

## His True Color Chapter 2461-2470

### Chapter 2461

BOOM!!!

A huge pillar of electricity exploded with astonishing energy.

The valley, the heavens and the earth, were instantly plunged into the white of the underworld!

The tiny Five Elements Divine Stone was in the air, in stark contrast to the huge pillar of electricity!

Boom!

Like a thousand rushing sea currents, the huge pillar of light rushed straight at the Five Elements Divine Stone.

The tiny stone was instantly lit up by the white lightning, and like a greedy child, it frantically sucked the huge pillar of lightning into its body!

ZHI!!! Zee!!!

Around the pillar of electricity, still strange electricity like snakes, spreading in all directions, flashing out, the scene was instantly extremely brutal, extremely magnificent!

"What the hell is happening here?" The middle-aged monk was simply dumbfounded, and the whole man took a step back with slight trepidation.

But who could answer his question with only people in the field?!

They were just as confused as the middle-aged monk, the cloth-obsessed monk!

Brush!

Suddenly, as the last pillar of electricity was sucked into the stone, everything began to be peaceful again between heaven and earth.

Everything, it was a normal rainy night.

"That stone just now ....." said the middle-aged monk, still looking out over the dark valley, dumbfounded.

"Yes, how could that stone just now suddenly ....."

"What kind of stone is that stone anyway, a tiny one, but ....."

"And what's with all that electricity? The ..... shouldn't be the lightning drawn down by our soul-raising spell, right?"

The group of people speculated without any intention, but those who listened had an intention, especially when they heard the last sentence, Heiyu and the old monk were simply wide-eyed!

What!

The thunder and lightning in the Soul Rising Incantation?

The thunderbolt in the Soul-Raising Incantation was the key thing used to strike Han Qianqian's body in order to draw up his soul, how could it be used by the other?!

In other words, if the lightning in it was not used to strike Han Qianqian's body, but was absorbed by this stone, then ..... then Han Qianqian underneath!!!

"Master, nothing will go wrong, right?" Hei Yu's heart tightened and he couldn't help but rush to ask.

The old monk did not say anything, in theory, a lightning strike that did not hit was actually not a particularly big problem.

After all, it took a few days to refine the starting soul, of which the lightning induced was even thousands and thousands of thunderbolts, so naturally one less would not be a big problem.

But underneath this was Han Qianqian after all, and, moreover, the sudden stone was so mind-boggling that one had to worry about whether anything would go wrong or not.

But after thinking about it, the old monk decided to settle down, but he was just about to speak.

Suddenly, the stone hanging in the air vibrated with lightning and, in an instant, exploded and an invisible wind burst forth in all directions.

The air around it was like being hit by a huge mountain, and in an instant it swept away, forcing countless grass and trees out of the way, and countless monks back by the wave of air, even as the whole valley was shaken by a giant's arms!

"Shit, what the hell?!"

The middle-aged monk, with a stroke of luck, steadied himself and looked incredulously at the bright silver stone that had been wrapped in electricity by now because it had re-lit.

"Boom!"

A few moments later, the entire stone violently sent a huge pillar of water blasting into the middle of the valley.

"Roar!"

In the face of the huge water pillar, which was several meters in diameter, the Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon, which was stepping on Han Qianqian's body in the valley, let out a long, exaggerated dragon roar, and with a single movement of energy, its huge body suddenly rose into the air, directly dodging the attack of the water pillar.

As it flashed, Han Qianqian's almost indescribably broken body just lay straight on the ground, almost on a par with the water pillar rushing down from above.

Bang!

The huge pillar of water instantly hit Han Qianqian directly on the ground without any suspense!

The gap between the tiny body and the pillar of water several metres in diameter was so small that when the pillar of water came down, there was no body to be seen, but all of it was submerged in the blazing water.

"Tragic." When the middle-aged monk saw this sight, he couldn't help but put on a face with his hands covering his face, unable to bear the sight and clearly mocking.

"To have your soul drawn by a lightning whipped corpse and to be stamped by this giant water that came out of nowhere. What is this do you know?" Another monk also laughed.

Several monks shook their heads.

"The firewood sticks we use for burning fires in our back kitchen, isn't that what it is? When it's burnt and you can't use it up, put it in the water!"

"Hahahahaha!"

"You mean, Han Qianqian is the unlucky burning stick."

The group of monks laughed loudly.

"Shut up!" On the other side, Hei Yu could not stand to hear any more, whether it was good or bad was now completely undecided, and this group of monks were acting like dogs.

"And how do you know that this water is for dealing with Han Qianqian and not for helping him?" Hei Yu chided in a cold voice.

When this remark was made, several monks were stunned, but in the next second, many of them began to disagree.

"Anyone with a discerning eye can see the immense power of this water pillar, even the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon avoided it, does it need us to say more?! If being overly cautious is enough for the position of Undertaker, then I guess the position of ..... isn't much of a rarity!"

"No, it's a good thing to say that you're here to help us, but to put it mildly, I'm afraid you're here to pick bones out of eggs."

"The responsibility for this is not on the others, and a word about you not listening to me would be a perfect way to get rid of it. If something doesn't happen, people will get a lot of credit again as a participant and commander-in-chief. This is called something, this is called the way of promotion."

A group of monks, which had no monk's easy-going, non-contentious and non-strong, faced Hei Yu with only endless mockery and disdain.

Hei Yu's face turned green with anger, and if it wasn't for the old monk glaring coldly at the disciples at that moment, I'm afraid Hei Yu would have had to throw all these bastards into the bottom of the cliff with a few water circles on the spot.

However, even so, a few monks were still very unconvinced and took advantage of the old monk's turn to stare at Hei Yu with disdain, apparently still whispering.

Hei Yu didn't bother to care about them, and together with the old monk, his eyes looked deadly into the valley.

Obviously, Hei Yu did know Han Qianqian, and her caution was by no means excessive; on one level, she had even guessed correctly.

Although from the outside, Han Qianqian looked miserable at this moment, being attacked by such a huge pillar of water!

But only Han Qianqian, who was in the centre of the water column, knew that he was not miserable.

Rather, he was nourished!

Almost the same as the last time he faced the Water God's halberd and was drowned by ten thousand waters, when the water pillar covered Han Qianqian, several kinds of water circles began to wrap around him, nourishing him and repairing him!

At this moment, Han Qianqian was like a giant whale that had run aground, brought back to the sea again by the wind and waves, using this water energy to greedily replenish his dying body.

"Gollum ....."

"Gollum ....."

Inside the raging column of water, someone was curled up like a baby .....

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And those waters replenished this one as unstintingly as if it had found its child!

Even though the outside was raging like a tiger, the water inside was warm and motherly as usual!

"Snapping!"

In the middle of the water circle, Han Qianqian's hand suddenly moved.

"Snap!"

The feet moved too!

In the immediate aftermath, the fellow's hands and feet moved, and his body stretched out slightly!

The dust, mud and even the scars from his wounds were slowly falling off his body.

After only a few moments, Han Qianqian's body was as smooth as a baby's and his clothes were as clean as if they had been washed.

Slowly, Han Qianqian opened his eyes, along with the evil smile that hung at the corners of his mouth.

He had done it!

Using the Five Elements Divine Stone, he forcibly absorbed all the shocking lightning from above, and then, using the Five Elements Divine Stone's five element conversion, he transformed the electricity to heal Han Qianqian.

The only difficulty in this was getting the Five Elements Divine Stone to come out.

When Han Qianqian was in the nick of time, he chose to send the Soul of the Demonic Dragon to ward off the front of the lightning, and while his soul was taken out by the other electricity, Han Qianqian summoned the Five Elements Divine Stone with his mind.

The Five Elements Divine Stone, which is made of its own energy, has come out to protect its master many times at critical moments. And with this shout of Han Qianqian's intention, it came out without fail.



If it lost, both souls would be beaten at the same time, while if it won, it would provide Han Qianqian with a chance to catch his breath.

Obviously, Han Qianqian had bet correctly.

At a critical moment of life and death, a ray of light had been found!

However, Han Qianqian did not dare to slacken off.

The damage to his body could be repaired, but the inner wounds needed to be healed by himself, while the trauma to his soul and spirit also required him to lean on himself.

The healing effect of the stones absorbed by the Five Elements Divine Stone was a drop in the bucket for Han Qianqian today, but it was enough to support Han Qianqian to be able to move.

As the Chaos Qi worked, the injuries within Han Qianqian's body began to recover rapidly under the repair of the Chaos Qi.

"It really is the Ancestor of All Qi, it really is a bully to the heavens." Feeling the powerful effect brought about by the Chaos Qi within his body, even the calm Han Qianqian could not help but shout softly in excitement at this moment.

Those internal wounds that were very badly damaged, when they encountered the Chaos Qi, it was as if they had met a divine potion, and as soon as the breath swept through, the wounds were completely restored and even renewed.

Even his own damaged spirit became slightly better as his injuries healed and as the Chaos Qi filled his body.

"The ancestor of all Qi can break all Qi and transform all Qi since, so regardless of attack or defense, the Qi of Chaos is the strongest existence, so there is a need to make such a fuss!"

Almost at that moment, Han Qianqian's mind wanted to ring out a familiar voice.

"Demon Dragon, are you alright?"

"Being thunderstruck twice by that huge bolt of lightning, of course an ordinary person wouldn't be able to carry it, but I was once a dominant demon dragon! Do you really think I'm just messing around?"

"Don't worry, with your Chaos Qi nourishing me, I can't die yet." The Devil Dragon's Spirit laughed softly.

Han Qianqian cracked a light smile, raised his right hand and laughed, "And I forgot a few of my brothers."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian violently punched energy directly into his arm!

Almost simultaneously, the red-eyed green pythons on the left and right arms as well as Little White's mark instantly re-lit.

"This thing, it's really quite useful." Han Qianqian smiled gently.

"It's kind of interesting." The Soul of the Devil Dragon smiled softly.

"What's a bit interesting?" Han Qianqian was a little confused by his words and asked in an unsure manner.

"I'm talking about your two strange pets!" The Soul of the Devil Dragon laughed.

"Oh?"

However, the Devil Dragon smiled and stopped talking, which made Han Qianqian's curiosity even stronger, but if he didn't say anything, Han Qianqian didn't have the time to ask detailed questions at this time, so he dropped a sentence and continued to heal himself.

"I have another stronger one, called Lin Long, from the same clan as you, however, the Night Demon asked him to help my brothers before he came and didn't bring it over."

"I know it naturally." The Soul of the Devil Dragon responded, "But, compared to these two ....."

The soul of the devil dragon is halfway through the sentence, but found that Han Qianqian dropped that sentence and closed his eyes to repair his body, bitterly smiled and shook his head, also no longer bother him, himself slightly also closed his eyes, into the meditation.

At this moment, Han Qianqian, who was repairing, did not know that he had inadvertently missed an extremely important message!

"Shit, Master, what's this stone made of? It's been several minutes already, and the stormy water doesn't even stop." On top of the cliff, the middle-aged monk looked at the stone speechlessly.

The old monk was obviously also confused, you ask the old man, who should I ask?

Seeing that the old monk did not say anything, the middle-aged monk added: "Then does the soul-raising spell continue?"

The old monk frowned and said, "Naturally, we must continue, not to mention a pillar of water, even if it means moving the whole sea over and refining Han Qianqian, we absolutely must not listen to rest."

"Yes, Master, I'll inform everyone, wait, give Han Qianqian a fierce wave!" The middle-aged monk laughed heatedly at his words.

But just as he turned around and was about to go and give the order, the water, stopped.

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As the water stopped, the darkness of the night returned to the valley.

Ding!

Within moments, the sound of a stone falling to the ground could be heard echoing eerily from the bottom of the valley!

"The water ..... has stopped, quick, quick, set up a formation, set up a formation!" With the middle-aged monk yelling out.

In the next second, the monks recited the incantation, and once again dark clouds rolled above the sky, followed by frightening lightning clouds leaping about!

Above the ground, because of the frightening lightning, there was also light at last, although it was also bright and dark at times with the electricity.

But!

In this instant of light, all the monks discovered a terrifying sight.

In the secluded valley, there was no sign of Han Qianqian's lying corpse, only a dashing and incomparable figure, slowly sitting there with his legs crossed and his two hands slightly placed like a Daoist statue.

It was a pity that the brightness passed in an instant and before the crowd could see clearly, darkness returned to the valley.

Boom!!!

There was another muffled thunder, and immediately afterwards the heavens and the earth lit up once again.

"What was that?!"

"That!!!"

"That!!!"

This time, everyone's eyes widened and they all saw it clearly!

There was a person, sitting there peacefully.

Who else could there be in the valley other than this person Han Qianqian?!

"But ..... but shouldn't that guy have been beaten across by the Frightening Lightning and the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon long ago, just like a dead dog? How could he ....."

Everyone's eyes were so shocked that they fell to the ground, and some were even directly frightened and pale, like white-faced ghosts in the dark night.

He should be dead, ah, why, why would he be like this?!

"Get out of the way!" As soon as Hei Yu pushed the middle-aged monk who was in front of him away, with a sharp voice he arrived at the edge of the cliff, his whole body looking down the valley in a deadly manner.

Han Qianqian, that guy is really Han Qianqian!

"This ....." the old monk is also full of horror, the whole person is even more completely stunned speechless.

"And this and that for what? I told you guys a long time ago that Han Qianqian is definitely not a human being, don't take it lightly!" Hei Yu scolded angrily.

"What are you all still doing? Let him recover and wait for death together?" Hei Yu continued to rage.

With this scolding, the group of people then snapped back to their senses, and under the old monk's panicked command, all of them resumed their seats, chanting strange incantations under their breath, and the Soul Raising Incantation was once again re-enabled.

But the monks were now far from being complacent or calm, their faces and foreheads were covered in cold sweat, and many of them were even holding back the panic in their hearts as they opened their mouths with difficulty and chanted!

Even as they chanted, their voices were like mosquitoes, trembling constantly, obviously their hearts were weak to the core.

And as the monks speeded up their chanting, the roaring thunder rolled even more furiously in the sky, and the frightening lightning was like a tiger trapped in a prison, ready to break through the shackles!

"Master, it's done." The middle-aged monk's panicked heart finally settled somewhat when he saw the thunder and lightning gathering together.

"Good, there is no time to lose, strike immediately."

As soon as the words fell, the old monk's chess pieces came together in his hand and swung and fell.

The one hundred and seven pieces around him followed suit.

Boom!!!

With a muffled sound, the shocking lightning led and fell!!!

The whole sky was instantly white amidst the shocking lightning!

The old monk's group let out a long breath, fortunately they had found it in time and now that the Soul Raising Spell had been activated again, they were able to suppress this guy in the shortest possible time.

The other monks also looked at each other and smiled bitterly helplessly!

It always clears up after the rain, what a cold sweat for this guy!

But sometimes, what happens is what happens, and fear can bring even more fear, just as now, when everyone was marvelling at the lightning and thunder that could bring hope again, it brought even more despair!

As the sky and earth became clearer, the valley below was clearly visible.

But at this moment, where was the figure of Han Qianqian sitting at the bottom of the valley?

It was just a poor piece of land, very empty!

"What?!"

"Where is that Han Qianqian guy?"

"He was clearly sitting there just now."

"Where did he go?"



Electricity had not yet arrived, but the man was gone, and a great uneasiness instantly set in everyone's mind.

All of this pointed to an extremely serious problem!

That guy, Han Qianqian, was not dead, even ..... even he still had the ability to move!

"Pop!"

A few at the same time, thunder fell to the ground, thundering the ground of the entire valley jagged with lightning, mixed with water power, gazing as if a huge grid had been struck.

But so what?

Han Qianqian was not there, so what could he do if his power was strong?

Everyone was pale under the white light!

As the last of the lightning's energy drained away, all was quiet again.

The rain was still pounding, the darkness still shrouded!

Only, there was one thing that was visibly changing at this very moment!

Han Qianqian!

Everyone was in a daze, panicking as they searched for him in the darkness!

Perhaps he was hidden somewhere in the darkness, or perhaps he would suddenly appear in the bushes somewhere around!

The thought of this put everyone at risk.

"Stop looking, I'm here!"

Suddenly, a soft cry came out!

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At the sound of the voice, the crowd looked around in panic, and finally, with the source of the voice, looked up to the sky in fear.

In mid-air, a black shadow hung, like a nightmare and a demon!

"Han Qianqian!"

I don't know who shouted in alarm, and immediately afterwards everyone saw the figure in mid-air. In the next second, the entire group of monks was like a flock of chickens that had seen an eagle.

Those who retreated, those who hid, those whose feet were weak even fell on their asses to the ground, pissing hastily and helplessly!

"What!" The old monk's eyes were staring out of his head.

The entire person showed extreme incredulity.

Beside him, Hei Yu's face was also cold to the core, she always felt that this would not be that easy, and now, the fear in her heart had really become reality, and this reality was far heavier than what she had thought!

Almost at that moment, a red and a blue light suddenly appeared around the black shadow!

"Kill!"

With a cold cry, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel instantly transformed into two sword shadows and headed straight for the surroundings.

"Earth Fire Heart Sutra!"

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

Boom!!!

The entire valley suddenly transformed from a mountain of day and night to a capped volcano! In the sky, there was also an additional layer of dark clouds within the layers of dark clouds, and there were even thunder dragons roaming within them!

Karmic fires burned on the ground and thunder dragons roared in the sky!

In front of them were two killing machines, the Heavenly Fire and Moon Wheel!

Many of the monks around the cliff felt that they had entered the abyss of hell, and there were many who fled in haste and died horribly.

Some even panicked and hurriedly jumped off the cliff in the darkness of the night and the wind, falling to pieces with a miserable scream.

The earth's fire burned their hearts and countless people were rapidly losing their defences and cultivation, while the energy was being nourished and absorbed by Han Qianqian above the sky.

In the sky, the nine heavenly thunder dragons brought down thunderbolts, scorching the earth wherever they struck.

Those with low cultivation levels were turned into ashes on the spot, and even those with high cultivation levels felt their bodies paralysed and their movements slowed.

"This thunder is designed to strike those who move, so tell everyone not to move around." Hei Yu quickly discovered the mystery in this heavenly thunder and hurriedly rushed to the old monk.

The old monk nodded, turned back around and shouted to the disciples, "Don't panic, don't panic, hold on to me, hold on to me."

Unfortunately, although the old monk's voice was loud, it was no match for the screams of the low-cultivated disciples who had fled for their lives, or who had died under the thunder and fire.

How many of them would listen to him when they were in a state of shock and in a state of life and death?

The whole situation was in chaos, and the disciples were like ants on a hot pot!

"You guys!" The old monk was furious.

Han Qianqian looked at these rabble-rousers and smiled hideously.

"Master, the function of the Earth Fire Stunning Thunder, I understand it now."

The Stunning Thunder summons the thunder dragons of the nine heavens, and whoever moves strikes whoever, so much so that if one wants to dodge the thunder dragons' attacks, one needs to settle and stabilise one's form, stand still and not shake.

But the Earth Fire Heart Sutra, karmic fire burns, if one does not move, how can the person trapped endure it after a long time?

Therefore, if the earth fire makes people move and the thunder dragon makes people be still, the two will work together, and the person in the formation will be extremely difficult to bear.

Han Qianqian was not in a hurry to attack at this time, although the Chaos Qi had quickly helped him repair a lot of his injuries, it was far from possible for Han Qianqian to be completely fine in place, and the way the Earth Fire Heart Sutra drew in energy was just the right way to replenish himself.

But at that moment, all of a sudden, there was another dragon whistle at the foot of the valley, and that Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon at that moment turned into a golden light and pounced straight towards Han Qianqian.

"Fuck, I forgot about this thing of yours!"

Han Qianqian let out a low curse, not daring to be careless with this Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon.

After all, at that time, Han Qianqian had tried really hard to resist this dragon, but his meridians were still broken and his internal organs were destroyed.

So now, Han Qianqian had to deal with it with all his might as well.

"Last time, you had the Devil's Cave to help you, but this time, there's nothing to help you, so let's see the real thing underhand!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly.

With a shake in his hand, the jade sword came out with him!

"I'd like to see the 72 divine swords that Master taught me!" A cold smile drew out from the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth.

In the next second, the entire person suddenly transformed into a very strange figure and quickly killed towards the charging Heavenly Dragon.

"Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, it's just too wonderful."

Almost as soon as the one man and the dragon came into contact, Han Qianqian could not help but shout out in pain.

This sword technique was so unique that attack and defence could be interchanged in just a flash, and to a certain extent, the attack and defence in the sword technique were completely integrated.

Both attack is defence, and both defence is also attack.

Brush, brush, brush!

If the Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon's body was huge and its red and gold light made it look extremely powerful, then at this moment Han Qianqian's sword moved like a snake, his body was like a rabbit, and his spirit was incomparably fiery.

Although the Buddha's Golden Dragon was fierce, but Han Qianqian's body style was too weird, the dragon's tail and dragon's head attacked in unison, but it was just a void.

On the other hand, Han Qianqian was getting more and more fierce as the moves of the 72 divine swords continued to emerge in his mind and were easily wielded by these hands.

"I haven't seen you for many days, Han Qianqian, it seems that you have become stronger again." Looking at such a perverted Han Qianqian, Hei Yu frowned greatly.

Even though this fellow Han Qianqian was already a very perverted existence in Hei Yu's eyes!

But .....

What was unbelievable was that even though it was already perverted, even though it was already at the top, yet this guy could unbelievably become stronger every time.

This is unimaginable and at the same time exaggeratedly frightening!

"What kind of sword technique is this? It's so refined, attacking and defending in the flow of water, like a gun coming out like a dragon, and like a gentleman like a sword, changing unpredictably is

sometimes fierce and sometimes wonderful!" The old monk also looked at the sword-wielding Han Qianqian and exclaimed.

"I didn't expect to take this guy's Pan Gu Axe, thinking that I had broken half of his arms, but where could I have thought that this guy is also so proficient in swordplay." The old monk shook his head helplessly.

"This, even I don't know, now, you know why Han Qianqian is Han Qianqian." Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

The old monk nodded helplessly, this was something that he had to admit.

"I also never expected that Han Qianqian could be so tenacious despite such an elaborate layout from me, the poor monk had really underestimated him. However, does he really think that he is invincible under the sun?" The old monk let out a bitter laugh.

"For someone who can fight against a True God, the poor monk will naturally give enough respect." When he said this, the old monk's bitter smile turned into a faint light laugh, preventing the Buddha from winning.

"As fierce as the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon is, I'm afraid it won't last long against this exquisite sword technique of Han Qianqian." Hei Yu said.

The old monk, at this point, smiled gently .....

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"Yes!"

Although the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon was incomparably domineering, it was difficult for any power to match it head-on.



However, Han Qianqian's 72 divine swords hit the very core of the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon's lifeblood.

It was like a huge, hard man meeting a piece of cotton, no matter how powerful you were, you could even kill it with a single punch. But the core of the problem was that you had to hit the punch first.

Han Qianqian was like a band of cloth in the wind, wrapped around the dragon's body, no matter how much the dragon twisted its head and bent its tail, but it could never touch it.

"As time passes, if the Buddha Power Heavenly Dragon can't hit Han Qianqian, it will only be stabbed all over by Han Qianqian!" The old monk nodded, not denying this view of Hei Yu in the slightest.

"Looking at you, you don't seem to be in a hurry? This is the Dharma that you traded your life span and heavenly wrath for, and you are just going to watch it being broken by Han Qianqian?" Hei Yu said in disbelief.

"Time comes with luck, and luck comes with time, not to mention that all things in heaven and earth are by nature born from each other, and even if I have an invincible shield, I can't help that he has the strongest spear, so success and failure are both destiny." The old monk whispered back.

"At this time you are still in the mood to chant this to me, it seems that you still have a backhand." Hei Yu laughed lightly in disdain.

The old monk smiled softly at his words, and only after a moment did he murmur, "People, eventually, will pay the price for their frivolity. Master Meditation, why not just watch the show?"

"I want to watch the show too, but I'm just afraid that you won't be like your disciples and run away in a panic." Hei Yu said in a cold and mocking voice.

Hearing these words, the old monk's face suddenly took on an ugly look, but the smile soon returned, "Then we'll see."

"Thirty-sixth Sword, Falling Rain and Floating Flowers!"

"Forty-fourth Sword, Burning Dragon, Burning Phoenix!"

"Fifty-first Sword, Sword Breaking the Dome of the Sky!"

Brush brush brush!

At this moment, in mid-air, compared to the light laughter between the old monk and Hei Yu, Han Qianqian and Buddha Wei Tianlong were fighting fiercely, with flames flying everywhere.

Han Qianqian was in an incomparably excited mood.

This was the first time he had used the so-called 72 divine swords since they had been handed down to him by Gui Yuan Zi, but as soon as he used them, he was completely overwhelmed by this magical sword technique.

This sword technique was indeed so exquisite that it was beyond words, and it was even more evident from it that this divine technique, which had followed Gui Yuan Zi for almost his entire life, had been able to accompany him for such a long time on what basis.

"Roar roar roar!"

Over there, the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon let out an incomparably angry and chaotic roar.

Han Qianqian was like a fly, constantly sticking to his body and retreating. If he didn't make a move, the fly would make the dragon feel uncomfortable, but if he did make a move, he would miss every time.

But what else could it do but use its voice to vent its displeasure and anger?

As the fifty-first sword fell, the entire golden-red and majestic body of the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon was now covered in wounds and golden blood was scattered all over its scales, which could only be described as unbearable!

"You know what? In our hometown, there is a legend that a worm called earthworm will turn into a snake after a calamity, and a snake will turn into a python after a calamity, and a mang will turn into an oolong before it can finally turn into a dragon!"

"However, in my eyes, even if a dragon is a dragon, sometimes it is still just a worm!" Han Qianqian gently smiled evilly as the jade sword in his hand faintly glowed.

Fifty-two stances!

"Roar!" Seeming to understand Han Qianqian's mockery, the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon roared in anger, its breath spreading for miles, and its majesty was immense.

Han Qianqian merely laughed coldly, and in the next second, his body transformed again, his human sword uniting as he flew directly towards Buddha Wei Tianlong.

"Pfft!"

Almost before the Buddha Wei Heavenly Dragon could reflect, all that could be heard was a sound of flesh being separated.

The entire centre of the dragon's body, even though protected by the incomparably strong dragon scales, was still unable to withstand Han Qianqian's overhead sword.

"Roar!" The Buddha Wei Heavenly Dragon let out a roar of great pain, and its entire body was tangled and shaking like an earthworm, in extreme pain.

"Little earthworm!" Han Qianqian's figure stood tens of meters behind the dragon, not even turning his head back, coldly and mockingly.

Looking at the surrounding mountains, most of the monks, who had been outnumbered, were screaming in the fire, or the lightning of the thunder dragon had scorched those who tried to escape.

From absolute disadvantage to absolute advantage in an instant, this kind of skill is obviously not something that anyone can do.

Perhaps, even a True God wanting such a Jedi counterattack might be a doubtful style, Han Qianqian could do it, so naturally he should have his pride.

"Sword, there are still twenty more stances, can you still carry it?" Han Qianqian said coldly with disdain.

Even though the entire fifty-two stances had been spent earlier, it was clear that the might of the sword was only really beginning to emerge, and the further down the line the more ferocious the attack would surely be.

And at this point, Buddha Wei Tian Long had long since been nothing more than a thin, dead camel with a bloodied body, whimpering in anger.

"Two stances to finish you off." Han Qianqian smiled coldly as his jade sword fiercely gripped and attacked again .....

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As soon as the words were spoken, at once Han Qianqian's body turned into a ray of light, tightly and instantly heading straight towards the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon.

Fifty-three stances!

Fifty-four stances!

The two-styled sword technique was invincible.

"Roar!"

Buddha Wei Tian Long shouted angrily, provoked by the provocation, his dragon body shook and pounced straight at Han Qian Qian!

"Fool, do you think I will still fight you hard?" A disdainful laugh.

In the next second, Han Qianqian's body fiercely shrank, his body like a blind spot, completely battling with the Buddha Mighty Golden Dragon.

Only, as Han Qianqian had said, Han Qianqian simply did not give Tianlong any chance to fight head-on, as the 72 divine swords came and went, weaving in and out.

Poof!

Pfft!

The sound of flesh tearing in mid-air was heard over and over again!

The high-cultivation disciples around the valley who hadn't fled were all sitting down to resist the burning fires of earth karma, but at this moment they could only feel the mottled golden-red blood falling from the sky like rain.

"The Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon can't hold on!"

Almost everyone's heart was so shocked to know this situation, some couldn't hold on and subconsciously wanted to flee, but the nine heavenly thunder dragons in the sky had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time, and when they came down, it was the same as those low-cultivation disciples who fled in all directions earlier.

With the wind blowing lightly, their bodies turned into black residue and instantly went up in smoke.

Many people saw this and were in a cold sweat.

If they didn't leave, the Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon would not be able to withstand it, meaning that once Han Qianqian pulled out, they would all die without a burial place, and Han Qianqian would never let them go.

If they didn't leave, they would be targeted by the Nine Heavenly Thunder Dragons in the sky, and would be struck down to dust and smoke.

For a while, the group of monks were so anxious that they were about to explode in place.

Only the old monk, at this point, was calm and collected, a faint circle of light on his body protecting him from being burned by the Earth Karma Fire, but the excessive temperature and the absorption of spiritual energy by the Earth Karma Fire also made him sweat all over.

But he was not worried, and even a cold smile twitched up at the corners of his mouth.

"The last move of the fifty-fourth stance!"

In mid-air, as Han Qianqian shouted angrily, Han Qianqian, who had transformed into countless sword shadows, suddenly appeared above Buddha Wei Tianlong's head, raising his sword with both hands and slashing at Mount Hua!

The momentum was like a rainbow, drawing sword energy ten thousand metres!

It came down in the air!

"Roar!"

Seemingly sensing the power of Han Qianqian's sword, Buddha Wei Tianlong roared in anger and gathered all his strength in front of his body, and with the head of his head, he directly took Han Qianqian's attack!

Bang!

Sword body against dragon head!

Chaos versus Buddha's might!

The air was torn apart, trees were destroyed, and even the top of the mountain was shaken by the wave of Qi!

Many seated monks were shaken to the ground, and debris fell from the top, causing the monks to scream in agony.

However, in the air at this moment, the two forces were still fighting stubbornly against each other.

Han Qianqian was hardly careless, his chaotic aura was wide open and he attacked with all his might!

And the same was true for the Buddha's Dragon, his whole body's breath going to his head in anger.

The two were at a standstill, and it was hard to tell the difference between the two.

"You've lost." Right at that moment, Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly twitched slightly, and his entire body smiled hideously.

"Roar!" The Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon whispered reluctantly, as if it was retorting.

But there were some things that retorting was useless!

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"



As Han Qianqian coldly shouted, two rays of light, one red and one blue, immediately drew themselves out of the crowd and flew straight behind Buddha Wei Tianlong.

"Goodbye!"

The words fell!

Brush, brush!

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, one left and one right, transformed into two golden swords and violently crossed through the seven inches of his body!

"Ow!"

When its seven inches were attacked, the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon let out its Buddha power and roared in pain.

But as soon as its Qi was released, its defeat was sealed.

The sword above Han Qianqian, without the full strength of the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon to resist it, instantly turned from a disadvantage into an advantage and pressed straight down.

Boom!

The Buddha's Dragon, flying in mid-air, fell as if it were a huge but flightless object.

In the process, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel continued to pierce from side to side!

Bang!

There was a loud bang in the valley, and the Heavenly Dragon of Buddha's Might slammed into the ground, causing the surrounding mountains to shake violently, and the mud to splash across the valley below!

Half a metre from the ground, Han Qianqian stood there slightly, lightly shielding his hand from the countless mud, and when his hand was lowered, an incomparably huge golden-red dragon, turning over its white belly, lay motionless on the ground like a giant snake!

"Buddha Wei Tian Long has been defeated!"

The crowd of monks' flesh trembled and their hearts were shocked, some of them even went soft directly to the ground, their eyes wide open and even the thought of escape had been forgotten.

At this moment, Han Qianqian slightly raised his head to look at the top of the cliff, and many monks instantly shut their eyes in fear, afraid of meeting Han Qianqian's gaze and thus attracting this fellow's attention.

Only the old monk's gaze did not budge a bit, and he looked at Han Qianqian in the air, with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Seeking death!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly and his body surged, going straight up to the top of the cliff.

But just as Han Qianqian was about a hundred metres up, he suddenly felt a strange wind behind him.

At that moment, there was suddenly a monster standing in the air in front of him, black as smoke, holding a black lance!

No, I should say ..... is a child!

#### Chapter 2467

However, even though he was in the form of a child, the black aura on his body was extremely strong, and his entire smoke-like body and the constantly drifting black aura basically mixed into one, making him look more like an ethereal object.

In his hand was a black spear, like the shadow of a gun, all pitch-black, but even so, the tip of the spear was incomparably sharp, and a powerful force pervaded and spread out from it.

At this moment, he was standing in front of Han Qianqian, his spear in his hand, even though he was not very old, he had a different kind of majesty within him.

Han Qianqian always felt that this child in front of him looked very familiar, even though it was almost made of black gas, and it was hard to distinguish the five views!

The jade sword was gently withdrawn, and Han Qianqian could not help but look at the child in front of him more closely.

Where did he come from?

If Han Qianqian had had the sense to take a second look after the impact of the Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon, he would have discovered that this little child was the same child that had appeared in the mist and smoke after the Buddha's Mighty Heavenly Dragon had collided with him.

"At such a young age, he has become a demon, a pity." Han Qianqian couldn't help but say.

A child of this age, who was only about eight to ten years old, should still be in the midst of a rotten and incomparable childhood, but this child in front of him today was wrapped in a demonic aura and was as fierce as a god.

But at his age, he still reminded Han Qianqian of his own child.

Almost as soon as Han Qianqian thought of Han Nian, the black child suddenly shouted coldly and a black spear came stabbing at him.

Han Qianqian was not expecting it, but he was quick enough to retreat, and the black spear passed Han Qianqian's face by a hair's breadth!

Brush!

When the black lance was retracted, Han Qianqian's face was already cut with a bloodstain, and blood slowly flowed down the trail.

Han Qianqian wiped his face, looked at the blood in his hand, and then glanced at the black lance's head.

"Gun qi can even hurt people, kid, you have some skills." In Han Qianqian's eyes, there was no longer the dotting love for the child, but rather a kind of icy coldness.

Although the lance brushed his face, Han Qianqian was clear that the gun was still quite a distance away from his own face, but even so, his face was still cut directly.

Perhaps to others, gun or sword qi was nothing, but to Han Qianqian it was completely different.

After all, Han Qianqian's body is the body of a loose immortal, which has already been refined by the robbery thunder, and its sturdiness is far beyond that of ordinary people.

But this child .....

The child's face did not move in the slightest in the face of Han Qianqian's compliments, and the long spear in his hand rotated, dazzling the eyes.

Then, with a sudden movement of his body, the spear came out like a dragon and swept straight at Han Qianqian!

"Brush brush brush!"

Like a cold blanket, even Han Qianqian, who was incredibly fast, couldn't help but be a little fumbled in the face of such an attack.

"What a fast gun!"

Han Qianqian barely resisted the demon boy's attack with several consecutive swords and took a few steps backwards before he could barely stabilize himself, but his heart was already in shock.

The spear technique was not very subtle, and it definitely did not have any so-called offensive or defensive qualities, but it was so fast that it made people's scalps tingle.

The most important point was that the spear technique was extremely fierce, and each move completely abandoned defence, in return for a deadly attack.

Han Qianqian could no longer see the child in front of him as a child, otherwise he would only be killed faster.

An enemy is an enemy!

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian gripped his jade sword tightly, killing intent rising wildly in his eyes.

"Break!"

"Drink!"

Almost simultaneously, the two of them bellowed in unison and rushed towards each other in synchronization.

"Seventy-two divine swords!"

"Demon Cage Ghost Gun!"

Bang, bang, bang!

Sword versus spear, the king of short weapons versus the overlord of long weapons!

A fight as fierce as heaven and earth played out with it.

"Is this your backhand?" Hei Yu looked at the duo in the sky where swords and spears were clashing, fighting as fiercely as heaven and earth, and could not help but frown slightly at this point.

The old monk did not deny it and nodded peacefully, "Precisely."

"A child, do you expect him to beat Han Qianqian? What are your chances of winning?" Hei Yu wondered.

The old monk smiled gently and held out a finger.

"Ten percent?" Seeing this gesture, Hei Yu was a little slightly angry.

To deal with someone like Han Qianqian, even spending great efforts to set up a formation and play intrigue, but in the end, at the most crucial moment, only having something that was 10% certain to deal with him, wasn't that too much of a child's play.

Besides, the person sent was a child!

But on reflection, it should have occurred to him the moment he saw the child, how unreliable this was today.

"No, it must be!" Just as Hei Yu was speaking rather angrily, the old monk smiled faintly.

"Definitely?" Hei Yu wondered.

"Yes." The old monk nodded steadily, and there was even quite a bit of smugness on his face.

It seemed that having seen the appearance of the demon child, which had also stabilised Han Qianqian and allowed the situation to be released, the group of monks had also regained their footing at this point.

Seeing Hei Yu's disbelief, the middle-aged monk explained softly, "Master Hei, the so-called Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon is not just as simple as having a Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon, and those sixty or so golden dragons are also mighty, and they are also not just as simple as wrapping a layer of armour around the Buddha Mighty Heavenly Dragon."

"Each of our Buddha Seal Golden Dragons is enough for that Han Qianqian to drink, wouldn't it be a waste to use more than sixty dao just for the so-called armour?" Another monk also laughed.

"And it has to be exchanged by Master at such a great cost, if it is only hastily done, my Master is not losing a lot of money."

A few of them said something to each other, looking at Hei Yu as if they were explaining, but in reality it was as if they were mocking and showing off.

But exactly how, there was no explanation.

Hei Yu looked towards the old monk, hoping that he could give a reasonable explanation.

The old monk, however, smiled without saying a word and glanced at the sky, where dappled dark clouds still covered the top.

"It is the middle of the night and the group is tired, Bu Zhi."



"Master, disciple is in." The middle-aged monk hurriedly answered.

The old monk smiled faintly, "Go and prepare some fasting rice so that everyone can have a bite."

"Yes."

"Right, tell everyone not to move with it, remember to sit in place to be protected from this thunder dragon attack, as for these earth fires, although they are hard to survive, use gongfu to protect your body from the risk of life, tell everyone not to panic, the Buddha child has awakened, and the light is naturally ahead." The old monk looked to be in a good mood.

The middle-aged monk hemmed and hawed, also looking quite happy, and said with a cockney smile, "Yes, I will go and do it now. As for this fire on the ground, I do have an idea, let's humiliate Han Qianqian properly, what do you think, Master?"

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The old monk smiled faintly, "Brat, what's another bad idea you have?"

"After we stabilised, although we know that we can protect our bodies from the earth fire as long as we can really protect our bodies, some low cultivation people who are still scared out of their wits have been burnt into human balls by this earth fire, which is really abominable."

"Now, this earth fire is idle anyway, master asked me to get some fasting rice, my meaning is why not just take this earth fire as a ready-made fire."

When this statement was made, many monks clapped their hands and exchanged favours.

You, Han Qianqian, are attacking us with fire, but in the end, these fires are just things we use to cook rice, the intention is clearly to mock Han Qianqian.

The group of monks naturally clapped their hands in favour of such an approach.

"Even if you are more confident in your so-called Buddha children, you should not use such a method to provoke Han Qianqian." Hei Yu frowned at once and objected sternly.

What this fellow Han Qianqian would face once he was provoked, Hei Yu had long seen the answer from Ye Gucheng.

Thus, as soon as he heard this, he immediately objected.

"What? Are you scared out of your wits by Han Qianqian, Master Meditation?" The middle-aged monk was instantly dissatisfied.

"You bunch of vultures, what does this have to do with being scared or not? I ....."

But the words only reached halfway, but the old monk raised his hand, interrupting Hei Yu's words and said, "Master Hei, although Bu Zhi is a bit stubborn by nature, such a method may not be a good one."

"This method, to excite Han Three Thousand is secondary, but boosting the morale of my many disciples is the most important thing." The old monk said.

With one word, Hei Yu was blocked almost speechless: "But Master, you must not forget that Han Qianqian has the blood of the devil dragon inside him, the battle on the Trapped Dragon Mountain that day, the twin Great True Gods provoked Han Qianqian, but what was the result?"

"You Buddha Boy may be fierce, but are you confident that you can match the two Great True Gods?"

At this point, Hei Yu didn't care about any face, and directly questioned straightforwardly.

Even if the words were hard to hear and both sides might be embarrassed, it was better than being killed by Han Qianqian.

"Although a Buddha child is not as powerful as a true god, but being a Buddha child has its own special place, I'm not afraid of Han Qianqian what the blood of the devil dragon, but I'm afraid he won't use it." The old monk laughed blandly instead.

After saying that, he patted Hei Yu's shoulder and said confidently, "Don't worry, Master Hei, I have my own wonderful method, and the Buddha Boy also has his own ability."

"He has asked you to come and supervise the battle, so if there are any problems, the poor monk will bear them all, and there will be no connection with Master Hei, what do you think?"

Although the old monk had a polite tone and a smile on his face, it was obvious to all that the old monk was hiding a knife in his smile, meaning nothing more than for Hei Yu to stop meddling in the east and the west.

"Good, since the master wants to take full responsibility, then Hei Yu has nothing to say. However, I must remind you that if you fail this time, the consequences will not be something you can bear just because you want to." Hei Yu said in a cold voice.

The old monk smiled and did not retort, but merely waved his hand and told Bu Zhi to go and do it.

In a few moments, when Han Qianqian and that demon boy's gun and sword entered a white-hot competition, the valley was surrounded by the fragrance of rice, and even in order to mock Han Qianqian, the middle-aged monk deliberately made many people cook rice in situ at each word.

Subsequently, Han Qianqian smelled a burst of voices shouting in unison.

"Han Qianqian, can you make this fire bigger?"

"Fuck, I'm still waiting for your fire to stir fry, can you fucking give a little fire, fuck."

"Yeah, Han Qianqian, where's your fire?"

Hearing the ear-splitting jeers and laughter, Han Qianqian was honestly not moved at all.

If these verbal taunts could not stand up to Han Qianqian, he would not be Han Qianqian.

However, this time Han Qianqian, on the contrary, decided not to be himself.

With a cold-eyed fury, he glared back at the group of chattering, sparrow-like noisy guys.

With Han Qianqian's cold eyes glaring back, the group of monks who were incomparably arrogant just now all shut their mouths one by one.

However, while the back was quiet, the killing opportunity in front had already appeared.

When a high fighter faces off, it is taboo to be distracted. Especially when faced with a devil child with such a powerful attack, this would be incomparably fatal.

Almost as soon as Han Qianqian turned back, the Devil Boy seized the opportunity and came at him with a cold shot.

However, Han Qianqian obviously had a reason for not being Han Qianqian, especially when faced with such an expert it was impossible to lose his mind and argue with a bunch of monks.

His aim, naturally, was to lure the fish into the hook!

This kid's attack method is too harsh, although attacking but not defending, but the intensive attack is difficult for Han Qianqian to find a breakthrough to break the defense.

The purpose of the current ploy was to lure him into a strong attack and reveal a breakthrough!

"Humph, now is the time." With a cold cry, Han Qianqian had already prepared himself, secretly blocking the attack, and with a smooth movement, taking advantage of the fact that this guy's body was already leaning forward, the long sword moved!

Poof!

Straight into the target!

## **Chapter 2469**

Boom!

As Han Qianqian's sword hit him straight in the torso, there was a rumbling sound, and countless black gas instantly gushed out from the wound.

Like the water of a mountain torrent erupted!

Han Qianqian hurriedly used his hand to cover the occasion, but at this time, found that the devil child's body black gas has been scattered, and almost at the time of scattering, the originally completely dark face but at this time gradually dispersed, revealing a familiar and unfamiliar face.

"What?"

That tender and lovely face of a child was no other than the young monk who stayed with the old monk earlier!

"It's you?"

Han Qianqian was extremely shocked.

This black qi devil child, hidden is actually that innocent little monk?

Looking at that little face that had closed its eyes, like a dead person, even if Han Qianqian took his outer body as a devil child, but now knowing that he was really just a little monk on the inside, it was inevitable that his heart was filled with guilt.

Perhaps, he was just a child, but had to be turned into a killing machine by others in some evil way.

This reminded Han Qianqian of the scene when Han Nian was held hostage by the Fu family. If he didn't save Han Nian at that time, would she be trained by that bitch Fu Tian to become a killing machine by some special method in the future?

Han Qianqian did not rule out this possibility.

Throughout the ages, whether on Earth or in other worlds, children are the flowers of the future, but they can also become the tools of the unscrupulous.

Some places specialize in taking children to form the so-called Boy Scouts, destroying their childhood, brainwashing their outlook on life and making them loyal slaves and tools.

Children's naivety is easily cajoled and their loyalty is far more loyal than that of adults, so they ruthlessly and perversely brainwash them, and once they succeed, these children are abandoned to the point where they don't even know where to go.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, just as Han Qianqian was moving, a black lance stabbed directly above Han Qianqian's chest with a soft sound amidst the black gas filling the air.

Blood, almost along Han Qianqian's chest heart position slowly flowing down, he reluctantly looked at the little monk in front of him at this time opened his eyes.

Pale face under the little monk, at this time, the eyes blood red, the corners of the mouth hooked a cold grim smile.

The next second, the black gas re-gathered his body, his face .....

"Death!"

A fierce flip of the lance in his hand.

Tight and a fierce pull!

Clap!

Han Qianqian's chest was instantly pounded out directly into a huge hole.

His speed was so fast, his precision was so high, and his force was so fierce that Han Qianqian could hardly feel any pain for a moment.

But he understood that he had been robbed of his heart by this guy with one blow!

"You!" Covering his chest, Han Qianqian looked angrily at the devil boy in front of him, his moment of kindness was rewarded with such a brutal and vicious revenge!

The devil boy smiled fiercely, his hand lance retracted, coldly!

Boom!

Without a heart, as strong as Han Qianqian, like a crumbling boulder, his entire body fell rapidly from mid-air downward.

"Bang!"

A huge muffled sound, Han Qianqian's entire body smashed heavily on the ground.

The scene, instantly quiet!



The next second, thunderous shouts!

"Buddha Child is invincible, Buddha Child is invincible!"

The so-called devil child words, but in the mouth of this group of monks at this time, just like the Buddha child.

Mountains and seas of shouting, so that at this time this child, like a god of war, enjoy the supreme glory!

The old monk laughed, thaumaturgically.

Behind him, a group of monks led by a middle-aged monk, more excited and jump!

Even Hei Yu, at this time, could not help but to let out a long breath, the heart mentioned in the throat can finally be put down.

Such a bloody battle, it is good that there is no danger of picking Han three thousand off the horse, and moreover a gun into the heart, clean.

"Master Meditation, now, you can rest assured." The old monk smiled faintly and looked at Hei Yu.

"Han Qianqian's heart has been picked out this time, and he won't even struggle a bit to die, now, some people should always shut up." The middle-aged monk naturally would not let go of this opportunity to mock Hei Yu.

Yes, the heart and the head are important parts of the human body, if there is no heart or head, even if a monk, it is often difficult to escape death.

Now this game, naturally, is already stable!

Thinking of this, Hei Yu is a smile, for these taunts also do not put in the eyes, after all, the big problem in addition to it is good, as for these flies screaming, but so on.

"The master is really worthy of the master, Hei Yu admire." Hei Yu softly and said.

The old monk was also modest, waved his hand and laughed: "It's just a matter of subduing one thing, what does it matter to a poor monk? A mere Han three thousand."

Despite these words, the old monk's expression was full of pride and complacency.

With a light wave of the flag in his hand, the demon boy in the air instantly flew down the valley and came to Han Qianqian's corpse.

At this time Han three thousand motionless, but the devil boy still a foot on the body of Han three thousand, a cold laugh.

Then, the lance in his hand moved, the tip of the lance Han Qianqian's heart was directly thrown out.

Reaching out, he grasped the falling heart in his hand, then, as soon as he put it directly into his mouth, arrogantly eating it raw while looking at Han Qianqian.

"Get up!"

## Chapter 2470

The horror of the scene!

A young child, which has the appearance of a child, like a mad dog, like the devil, bloodthirsty soul, evil.

But only a few strokes, then already swallowed the heart.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

Like stepping on a dead pig, stepping on a person who had sympathy for him!

But, no matter how he shouted angrily, Han Qianqian, at this time, are like a dead dog, not to mention responding to any words, even moving.

The loss of the most important life organ, the heart, who can still move a little?

Especially now that his heart has just been removed, Han Qianqian is almost no different from death.

"Waste!" With a cold voice, the devil boy stepped on Han Qianqian and raised his lance at this time, swearing his victorious stance.

"Wow!"

The entire valley around, suddenly resounded with a burst of thunderous cheers!

As everyone hailed their return of the hero of the world in general.

And almost in contrast to their cheering, in the sky above, dark clouds gradually disappear, the powerful nine days of lightning dragon also began to reduce with the dark clouds and slowly disappear.

On the ground, the fires of earth karma also began to extinguish, and everything, began to return to its original appearance.

The disciples were even more delighted, and the old monk was also in a good mood, and at that moment, remembered something else.

"Tsk, good stuff, good stuff." The old monk at this time also at ease to take out the Pan Gu axe, carefully pondering this an ancient divine weapon that has turned from bronze back to gold in front of his eyes, the eyes flashing out is endless greed.

"It seems that this time master you glory and wealth, to enjoy the endless." Hei Yu smiled gently.

"It's just working for him, which figure of glory and wealth." The old monk smiled gently, with a fake look, and then said, "Bu zhi ah!"

"Disciple is here!" The middle-aged monk was also very happy at this time.

"Pass down the order to open the Soul Raising Formation again. Extract the soul and refine it."

"Disciple obeys the order."

"After this is done, I will reward the three armies, so that everyone can step up their efforts."

"Yes!" After the middle-aged monk heard the order, he farted and went down to make arrangements.

For them, the master's reward for the three armies is often very tempting, not because the master is generous, but because of the special sect, the special gong method, so every time this kind of reward is far more exciting than other sects.

So, when this disappeared down, the whole valley around once again cheered, many people are even reinvigorated, sitting in the same position, ready to start a new round of soul-raising spell.

The devil boy's eyes were bloodshot, his mouth was full of blood, his heart had been completely eaten into his belly, at this time looking towards the old monk's flag floating in the sky, nodding slightly to receive orders, a foot released Han Qianqian, intended to withdraw to the side.

Almost at the moment he withdrew his foot, he did not know that at this time, Han Qianqian's body is undergoing astonishing changes.

When the divine blood in his body couldn't find the heart as a midway station, everything had gone haywire.

In the divine blood that could not be stabilized because it could not circulate, the devil blood began to gush out!

The state in which the divine blood was supposed to restrain the devil's blood, surprisingly at this moment, the devil's blood restrained the divine blood. They are like a group of good children taking bad children home, but suddenly can not find the way out of the situation, the good children have no idea, the bad children began to be dissatisfied and take charge.

So much so that at this point in time, Han Qianqian's veins are filled with black gas!

The devil's blood is irritable, and after not being able to connect to the heart, they do not do the same compared to those bewildered and unaware divine blood.

Almost in Han Qianqian's body a rampage, they are naturally not willing to be frozen with Han Qianqian's death and disappear from now on.

They tried to break through Han Qianqian's body .....

"Bang!"

Inside the body, naturally, is the easiest place to be broken through.

Some of the devil blood broke through the missing place of the heart and flowed out from the wound, some flowed down the body to the ground and some flowed into the body along the gap in the body.

Some of it also flowed out within Han Qianqian's various organs, finding a breakthrough.

At this moment, Han Qianqian is a huge bleeding object, blood slowly flowing down from the internal organs and wounds.

On the ground, because of Han Qianqian's blood, began to nourish and bubble.

Divine blood has a very strong corrosive effect, although Han Qianqian had seen the demon child's black gun was not therefore corrupted, but does not mean that the ordinary ground can withstand.

Earlier rain is too big, blood flow is very little, one washed away after extremely difficult to be found, but at this time, with the dark clouds scattered, and the soul incantation called thunderclouds have not been fully formed, the rain is very small, naturally, the corrosion of divine blood is also more obvious.

And those flowing into Han three thousand body within the blood, along with the broken internal organs out of them, at this time is an extremely dangerous edge of the crazy try.

That is not far from the Dantian a place where energy converges!

Huge energy gathered there, slowly moving. And those outflows of divine blood mixed with demonic blood, is quietly approaching.

In just a few moments, those blood will touch.

At this moment, the devil boy who just walked a few steps obviously heard a strange sound, he stopped and looked back closely.

Only to see Han three thousand around the body, the land because of corrosion and rising curls of light smoke, which made the boy immediately frown!

Obviously already dead, why would there be a mutation?

With this question, the devil boy frowned completely invisible frown, slowly backwards.

And at this time the old monk in the air, basically already and the disciples ready, is about to start the formation again, also found the devil child's strange, can not help but frown, reached out a hand, indicating that everyone first do not move.

Immediately after, he frowned and stared at the situation below with dead eyes.

"What is that kid doing?" Hei Yu frowned and said, looking down with his eyes, his heart, which had just been put down for a short while, could not help but raise it again at this time.

Han Qianqian's side, is the curl of light smoke!

And the devil child has come to Han Qianqian's side, he is naturally more unaware of the blood in Han Qianqian's body, but also at almost the same time, contacted the Han Qianqian Dantian next to the energy!

Boom!

Suddenly, the moment that divine blood touched that energy, the whole hidden energy was like dynamite being ignited, or ..... atoms being nuked!!!

Boom!!!

Han three thousand's body at once only heard a roar, that separate energy body at once directly exploded, a time countless pounds of energy directly exploded spread.

If someone peeped inside Han Qianqian's body at this time, they would certainly find that his body was filled with a white gas that belonged to him and did not belong to him.

And this breath is exactly the forbidden energy given to him by Guiyuanzi!