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"Tian'er?" Han Qianqian froze.

The young monk's tender face was already covered in blood.

"Why are you here?"

"Master sent me down, the Night Demon has run out and is killing everyone, our Ten Thousand Monks Grand Formation has been broken, and Master is fighting the Night Demon in a bloody battle. However, we are really no match for him, and Master is on the verge of not being able to hold out anymore, so he specially asked me to come to you for help." Tian'er said anxiously.

It wasn't that Han Qianqian didn't want to save him, the problem was that this frog dog was just too difficult to deal with, his aggression wasn't particularly strong, but it was superior in that it was incredibly fast, just now it was biting the right hand, but just as the hand was hitting away, it was already on top of the left foot.

It was so annoying that it was close to collapse.

Seeing Han Qianqian being entangled, Tian'er anxiously and incomparably looked back and turned back again, "Master Han, hurry up, many senior brothers have been killed, and Master his old man is also spitting blood."

"Our death is not terrible, the problem is that after we die, no one will ever know the way to suppress the Night Demon again, and more importantly"

"What is more important!" Han three thousand cold voice and drink, hands constantly deal with this frog dog.

"The most important thing is that once the Night Demon has absorbed the blood of the monks of our temple, its cultivation will namely be greatly enhanced, and it will even be invincible to the world." Tian'er said in near despair.

"But right now this guy" Han Qianqian was also annoyed that Frog Dog was making it difficult for him to get out of the way at all.

"There is another way, but"

"You say!" Han Qianqian said.

"Borrow your Pan Gu Axe, Master, it is the king of all weapons and is unbreakable. Although Master his old man's cultivation is not as good as the Night Demon, but with such a divine weapon in his body, he can certainly hold off the Night Demon, and when you have cleaned up this monster, then you can clean up this Night Demon." Tian'er said.

Han Qianqian frowned, borrowing the Pan Gu Axe?

"I know that the Pan Gu Axe is extremely valuable, and it is your personal weapon, so it would be too much to ask you to borrow it." As soon as the words left his mouth, Tian'er got up and was about to leave.

"Wait!" At that moment, Han Qianqian's face was cold and he shouted softly.

Tian'er was stunned, and when he looked back, he saw Han Qianqian smile gently, and immediately afterwards, a large axe was thrown up from his hand.

"Pan Gu Axe, monk this" The small hand took the Pan Gu Axe, the huge weight almost dragged his whole body down from the cave entrance, but fortunately, although young, but into the temple as a monk, but also practiced the strength is far more than normal people.

When he saw the Pan Gu axe, the young monk Tian'er was astonished.

"Don't be silly, it's important to save people and get rid of the devil." Han Qianqian said softly.

"Good!" Tian'er smiled, nodded vigorously, and climbed up from the ground, holding the Pan Gu Axe.

Only, while Han Qianqian was lowering his head and continuing to fight with the frog dog, the child's face revealed a grim smile that should not be found at his unusual age.

"Then, Master Han, you go for it." With a smile and no more nonsense, Tian'er turned around and flew towards the top of the cliff, holding the Pan Gu Axe.

And almost at that moment, the hole that had broken out was also closed in an instant.

If Han Qianqian could have come out to take a look, he would have seen that there was no night demon massacre, let alone any corpses strewn about. The mountain was still the same, the forest was still the same, the landscape was still the same, the sun and the wind were calm.

When Tian'er flew back to the top of the cliff with the Pan Gu Axe in his arms, the old monk took it and examined the magical axe with a look of greed in his eyes.

"Han Qianqian? The Pan Gu Axe? Haha, hahahahaha!" The old monk laughed aloud.

Immediately afterwards, all around the cliff top, ten thousand monks laughed in unison.

Hearing the laughter from outside, Han Qianqian in the Devil's Cave suddenly had a cold look on his face and a sinking feeling in his heart, the laughter from outside had obviously made him understand what was going on.

Almost at the same time, the frog dog that was gnawing on his right hand suddenly burst into blackness, and when the blackness had dissipated, the frog dog was no longer in its original form, but an incomparably strong black iron shackle.

Almost before Han Qianqian could react, the black shackle slammed into the wall with a bang, carrying Han Qianqian's body to the wall.

Han Qianqian tried to move, but found that the lock was so deadly that even with Han Qianqian's strength, he could not shake it even a little.

At that moment, there was a sudden flash of light above his head, and when Han Qianqian looked up, he saw a transparent barrier above the Devil's Cave.

On top of the barrier, the old monk flew down with several disciples and Tian'er, and after landing steadily, he bent around it and looked at Han Qianqian through the barrier with amusement and satisfaction.

"Tsk, interesting, interesting, interesting. Devil God? Oh, is this like?"

"Master, we don't have a devil god here, but there is a dog locked in a cage."

The group of people had no trace of their dignified demeanour as monks, now they were more like vicious, rascally bastards.

"Hey, the Pan Gu Axe that the world dreams of, how many people have died fighting for him, so many people at the top of Qishan can't get it, but to me, it's just a blow, don't you think, Han Qianqian." The old monk finished laughing smugly, and then, turned his gaze towards Han Qianqian, all mockery

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Looking at the old monk's incomparably smug expression, Han Qianqian's face was extremely icy cold.

A pair of eyes stared deadly at the old monk, hating to pull his bones out of his body.

"Yo yo yo yo, look at this guys, there are people with such terrifying eyes that they want to swallow this old bone of mine." Faced with Han Qianqian's angry eyes, the old monk was not the least bit afraid, instead he looked like he was flirting.

As far as he was concerned, Han Qianqian, the demon god who had shaken the world and was nearly invincible with the Pan Gu Axe, might be a fearsome existence to others, but now he was his prisoner.

Wouldn't that be a great feeling?

Who else in the world could be like this?

Therefore, the old monk was naturally pleased and happy.

"Oh, Master, just rest assured, as vicious and biting as this vicious dog is, at least he has to break free of that dog chain first."

"This dog chain is our Xuan Yu Essence Lock, not to mention a vicious dog, even a true god would never be able to break free."

"Oh yes, Han Qianqian, I forgot to tell you, this black shackle you are holding is made by my master ancestor who spent ten thousand years and used the hardest materials from all over the eight worlds to create it, it can transform into ten thousand shapes and trap ten thousand things, even a true god will never be able to get out of it." Hearing the disciples' mocking reminder, the old monk then pretended to look as if he had suddenly come to his senses.

Han Qianqian's face was cold, but his hands kept trying to exert force, but the black shackle was indeed so hard that even though Han Qianqian had used his Chaos Qi, it was still useless.

Seeing Han Qianqian's dark strength, the old monk smiled contemptuously, "If I were you, I would be more honest, Han Qianqian, do you think I'm stupid if I have to trap you with just a lock?"

"Do you still remember the rain that fell when we came?"

On the way to the mountain, the three of them had indeed encountered a rain, which lasted for a long time, so Han Qianqian naturally remembered it clearly.

The old monk smiled contemptuously, "That was a poisonous rain carefully prepared for you, in the middle of the sky, only this place has rain.

"As soon as you get caught in the rain, you will be poisoned with a colourless and odourless poison, which is normally harmless and hidden in your skin. Once you exercise vigorously, the poison will enter your body through your skin and spread throughout your body with your blood. You just had a battle in the Devil's Cave, just as it was intended."

After saying this, the old monk laughed and looked at Han Qianqian: "If I guessed correctly, you should feel a little uncomfortable now that you are exercising your energy again, but this is normal, so don't worry about it. Because, this is all a normal reflection, when another ten minutes pass, not to mention transporting up energy, even if you try to move a little, this poison will make you feel painful."

"Han Qianqian, those steamed buns are actually the antidote. Master knew that you might not trust us, so you would be wary of us. Your vigilance has harmed you, your wisdom has been misplaced, haha." That little monk, Tian'er, also let out a mocking sneer, how could the grimness on his face still be made by a child?

"Everything is a set up is it? The Night Demon has simply ceased to exist long ago, and the monsters in this Devil's Cave are merely virtualized by you." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"That's right, the monster in this Devil's Cave is only created by the old monk using the Xuan Yu Essence Lock using a special strange method." Speaking of this, the old monk's face was icy cold, "That bastard Night Demon still had the face to brag to the old monk about being invincible in the world, and

made the old me even send my disciples to use the Voice of Ten Thousand Devils to give him a helping hand, but in the end, it was a miserable defeat at your hands, simply incompetent."

Defeat was defeat, but what made the old monk most furious was that this fellow Night Demon would actually be so thoroughly defeated by Han Qianqian that he dared to give Han Qianqian a hint of the key core at a critical moment.

This was exceptionally fatal to the old monk's group; if Han Qianqian were to listen to what the Night Demon had said, then this great battle would not only be a loss of success for them, but they would even be defeated.

"So, my master simply put the plan into action, and after you had wrapped the restaurant with the barrier, my master then had us use the Buddhist sound transmission that night to turn all the people in the entire city into zombies, and naturally, the scene you saw yesterday morning."

"Master knew that you had spies on the city walls, so you were bound to come out of the city, so that's why he set up a big game and waited for you to appear."

When Han Qianqian appeared, this plan to turn the dragon upside down was officially put into action.

"You are very clever." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

The entire process had been choreographed almost seamlessly by this old monk, without a single flaw.

To Han Qianqian, it was almost the real truth.

"Your reputation as Han Qianqian was not only made by force, that classic battle under the mountain of the Void Sect where you won with less and won with more, facing the equally young and

famous Cool-Son Yeh, and even the later Wang Juzhi still had brilliant plans, how dare I belittle your intelligence? If there wasn't a perfect explanation and a reasonable layout, how easy would it be to fool you Han Qianqian?" The old monk laughed softly.

When he said this, he did not have the arrogance he had earlier, but rather had some respect for Han Qianqian.

"It seems that the person I want to see is already here." At this moment, Han Qianqian was smiling slightly.

After saying that, he suddenly looked up at the old monk and said, "Very clever, too."

But soon Han Qianqian suddenly laughed, "If it weren't for that little bit, you really would have succeeded."

"What are you babbling about!" Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the old monk became extremely annoyed and shouted coldly, "You are already nothing more than a prisoner, so what makes the old monk's plan any worse?"

"Han Qianqian, you are simply shameless!"

"Now that you are trapped by us, what qualifications do you have to shout here?"

"It's always hard to accept the defeat of a successful king, but Han Qianqian, one must always look forward."

Saying this, several people looked at Han Qianqian with a cold smile one by one.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly in disdain, shook his head and looked squarely at the old monk, "I want to see someone."

"Who?"

But Han Qianqian smiled, "A man with whom I have a deep hatred."

"I don't know who you are talking about!"

"Very pretty, a great beauty that stands out even in a crowd, and even more so in this clean-cut group of monks of yours. If you want me to make it more obvious, the one in the woods to the east where the statue of the female Goddess of Mercy Buddha hangs, have I made myself clear enough?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the smile on the old monk's face froze, and his entire person instantly frowned, his heart greatly shocked, his face as cold as water!

How could this be possible!

This is absolutely impossible!

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"Who the hell are you talking about, I I don't know what you're talking about." The old monk's head was full of big men, and he could hardly imagine that their elaborate layout would be discovered by someone else who had made a mistake.

"Do you want me to be a little clearer before you will admit it? As your disciple said just now, the king is a success and the loser has to be brave enough to look forward." Han Qianqian said.

"Master, what is the point of being afraid of him? He is just a dying man, even if he knows some secrets, what can he do? It's just a matter of bringing it underground, and a secret known by a dead man

is still a secret." Next to him, the monk who had led the way for Han Qianqian yesterday shouted in a hideous cold voice.

With the disciple's words, the old monk's mood stabilised slightly and he stared at Han Qianqian with his eyes, "Good, tell me instead, if you guess correctly, I don't mind letting you see it!"

"Underworld Rain!" Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

Hearing this name, the old monk's body obviously stumbled slightly, and his just-stabilized form couldn't help but reproduce panic.

Seeing the old monk's incredulous look, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Those who can use their voices to control the hearts of people and lead them into demons, although Han Qianqian is not very talented, he has heard of the great name of the Sea Maiden."

The so-called Buddha's voice might have that kind of effect, but who else but the Sea Maiden could have led so many people in the city into the demonic path?

As for the direction, Han Qianqian had naturally noticed a different aura as he flew down from the top of the cliff, and naturally paid more attention to it.

"Han Qianqian, it's a good thing you were trapped by me, you really are extremely clever." The old monk looked at Han Qianqian with a deadly look, but his eyes no longer had that mockery and contempt.

Although he was an enemy, it was good that he had succeeded, otherwise facing such an enemy directly would be like facing a nightmare directly.

"Good!" The old monk waved his hand, and that middle-aged monk stopped talking nonsense and led the order to leave.

A moment later, a blue figure flew over, and underneath the blue clothes, those beautiful jade-like shoeless legs also came into view for the first time, closely followed by that stunningly beautiful face.

Only, for others, it was a fatal attraction, but for Han Qianqian, it was endless anger!

"You're really smart, you actually know this too?" As soon as he landed on the ground, Hei Yu said in a bland and cold voice.

"I am not clever, but you are just too stupid." Han Qianqian suppressed his anger and said back in a cold voice.

At these words, several monks became emotional and wanted to beat up Han Qianqian.

Only as soon as they moved, they were stopped by Hei Yu.

"It seems you want to scold me, perhaps, as it should be." Looking at Han Qianqian as he looked at himself coldly, Hei Yu said indifferently.

"Scold you?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly, "Of course I want to scold, but what is the point of scolding a person who is about to die? I'm just stating the facts."

"Han Qianqian, you really have a foul mouth, don't you even look at your present virtue, and you dare to speak wildly here?" The middle-aged monk immediately chided angrily.

Han Qianqian didn't even bother to fight with this kind of minion, he just looked at Hei Yu indifferently, "Betraying Lu Ruoxin, with her character, I'm afraid she won't let you have a good time, right?"

When these words came out, even the indifferent Hei Yu could not help but have a sudden flash of shock in his eyes at this moment.

To a certain extent, Han Qianqian's words hit the most vulnerable part of her heart.

It was also the place she was most worried about.

"You're not going to tell me that it was Lu Ruoxin who arranged this today, are you?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Couldn't it be?" Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

"This woman, Lu Ruoxin, not only is she gorgeous, but her delicacy of mind and intelligence are also definitely on the level of a human being, would such a person really trust only you? She can trust anyone, but she can also distrust anyone, just like you." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"As I said earlier, if there wasn't a fatal loophole, I might have really trusted you guys."

"What loophole?" Hei Yu didn't understand, this plan had been deduced over and over again, even this Great Demon Refining Formation had been carefully laid out, even last night when Han Qianqian went to sleep, he had specifically used Buddhist incense to cover up the non-existence of the Night Demon.

How could there be a loophole?

Han Qianqian, however, returned a smile: "This loophole you couldn't think of, I didn't think of it either, but maybe the heavens don't even like to help you, the traitor, so it was already predestined in the underworld."

This was also Han Qianqian's true opinion, and this loophole was indeed something he had never thought of.

But what happened was that he caught it.

"Lu Ruoxin had approached me precisely before you laid this trap!" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"She approached you?" Hei Yu frowned.

"That's right, I have to thank her for not trusting everyone, so this time, she didn't seek me out through you, but someone else."

The person who delivered Lu Ruoxin's message was none other than the mysterious Earth woman from the mysterious mansion in the first place.

But it was also precisely he who had delivered a very important message to Han Qianqian.

"Do you know what she wants from me?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the incomparably calm Hei Yu was clearly a little flustered, "What does she want from you?"

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"She wants me to break through your encirclement and, moreover, offers me a very generous reward!" Han Qianqian said.

This was a matter of reuniting Han Nian with himself, so to speak, and the reward was so great a temptation to Han Qianqian that he simply couldn't refuse it.

"Han Qianqian, what exactly do you want to say?" Hei Yu was clearly a little impatient, looking at Han Qianqian with annoyance and saying in a cold voice, "Don't sell a story!"

"For Lu Ruoxin to reward me with such good terms, and for that Earth woman to play extraordinarily many tricks with me, it shows that she very much expects me to defeat you all, just ask, if you were her people, would she have put down blood money for me to do so? What good would it do her?!"

"So, you guys are simply coming for me, am I right?"

"Since you came after me, that doesn't contradict the fact that you came after the Night Demon, does it? It is true that your explanation could perfectly avoid all the facts and be extremely inconsistent. However, it is completely contradictory to the information Lu Ruoxin gave me, is this loophole obvious enough?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

There was no need to think much about how important Han Nian was to himself, so Han Qianqian was thinking about Han Nian at all times, and naturally, he was thinking about how to break the siege.

But isn't it silly that at this very moment the enemy came running over and told himself that they weren't here to deal with himself at all, but with one other person!

"Then you still want to follow us here?" Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

"If you don't enter a tiger's den, how can you get a tiger's son?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Haha, how can you get a tiger's son if you don't enter the tiger's den, Han Qianqian, how dare you fucking say that?"

"If you enter the tiger's den, you'll be the son of a tiger, you fool."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, several monks broke into a cursing fit, not knowing where he got his confidence from, still mouthing off up to now.

"Han Qianqian, it is good for people to have self-confidence, but transitioning self-confidence is conceit, people will eventually pay for their conceit, are you ready for this?" Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

"That's right, people will always have to pay the price for their conceit, this applies to me as well as you." After saying that, Han Qianqian glanced at Hades Yu: "If I were you, then I would meekly return to my sea now, otherwise, you would have to face my revenge and Lu Ruoxin's clean-up, are you really sure?"

As he said this, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth pulled out a faint smile.

Hei Yu didn't say anything, if this had come from someone else, she would have wanted to slap him across the face because it was too much of a brag, but with Han Qianqian, even though he was now a prisoner, he had to be more careful and calculate carefully.

She was someone who had personally fought with Han Qianqian, and she knew by heart how strong Han Qianqian was in battle.

"Han Dog, who are you scaring? You're already our prisoner, what else can you do?"

"Even if not, we dare to beat you, naturally we have sufficient preparation, even if our plan fails, a hard fight is not afraid of you, what's more, our plan has been made?"

A few monks laughed coldly.

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian smiled, tightly while the whole person suddenly gathered all his energy in his right hand.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the black shackle in his right hand gave a violent thud, followed by a loud explosion!

The group of monks simply looked dumbfounded, and even Hei Yu was slightly shocked.

"You!!!"

"How is it possible, how is it possible, how can you still transport your energy?"

"Having been poisoned by our poison, you would have died of it immediately!" The old monk led a shocked roar, and several monks followed.

How, how could the forbidden medicine, which they had tried a hundred times, suddenly lose its effect?

"As you have said, people, always need to pay the price for their conceit." Han Qianqian smiled faintly coldly as his left hand slightly touched his right wrist which was somewhat numb.

Although the right hand was indeed trapped somewhat uncomfortable, but looking at Han Qianqian's appearance, where was the sign of half poisoning?

"This is not possible!"

The middle-aged monk stroked his misty bald head in disbelief for a moment.

Only, how did they ever know that this fellow Han Qianqian was a body of ten thousand poisons, so how could he be afraid of any so-called poison of forbidden medicine?!

Since yesterday, Han Qianqian had known that there was something wrong with the rain.

It was just that Han Qianqian had been playing it safe, and when the young monk took out the steamed buns, Han Qianqian was even more certain of this suspicion from the way they had acted here.

When he was about to reach for the steamed buns, the young monk really pretended not to see them and took them back.

Even just now, Han Qianqian had pretended to make an effort to open the lock without opening it, in order to make them let down their guard, so that they would know that they could figure out more of what they wanted to figure out.

Now, everything is almost clear.

"You guys have had enough of fooling around and playing, but a man's word always has to count, so " Han Qianqian moved his hand and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel instantly transformed into two swords in his hand.

"It's my turn to have a good time with you guys." After saying this, Han Qianqian revealed a smile like a demon

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"What?"

Looking at Han Qianqian's smile that sent chills down one's spinal cord, the old monk's face was instantly shocked.

The carefully prepared poison was useless!

The temple's ancestors handed down the Xuan Yu essence lock also fucking useless!

This in the past simply can not even think about, because either object is absolutely they used to be in the great war without any disadvantage of the gods.

But today the two great divine objects used against a person at the same time, actually is also overturned.

This is not that they are not sincere enough, or underestimate the enemy, but clearly the enemy is too fucking powerful, so that people simply can not defend against ah.

"Give me break!"

As Han Qianqian shouted angrily, he raised his hand, and a huge wave of energy came directly to his face.

"Bang!"

Although the transparent boundary resisted this attack, but the fierce energy also instantly left several cracks directly on top of the boundary.

"This guy" the middle-aged monk's arrogance now turned into fear.

This black magic cave from a certain point of view, is disguised as a night demon nest with has confused Han three thousand used, but in fact, it has another value!

The so-called Devil Refining Formation, refining not the night demon, but Han Qianqian.

So!

The real use of the Devil's Cave is also used to trap Han Qianqian's core belt, in order to avoid the refining process, Han Qianqian's demonic nature because of the pain, in case of any accidents, there is this core belt, can be locked inside, to avoid any extreme situation.

Therefore, the manufacture of this devil cave should not only be extremely similar on the outside, but more importantly, the inner structural composition.

Tens of thousands of monks, when they gathered here in the first place, began to build it overnight, and the materials used were various top materials from the eight worlds, hard and indestructible.

However, to their utter surprise, facing Han Qianqian, almost just one move, the entire strongest transparent barrier of the Devil's Cave, there was the slightest crack!

Still, it wasn't that they didn't put Han Qianqian in their eyes, and it wasn't that they were too incompetent, it was clearly that Han Qianqian was too perverted!

"What the hell are you waiting for? Waiting for him to come out and kill us? Everyone, retreat immediately." The old monk shouted, without any regard for his own face, and took the lead in flying towards the sky.

As soon as he ran, several monks also hurriedly fell after him and ran.

Hei Yu lightly bite the shell teeth, frowned and swept a glance, mixed feelings, a moment later, this lightly draw a few water circles, body jump to fly to the top of the cliff.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Almost at the same time, the top of the cliff beating drums burst.

"Woo! Woo! Woo!"

Immediately and, the sound of the trumpet sounded.

"The number of ten thousand generations, all to my ancestors, break there are demons, Buddha help remove demons, all disciples."

"In!"

"Transform the devil to point demons, with my body, refining the world's celestial life."

"Refining the world's celestial life." All the disciples echoed in unison.

"Refining the devil great formation open!" The old monk opened his hand and raised, at this time is already gold and red surplice in the body, showing the majesty.

"Namo Amitabha Buddha!"

"Namo Amitabha Buddha"

"Namo Amitabha Buddha"

At the same time, thousands of disciples closed their eyes and recited the mantra, and the sound of Namo Amitabha Buddha resounded throughout the valley.

Accompanied by the sound of neatly struck wooden fish.

From time to time, there is also the old monk singing lightly in the air at intervals, singing some strange Buddhist language, can not understand, and can not understand, Han Qianqian only feel that the sunlight suddenly rose to the hanging sky, the hot temperature immediately through the surface of the magic cave directly into, even as strong as Han Qianqian also instantly feel unusually hot.

Sweat was dripping down his forehead, and his back was already sweating wet clothes.

But almost just when Han Qianqian energy to resist the heat, suddenly, the blazing sun overhead dissipated, and the sky darkened, like day and night, the position of the blazing sun, a round of cloudy moon suddenly appeared.

The cloudy moon hanging in the sky, the silver mane scattered all over, steeply, the temperature in the Devil's Cave and sharply turned down, becoming cold and bone chilling.

Han three thousand energy in the up, simply into an energy circle, regardless of whether you are cold or hot, all isolated.

The energy circle forged by Chaos Qi can naturally transform all the Qi, afraid of you a ball!

"What?!"

On top of the cliff, through the hanging mirror on the sky, the old monk and others saw Han Qianqian, who held up the energy circle and was calm, grimaced in anger.

The so-called two heavens of ice and fire, at this time, in front of Han Qianqian, like a toy.

"Refine again!!!" Annoyed roar, the old monk grimacing appearance, even let people feel that if he is a little more force, hate dentures have to spray out the feeling.

"There is no bodhi in the world, this mirror should be scintillating, the mirror of the sea of suffering"

A group of monks, once again, collectively recited some kind of sutra.

At once, countless strange Buddhist seals floated out from their mouths and converged to wander around above the sky.

"Ten thousand Buddhas in the heart, a thousand Buddhas in the hand, raise the Buddha flag!"

"Brush brush brush!"

Several Buddha flags were standing around, and as far as the eye could see, there were 108 of them.

"Break!"

As the old monk pointed the main flag in his hand, the remaining one hundred and seven flags also followed, aiming right at the location of the Devil's Cave.

Buzz!

The Buddha's seal flying in the sky, also almost at the same time towards the location of the Devil's Cave, and in the process of falling, these Buddha's seal in a row, and finally turned into a golden dragon straight through the Devil's Cave!

The corners of Han Qianqian's eyes shrunk slightly, even from a distance, he could feel the tremendous pressure brought by the golden dragon of the Buddha seal.

The power of chaos in his hand rose again!

"Roar!"

"Bang!"

As the golden dragon attacked, the chaotic power in Han Qianqian's hand also struck out at once.

"Boom!"

When the two met, the golden dragon instantly transformed!

With a roar, Han Qianqian was directly pressed to the knees by the strange force, and the golden dragon was also broken into countless golden gas, but what is unbelievable is that these golden gas did not disperse, but was sucked by the devil cave.

A few is an instant, the entire outer black inner red magic cave, instantly turned into gold.

"Brush!"

All the gold again instantly from all sides, suddenly out of the devil cave, straight scattered Han three thousand.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Numerous explosions in the energy circle around the direct explosion, the sound of its loud, the force of its fierce, if not Han Qianqian in advance of the energy defense shield, even strong as he, will certainly be this golden light blast of mixed body is injured.

"Haha, hahahahaha, Han Qianqian, and how do you feel ah?" At this time, the old monk saw this, suddenly in a good mood, sarcastic voice and said.

Han Qianqian ignored him, his face was icy cold, and he looked hard at the devil's cave.

A moment later, Han Qianqian shook his head in a bitter voice.

"One Buddha seal you can not withstand, that is a pity, there are still 107 behind." The old monk said in a cold voice, very proud of himself.

"Want to play with us? You don't even see if you're worthy of it!"

"Come again."

At the same time, another golden dragon made of Buddha's seal fell from the sky.

"107 dao?" Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously, at this time, facing the roaring golden dragon falling from the sky is not moving, not even looking at

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"This kid, it seems that he is already afraid and is directly planning to give up resistance." The middle-aged monk laughed coldly.

"A let this kid almost vomit blood, heard the master said there are one hundred and seven, is a person listening to this also numb scalp ah, there is a saying is not very good? Rather than resist, rather than comfortable to enjoy."

"This Han three thousand also know that they can not do, so leave some strength, at least die can be more comfortable."

Several other monks laughed.

Only Hei Yu, all the time, was tightly annotating Han Qianqian.

Having fought side by side with Han Qianqian for so long, she might not know Han Qianqian completely, but she knew far more than normal people.

He can stand to die, but definitely will not kneel to live, in terms of this guy's character, admit defeat, in his dictionary absolutely impossible to exist!

So, he's not admitting defeat!

Then what the hell is he doing?

"Roar!"

At this moment, another golden dragon attacked into the Devil's Cave.

But this time, Han Qianqian remained unmoving.

Closer, closer!

The golden dragon with a huge mouth was getting closer and closer to the front.

One meter.

Half a meter.

Thirty centimeters...

Ten centimeters!

It's now!

"Give me a break!" With a roar of anger, several with the same time, Han Qianqian swung out his right fist, and the Chaos Qi instantly pulled full!

"Bang!"

A fist hit directly on top of the dragon head, the fierceness of the Qi, the power.

"Boom!"

The dragon's head was steeply and directly shattered towards a fist, accompanied by the entire dragon body disintegrating with a bang.

The entire devil cave was illuminated by the golden light after the disintegration of the golden dragon.

But unlike last time, this time the golden light was no longer absorbed by the Devil's Cave, it was just like a waning flower fading away, fading away after landing on the ground.

"What!"

"He!"

Several monks who were laughing madly, seeing this scene at this time, were dumbfounded and shocked.

"How is this possible?" The old monk frowned and was also greatly shocked.

Hei Yu frowned slightly, the look in her eyes was extremely complicated, there was the expected peace of mind, there was also the unexpected shock, but there was also a slight smile of appreciation.

Even she, also all unsure can hard top this Buddha seal golden dragon, but this guy

One second Han Qianqian, who was almost unstable from the shock, suddenly had the absolute upper hand in the next second.

This kind of inversion, how not to let people shock?

"What's impossible?!" Han Qianqian coldly looked at the barrier, although the barrier no longer see the old monk's gang, but from these tone can also hear their shock.

Little Buddha seal golden dragon, also dare to fight with their own chaos Qi evil?!

Previously, because of sloppiness, Han Qianqian was so eager to attack that he ignored this magic cave in front of him. When he met the battle, most of his power was offset by the barrier, plus this barrier seemed to have the function of absorbing energy, so Han Qianqian suspected that his offset power plus the residual energy of the golden dragon was mixed together, so after it was instantly sent out in the magic cave, it was extremely powerful.

Therefore, Han Qianqian has changed this time.

He took the initiative to choose a passive state, waiting for the golden dragon to completely break through the magic cave, and then he used his full strength on.

Without the barrier to partially offset their own power, it can carry their full force of a blow?

The answer is, of course, can not carry.

The golden dragon was instantly extinguished, it should have been the residual energy naturally, and their own energy has not been absorbed by the magic cave, to the golden dragon after the destruction, naturally no energy can be released, as now, the golden dragon is gone is gone, the magic cave no longer any other movement.

"There are still one hundred and six channels." Han three thousand coldly smiled.

"Unbridled!" The old monk shouted angrily and waved a small flag in his hand.

Another golden dragon opened up and came down!

Roar!

Bang!

In addition to that explosion, the large and mighty golden dragon broke apart once again.

"One hundred and five more!"

"You!"

Roar!

Bang!

"One hundred and four!"

"One hundred and three more!"

.....

"Eighty-five!"

"Sixty-six more!"

Dozens of consecutive attacks, at this time the old monk is already panting, hand propped up on a side pine tree, the whole face pale to almost on the verge of deflated.

Not to mention him, even those young monks, do not need to control the formation, only need to wave the flag in the hand can, but even so, dozens of consecutive hands numb.

Only Han Qianqian in the Devil's Cave, is calm and relaxed, and even

Even idle boredom!

From the original stand and wait, to now sit and play, as if who who is throwing balloons to him, and then he waited with his hands to block to the side.

Play it!

"Han three thousand, you, you, you!!!" The old monk angry seven orifices, stamping his feet repeatedly, the words do not know how to say.

"Poof!"

Suddenly, under the attack of anger, a mouthful of old blood suddenly gushed out.

"Master, this son of a bitch is really deceitful, facing our refining devil formation, he actually actually played with, but also our Buddha seal golden dragon as a ball, a moment with the hand smash, a moment with the foot kick, simply excessive."

"Otherwise master, use that, right?"

"That?" The old monk frowned.