

His True Color Chapter 2451-2460

Chapter 2451

"I'm afraid it's not good, right? This is something that will will" The old monk thought about it and was a little hesitant.

"Master, Han three thousand this kid is too will not put us in the eyes. Whoever heard of the Great Demon Refining Formation is bereft of courage and fled, but this guy Han Qianqian is this if word gets out, how can we save face in the future?"

"Yes, especially those guys, when it comes to sleep is estimated to wake up laughing."

Hearing the words of the disciples, the old monk fell into deep thought.

"Master Tianyi, if Han Qianqian doesn't die, will that girl be obedient? Can the Pan Gu Axe be mastered again?" At this moment, Hei Yu, who had not spoken, said in a cold voice.

The most important thing is that Han Qianqian alive, for Hei Yu, is almost fatal.

Not to mention whether he will snitch on Lu Ruoxin and provoke Lu Ruoxin's thunderous revenge, just Han Qianqian, the revenge of taking his wife and betrayal will definitely make her life worse than death.

How can Han Qianqian live?

The old monk glanced at Heiyu and nodded heavily: "This time we are pouring out our nest, then it is already only success not failure."

"Good, fighting with him, even if it loses Yang life, the old cassock also admitted."

The words fell, the old monk rose again to the edge of the cliff, hands pinch out a few strange Zen fingers, and then recite a few strange Buddhist words.

Immediately after, the heaven and earth changed color.

"Han three thousand, this is what you forced me to do." The old monk's eyes showed a fierce light, and against the huge wind that was like a ghost crying, he threw the golden red robe on his body into the sky.

"Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon!"

The golden red robe instantly flew into the air in a rotating posture!

"Roar!"

As the golden robe rotated, it suddenly transformed into a golden-red dragon.

Its body was so huge that it was half pressed into the air, and the golden-red light flashed all over its body, and the dragon was full of power.

"Break!"

Hundreds of Buddhist flags were rising!

But unlike last time, the incantations chanted by these disciples' mouths began to increase in frequency, and countless Buddhist seals continued to emerge from their mouths and converge on the side of the long golden-red dragon.

The faster their mouths chanted, the more Buddha seals began to grow, and the Buddha seals surrounding the golden-red dragon could even slowly wrap around the huge golden-red dragon.

Buzz!

Suddenly, with a crunching sound, those Buddha seals surrounding the Golden Red Dragon eventually really converged together and became a golden armor directly wrapping it.

Boom!

With another loud bang, those golden armors suddenly dispersed and turned into sixty-six golden dragons again, gathering behind the red and gold dragon in a rather powerful manner.

"Roar!"

"Roar roar roar!"

The red and gold dragon roared violently, and the sixty-six golden dragons behind it followed suit.

Nearly a hundred dragons roared in unison, shaking all directions.

Even Han Qianqian in the Devil's Cave, his ears were numbed by the powerful roar of the dragon.

At this time, Han Qianqian finally stood up, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel also once again transformed into two swords to protect the left and right.

"Finally willing to play the ultimate move?" Han Qianqian's face was grave as he muttered.

"Han Qianqian, sixty-six golden dragons of Buddha's seal converge as one, which can already make you die here, today, the old cassock is even more proud of you, offering up the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon. If you die, you should also be grateful to the old cassock for the importance of you." The old monk gaze fierce, cold voice and said.

Such a formation, for thousands of years, they have never used.

Even, the old monk did it at the expense of enduring the heavenly punishment.

"Today, you will die."

As soon as the words fell, the old monk took off the Buddha beads on his chest, slapped them apart with one palm, and waved them directly into the air to sacrifice to the Heavenly Dragon.

"Roar!"

The golden dragon roared, its body moved, pointed directly at Han Qianqian, and swooped down.

"Brush brush brush!"

A few and at the same time, the sixty-six golden dragons behind them also followed fiercely.

The speed of the swoop even caused the dragon's body to emit bursts of sparks, and the sixty-six dragons also began to transform into countless Buddhist seals, which in turn caught up with the fiery red heavenly dragon in a moment, and once again transformed into armor to wrap around it.

Although the dragon is still ten thousand feet away from the ground, but when his dragon head tilted down the moment, the ground has been flying sand and rocks, with the armor wrapped, the ground has even begun to crack in many places.

Hundreds of trees were destroyed, ten thousand grasses were eliminated, and all the rocks were broken.

Even Han Qianqian, who was in the middle of the Devil's Cave, felt an incomparably huge pressure falling from the sky at this time.

"Buzz!"

Unknowingly, Han Qianqian's feet had already entered the ground for half an inch, and his knees creaked because of the force, Han Qianqian's entire face, needless to say, had almost been blown to distort the five senses.

"What a strong force!" Han Qianqian frowned tightly.

If the energy of the golden dragon of the Buddha's seal was one, then this fiery red heavenly dragon, then at least a hundred, if not more.

The flip of power presents a several hundred times increase!

"A little something ah."

"However, the old man can enter the tiger's den, then dare to kill the tiger cub, more ready to take on the female tiger." Slightly clenched his teeth, Han three thousand this head also clenched his teeth, the whole person because of the excitement, and sweat slightly left.

Close, once again close.

Such a huge energy, if a slight difference, facing is pulverized.

Boom ! ! ! !

With a huge explosion, the entire valley was lifted, the indestructible Devil's Cave was also turned into ashes in a moment

Among the dust and smoke, no Han Qianqian, no Tianlong, but a strange black shadow, standing there!

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But in a moment, the figure dissolved back into the smoke

Quiet, complete silence

Anti Buddha Fang that black shadow more like smoke scattered into the coincidental formation of the general.

The cliff top of the old monk a group of people, at this time frowned together tightly suspended mirror dead stare at the scene of the picture, trying to find Han three thousand or the Buddha Wei Tianlong trace.

Everyone is eager to know the answer

Breeze blowing, dust and smoke slightly scattered, the shadow of a huge long dragon slowly appeared in front of everyone. Dragon body slightly standing, as the divine dragon landing patrol heaven and earth, proudly very, domineering.

Dragon head slightly raised, under the dragon's claws, Han Qianqian's body as a dead dog, the dragon's claws were dead on the ground, the ground dust almost all on Han Qianqian's body, so that his body looks dirty incomparable.

Han Qianqian's whole face was almost bloody and blurred, mixed with mud, and it was completely impossible to see his original face clearly.

"Haha, hahahahahaha!" Seeing this state, the old monk's gripped heart was completely released, and at this moment, he actually laughed wildly and unrestrainedly.

"Fuck, let this kid give me crazy, now crazy ah?"

"Just now is not dragging not good, now under the Buddha Wei Tianlong, is still like a dead dog? How dare you pretend to say you want to play with us, you fucking get up, grandpa is still waiting for you to play with me!"

"What bullshit Demon God, what trash Han three thousand, blowing the gods, according to my opinion, is just a waste, fucking outside those who blow him afraid of his money to hire the trust!"

The old monk still put down his heart, a group of disciples naturally more from worry into arrogance.

Hei Yu also finally slightly closed his eyes, a long breath.

Although this group of monks' skills she has long seen, but she also knows Han Qianqian's skills, so the two sides who can win, Hei Yu's heart is not bottom.

Right now, everything dusted down, also let her hanging heart finally put down at this time.

"Phew!" Hei Yu exhaled and lightened up a lot.

To some extent, this group of people is indeed worth the arrogance of the.

Sixty-six golden dragons mixed with a Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon, simply domineering to the point of no end.

If one looks closely, one can even find the entire bottom of the canyon because of the impact of this heavenly dragon, and the direct surface sinks nearly a dozen centimeters.

It is conceivable how huge the impact of the dragon is, if it were someone else, I'm afraid it would only be worse than Han Qianqian, and would have to be shattered on the spot.

"Master, recite the soul incantation." Hei Yu said softly at this time.

"Now also recite a fart soul incantation ah, you do not see Han three thousand have been dead through and through." The middle-aged monk said dissatisfied.

The soul-raising incantation is also almost like the soul-refining formation, need to consume a lot of energy of the disciples as well as the old monk, for Hei Yu's opinion, the middle-aged monk is dissatisfied.

"Yes, it is said that the sea maiden is overbearing, ferocious and merciless, how come she has become so timid now? Is it hard to say that some of them are scared out of their wits by Han Qianqian?" Some monks immediately echoed the middle-aged monk's words and mocked in a cold voice.

"Master, it is better to be careful, we are not dealing with an ordinary person, but Han Qianqian, you should not forget that Han Qianqian's body has special defense equipment." Hei Yu lazily ignored the mockery of these monks and seriously said to the old monk.

Upon hearing this, the old monk raised his hand in time to stop the nonsense of his disciples and nodded: "Before going down the cliff, I did use that purple gold robe to test Han Qianqian, and before that kid went down, he revealed the purple gold armor on his body to me."

"Undying Xuan armor." Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

The old monk took a deep breath and finally nodded: "Purple light jagged, Xuan armor can be hidden or out, is indeed the imperishable Xuan armor that he spoke of."

"The people of the world can not attack him, but also are defeated by this hidden in the body of the ancient divine armor, how many times of mixed battles, I do not know how many people have suffered these dark losses." The old monk sighed helplessly.

Hei Yu nodded, since Han Qianqian has imperishable Xuan armor body protection, this can also explain, this guy at the beginning at the foot of the Void Sect in the face of 10,000 people pounding, but also can remain immortal.

As well as how many battles, the perverted defense visible in the meditation rain.

"So, we can't be eating these dark losses." Underworld Rain said.

The old monk nodded, "Yes."

"The world's heroes lost at his hands, a lot is not able to eat through this guy's defense, plus he has a phase-less divine skill can cast Yin and Yang backwards, so much so that people feel abnormal collapse when attacking him, the state of mind also collapsed. The ignorant can still understand, if we know he has these, and still have to suffer, then it is too stupid."

"Bu fool!"

Hearing his master call out, the middle-aged disciple forced himself to endure his helplessness and said, "Disciple is here."

"Inform everyone to prepare the Soul Raising Spell. Strip Han Qianqian's soul, so that it will never have any chance of survival." The old monk said in a deep voice.

"Master, it is not necessary, we have already tossed a large array, this has been directly killed Han three thousand, why do we need to do this? You also know, the soul incantation this kind of stripping the human body and soul of the great law, against the heavenly wrath, everyone is hard enough, but also the whole word, tired, not to mention, all "middle-aged monk BuZi depressed incomparable, there are a lot of grievances, but always dare not show it.

Raising the soul incantation is a forbidden incantation against the heavenly path, although the ability is not compared to the Buddha Wei Tianlong and refining the devil formation, but this method is very Yin poison ah.

Also because it is too yin land, so the caster is almost using his own life as the cost of supporting this forbidden art.

Now to start the formation, it means another consumption of the disciples' Yang life, the middle-aged monk and others naturally have complaints in their hearts.

After all, for them, now is just a snake to add to the cake, a superfluous act. The master is clearly for his own desire to put his own mind at ease, but does not care about the lives of his disciples.

"What? Even my words don't work anymore, do they?" The old monk heard the sound and immediately said with dissatisfaction.

Even though he was unhappy, the middle-aged monk could only bow his head when faced with such a situation from his master: "I dare not, I will go ahead and deploy."

After saying that, the middle-aged monk retreated.

A few moments later, with a sound of suona, outside the one hundred and seven Buddhist flags also boom up, followed by one hundred and seven small black flags.

The flags were engraved with an extremely odd rune.

It was like the mouth of a demon and the eye of a demonic beast.

"Start the formation!"

With a command from the old monk, the flags waved, and the sky and the earth changed color, dark clouds came, lightning and thunder, and the whole world was mixed into darkness.

Boom!

Suddenly, a thunderclap, roaring for miles, a lightning bolt thundered down from the sky, and at once, a black gas floated out from within Han Qianqian's body, transforming into an incomparably huge figure rising from the top of the cliff, pulling almost all over the entire valley

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Immediately after, that figure shrank again instantly, and finally tortoise into Han Qianqian's body.

"Rise again!"

Boom!

Another muffled thunder, the black shadow inside Han Qianqian was once again pulled and expanded to the whole valley, although the black shadow had no face, but one could judge from the form of the black shadow struggling, it must be in abnormal pain.

"Master, how long will it take, to reach?" Hei Yu asked.

"Three days, one day to separate the soul, two days to separate and solidify its flesh and soul, three days to separate and refine, from then on, never to overtake the body." The old monk replied in a soft voice.

"Three days?" Hei Yu frowned slightly.

The time is a little too long, but I hope not to night long dream will be more.

And at this time, in the inn in the city.

Compared to yesterday's joy at noon and fear at night, at this time, Fu Mang and others can only be described as miserable, even on the verge of collapse.

Two days and nights, facing the non-stop attack of zombies outside, they can only be forced to keep defending, even if they take turns to rest and take turns to defend, but also still exhausted.

And more exhausted than the body, is the psychological.

The restaurant is not much food storage, after Han three thousand to come after the consumption of full customers and yesterday noon Fu Mang "reward the three troops", almost no food storage.

Since the morning, almost already use porridge to live.

But right now, Han Qianqian has not shown any signs of returning.

"Report!"

With an urgent shout, the listless Fu Mang suddenly came to life, stood up on his butt, and hurriedly looked at the patrolling disciple who ran down from the upper floor.

"What's the situation?"

"Did three thousand come back?"

"Are we saved?"

Without Fu Mang asking much, the others were already impatient to ask.

Fu Mang likewise swallowed and looked at his disciple eagerly.

"There was a horrible explosion over the mountain, and there are overcast clouds, and you can vaguely hear the screams." The disciple glanced at the crowd and said with a bit of concern.

"Ha, that must be three thousand are bathing in blood to kill the enemy, kill the gang of dog days screaming miserably." Fu Mang barely managed to squeeze out a smile, trying to boost the hearts of those present.

"Yeah, that doesn't rule out the possibility." Fu Li also hurriedly and hastily echoed.

"But miserable scream seems to be issued by a person, and the voice sounded very much like the alliance's, I suspect" said the disciple, who did not dare to say.

But everyone present understands what he means, a single voice, very much like the alliance master, does not this already say everything about the problem?

Han three thousand was captured, and even may even be in danger.

"Pop!"

Just at that moment, a heavy slap on the face of that disciple.

"Nonsense, demonic words, how could three thousand be arrested? And how could three thousand scream in pain? I'm telling you, if you talk nonsense here, don't blame me for not thinking of brotherly love and kill you on the spot!" Fu Mang said in an angry voice.

The disciple's hand touched his sore face and was aggrieved: "What I said is true, especially after nightfall, I could hear the Lord's miserable screams, if you don't believe me, Commander Fu can go up and take a look."

"How dare you say, I fucking" Fu Mang cursed angrily, lowered his head and looked for his sword, ready to pull the knife to kill.

"That's enough!"

"Bang!"

With a roar, the table was violently slapped, and immediately after, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng stood up, coldly looking at Fu Mang: "It's already this time, you still haven't tossed enough?"

"I'm not tossing, he's the one who's talking nonsense!" Fu Mang angrily voiced his dissatisfaction and pointed at the disciple and drank.

"From the beginning to the end, this Buddha sound has never disappeared for a moment, moreover, the size does not decrease, if three thousand kill the enemy, I ask you, why does this Buddha sound remain the same?"

As soon as Han three thousand side began to kill the enemy, the number of enemies will be reduced, the Buddha sound they recite will naturally also be reduced, this one question, almost all do not need to think much, anyone understand.

It's just that, like Fu Mang, Han Qianqian is the last straw, no one is willing to admit this fact.

With the words of Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng, at once, the entire atmosphere of the scene fell into a dead silence.

It was hard enough, and now hearing such bad news, the last hope is shattered, say emotions are not low, that is equal to false.

"It's raining outside." Shiyi suddenly raised her head and spoke.

"Is it crying for the allies and us?"

A statement that was the heartfelt words of Shih, and the true thoughts of the others and their situation today.

"Although three thousand is trapped, but it does not mean that he is dead." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said at this point: "I could have gone along with Fu Mang's words and lied to everyone, but I didn't do so."

"Because in times of distress, everyone should be united as one rope, so it is important to trust each other. I believe that we can grit our teeth together and wait together."

"That's right, three thousand are not dead yet, how can we collapse first?"

With a few words, the crowd nodded their heads, and the morale, which was incredibly low, had fallen back again.

And at this time outside in the rainy night, several figures quickly brave the rain forward, towards the mountain a faint light of the cave fast running

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A few moments later, several figures burrowed into the cave.

Although it is a cave, but the cave is not at all simple, and can even be said to be otherworldly, like a palace.

There are four experts guarding the entrance of the cave, and twelve maids are always inside the cave.

In the cave there was a stone bed made of silk, and on the bed was a woman with silky eyebrows, very beautiful.

"How is the situation?"

"Han three thousand seems to have lost." The figures did not dare to go too far in, just kneeling at the entrance of the cave about two meters in, even though the rain kept dripping off their bodies, but a few people did not dare to look at even one more glance.

"Lost?"

"The mountain black air through the sky, muffled thunder and lightning in all directions, sometimes visible huge black shadow in the valley."

"Soul-raising spell?" The woman frowned slightly, the next second disdainful cold snort: "This group of devil monks really willing to blood money, not hesitating to use the lives of 10,000 people to refine Han three thousand."

"Lord, what should we do?"

"It takes three days for the soul-raising spell to achieve its effect, doesn't it still have two full days? Besides, do we have extra manpower now? Wait for her to come!" The woman drank in discontent.

"Then those people in the city?"

"Why do you care so much about people who are not important?"

"Minion deserves to die, minion is just worried about"

"What are you worried about?"

"When the time comes, I can't explain to Su Yingxia."

"Lu Ruoxin promised to bring Han 3,000 out alive, the death of the others, what does that matter?
How long before Lu Ruoxin arrives here?"

"About tomorrow."

"Why not today? Doesn't she know we are waiting for her?"

"There's something wrong with Su Yingxia."

"What happened to Su Yingxia?"

"That, my servant doesn't know."

"Go down."

"Yes!"

As several figures quickly retreated, the woman on top of the stone bed frowned slightly and fell into deep thought.

On the top of Qishan Mountain.

Su Yingxia sat in the house, sad.

At this moment, the door opened slightly, and a beautiful figure slowly walked in.

"It's late at night, still not sleeping?"

This person is no one else, it is Lu Ruoxin.

Su Yingxia did not pay attention to her, she was not angry, leaning against Su Yingxia slowly sat down, a soft smile: "What? Want a man?"

"Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying you want Han Qianqian, but Fang Kun!" Lu Ruoxin blandly disdainful said.

Hearing this name, Su Yingxia immediately had a reflection, a pair of teary eyes fiercely glared at Lu Ruoxin, hate to eat this woman in front of you alive.

"Tsk, why do you hate me so much, I came for your own good." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin stood up, "But since you hate me so much, then why don't I just leave? You continue to think about your Fang Kun, but, Han Qianqian you should also think about it, otherwise, I'm afraid you do not have to think."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Ruoxin lifted his feet and was about to leave.

"Lu Ruoxin!" At this moment, Su Yingxia a cold cry: "You do not forget what you promised me, if there is any accident Han three thousand, even if I die, you do not think!"

"Han three thousand I have naturally saved him from the belly of the Taotie. But unfortunately, ah, he is a big tree, ah, and, you promised me late, so something went wrong"

Hearing Han three thousand out of the problem, Su Yingxia immediately anxiously stood up, a few steps rushed to Lu Ruoxin, a nervous grab her clothes, said: "What happened to him?"

"Get lost!" Seeing the clothes being grabbed, Lu Ruoxin instantly kicked Su Yingxia away in disgust, then kept patting her own clothes, her face was even written with disgust.

A few moments later, after confirming that it was clean, Lu Ruoxin then coldly glared at Su Yingxia who had fallen to the ground: "You dirty woman, you are not qualified to touch me, and even more so, you are not qualified to make contact with me."

After scolding this, she then moderated her tone and said, "Han Qianqian is now besieged by a group of monks of unknown origin, and a great disaster is imminent."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin's hand moved, the hand of Qi will turn a screen in the air.

From the screen can be seen in the distant valley, ghostly shadows appear, Han three thousand cries of pain incessantly.

Su Yingxia immediately nervous eyes moved, subconsciously crawled to the screen there, but Nai Lu Ruoxin but quickly put the screen away.

"Three thousand, three thousand" Su Yingxia sadly shouted two sentences, suddenly raised his head and looked at Lu Ruoxin: "Didn't you promise I would let Han three thousand live? Now how can"

"Who these people are, I'm not sure, maybe Han Qianqian has messed with someone, or the tree is too big to attract the wind, but in the end, Su Yingxia, it's all your fault."

"My fault?"

"If Han Qianqian is good with me, with the power of the top of my Blue Mountain, do you think, who he has provoked, who will dare to retaliate? Even if he has a big tree, my Lu family's large manor can not block the wind for him? It's all because of you, Su Yingxia, it's enough to drag him down on Earth, but in the Eight Worlds, you and your family are still a burden on his back!"

With an angry shout, Su Yingxia burst into tears.

What she said is not all without reason, these are also Su Yingxia know by heart, above the Earth, that family will only rush him greedy, and the eight worlds in the Fu family is also

"He is dying, you are promised or not?"

"I have promised ah!" Su Yingxia sad and said.

"I'm talking about Fang Kun." Lu Ruoxin coldly shouted!

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Hearing these words, Su Yingxia's delicate body obviously shook, the whole person subconsciously retreated several steps, her head desperately shook, and muttered under her breath: "No, no, it's impossible, it's impossible."

Lu Ruoxin saw her like this, the whole person suddenly face a frost, can not help but sneer: "Good, since it is impossible, I will not force you. However, whether Han Qianqian is dead or alive, I won't be able to care."

"Suppressed by the soul-raising incantation, the final result of Han Qianqian is the destruction of his soul, disappearing from this world forever."

"Lu Ruoxin, didn't you say you like Han Qianqian? Since you like him, you just watched him die?" When Su Yingxia heard the result, she immediately said angrily.

"I have already thought of a way for him, but unfortunately, you did not agree." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice.

Su Yingxia was furious, she had already compromised, in order to preserve her chastity, not to betray Han Qianqian, but also in order to reunite their father and daughter, she would rather give up Han Qianqian, and go away to the desert.

The desert is barren for thousands of miles, full of yellow sand, not to mention the grass does not grow, even if other life does not bear existence.

There is a castle in the desert, floating on top of the quicksand, and dissipated in the dust.

Some people will call this castle mirage castle, some people call it the city of the mirage.

But no matter how to call it, the castle is there, and owns the castle or a mysterious and powerful family.

And Fang Kun, is the next successor in this mysterious family.

The original intention of Lu Ruoxin was to let Su Yingxia live in this castle and never set foot outside, completely isolating the two from each other.

But now, she has an additional idea.

The change of mind is due to the fact that Han Qianqian is trapped.

The new bargaining chip naturally gives Lu Ruoxin a new idea. Poor Su Yingxia and how to know, she made a step back, in fact, Han three thousand out of Taotie did not have the slightest impact and help.

She only knew that she had to leave Han Qianqian, is already the greatest sorrow, but want her to marry someone else, betray Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia how to do it?

But the scene, Han Qianqian's painful roar to this day is still in Su Yingxia's brain and heart, a long time can not be waved away.

She is so in love with Han Qianqian, and how can she watch Han Qianqian in the midst of fire and suffering?

She would rather that the person who suffers the torture and torment is her!

"Lu Ruoxin, you don't want to go too far." Su Yingxia shook her head uncomfortably, looking at Lu Ruoxin's eyes full of anger.

People because they will not be satisfied, so compromise is never the key to solving the problem, instead it is just a catalytic greed agent.

"Su Yingxia, the Fang family as the owner of the Desert King City, more mysterious method unpredictable, you married Fang Kun, in order to let the King City troops to join forces with us against that group of demon monks, Han three thousand also have the possibility of survival. I'm obviously doing this for the good of Han Qianqian, but you say I'm going too far? If so, you take it as I did not say."

"I Lu Ruoxin always keep my word, since Han Qianqian has come out safely and alive in Taotie, as a promise, Han Nian I will give Han Qianqian. Even if he dies this time, Han Nian will still be safely handed over to Han Sanqian's friends."

"There is a good news forgot to tell you, Han three thousand friends are here, Han three thousand also rendezvoused with Fu Mang, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and others."

After saying that, Lu Ruoxin smiled, but soon a trace of worry surfaced on his face, looking at Su Yingxia, said, "But there is also a bad news."

"Since you left, the Mystic Alliance has been tragically betrayed by the Fu family, who slaughtered all the Mystic Alliance disciples, even the Void Sect, which Han Qianqian did his best to help stabilize the situation, was also tragically exterminated. In other words, there are not many people left in the Mystic Alliance, and Han Qianqian has even fewer helpers. Even if I return Han Nian to them, tsk" Lu Ruoxin shook his head in helpless bitterness.

What?!

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia whole person directly confused.

The two Fu Ye families betrayed Han three thousand?

And also the Mystics Alliance disciples slaughtered all, but also the Voidless Sect also exterminated the sect

"That's why I said, you will always be a burden to Han Qianqian's side, on Earth, your Su family's bunch of drunken sacks need to rely on Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian can help you, but to the Eight Worlds, the family behind you is also still like a bloodsucker sucking Han Qianqian's blood and bone marrow."

"Including you, Su Yingxia!"

"If it wasn't for saving you, how would Han Qianqian have left his army to go to Firestone City? How would the Fu family have had the opportunity to engage in those despicable tactics?"

"As for the Firestone City Han Qianqian almost died, I no longer need to say more, right?" Lu Ruoxin laughed coldly.

When the fire stone city Han three thousand after the tragic scene, Lu Ruoxin has long given Su Yingxia to see, which also caused Su Yingxia very worried, psychological collapse, there will be Su Yingxia handwritten letter to Han three thousand the end.

For Su Yingxia, she is indeed too difficult, Han three thousand for their own almost died several times, Lu Ruoxin and Han Nian and prison strong man threatened himself, at the same time Lu Ruoxin also continued to use Han three thousand for their own sacrifice and bash themselves.

What Su Yingxia is facing is that she feels sorry for Han Qianqian and has dragged him down. In this case, and more than anything else, I want to keep myself from betraying Han Qianqian, because I'm already sorry enough for him.

So, she really has no choice.

But Lu Ruoxin now suddenly broke the news that the Mystic Alliance was undermined by the two Fuye families again, which is actually murderous and heartbreaking.

Although Su Yingxia has long since ceased to consider herself a member of the Fu family, but, not to recognize is not to recognize, but some things are fundamentally can not be separated.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Lu Ruoxin this move, can not be said to be clever, all things considered very fine, some details will be hidden in the most critical moment to say, layer by layer, straight to the heart, can be described as sinister to the extreme.

Not to mention Su Yingxia suffered in her hands, even Han three thousand when facing her, but also always by her headache to the extreme.

It can be said that Lu Ruoxin is definitely the most beautiful woman Han Qianqian has ever seen, but also the most brainy enemy.

"Su Yingxia, I know Han Qianqian loves you, but if you truly love him, in the words of your earthlings, shouldn't you make him happy?"

"But your love for him is to make him fall into the abyss of ten thousand abysses, is this love?" Lu Ruoxin saw Su Yingxia's face written with guilt and shock, seized the opportunity to strike while the iron was hot and questioned in a stern voice.

"I" Su Yingxia was in a negative mood, was Lu Ruoxin this aggressive words peak a blow, suddenly the whole person a panic, how to choose?

Chapter 2456

"He doesn't have time for this, Su Yingxia!" Lu Ruoxin coldly said, retreating as an advance, turning around to leave.

"Good!" Su Yingxia gritted her teeth and made a difficult and unbearable decision.

Lu Ruoxin suddenly a cold smile emerged from the corner of her mouth, after turning back but her face was like a tide: "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!" Su Yingxia bit her lips and nodded her head.

Lu Ruoxin's several verbal blows, each time straight to the heart, Su Yingxia is not afraid of ten thousand torments, but the inner guilt is infinitely magnified by Lu Ruoxin, and then pounded heavily.

To some extent, Su Yingxia even feels that she is a sinner beside Han Qianqian.

As Lu Ruoxin said, in the name of love, the act of persecution is indeed.

She really dragged Han Qianqian too much, so that Han Qianqian time and again into the danger, if the family can help Han Qianqian like the top of the blue mountain.

With Han Qianqian's ability, even if it is not a party hegemon, but is definitely a dragon and phoenix among people, and never isolated and injured everywhere.

"Can, but the word of mouth is no proof, the word is evidence!" Once the words fell, Lu Ruoxin's hand moved, a white paper flew out directly from the sleeve.

When the paper landed in Su Yingxia's hand, it was already written clearly in black and white.

"You've been prepared for a long time?" Su Yingxia is not stupid, and immediately frowned and said.

"As I said, I am also nervous about Han three thousand, so naturally prepared in advance, what's the problem?" Lu Ruoxin smiled tamely.

"If there is no problem, sign it."

Su Yingxia teeth slightly clenched, a movement in the hand, grabbed a pen, hesitated for a moment, and landed his name on the paper.

Lu Ruoxin's hand lifted again, Su Yingxia's paper flew to her hand, glanced at the name on it, a satisfied smile appeared on Lu Ruoxin's face.

Putting away the paper, Lu Ruoxin smiled: "Good, I keep my word, immediately notify Fang Kun to rush to save Han Qianqian."

Su Yingxia smiled and frowned, sensing something bad, and said, "What do you mean by that?"

"It means what I said." Lu Ruoxin said blandly.

"You're not going?" Su Yingxia sensed the flavor of Lu Ruoxin's words, and at this time some displeasure said.

"I? Of course I will go. However, I am single-handed, how significant is it to go or not to go?" Lu Ruoxin pretended to have a helpless and bitter smile.

"You single-handedly? Lu Ruoxin, what do you mean by that? Are you going to backtrack?" Su Yingxia instantly questioned in a cold voice.

"I, Lu Ruoxin, will never go back on my words. I said I would go to save Han Qianqian, so I will naturally go. But you, like me, are the daughter of the family, should understand that it is so easy to want the family to contribute with the identity of a woman alone? Moreover, it is still a light I like him, but he does not like me no name and no real person."

"My father agreed, the top executives of the Blue Mountain will agree?"

Lu Ruoxin's words, Su Yingxia dumbfounded!

Su Yingxia and how do not understand this feeling? The family, under the original female light, if you have to pay for some eight poles are not even dare to think about.

Unless there are benefits!

"In fact, I am also very bummed, if I can lead the top of the Blue Mountain elite, plus Fang Kun's gang, not to mention tens of thousands of demon monks, even if it is twice as many, and what is the harm? But unfortunately"

"I can only bring my beloved with me, although the number is not large, but you can rest assured Su Yingxia, I will do my best."

Su Yingxia teeth clenched, she is not a stupid woman, naturally can hear Lu Ruoxin's meaning, said: "You mean, Han three thousand to have involvement with you is it?"

"Exactly! However, even without you, he will not like me. Although I am confident that he will fall in love with me sooner or later, but unfortunately, there is not enough time now."

"So what?" Su Yingxia said in a cold voice.

"You are a smart woman, you should know what I want, right?" Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly.

How could Su Yingxia not know what Lu Ruoxin meant? Her, almost the same thing as what Fang Kun wanted.

"Our couple is still really the meat and potatoes, many people are grabbing for it!" Su Yingxia glared at her and took a deep breath, "Good, Han Qianqian there, I have a way."

"You have a way?" Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly, but the heart is a move.

Su Yingxia's face was icy cold: "Yes!"

"What method do you have?" Lu Ruoxin questioned curiously.

"You don't believe me?"

"Why should I believe you?"

"Just based on the fact that in this world, the person who knows Han Qianqian the most is me, the person who loves him the most is me, and the one he loves the most, is also me, is that enough?" Su Yingxia said without the slightest bit of politeness.

Even the eloquent Lu Ruoxin was speechless at this moment. Su Yingxia's words were indeed loud and clear, and there was no way to refute them.

This is Su Yingxia's capital, but also Lu Ruoxin's sorrow and pain, in front of this woman she is superior to everything, but only in Han Qianqian, a defeat.

"Now, do you believe it?" Su Yingxia cold voice and said.

Lu Ruoxin unexpectedly felt his aura was suppressed, frowned: "What are you going to do?"

Chapter 2457

"Paper, pen!" Su Yingxia said in a cold voice.

After saying that, Su Yingxia got up and came to the table, her right hand slightly extended, her posture extremely on.

Lu Ruoxin instantly felt like a maid, the momentum dropped steeply, but once she thought of that man she gritted her teeth, a phantom in her hand, phantom out of paper and pen, and then placed in front of Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia also no nonsense, picked up the pen and quickly wrote something on the paper.

When Lu Ruoxin saw these words, the corners of her mouth curled up in a smile of satisfaction.

But the next moment, Su Yingxia suddenly stopped the pen, turned around and said in a cold voice: "Map!"

"Map?" Lu Ruoxin coldly doubted.

"That's right.!"

"What do you want the map for?" Lu Ruoxin was incredibly alert.

Obviously, what Su Yingxia wanted was bound to be the map to reach the desert from the Eight Worlds, but if such a map was given to her, wouldn't she be able to take advantage of the opportunity to escape in the future!

"If you don't have the means to provide it, then Han Qianqian and your marriage, I can't do it." Su Yingxia said in a cold voice.

If previously Lu Ruoxin had the upper hand in front of Su Yingxia, then at this time, the situation was somewhat reversed.

At least, in front of hearing that Su Yingxia wants to make herself and Han Qianqian married, she really can't grasp herself.

That is the man he wants to conquer, that is a man who can get himself everything she wants.

Grandpa could even give himself the token of the Blue Mountain Pavilion for the sake of Han Qianqian, who is not yet eight years old. If this comes true, half of the Lu family is not even too much

Even if she simply may not need half of the Lu family at that time!

Because at that time she had probably more!

There is no way to grasp it, and naturally, it falls into the wind.

"Good!" Lu Ruoxin clenched her teeth, and with another movement in her hand, a map appeared in front of Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia just swept a glance, roughly a comparison, between the top of the Blue Mountain and the desert to choose a location, Lone Snow City!

Then, not looking at the map, continue to write with a pen.

Lu Ruoxin saw this, then put down his heart, so she asked for the map is not a peek at the path, but just choose a suitable location.

When Su Yingxia finished writing, Lu Ruoxin smiled with satisfaction: "No wonder Han Qianqian is obsessed with you. Sure enough, Su Yingxia is Su Yingxia, not only is she pretty, but she's also ice-snow smart."

"Are you satisfied now?" Su Yingxia did not ease her emotions in the slightest because of her compliment, and just said icily and incomparably.

"Good, I will lead the elite from the top of Blue Mountain to go and rescue them, father and grandfather will definitely not object after seeing these." Once the words fell, Lu Ruoxin walked out of the room with quick steps.

Only Su Yingxia was left, without the previous coldness, just looking at the bright moon outside the window, with all the thoughts written in her eyes.

A few moments later, in the hall at the top of the Blue Mountain, came a series of eight good words from the head of the Lu family and the cheerful and incomparable laughter of Lu Wu Shen, Lu Ruoxin also almost a few moments later, quickly rushed to the Blue Mountain Pavilion.

As the most elite existence at the top of the Blue Mountain of the Lu Family, whose existence is no less special than the buildings and pavilions of the Fu Family, the Blue Mountain Pavilion means too much to the top of the Blue Mountain.

But at the same time, it also means too much to the pattern of this eight-sided world.

At this moment, more than a hundred elders of the Blue Mountain Pavilion gathered in the martial arts arena, and behind them, there were ten thousand elite disciples of the top of Blue Mountain.

The magnitude of the situation, the magnitude of the situation!

Even Lu Ruoxin, standing in this majestic team, could not help but feel a surging mood.

The power of the world is in its hands, the power of all things is in its hands, this feeling is really great!

"All listen to the order!" Strongly hold back the excitement in his heart, Lu Ruoxin cold voice a drink.

"Yes!" Ten thousand people answered in unison!

Lu Ruoxin could not help but feel even more surging: "Target, the border town in the land of the trapped dragon, set out immediately!"

"Yes!"

As Lu Ruoxin led the elite of the Lu Family out from the top of the Blue Mountain, a troop of ten thousand soldiers near it also rose from their rest.

Behind him, ten thousand soldiers, dark-skinned, barefooted, with belts of gold around their waists, with a very strange appearance.

"Let's go!" With that golden youth's drink, the 10,000 troops also set out in full gear, killing the border town in the land of the trapped dragons in a vast manner.

And a few at the same time, the border town ushered in what should be the most quiet, but is an unusually surging moment.

In the town, the zombies were obviously more fierce at night, while the people in the inn were getting more and more tired.

In the valley, the rain was loud, but still not as loud as the strange Buddhist sounds of the tens of thousands of monks. Under the lightning and thunder, the shadow inside Han Qianqian's body was pulled bigger and bigger, but also more and more vain

From the initial miserable screams in the valley, to today's almost already close to forbidden sound.

Although the soul refining time is very short, but the process of pain, I'm afraid only Han Qianqian himself is clear

Dragon still proudly standing there, let the rain beat, claws Han three thousand corpses still lying there, the rain washed over, just at this time, the hand soaked in the rain washed, but suddenly moved slightly.

Snapping

There was a slight movement of fingers in the rain, extremely delicate and subtle, the frequency of the movement so small that it was not even visible at all in the rain and could only be detected by the slight change in the flow of water.

"Yingxia!"

At this moment, Han Qianqian's eyes opened slightly, his mouth wanted to open, but no sound came out!

It was uncomfortable, extremely uncomfortable.

This uncomfortable feeling even made Han Qianqian feel incomparably weak, and his eyelids were as heavy as if someone had put a jackhammer on them!

He already felt that his soul was detached from his body, so much so that he could not move at all if he wanted to, and his spirit was so bad that it seemed that if he closed his eyes at any moment, he would never wake up again.

His whole body almost felt like it had fallen apart and was not moving, but the only thing was that his heart was throbbing very hard at that moment.

So much so that he was a little flustered, a little confused.

He always felt that something had suddenly happened to Su Yingxia.

This caused him to suddenly wake up in the middle of a soul draw.

But at that moment, in the sky, there was another muffled thunder, and the shocking lightning rolled in layers among the dark clouds.

The soul extraction was once again about to come.

Han Qianqian mumbled and tried to raise his head, but he couldn't even move his eyes at all. He knew clearly that if a few more lightning bolts came to draw his soul, this remnant of his soul would disappear completely.

"Han Qianqian, hold on to me."

Just then, a furious shout came out.

"Who, who's speaking?" Han Qianqian subconsciously tried to look around for the source of the voice.

But apparently, at this moment, he couldn't even move his eyes, so how could he go looking?

"It's me!"

"Demon Dragon?"

"Yes!"

Han Qianqian snapped, since yesterday, the Devil Dragon had been hidden and not speaking, so much so that Han Qianqian would have really believed the old monk's if he hadn't had Lu Ruoxin's early reward, and instead might have even gone so far as to suspect the Devil Dragon.

This guy was playing disappearing from the beginning to the end, without even a word of explanation.

"When we met that old monk, that son of a bitch had already used a strange incantation to completely seal the connection between you and me." Almost the same as Han Qianqian, the Demon Dragon also tried to contact Han Qianqian, but to the Demon Dragon's dismay, Han Qianqian couldn't seem to hear him at all.

Han Qianqian understood!

No wonder this had happened in the first place, it must have been because when he was in the city, this old villain had used some dirty and despicable means to unknowingly lay some kind of magic spell on Han Qianqian, so that Han Qianqian and the Demon Dragon's soul were completely out of communication.

It was precisely for this reason that Han Qianqian became more and more suspicious of the Devil Dragon, and believed the old monk's words even more.

Even though these bastards were monks, they were not afraid to play with intrigue. To say that they were monks was really an insult to monks.

These bastards!

"So how will you now?" Han Qianqian wondered.

But without the Demon Dragon's Soul needing to answer, Han Qianqian had already thought of an answer.

The soul-raising spell used by these monks was constantly drawing out their own souls, and because of this, the souls were being drawn out, so the inhibitions that were suppressed on their souls or on the Soul of the Demon Dragon were broken.

"I want to hold out too, but the problem is"

The problem was that the next shocking bolt was already about to come.

Not to mention holding on, even if he wanted to escape, but Han Qianqian didn't even have a chance to take a breath, so how could he hold on with this situation alone?

The unsettled state of mind made Han Qianqian very worried about Su Yingxia, and even in a way, Han Qianqian's soul was caught by the lightning during the process of being refined, and his divine sense was paralysed by this devil-like Buddhist sound.

But it was only through a telepathic connection to Su Yingxia, which made Han Qianqian's mind fiercely worried for her, that Han Qianqian was able to clear his head from the suppression of the Buddha's voice for a bit.

With this, it was clear how much Han Qianqian wanted to get out alive, to see Su Yingxia, or even to know how desperate she was, so how could he not want to hold on?

But reality is always reality, how could he get out of the situation at the moment.

"Han Qianqian, don't forget, you're Han Qianqian."

"Muffled thunder and lightning is every five minutes, you have five minutes to think and recover properly."

As soon as the words fell, at that moment, those frightening bolts of lightning that were wrapped around the black clouds fiercely converged and turned into an electric dragon that swooped straight down.

"It's up to you, Han Qianqian!"

The devil dragon shouted angrily.

In the next second, almost before Han Qianqian could reflect, a dragon roared violently in the middle of the valley.

Roar!

Purple lightning landed on the ground, and a few times at the same time, an incomparably huge dragon shadow suddenly appeared in the middle of the valley.

"Devil Dragon!"

If Han Qianqian could make facial expressions at this moment, he would have been extremely surprised.

In order to buy time for Han Qianqian, in the nick of time, the devil dragon chose to block his soul in front of Han Qianqian's soul.

When the thunderstorm jerked, it was naturally his dragon soul that was also jerked, and the pain of being refined would naturally be carried by him.

"Dragon Shadow?"

On top of the cliff, a group of monks did not see the human figure of Han Qianqian's soul again, instead, what they saw was an immense and incomparable dragon shadow at once each of them was astonished.

It was the old monk, on the contrary, who returned a titanic smile.

"What's all the fuss about?" The old monk gave a sneer of disdain.

"It's just the devil dragon of the Trapped Dragon Mountain. Now, even the devil dragon's soul has started to be extracted and refined from Han Qianqian's body by us, which already means that this fellow, Han Qianqian, has run out of oil." The old monk laughed.

The old monk's explanation instantly made the group of incomparably worried monks feel relieved as if they were heavy, and each one turned from shock to joy.

The middle-aged monk even laughed out in mockery, saying, "Outside, Han Qianqian is blown up to be a god, and even speaks shamelessly that he is some miracle worker. It's nothing more than that, the name doesn't live up to the truth!"

"Oh, what bullshit Demon God, if I have to say he is a god, I think it would be better to call him a dog god."

"Master, it looks like we won't need three days to completely refine Han Qianqian and call it a day early."

With the middle-aged monk starting, several other disciples also spoke out and laughed.

The old monk smiled and nodded, now that this was the case, it seemed that the original plan of three days might only take two days.

At this moment, two elite troops led by Lu Ruoxin and the man in golden battle armour, each straddling various types of divine beasts at this moment, were coming towards this side almost like wind and lightning to kill.

"Speak!"

And in the middle of the valley, the thunder scattered, the dragon shadows faded, and all was calm again, only the sound of rain could be heard.

Han Qianqian's consciousness shouted out, but he could not receive any response from the Demonic Dragon's Spirit.

To some extent, he could not even feel the presence of the Demon Dragon's Spirit.

Although he couldn't look up, he could tell from the sound that thunder was rolling in the dark clouds above his head, apparently brewing the next muffled thunder and lightning.

The time left for Han Qianqian was running out.

Chapter 2459
Five minutes!

The interval between each lightning bolt was five minutes.

This also meant that Han Qianqian only had five minutes to get out of here.

Otherwise, the next bolt of lightning would come and Han Qianqian would once again face the pain of having his soul drawn, and by then, Han Qianqian would probably lose the little chance he had in front of him, which was already impossible.

Should he seize this impossible opportunity and create a hard one, or should he meekly close his eyes, at least for five minutes, and then wait to die?

The two choices were right in front of Han Qianqian's face.

But what was clear was that Han Qianqian's choice would always be to swim against the current.

Five minutes to recover from a state where he could not even control his body to a posture where he could break free from the sharp claws of the Buddha Wei Heavenly Dragon was, obviously, far more difficult than ascending to heaven for a normal person.

But to Han Qianqian, the difficulty of ascending to heaven was not considered a complete break of hope.

Moreover, he had no choice.

"The Qi of Chaos!"

Everything today, body or consciousness, seemed to be in a state of collective strike, so the only hope was the Qi of Chaos within Han Qianqian's body.

But the problem was that even if a car was to start, it would first need to be set on fire, and if you wanted a firecracker to explode, you would need a fuse to do so.

Everything in Han Qianqian's body had basically come to a halt, and on a personal level, it was very difficult for him to even move his eyes, let alone to use his luck to start his energy.

What to do?

What should we do?

Han Qianqian's mind raced, desperately thinking of various methods.

But every time a method came to mind, it was quickly rejected by Han Qianqian.

The first thing that Han Qianqian had to do was to be able to control his own body and operate the Chaos Qi in his body.

But, that simply couldn't be done.

"Oh no."

Han Qianqian suddenly heard muffled thunder rolling through the clouds, and his heart sank.

Five minutes was almost extremely fast!

It had vanished in the blink of an eye, and the next wave of frightening thunder was about to come again, but unfortunately, dozens of ideas collapsed in Han Qianqian's mind, but none of them were in any way feasible.

"Demon Dragon's Soul, it seems I have to apologise for your sacrifice this time." Han Qianqian was incredibly depressed.

Although he couldn't even move his eyes, because of his posture with his face on the ground, the little afterglow could skim the sky above, where the frightening lightning was jagged and could even light up half of the night sky.

Such a power, not to mention the current Han Qianqian, even in its heyday Han Qianqian would have to drink enough.

"Fuck, is it possible that I will die one day from this muffled lightning?"

Han Qianqian was so depressed!

"Fuck, a bunch of monks, they can actually summon such strong thunder and lightning!"

To put it mildly, Han Qianqian also found it unbelievable that these thunderbolts were strong, but the most important thing was that they could fucking pull out one's soul!

But suddenly, just as Han Qianqian was depressed and sighing at the power of this thunderbolt, his eyes, which were unable to move, suddenly took on a new light!

Lightning!

Lightning!

Yes, it was only thunder and lightning.

Even if it is strong, it is still lightning and electricity, right?

A diagram of the eight trigrams flashed in Han Qianqian's mind at that moment, the so-called Qian, Kun, Xun, Zhen, Kan, Li, Gong and Tui! Lightning is Zhen and electricity is fire!

"Fuck, you're going to mess with me, I'm going to mess with you." Thinking of this, Han Qianqian scoffed extremely coldly to himself.

"Heaven will not kill me!"

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian didn't move or leave in the face of the shocking lightning that was drawing down from the sky.

"Han Qianqian, you move." The spirit of the demon dragon, who had just emerged from the pain of his soul, could not help but cry out in alarm when he saw this situation.

But Han Qianqian, as if he did not hear, could not move his eyes, so he kept looking at the sky with his remaining light.

It was getting closer, closer, closer and closer.

"Han Qianqian!"

The devil dragon shouted angrily!

Boom!

The lightning shot straight up!

It thundered straight at Han Qianqian!

"Now is the time!"

Zhi Li fiercely gritted his teeth, almost the instant the frightening lightning struck Han Qianqian.

"It's up to you!"

Bang!

The bolt of lightning struck Han Qianqian, the rain was jagged everywhere, and the ground was scorched and blackened by the lightning.

The valley was even brighter in the explosion of lightning!

Boom!

Suddenly, a huge figure flew up from the valley!

But unlike the last time, this time there was a dragon's shadow on top of the giant figure's head!

"Ha, two shadows of a human and a dragon, that kid Han Qianqian is really finished, all the souls in his body seem to be drained this time, it will be completely and simply refined in a moment."

"Haha, it looks like we're going to wrap up even earlier than the two days Master just said."

The group of monks were even more overjoyed and unaware of the situation.

Only Hei Yu, the smoother it went the more she frowned, judging from Han Qianqian's skills, his soul should also be very strong, the refining process would definitely take an extremely long time even if he didn't resist.

Only, how long had it been a little? But Han Qianqian looked like he couldn't hold back any longer!

Perhaps others may have dropped the ball, but Hei Yu also knows Han Qianqian well

Suddenly, her eyes shrank, above the dragon shadow, there was a strange and incomparable shadow at this time!

"What's that?"

Chapter 2460

At Hei Yu's words, the group of monks then put away their smiles and looked over.

Above the huge dragon's shadow in the valley, there was a vaguely round object, and from a certain angle, if it weren't for the fact that the stone was on top of the dragon's body, one would have thought that the dragon was wearing a hat of some sort!

Although the hat appeared to be in the air!

Still, the fact that there was an extra one of these things for no reason made Hei Yu, who had been in a tight mood, even more unsure of himself.

"Shit, I thought it was something, but it's just an extra shadow."

"This can also be a big fuss, but an extra shadow." A few monks couldn't help but laugh coldly at once.

"Master, Han Qianqian is definitely not an ordinary person, don't take it lightly or else" Hei Yu didn't bother to pay attention to these vultures and said worriedly at the old monk.

The old monk reached out to stop Hei Yu before he could finish his words and nodded: "Don't worry, the old monk will take care of himself. However, what they say is not without merit, it is just one more shadow."

"But Master, what else could Han Qianqian have besides his own soul and the soul of the demonic dragon?"

"The spirit pet divine beast is not part of Han Qianqian's body and will not be affected by the soul-raising spell at all!"

At these words, even the old monk could not help but frown. Although he did think that there was not much of a problem, he could not help but listen to the words of an expert like Meditation Rain.

"So it is said that there are three hundred and sixty trades and professions. Sea maidens are indeed the overlords of the sea, but they are not so good when it comes to land." At this moment, the middle-aged monk opened his mouth.

When he said this, the old monk frowned: "Bu Zhi, you must not be unreasonable to Master Heiyu, do you have anything to say?"

"Master, I dare not!" The middle-aged monk smiled gently, "Merely speaking some facts."

"Oh?"

"It is true that there is still a black shadow hanging above the dragon soul. However, it is obvious that the eyes of the Meditating Rain monk are not very good." After saying this, the middle-aged monk looked at Hades Yu with some provocation.

Hei Yu's face was icy cold and he was furious. Rather, the middle-aged monk's shuttering drew the old monk's interest and said, "What did you see that was?"

"But it's just a stone."

"A stone?"

Upon hearing this, the group of people all froze in disbelief.

But after the froze, Hei Yu remained uneasy, but the other monks couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"How could a stone appear on top of a dragon soul?" Hei Yu asked curiously.

"Big Sister Meditation, this is a valley, what are mountains constructed of, aren't they just rocks and dirt? It's not surprising that this muffled thunder and lightning thus came over and blew up some debris or something, right?" The middle-aged monk laughed contemptuously.

"Eldest Brother, you can't say that about other people's meditation monks, they are from the sea and can know all the things in the sea, but they may not know the construction of this mountain of land." Although some monks were talking about the middle-aged monk, it was obvious that they were mocking Hei Yu.

"Yes, senior brother, you can also say that there are three hundred and sixty trades, so it is understandable that this meditation master is not in this trade."

"Alright." The old monk spoke out at this time, appropriately stopping the other monks from talking nonsense, then he looked respectfully at Hei Yu and smiled, "The disciples are naughty by nature and speak wildly, so I hope that you, Master Hei, will not behave in a normal manner with them."

"However, it is normal for rocks to fall in the mountains occasionally, moreover, when our soul-raising spell leaves the soul, there is constant muffled thunder and lightning, under such external force, some rocks are understandable."

"It's just that it's a coincidence that there were stones falling down when the human dragon's soul was rising."

"Coincidence?" Hearing the old monk's explanation, Hei Yu did not drop his guard at all: "Is it really a coincidence?"

Suddenly!

At that very moment, the valley that should have been plunged back into darkness after the lightning flash had passed, suddenly broke into a white flash of light!

One black and one light, one light and one black!

In panic, several people hurriedly took a few steps forward and looked into the valley at the bottom of the cliff, and they all turned pale.

In the valley, electric currents were streaking, like a million electric snakes leaping about!

On the ground, on the trees, on the grass, on the cliff face, there were lightning bolts skittering all over the place.

"This"

"What's going on?"

A group of people were very surprised, such a sight had never been seen before, as if a huge amount of electricity had suddenly been released in it, and instead of being consumed, a lot of it was left leaping around in all directions.

"What is that?"

Suddenly, Hei Yu looked up again, and this time, just when the electricity was at its brightest, it reflected on her beautiful face, which was incomparably white.

As Hei Yu's gaze followed her eyes, the group of monks were also completely stunned.

The human and dragon shadows were no longer there, but the shadow they had described as a stone was still there!

To be precise, it was indeed the stone they had expected.

Only, they had only guessed half of it; it was a stone no doubt, but unfortunately it was not some falling mountain stone, but the stone of Han Qianqian - the Five Elements Divine Stone.

At this moment it was hanging peacefully in the air, emitting a faint white light, while at the same time, all those leaping electric snakes in the valley suddenly disappeared in a moment, and the valley returned to darkness.

But in the next instant, the whole valley was suddenly bright!

Countless electric snakes converged into a pillar of electricity and frantically surged towards the Five Elements Divine Stone in the sky