

His True Color Chapter 2471-2480

Chapter 2471

This true energy, returned to the son said, should never be used without permission, because it and the blood of the devil dragon is the extreme two things derived from the day after tomorrow.

The two fight for hundreds of thousands of years, heavenly thunder and earthly fire, there is no possibility of harmony. Therefore, in order to avoid mistakes, Guiyuanzi also intentionally gathered this energy at the side of the dantian when he passed on his gong, in order to prevent Han Qianqian from using it when he was lucky, thus causing unnecessary trouble.

Han Qianqian has always kept this in mind and never used this energy.

But the so-called man's plan is not as good as heaven's plan, where can Guiyuanzi think, Han Qianqian really obedient, absolutely do not use the slightest bit of those energy, but by mistake, but in an invisible way, eventually turned into such an end.

When the white energy dispersed, Han Qianqian's body's devil blood, also entered an unprecedented fury.

Like lava in a volcano, rolling, gushing!

The blood vessels that bear this blood are like red-hot iron!

Han Qianqian surface of the body also began to emit white smoke, the body around also vaguely visible reddish mottled blood vessels!

But if only this, apparently not so much to make the return of Yuanzi so fuss.

When the white energy collided with those demon blood explosion, a bigger explosion is still behind.

Like two worldly enemies, almost as soon as they meet, either you die or I die!

Bang!

Han Qianqian's entire body suddenly exploded directly!

The demon boy who just approached before he could reflect what was going on, was sprayed with Han Qianqian's flesh and blood in a roaring explosion.

Han Qianqian's body was just like a rotten persimmon, just like that, suddenly being directly stomped on and burst, the body and internal organs were immediately directly sprayed!

"Shit!" Disgusted with a handful of wiped off the face of the bloody pulp, the devil boy was completely shrouded in black gas black face can not see clearly the expression, but the anger has obviously no need to think more.

"Han three thousand burst body?"

"Shit, what is this situation?"

Above the cliff top, also from this muffled explosion found the end below, at this time to see Han three thousand exploded into the ground, not even a good piece of meat left in the situation, one can not help but both shocked and surprised.

Although they all know that Han Qianqian defeat has been determined, but in their eyes, Han Qianqian almost no possibility of moving, or even completely dead.

But he can not only move at this time, but also move in such a strange way, playing a self-destruction, how can not let people feel shocked and surprised!

"Hahahaha, Han Qianqian, this foolish man, knows that he will not survive, so he wants to use the way of self-destruction to pull the Buddha Child to die with him?"

"Then he is too stupid, I have heard of the self-exploding infant to die together, but the fucking self-exploding body is still unheard of and unseen."

"No, really laugh me to death."

There is a middle-aged monk this rhythm of the devil, they are naturally not worried about no joy to say, even the old monk can not help but be the middle-aged monk amused gently and laugh.

The meditation rain but somehow, wanted to laugh, but simply can not laugh, she always feel that the mind began to become a little restless.

But really can not say why this is!

"Good, since this silly kid Han Qianqian chose to blow up his body, then the only physical body guarding him is gone, the remaining soul is nothing but a purple gold crab without a shell, let the Buddha child quickly get out of the way, the old cassock today to induce lightning to break the electricity to directly split this silly than." The old monk was so happy with his spirits.

The middle-aged monk stopped talking nonsense and directly waved the flag!

Seeing the flag moving again above, the devil boy nodded, took a look at the pile of rotten meat on the ground, and turned around to leave again.

But just two steps, the devil boy but suddenly stopped.

Because at this time, he suddenly felt is, his bare feet seem to be something grabbed, want to go forward, but simply can not go forward even one step!

Low-eyed look, the devil boy immediately frowned, I do not know from where a black gas stretched out, at this time, the whole as an arm, a deadly grip on his feet bare.

He instinctively wanted to angrily shake off, but found that no matter what, the black gas are deadly wrapped around his feet bare. What makes him wonder is that, at this time, the ground was born out of a vision.

The ground was full of flesh scraps of blood, at this time, those blood and flesh scraps began to rise up a steaming black gas, and this black gas more and more, more and more.

Not only have grabbed his feet, and grabbed his hands, and even more, has been stuck in his throat.

Immediately while, the black gas more and more evaporated from those meat and blood, as if someone lit a smoke bomb, no, to be precise, each piece of meat scraps, each drop of residual blood is a smoke bomb, they continue to rise, more and more gathered.

Only a few moments, black smoke diffuse has been completely wrapped around him, from the top of the cliff looking up, more can see a huge black smoke of the mass.

From the initial little bit, spread to wrap the whole body of the devil child, and is still expanding!

And at this time in the black gas in the middle of the devil child, a face confused, completely do not know what happened

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But just when he was confused and bewildered, he found that the wrapped black gas, although seemingly non-toxic and harmless, actually felt vaguely that it made him feel strangely awkward.

He was wondering when he suddenly discovered an incomparably amazing fact.

The black qi on his own body seemed to begin to slowly merge with these black qi, intermingling, and then slowly being carried away by those black qi.

In just a few moments, the black Qi around his body has begun to converge towards the outer black Qi, like a naughty child meeting his buddies, completely uncontrollable convergence towards them.

Devil boy some panic, desperately transport energy, trying to redeem their own black gas, but the horror is that these black gas prevention Buddha has entered a completely uncontrolled situation.

Black gas is evaporating faster and faster, but also more and more, even after a few moments, he can clearly see his body on the jade-like hands, and even have feet.

The Buddha mighty heavenly dragon that was summoned at the cost of his life is both its own shell and also his mother body, plus the might of the sixty-six golden dragons of the Buddha's seal, rather than creating a more massive Buddha mighty heavenly dragon, it is better to give him the demon child hiding in it to provide stronger energy.

But even so, he could not control himself at all in this black gas, how could he not be confused and shocked?

The more panic, the more the devil child will be harder and harder, trying to control their own black gas, to stabilize the situation.

Under the deadly cycle, the devil child's emotions are also crumbling, and the energy in his body is running more and more.

"Want it back so badly? Then simply, just give it all to you."

Among the black gas, a fierce laugh suddenly came out.

"Who? Who's talking?" The devil child raised his eyes around in shock, but found where there is no one, but a blanket of black gas mass.

The black gas has become larger and larger, now the size of half a soccer field!

But suddenly, this outward spreading black gas but suddenly contracted!

Brush brush brush!

All the black qi in a moment continuously gushing towards the body of the devil child!

The smaller it shrinks, the smaller it gets!

Wow!

All of a sudden, all of the black gas burrowed into the body of the devil child! Everything, as if everything had returned to peace, to the previous situation!

Seeing this, everyone froze, and then all let out a long breath.

After all, the strange black gas is gone, while the devil child is still standing there. This also means that everything just seemed to be a false alarm.

Only Hei Yu, still frowning, even found an extremely frightening fact.

On the ground Han three thousand's residual flesh waste blood, also disappeared with the disappearance of these black gas.

Exactly because Han three thousand flesh and blood into black gas, so in a moment the black gas is gone, like the last burning of a candle.

And or everything is hidden?

Hei Yu can not guess, and do not know exactly, just stare closely at the valley below.

"So, are you satisfied?"

But just when the devil child also put down his heart, another voice floating from nowhere came into the ears.

The voice was very close, but the devil child looked around, not to mention people, even a shadow could not be seen.

With his cultivation level, he could not possibly not see ah!

But the next second, he was covered by the black gas of the eyes but suddenly opened very large!

The whole person is subconsciously fierce to look down!

The voice was actually floating out from inside his own body!

"At a young age, you have a knack for making small moves."

"And those who are good, but you do not learn anything, do not you know that insatiable, the harm is ultimately their own?"

"Han Qianqian, you are Han Qianqian!" The devil child shrieked, and after a few words, he finally heard clearly whose these voices were, but after knowing who it was, all that was left was endless fear.

"Aren't you dead? How did you"

"Why do you say I'm dead?" Han Qianqian's voice said coldly.

"Your body is all gone, and your heart was even eaten by me" When he said this, the terrified devil child was even more terrified, and the whole person was completely unable to speak anymore.

"Yes, you also know eaten by you, and then what?" Han Qianqian's voice said with a teasing tone.

To some extent, Han Qianqian did have his heart and body separated in a different place.

One Fang was lying on the ground, and the other was eaten into his own stomach.

But as he said, everything is square ah!

If Han Qianqian's body exploded into black gas, and the black gas entered his body, then now, all his body, is not the same still in his own body?!

Unintentionally, one's own insidiously regrouped everything in a certain place now!

"You you, you come out, Han three thousand, you come out. Have the guts, let's start over, just now, I'm just playing with you." Heart fiercely rose a sense of foreboding, at this time the devil child panic and said.

"Play?"

"Yes!"

"Good, since it is playing, then I tell you, in fact, pulverized body is quite fun, I have played, little child, now it is your turn to play."

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As soon as the words left his mouth, the black qi around the demon boy also suddenly and violently withdrew from his body, revealing to everyone the little monk who was originally completely and utterly clean.

But compared to the original, this little monk's face was covered with a cold killing intent, and his eyes hid an unstoppable greed and bloodlust.

Yet, there was a hint of shock and horror in these!

Break!

As Han Qianqian's voice came out, abruptly, the young monk's eyes opened even wider.

His face suddenly swelled from the filling of the Qi within him, his body, his limbs, likewise!

In a matter of moments, the little boy swelled and swelled as if he had been suddenly pumped with Qi!

Bigger and bigger, bigger and bigger!

Like a giant fat man!

His features were even completely distorted by the swelling.

It's not that he didn't try to resist, but the black gas was so majestic that he couldn't even control it, so the only thing he could do was to watch himself swell up more and more!

The limit!

The limit!

"Explode!"

Boom!

There was a huge explosion, with a muffled sound!

The Devil Boy's body exploded like a leather ball, and an extremely strong black Qi instantly flourished in all directions!

Bang!

The entire bottom of the valley was affected by this black Qi, and it moved!

From the top of the cliff, the valley was filled with black air!

"That explosion!"

"What's that?"

The old monk asked with a startled frown.

Especially when he looked at this rolling black smoke at the bottom of the valley, he was at a loss as to what to do.

All the monks at this time also completely lost their unbridled arrogance just now, instead, one by one, like geese, stretched their necks to look down.

The dust and smoke rolled around, and it was pitch black, so there was no one to be seen.

But if there was a true god inside, it would have been obvious that there was a huge change taking place in the black smoke.

Or rather, there was no change.

There was no sign of life in the whole black air, and the ground was covered with flesh and blood, and the little monk's body was back on the same path as Han Qianqian's.

Only, the little monk's body perished, but Han Qianqian's body began to converge again.

Countless pieces of black qi slowly began to disappear, instead condensing into tiny pieces of flesh and blood, and slowly began to gather under the impetus of other black qi.

Some, condensed into a hand, some into a leg!

These then slowly drew together again and reunited into a body.

At this point the black qi that littered the valley also gradually shrank more and more, and when the complete body was reshaped and completed, the entire black qi returned to its original form of wrapping the little monk.

"Holy shit, it's normal again!" The corners of the old monk's eyes shrank slightly, and for a moment he was a bit overwhelmed by the reflection.

"What the hell is going on here?"

Unreadable, completely unreadable!

"What on earth is the Buddha Child doing?" The middle-aged monk also said in disbelief.

"It couldn't be that after Han Qianqian blew himself up, it shook the Buddha Child's brain, could it? He'll mess this up, it's completely unintelligible."

"Yes!"

A bunch of people were in the clouds, completely unable to figure out what was going on.

They were naive and arrogant, and from the looks of it at the end, it was Han Qianqian who blew himself up first, so naturally the devil boy was no threat down there, and for his sudden explosion, some were worried, but more thought he should be trying to do something on his own.

No one would have thought he was in danger, because in their eyes, Han Qianqian was still alive and no match, so what threat could he construct if he was dead!

But the truth was that not only had the demon boy met with danger, it could even be said to be fatal.

Some more black energy, rewrapped Han Qianqian's heart, which had already been chewed into pieces, was repaired and then slowly sent into the hole in Han Qianqian's chest.

Subsequently, the black energy began to continuously repair Han Qianqian's damaged location.

When the inner could not withstand the limit of the struggle between Gui Yunzi's Yuan Qi and the blood of the demon dragon, the body could only explode itself.

But after the body had completely exploded, the Yuan Qi and the Blood of the Demon Dragon seemed to realise that their host did not exist anymore, while the Chaos Qi and Han Qianqian's original gas were also rippled by the explosion within his dantian.

The energy of several strands instantly exploded!

And so there was this majestic and incomparable black gas.

But as the ancestor of all qi, Han Qianqian was lucky.

The chaotic Qi that protected the master manipulated the power of the Returning Son's Yuan Qi and the Blood of the Demon Dragon to re-envelop all the flesh and blood with Qi under the operation of Han Qianqian's Yuan Shen.

Qi transformed flesh and blood, and flesh and blood transformed Qi!

Thus came the next scene.

What was a great disaster when the Taotie of Evil swallowed it was now, looking forward, an uncountable great blessing.

Without the Qi of Chaos, Han Qianqian would have been killed by the explosion of his own energy, and even the remnants of his soul would have been destroyed under this rolling heavenly thunder.

Blessings and misfortunes are indeed born together and accompany each other throughout the ages.

"When he was in the Void Sect, he threw his blood and spread it, and countless people died under the drops of blood. It's not possible that has encountered any danger, right?" Hei Yu said with some concern.

Hei Yu's reminder was not at all admonishing to this group of arrogant people, but more like mockery as well as an attempt to steal their credit.

"We know that there is poison among his blood, however, the Buddha Child is protected from all evil by the Buddha's light, and the poison, naturally, is among them." The middle-aged monk said contemptuously.

"If you don't know anything about the Buddha Child, don't talk nonsense. Our Buddha children are reincarnated only once in ten thousand lifetimes, and from the time they are born they are talented among men."

"The reason why a Buddha Child is a Buddha Child is because it is strong enough. The self-explosion just now, as I see it, might have been a deliberate attempt to swallow Han Qianqian's Yuan Qi after his body exploded."

"Right, right, that should be it. Although this trash Han Qianqian is trash, it is also far from being very human, and it must possess a very huge ability within its body, and the Buddha Child swallowed this energy and was more or less unconvinced by the water, so it transformed into a mirror and reunited."

A statement that immediately led the others to shout in agreement, as the explanation at hand both matched the truth as seen and was an answer that was acceptable to everyone's mind.

Naturally, it was also, in the eyes of all, the only explanation.

The group was instantly at peace, and Hei Yu wanted to refute it, but was unable to do so.

After all, it seemed to make sense that way!

"Isn't the black qi going to be stable this time, you see, there doesn't seem to be any difference from the demon boy's side."

"The only difference seems to be that it's bigger!"

"It's normal for the Devil Boy to have grown after eating so much energy."

Just as the group was talking, at that moment, in the black air, a man slowly walked out!

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First, he took a step, followed by his body slowly coming out!

Almost as soon as he stepped out of the black gas, the black gas also violently transformed and drilled in honestly from his back.

"Buddha Boy out of Han Han three thousand?"

"What?"

When looking clearly at the only person standing in the valley, before the party, how happy the gang was laughing, now how shocked their faces were.

Han Qianqian raised his head slightly and looked at the top of the cliff.

At that moment, only the sound of the valley's surroundings shook, and it was actually the countless arrogant monks who had fallen to the ground one by one with scared legs!

Hei Yu's breathing was tightly shut, completely unable to make a sound.

Even the old monk, who had always been stable, stumbled at this moment, and if not for the protection of a few disciples, he would have fallen to the ground on the spot.

How is this possible?

Han Qianqian had clearly exploded himself and died, so how did he survive?

What's more, even if he had survived, how would he, who didn't even have a physical body, have beaten the Buddha Child who was in full form?

All of this seemed to turn everyone's perceptions upside down!

How could an egg touch a stone, or an egg without a shell, win!

"Clang!"

Even with someone holding him up, the old monk's knees lost their god, thumping to the ground and staring deadly at the valley at the bottom of the cliff.

He wiped his eyes several times, and he could almost confirm that it was by no means any Buddha Child, and even less so Han Qianqian's Yuan Shen soul!

Rather, it was a real and genuine Han Qianqian!

"Pfft!"

The old monk spurted out a mouthful of old blood, unable to tell whether the Buddha Child had been destroyed, he had suffered a backlash, or he had been infuriated by Han Qianqian's Jedi counterattack.

A group of disciples rushed to be concerned, only to see the old monk waving his hand weakly, "It's not a problem, it's not a problem, it's just a surge of qi and blood, it's a bit unpleasant."

"But, Master, that Han Qianqian he" the middle-aged monk was worried and scared, where was the pride between heaven and earth that he had just then.

How arrogant he was before, how abject he is now!

"What are you afraid of!" The old monk glared at him in discontent, "It's just a remnant soul. Even if he wins against the Buddha Child, so what? With the Buddha Child's might, even if he loses, then he'll have to drag him, Han Qianqian, down with him."

"He's nothing more than an outer strength, and has already been consumed almost to the point of exhaustion."

With these words from the old monk, the group of people settled down for a while, and their abashed and shocked faces finally began to look bloody.

"That's true, we all know by heart what kind of existence the Buddha Child is!"

"Even if Han Qianqian stepped over him, it would take off layers of skin without dying."

"Giggle!"

Below the bottom of the mountain, Han Qianqian shook his head, and the bones between his neck made a slight sound!

Immediately afterwards, his feet pushed hard and his entire body instantly turned into a light shadow and rushed up to the top of the cliff.

"Up, up, up!"

Seeing Han Qianqian rush up, the old monk loudly commanded his disciples to go up while quietly retreating towards with the support of the middle-aged monk.

Only, the group of disciples who had been fooled just now did charge, but the old monk began to retreat backwards continuously. Unlike the group of monks, Hei Yu simply did not believe in that old monk, and almost the moment Han Qianqian rushed up, he himself had already silently retreated several steps away.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Han Qianqian's figure instantly flew up to the top of the cliff, and before the monks in the way could even reflect what was happening, they only felt a sudden heat in their throats, and before their hands could cover the wound on their necks, their lives had already stopped beating.

Wow!

Dozens of people were immediately decapitated!

"What are you all doing frozen? What did my master teach you in your day-to-day life, even the most powerful enemy is just a paper tiger, kill, kill me!" The old monk shouted frantically in panic, while the whole group fled back in a mess.

Even though the old monk had fled in such a mess, they still believed what the old monk said, and they all picked up their weapons and rushed towards Han Qianqian like moths to a flame.

But how could Han Qianqian be soft in dealing with this group of people?

When his hands came together, dozens more people fell straight down.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

"Earth fire!"

"Thunder Dragon!"

Boom!!!

The thunder dragon came out again, the earth fire reignited, the sky flashed red and blue, and with a roar had flown over the cliff top.

"Not one of them will be left behind!"

"Oh yes, and you little thing. If it weren't for your Chaos Qi this time, Han Qianqian wouldn't exist in this world anymore."

After saying this, Han Qianqian moved his hand and summoned the Evil Taotie in his Spatial Ring.

"There's food all over the mountain, go and eat it all."

Dropping a sentence, Han Qianqian rose up and flew directly towards the old monk and Hei Yu who were fleeing into the distance.

With the fire of the earth, the thunder dragon and the moon wheel of heavenly fire following them, and most importantly, a hungry and thirsty evil Taotie, Han Qianqian was not there, but the screams that erupted from the scene were still incessant.

Just as the old monk and the gang of Meditation Rain were fleeing, suddenly they felt a light pass above their heads and the next second, a figure was already standing over there.

Even though it was only a back, several people could not help but feel a chill coming on!

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Han 3,000!!!

Hei Yu stopped in his tracks and used his energy in his hands, the circle of water gathered in his fingers, ready to be ready to strike!

Facing Han Qianqian, a great enemy, Hei Yu simply did not dare to underestimate.

"You really are a shadowy soul." The old monk also stopped himself and looked at Han Qianqian's back, coldly drinking in a dissatisfied voice.

Han Qianqian gently turned around, his face cold, holding his jade sword, disdainfully sizing up Hei Yu and the old monk: "Buddhist disciples preach that the heart moves with the Buddha, so naturally everything is empty, when did it become a dog jumping to the wall?"

Faced with Han Qianqian's cold mockery, the old monk was furious: "Han Qianqian, don't be reckless, do you really think that you have won by breaking my Buddha Child?"

Han Qianqian smiled, "It doesn't matter whether I win or not, what matters is that I want to get back what is rightfully mine."

The old monk's face turned cold and he shouted angrily, "You want to get back the Pan Gu Axe? That depends on whether you have the ability to do so."

"The Pan Gu Axe should have been mine, what is there to take back or not to take back? The first thing I want to get back is your dog's life!" With a wicked smile, Han Qianqian's figure was still in place, but his real figure had already lunged in front of the old monk!

With a flick of his jade sword, the 72 divine swords fiercely stabbed at him.

The old monk was stunned, and in a panic, he slapped the middle-aged monk holding himself over to block the sword, while his own hand withdrew violently, and the Axe of Pan Gu came out at once.

Poof!

Insufficient preparation, coupled with the huge disparity in cultivation, arrogance and at this point appears extremely pitiful middle-aged monk Bu fool, almost only open wide eyes this a reflection of time, the next second, has been jade sword over, a sword head fall.

With wide and frightened eyes, he fell to the ground reluctantly and then rolled away with the momentum of the mountainside.

With a loud thud, the remaining body of the cloth fool also fell to the ground.

One always has to pay the price for one's arrogance, and Bu Idiot had been arrogant for almost half of his life, but could never have imagined that the first blow to the face he faced would be a blow to even his head.

But almost at that moment, an axe fell from the sky, while several circles of water burst up around Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian frowned, his body transformed and urged the 72 divine swords, his body dodged the Pan Gu axe and his jade sword crossed to block the sudden killing of the underworld rain.

Immediately afterwards, his body retreated, completely disrupting the two men's attack.

Although he was not afraid of the old monk, the sharpness of the Pan Gu Axe was in no way doubted by Han Sa Qian, and with the ability of Hades Rain, Han Qian Qian naturally needed to be cautious.

The old monk's heart was instantly re-energised as he repelled Han Sanchiang with a single blow.

Hei Yu, on the other hand, looked as grave as if he was facing a great enemy!

"Han Qianqian, how is it?" The old monk said in a cold voice.

"Even if you break my great formation, what can you do?"

"I have the Pan Gu Axe in my hand, can you block it hard?"

Arrogant, arrogant!

At this moment, the old monk performed this gesture to the fullest.

Han Qianqian would not laugh at him, he did have the capital to be arrogant, with the might of the Pan Gu Axe, even if it did not turn into the colour of bronze in his hands, the thin camel was still bigger than the horse, its sharpness, naturally, could not be underestimated!

However, would Han Qianqian worry about this?

Others would, but not him.

As soon as he urged his energy, the Pan Gu mark between his eyebrows instantly appeared, and the Pan Gu Axe in the old monk's hand at that moment also seemed to be summoned and began to vibrate vaguely.

"Although the Pan Gu Axe is fierce, don't you know clearly, whose it is?" The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth twitched, and his energy directly opened to a large maximum.

Buzz buzz buzz!

At once, the Pan Gu Axe began to shake wildly, and the old monk immediately hurriedly made a strong effort to grab it with his hands, but even so, the Pan Gu Axe still dragged his body and moved towards Han Qianqian a little.

Han Qianqian only smiled and looked on, like the god of death staring.

The Pan Gu Axe was a divine weapon that Han Qianqian had claimed, even if it had been taken by others, so what?

In their hands, the Pan Gu Axe was nothing more than a sharp, giant axe.

The old monk's face was pale and he was inevitably a little panicked, using more strength in his hands, and the yellow earth beneath his feet was even pulled out of a deep gully by the pull of the Pan Gu Axe.

Closer, closer, closer and closer.

But just less than a metre away from Han Qianqian, a hideous evil smile suddenly appeared on the old monk's face, which was sweating coldly in a hurry.

"Han Qianqian, do you really think that the Pan Gu Axe is yours?"

Upon hearing these words, Han Qianqian frowned at once.

Before he knew what was going on, the old monk suddenly raised his right hand, biting through his index finger and making a strange gesture in the air towards the Pan Gu Axe.

A strange and incomparable seal appeared in the air, and in the next second, it was drilled into the Pan Gu Axe.

The Pan Gu Axe, which was originally unsealed in gold, suddenly took on a bronze colour after this seal entered it, and the echoes with Han Qianqian stopped.

Han Qianqian's face was instantly shocked, and in his haste, the old monk was already attacking with his axe!

How could this happen?

How could the old monk suddenly control the Pan Gu Axe when he and himself had already recognized the master?

More importantly, even Han Qianqian, the rightful owner, did not know how to use it, but the old monk on the other side

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"Wow!"

Almost the moment Han Qianqian was dazed, the Pan Gu Axe was already approaching, and even though Han Qianqian was incredibly fast in dodging, what he couldn't do was that the distance was just too close.

Moreover, Han Qianqian had really been careless.

He could never have imagined that the moment he summoned back the Pan Gu Axe, it would fall on its head!

Ka-er!

With a crunching sound, Han Qianqian only felt a trembling in his body, and when he took a few more steps back, he looked down. At this moment, a wound of nearly ten centimetres or so had emerged from his abdomen!

Although there wasn't too much blood on the wound, the purple Immortal Xuan Armour had been cut open with a huge gash.

At this moment, the purple light of the Undying Xuan Armour instantly dimmed quite a bit, and it was obvious that the divinity of the Undying Xuan Armour was beginning to fade.

Although it had protected Han Qianqian countless times and given him great support during the battle, after facing such a supreme weapon as the Pan Gu Axe, it finally found it difficult to support itself any longer, and was cut into with a huge gash and its divinity dissipated.

Seeing Han Qianqian wounded, the old monk smiled fiercely, raised the Pan Gu Axe in his hand and sneered, "Now, whose is it?"

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched, and after a moment, he coldly said back, "I have known for a long time that you are not ordinary monks, but I never thought that you are really of the devil race."

"This, is not considered slander, is it?"

Earlier, he had scolded them for looking like devils, but now Han Qianqian could be certain that these guys really belonged to the devil race.

"You guys are from the Forbidden Land of the Dead, aren't you?"

"Little Peach was also captured by you guys."

Han Qianqian said coldly however.

"Haha, hahahahahahaha!" The old monk laughed arrogantly and looked at Han Qianqian, saying, "Han Qianqian, you're quite clever, you've even figured out our details?"

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, Han Qianqian believed that there couldn't be anyone else but himself in the operation of the Pan Gu Axe. And if there had to be someone else, it would be Xiao Tao!

Especially the method of turning the golden axe into bronze, which Little Peach had passed on to herself with her magic voice at the critical moment!

Therefore, after being shocked, Han Qianqian quickly thought of this matter.

Master Guiyuanzi had told himself that Xiaotao's voice originated from the Demon Race's Dead Spirit Forbidden Land, and had once asked himself to take a jade pendant and ask himself to travel to the City of Burning Bones and help him with something.

So if this group of people could use the Pan Gu Axe, then probably Little Peach was in their hands, and they were naturally from the City of Burning Bones in the Land of the Dead Spirits!

"Good, we are from the Land of the Dead Spirits, but do you know what the point of all this is? But the people who will die." The old monk said in a cold voice.

"Of course there is meaning, I still have to go to that place to find you guys." Han Qianqian said softly in a cold voice.

"Looking for us? You have to survive first too." With a cold voice, the old monk's face was frozen, holding a huge axe, he charged directly towards Han Qianqian on the spot.

Almost at the same time, Hei Yu's side also had a continuous circle of water in his hands, and his body transformed into ten thousand dao to lunge straight at him.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a cold shout, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel immediately charged from the direction of the valley and came straight at Hades Rain, while Han Qianqian himself steadily held the Jade Sword, and the Seventy-two Paths Divine Sword broke straight through the old monk.

But although the 72 divine swords were all offensive and all defensive, they seemed to be less effective against the Pan Gu Axe, which was indestructible.

Even with such an exquisite sword technique, it was still quite a struggle to deal with it.

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel on the other side of Hades Rain converged and attacked from all sides. Although Hades Rain kept circling the water and had a subtle stance, it was difficult to get rid of it for a while, which made Han Qianqian not too miserable at least.

Although Han Qianqian had not yet recovered from his wounds, he was able to burn tens of thousands of monks with the Earth Fire Heart Sutra and absorb countless spiritual energy, so at least he did not let his body hold him back.

Although she was no match for him, if he and the old monk with the Pan Gu Axe were to pester him together, with her athletic body, she would certainly cause him great trouble.

Therefore, Han Qianqian's only option was to take advantage of the fact that Heiyu was trapped and fight quickly!

With this in mind, Han Qianqian steeply intensified his attack, and his eight golden bodies opened up with a fury!

Although the Pan Gu Axe was fierce, the eight golden bodies were no weaker!

"The Pan Gu Axe is in my hand, Han Qianqian, how dare you resist?" The old monk cursed angrily, annoyed at being surrounded by eight people alone.

"A chaotic fist kills an old master, old monk, you're getting old." Han Qianqian retaliated with the same cold voice, and the eight golden bodies swung their swords down without the slightest bit of ceremony.

Boom!

Eight swords slashed together! The force carried ten thousand evenly!

"Kid, ginger is still old enough to be spicy!" The old monk roared in anger and raised his Pan Gu Axe!

Boom!

A huge invisible energy instantly overtook the light of the eight swords!

The clash of forces between the two sides instantly detonated the air around them.

"Do you really think that with the Pan Gu Axe in your hand, you are invincible?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, and as he turned over, his jade sword flew across the room.

Ten thousand swords converge on the top!

Break!

Brush, brush, brush!

Ten thousand swords fell like rain.

"Han Qianqian, of course you are invincible with the Pan Gu Axe in your hand, but you, a mediocre genius, do not know its power at all.

With a cold laugh, the old monk's angry body moved, his hand gripped the Pan Gu Axe, and at once the bronze coloured Pan Gu Axe instantly blossomed with purple and gold light.

The old monk swung it at the Ten Thousand Swords and a ray of purple light slashed straight out.

Boom!

Although the purple light was alone and its aura was small compared to the Ten Thousand Swords, when it flew up a few metres and met the first golden sword, it exploded with a bang.

With the two as the core point, an endless light erupted and the whole night was lit up by it!

Bang, bang, bang!

The might of ten thousand swords instantly touched it and instantly dissolved, scattering from the sky and turning into nothingness.

"What?!"

Han Qianqian's face was shocked as he looked far up into the sky, the ten thousand swords were gone, only the jade sword itself remained, falling eerily.

"This" Han Qianqian was dumbfounded, with just one axe, the sword formation he had learned from Lu Ruoxin was instantly reduced to nothing.

When I think back to the beginning, this move of Lu Ruoxin really did not let himself suffer a lot with the Pan Gu axe in his hand, but now

When the situation reverses and the identity changes slightly, he is but at someone else's place, instantly blocked!

Han Qianqian naturally would not think that he was not well versed in the art of sword formation, what really made this difference was the understanding and use of the Pan Gu axe!

The old monk's move just now, Han Qianqian had to admit that he simply didn't know how to do it!

"How could this be?" Looking at the jade sword in the sky, Han Qianqian muttered

Chapter 2477

"Han Qianqian, see? Who is the true owner of the Pan Gu Axe, with your mediocrity, I'm afraid the Pan Gu Axe can only be used for chopping wood."

It can only be used for chopping wood?

It was just one sentence, but it kept reverberating in Han Qianqian's heart at this moment.

Yes, Han Qianqian had the King of All Weapons in his hand, but he had never brought its true power into play, so it was not too much to say that it was a waste.

It was not that it was not strong enough, but that he was not capable enough.

The strong guilt even made Han Qianqian feel a little inferior at this moment!

"No!" Suddenly, Han Qianqian's eyes gaped, "What exactly have you done to Xiaotao!"

The only way to break the Pan Gu Axe, the key to the core of it, lay in Xiao Tao, the last heir of Pan Gu. Han Qianqian was absolutely sure that Xiaotao was not the kind of person who would tell these demon monks the method of the Pan Gu Axe!

So, she must have been forced to do so!

But what could possibly make a titular Pan Gu heir reveal these secrets? The Pan Gu clan had been exterminated twice, but they had always kept their mouths shut, and were even willing to suffer the pain of having their souls refined rather than tell anyone else their secrets.

As the only heir of Pangu, even if she had her memory wiped, Han Qianqian believed that the Pangu bloodline would never let her betray the family's secrets at will.

She would definitely be the same as her patriarch, fearless of life and death for the sake of secrets!

But this was precisely the reason why Han Qianqian was now annoyed; what would a person who was even fearless of life and death do to reveal a secret!

Could it be that it was inhuman torture?

It must be!

Thinking of this, the nameless fire in Han Qianqian's eyes burned wildly.

He had always regarded Xiaotao as his own sister, and she had told him how to use the Pan Gu Axe at a time of crisis, and now she was being tortured, how could Han Qianqian not be angry?

Thinking of what had almost happened to Shiyu and Fuli outside the city, Han Qianqian's anger erupted like a volcano.

Looking at the old monk's grim smile, Han Qianqian didn't even wait for his sword to fall to fetch it, but directly swung his fist and rushed forward.

"Old thief, I will take your dog's life!"

The fist flared, the force rose!

It struck in an instant!

The air was directly torn and set alight from the friction as Han Qianqian's fist charged straight up with a blazing fire.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was actually using his physical body to attack, the old monk laughed coldly, "You really are a fisherman's spring, do you think that I'm afraid of you just because of these broken fists of yours?"

"Let's see if your fists are stronger or my Pan Gu Axe is sharper." With a cold voice, the axe head turned again and aimed at Han Qianqian in the air.

Axe against fist!

But what dazzled the old monk was that as he chopped down the axe, Han Qianqian would have avoided it, as he had done when he used his sword.

The old monk was indeed unable to crack the 72 divine swords, his cultivation level was always inferior there.

But the previous attack with the Pan Gu Axe had forced Han Qianqian to turn his attack into a retreat, so it was only logical that he would not be able to avoid Han Qianqian's more direct physical combat with the Pan Gu Axe.

But Han Qianqian didn't!

"What?!"

"Crazy, are you crazy!!!" The old monk cursed angrily.

But at this moment, Han Qianqian clearly did not hear him, and there was even a hint of blood red in his eyes, and black Qi was even released from his body.

The Devil Dragon's Blood exploded away once again!!!

"Damn it!" The old monk roared in anger, his hands could not help but increase the strength, bound to cut him down with one axe!

The trash feared the experts, the experts feared the crossed ones, the crossed ones feared the desperate ones, and this had been the case throughout the ages. Faced with Han Qianqian's lunatic attack, the old monk also opened up his strength.

But as the distance between them grew, he became a bit furious in his heart.

There was no doubt that he could kill Han Qianqian with this axe. But at the same time, Han Qianqian's fist would most likely hit himself as well. Han Qianqian would definitely die, but could he himself take this punch?

He didn't know, he wasn't sure!

But thinking that it was impossible, but looking at Han Qianqian's desperate stance, he had some self-doubt! If he wasn't sure he could hit himself, why would he attack himself like that?!

So, could it be that on the surface it looked like a punch, but in reality this kid had some kind of secret move?

Thinking of this, the old monk became even more panicked, and at the same time, he was even more sure of his suspicions!

But the more certain he was, the more panicked he became, and in this deadly cycle, which had already been repeated several times in just a few seconds, his inner courage turned into cowardice.

In the end, the old monk took a slight step back, trying to give himself some more room to prepare for Han Sanchi's ten million and one underhanded moves, but at the same time his attack momentarily weakened considerably.

Han Sanqian's gaze was like fire, still fighting and moving forward without the slightest fear!

"What!"

Next to him, Hei Yu dodged the attack of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel with a single move, and looked at Han Qianqian's desperate rush towards the old monk, who had a huge axe hanging in the air above his head!

"Han Qianqian, don't you want to die?"

Chapter 2478
A life?

Han Qianqian smiled coldly!

Of course he wanted it!

But just because he wanted it, Han Qianqian had to do it!

"Give me death!"

"Poof!"

The fist arrived, the axe fell!

With almost no distractions, Han Qianqian attacked with all his might, without defence or defense.

The huge axe that was originally chopped at Han Qianqian's head, because of the old monk's fearful retreat, was chopped right on Han Qianqian's back in the air, and the tough and sharp axe blade pierced right through Han Qianqian's back, and even the slightest blade could be seen on his chest.

But at the same time, Han Qianqian's fist also hit the old monk's clothes in front of his belly, almost by a hair's breadth.

The wind blew a chill down the old monk's stomach as he looked in shock at Han Qianqian, who had been struck by his own fist!

What the hell!

He really didn't defend himself and only attacked to hit himself?

However, the old monk was glad that he had retreated, otherwise, this kid would really be planning to die with himself.

Thinking of this, the old monk's mouth couldn't help but draw a smile at the corners, fortunately.

"What are you laughing at?" Han Qianqian suddenly raised his head at this moment and smiled at the old monk.

"What?" The old monk was abruptly startled again, he had not yet gotten over what had happened just now, but now he was suddenly being stared at by Han Qianqian with such a smile, he could not help but have his scalp tingling a little.

"Right now!" Han Qianqian clenched his back teeth and withstood the pain of the Pan Gu Axe running through his body, raised his backhand and punched the old monk directly.

The old monk had no idea that Han Qianqian could be so desperate as to be cut down by the axe, so shouldn't he be waiting for death?

Although the power of the fist in his hand appeared to be extremely strong, it was only Han Qianqian's deliberate disguise.

Almost all the power in his body was concentrated on his back.

He had wanted to concentrate on his brain, but he was clear that even if his energy was strong, it would be completely impossible to protect one of his most vulnerable places.

Therefore, the only thing that could withstand it was his own body.

With the protection of his own golden body, the totem of the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, and all of his energy converging on it, Han Qianqian believed that he would have little problem carrying the blow.

Even without the Immortal Xuan Armour, he could still move briefly.

To cut the Pan Gu Axe on his body, what Han Qianqian had to calculate was the old monk's mind. After all, the Pan Gu Axe was in his hand, and for him to use it to cut where he wanted him to cut, a game was needed.

Attack and defence has been a game of psychology since ancient times. Whether it is a battlefield or a sport, when you have the complete psychological advantage in a fight, the scales of the game will naturally tilt in your favour.

So it is with the active and the passive!

The fact is that the old monk's mind had not collapsed, but he did have a slight flutter, and his body took a step back and then another step, but it was precisely these two steps that caused the Pan Gu axe to strike him in the back, just as Han Qianqian had thought.

At this moment, facing Han Qianqian's sudden attack, the old monk naturally did not expect it, and in his haste tried to use his hand to resist, but was shocked to find that Han Qianqian's goal was not to hit him at all, but to use his backhand to push his body through his blocking posture, using a force-removal method, and his hand, which was stuck on Han Qianqian's Pan Gu Axe, lost its weight and strength, and as his body staggered backwards, he could only let go of his hand in the end!

"What!"

Seeing such a scene, Hei Yu was both shocked and had a feeling of "What a dog!" Naturally, the dog was that the old monk had actually let go of the Pan Gu Axe, but what was shocking was that Han Qianqian's continuous operation really made people dare not even think about it.

No one in this world is afraid to have his kind of method of seizing weapons, using his body as a fortress, and then

The old monk also reflected at this point that he had lost something, and looked at his hand in disbelief, incredulous that he had actually returned the Pan Gu axe, which he had managed to get his hands on, to someone else in turn.

"Han Qianqian, are you fucking crazy? Trading your life for the Pan Gu Axe, what can you do if you get it? Do you still have a life to use?" The old monk shouted angrily.

Han Qianqian was in a somewhat frightening situation at the moment, with a huge axe running through his back, but he didn't heed it, he just smiled, "Shouldn't I be saying that to you?"

"Do you have a life to use when you have taken the Pan Gu axe?"

As soon as the words fell, all of Han Qianqian's energy suddenly converged on his chest, and the Pan Gu mark between his forehead instantly went from the middle of his eyebrows, straight to his heart unit.

The other thing that is unbelievable is that the huge axe hanging over the body, at this time began to slowly fade away purple, and like an iron put into the iron water, slowly did not enter Han Qianqian's body inside.

"This is" Hei Yu was instantly shocked.

"You can control the Pan Gu Axe, but don't forget that I can too." Han Qianqian smiled coldly as the Five Elements Divine Stone flew out of his hand, and after the Pan Gu Axe had completely disappeared into Han Qianqian's body, it faintly emitted light, healing Han Qianqian's wounds.

"Now, you can go and die." As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian solidified a fist in his hand, and aimed it at the old monk and punched him directly.

The old monk was sent flying in disbelief as Han Qianqian clenched his hand again, and the Pan Gu Axe came out in the air, raising it and striking down!

But at that moment, a black shadow suddenly came out and killed him!

Chapter 2479

The incomparably huge fist wind carried a destructive momentum, so much so that it left the old monk dumbfounded, only to stare in horror at the onrushing Han Qianqian.

Only, that fist, which was incomparably rigid, was destined to fall short.

The man in black, who suddenly appeared in front of the old monk, blocked Han Qianqian's thunderous fist with just a slight shake of his hand and a smooth transformation.

Han Qianqian did not attack again, but with a grip on his right axe, his eyes were fixed on the man in black in front of him.

He was dressed in black and his head was wrapped in cloth, quite similar to those monks, except that this man had an additional black cloak and a faint black aura emanated from his body, so he was definitely not human.

"Another one?"

Han Qianqian frowned, moreover, the cultivation of the person who came was definitely not low, at least it was the person with the strongest Demon Fury Qi that Han Qianqian had ever seen in all his time.

"Rubbish!"

The man also ignored Han Qianqian, only looking at the old monk and cursing, and between turning his head, he looked over at Heiyu, who was entangled in the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel over there.

With a slight lift of his hand, a black qi instantly flew out from his sleeve and shot straight at the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was instantly dispersed, and Hei Yu was able to be relieved. At this moment, Han Qianqian moved one hand, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel instantly and obediently returned to his side.

"Greetings, Holy Lord." Hei Yu hurriedly ran over, kneeling on one knee and respectfully addressing the mysterious man in black.

"Greetings, Holy Lord." The old monk also wore a fearful face as he scrambled up from the ground and then knelt down.

This caused Han Qianqian's face to become even more stony, looking at this appearance, this mysterious man in black seemed to be their leader, or, perhaps, some superior?!

In that case, this person could possibly be the mastermind behind this?!

"You two trash, are you still qualified to appear in front of me?" The mysterious man bellowed in a cold voice.

His voice was strange, like an empty meditation, but internally it always made Han Qianqian feel a slight familiarity, only, even if Han Qianqian thought about it, he could never find a past person who matched his face.

"I deserve to die!"

"I deserve to die!" Hei Yu and the old monk instantly bowed their heads, terrified and guilty.

"Whether you are dead or alive will be determined by your own judgment, there is no need to be sycophantic in front of this daddy." Although he did not speak, Han Qianqian could feel that he seemed to be staring at himself, and that there was a smiling mood in his eyes.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, he was the first to open his mouth, "Long time no see, Han Qianqian!"

Long time no see?

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed, it was really what he felt, an acquaintance!

But who was he?

Thinking back on the journey, Han Qianqian had never had any dealings with people from the Demon Clan, if he had to say that he had, it would be the three major Demon Clans of the Trapped Dragon Mountain. Only that these people were obviously not in cahoots with them.

Then who could he, the devil race, be!

"Who are you?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, but his hands were full of energy, keeping his guard up at all times.

"Heh heh heh!" He said, "I knew you wouldn't remember me at all, but I will always remember you, and, Han Qianqian, I swear I will be a nightmare that you will never forget."

"Compared to before, you are indeed much stronger."

Before?!

Sure enough, I know!

"But, I'm not bad either."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the black shadow in his original place still remained, but Han Qianqian could already distinctly feel extremely strong black Qi coming from all directions.

"So fast?" With a cold grunt, Han Qianqian reflected extremely quickly as well, as his eight golden bodies transformed into one when he attacked the old monk, and at that moment, he released eight golden bodies again.

The same enemy!

Brush!

Buzz!

Several times at the same time, four figures came in with a vengeance!

With several muffled sounds, the black-clothed man's attack was directly blocked by the eight golden bodies.

But even though they were blocked, Han Qianqian felt his whole body tingling at that moment!

This guy was so powerful, even with the eight golden bodies sharing the damage, he could actually make his body so uncomfortable.

"Eight golden bodies sharing damage, that's a bit interesting."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a black figure had appeared right in front of Han Qianqian without warning.

"You're also a bit interesting." Han Qianqian countered in a cold voice.

"There are many more interesting things about me. I'm just afraid you can't afford to play." With a cold laugh, his figure suddenly disappeared and killed Han Qianqian from his left and right.

But just as Han Qianqian was about to resist, he suddenly saw out of the corner of his eye that the figure that had disappeared from the front was now approaching less than half a metre!

"Phantom Shadow!" Han Qianqian suddenly turned pale!

This guy was so fast that he had created countless residual shadows through his speed, so much so that even he had made a mistake in judgment.

The man in black let out a cold laugh, and his fingers became a sword, attacking Han Qianqian directly in the heart!

Bang!

Han Qianqian felt a sudden pain in his chest, which turned into a wonderful sensation, but in the next second, a sharp pain came from his sternum and spread all the way through his body.

"Poof!"

The eight golden bodies spat blood almost simultaneously!

"You!" Han Qianqian's eyes widened as he looked at the mysterious man in black in front of him with almost disbelief.

"How's that? Very shocked, aren't you? In order to deal with these eight golden bodies of yours, I have studied this Bone Condensing Finger specifically for a long time, how about that, are you satisfied?" The man in black laughed gently, and with a movement in his foot, he kicked Han Qianqian straight away several metres.

The other seven golden bodies also retreated after him. At this moment, Han Qianqian's hand covered his chest, forcing himself to endure the severe pain in his chest, and he couldn't help but look at that guy with great suspicion, what so-called Bone Condensing Finger specially designed for his own golden body?

Who the hell is he?

"Satisfaction!" Biting down on the blood on his mouth, Han Qianqian smiled back in anger.

"Satisfaction is good." The man in black smiled gently, "Wait, you have something more satisfying."

"Is that so?" Han Qianqian sneered disdainfully, his Pan Gu Axe in his hand fiercely gripped as he charged straight up.

The eight golden bodies instantly transformed into a single figure, holding the axe and breaking!

The man in black also steeply met them as if he were a great enemy, his black Qi surging wildly.

Boom!!!

Bang!!!

The two met and explosions erupted all around!

The heavens and the earth turned pale.

At the same time, countless disciples were fleeing from the valley in disarray and misery, with the roar of monstrous beasts faintly audible behind them.

The evil Taotie was also in the valley in a bloodbath that was a frenzy of killing for others, but a delicious feast for itself.

The battle between the two sides was fierce, with screams and explosions.

The whole valley was like hell on earth!

Hei Yu and the old monk were at this point dumbfounded, looking this way and that, bewildered for a time

Chapter 2480

"Go!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Hei Yu and the old monk gave each other a glance, then with a stomp on their feet, they instantly flew up.

In the sky, the fight between Han Qianqian and the mysterious man was already very close, both sides exchanged attacks and defences, Han Qianqian's huge axe was constantly sharp, and the black shadow's ghostly techniques were successive, and it was hard to tell the winner from the loser.

But with the addition of Hei Yu and the old monk, the balance between the two sides was beginning to tilt.

Without the Pan Gu Axe, Han Qianqian would not normally take them seriously, but in the course of the fight with the strange man in black, these two were a real headache.

Especially Hei Yu, although the sea maiden's strength is much worse than Han Qianqian's, she is still an absolute expert, and the unique water circle makes her a constant source of trouble for Han Qianqian.

It's like having a fly constantly floating in front of your eyes when your whole body is converging to do something, annoying as hell!

Seeing the annoyance on Han Qianqian's face, the mysterious man in black at this moment smiled coldly, "It looks like you're annoyed!"

"I want you to care more!" Han Qianqian shouted coldly and angrily, and slashed his hand with a fierce axe.

The man in black instantly transformed into a shadow and appeared in front of Han Qianqian in the next second, striking with his palm while laughing softly, "There will always be irritation, it's what weak people should have."

"How can you not be annoyed when the Pan Gu axe is used like a wood chopper in your hands?"

As soon as the words fell, he slapped his palm directly on Han Qianqian's body, and almost at the same time, Han Qianqian's jade sword had been prepared in advance, and as his body was slapped back, the sword also slashed at the mysterious man in black's arm together.

The two sides landed on the ground, exchanging wounds.

"Very strong, one person against three, and you can actually still hurt me!" The mysterious man gently glanced at the cut on his left arm and could not help but applaud and laugh.

"But where are the eleven?" As soon as the words left his mouth, eight large men jumped out of the woods next to him at this moment.

These eight men, still wrapped in black and wrapped around their heads, could not see their faces clearly, nor could they see anything else, but the cultivation emanating from their bodies was not weak at all.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, only to grip the axe in his hand tighter and laughed, "Then chop eight more axes!"

"I'm afraid that you won't be able to cut even one axe, go!"

As soon as the words fell, the mysterious man in black took the lead and pounced on Han Qianqian, while the remaining ten men were scattered in all directions, surrounding him in a group.

The others might be afraid, but Han Qianqian was not afraid at all.

With a grip of his axe, he went straight for the kill!

Boom!!!

There was an explosion, and the dust and smoke rolled. After that, a group of people led the sky from the ground and tore through the void!

"A fight?"

At this moment, at the foot of the mountain, two groups of people converged in one place from two directions, the leader was none other than Lu Ruoxin and the golden armored soldier, who was sitting on top of his mount at this moment, looking up at the sky, and could not help but say in wonder.

Lu Ruoxin's face was cold and she frowned intensely, saying, "Is it possible that there are other people coming to help Han Qianqian?"

But Lu Ruoxin knew very well the power of Han Qianqian, apart from herself, who else could come to his rescue at this moment?

"Could it be Han Qianqian himself?" The golden armorer asked.

Lu Ruoxin hesitated for a moment, then shook her head. It wasn't that she hadn't thought of this possibility, but it was almost impossible.

He had already fallen into the Soul Raising Formation, and the scouts had even seen his soul out of his body in the valley with their own eyes long ago. Since this was already the case, even if this guy had nine lives, he didn't have three or seventy-one souls.

"I wish it was him, but it's impossible."

"So what do we do now?"

"Go, you want Su Yingxia, I want Han Qianqian, no one will ever take anyone from me." With an angry shout, Lu Ruoxin waved her hand and instantly led the thousands of horses behind her as they raced towards the mountain.

Boom!!!

At the foot of the mountain, dust and smoke rolled out!

At that moment, the scene on the mountain was already extremely chaotic.

Eleven experts surrounded Han Qianqian in a chaotic fight, and at the bottom, those who had been dared out of the valley by the Evil Taotie also gathered at the bottom to attack Han Qianqian under the intimidation of the mysterious man.

This group of people, although they were all fleeing soldiers, also swallowed by the Evil Taotie in the valley, but after all, the base is large, even after fleeing to here, there are still more than 10,000 people left.

With ten experts in turmoil and 10,000 people underneath, even Han Qianqian in his prime would have found it difficult to fight, let alone the Han Qianqian in his current situation.

Fortunately, the Evil Taotie also arrived.

With a bloody mouth, several people were swallowed.

Everywhere he went, the monks panicked and scattered, taking a lot of pressure off Han Qianqian.

"Earth fire, thunder dragon!"

"Heavenly Fire; Moon Wheel!"

"No phase divine power!"

Boom ! ! ! !

Faced with such a pincer attack, Han Qianqian rose in anger, his right hand holding the 72-way divine sword to open the way, his left hand supplemented by the Pan Gu axe to batch the thorns, killing a bloody path in the midst of the eleven people's pincer attack, after which, taking an opening, facing the ten thousand people below, he shouted three violent shouts.

Boom!

The ground instantly exploded, the whole earth trembled, at this moment, Lu Ruoxin and the golden armourer also arrived, face to face with this, can not help but pupils widened!