

His True Color Chapter 2591-2600

Chapter 2591

It seemed that in Wang Simin's line, Han Qianqian's guess was correct.

The Four Evil Kings might indeed be of the same origin and different roots as Cool-Son Yeh, and the United Army of Fuye, where the Four Evil Kings were located, also belonged to this situation.

"Interesting, too interesting, it seems that the City of Burning Bones has really gone to great lengths for me, Han Qianqian, this time." Han Qianqian laughed bitterly.

Things had become clearer and clearer, and it was also clear with the expression that there was currently a huge deep pit waiting for him there, with enemies who had already begun to converge with the intention of besieging him, and also with some mysterious people whose enemies and friends were difficult to distinguish for the time being.

Lin Long nodded and did not speak again.

"How was it, was the skewer good?" Han Qianqian suddenly asked with a smile.

Lin Long instantly froze in the air with the hand holding the skewer straight away.

What the fuck did that mean?

Why was Han Qianqian suddenly concerned about whether the skewer in his hand was tasty? Lin Long was definitely not touched by this care, on the contrary, his heart was cold at this moment, as if there was an unsettling premonition rising from the bottom of his heart.

"Holy shit you're not going to let me go out and do something again, are you?" Lin Long looked at Han Qianqian with an incomparably weak heart.

Han Qianqian had a harmless look on his face and said glumly, "Shit, don't you be so preoccupied, okay? I just asked you if the skewers were good. Should I give you some more?"

Although Lin Long's mouth was slanderous, his head shook like a rattle, "Shit, your stuff, as good as it tastes, experience and blood have taught me not to crave for more"

After saying that, he honestly put the meat skewer in front of Han Qianqian, then fearfully and obscenely retreated back to his seat obediently.

"You say you son of a bitch, I kindly want to give you in grill some food, know you go out a trip hard, you fucking do not eat even if, but also fucking insult my personality." Han Qianqian said in an unpleasant manner, after finishing his sentence, he angrily glared at Lin Long, "You always think that I want to screw you, fine, then I will really screw you for the sake of you insulting my character so much."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, and then seeing Han Qianqian's appearance of pretending as if he was really doing that, Lin Long's heart was instantly harder than a dog's.

"Is that fucking okay? Han Qianqian, the longest fucking road I've ever taken is your set up." Lin Long was speechless, because what was clear was that Han Qianqian's move would end up with the same fucking result whether he accepted it, or whether he fucking didn't.

"Don't be so nervous, you won't be made to sell your flesh." Han Qianqian gave him a helpless blank look, and then, a few more barbecues were thrown over.

Lin Long had only just healed somewhat and was assigned out by himself, and he was aware that Lin Long hadn't had a good day since he followed him to the Eightfold World.

In Lin Long's own words, maybe he was paying back what he owed Han Qianqian, but how could Han Qianqian not feel sorry for his brother?

Anyway, the pit had been pitched, so Lin Long no longer refused the food that Han Qianqian threw up, so he picked it up and ate it directly.

"Eat slowly, be careful of swallowing." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, with a movement in his hand, a wine jug flew to Lin Long's front.

"Shit, fucking people who have been a messenger on Earth are different." Lin Long couldn't help but sigh as he ate.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and didn't say anything.

"All right, all right, what do you want me to do? You hurry up and make it painful, damn it, you're making it seem like you're putting a knife behind my neck and I don't know when to cut me." Lin Long said glumly.

"Actually, it's not that difficult." Han Qianqian let out a bitter laugh, "You don't have to make it so tense."

"Shit, say."

"I'm asking you something!" Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

"You're asking me about something?" Lin Long froze and said, rather puzzled, "This is something, shouldn't you go to Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng? He's the one who knows a lot, isn't he?"

"It's natural to need to ask him about human matters, but the problem is that it's not human matters I'm asking about." Han Qianqian said softly.

"Not human matters?" Lin Long frowned slightly, "That's"

"Poor Qi!" Han Qianqian said indifferently

"Poor Qi?" Lin Long drew a cold breath backwards

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"Why are you asking this?" Lin Long frowned, "This is one of the four ancient fierce beasts."

Seeing that Han Qianqian didn't say anything, Lin Long shook his head and said, "I don't really know much about this beast either."

"One could even say that I don't think it exists."

"What does that mean?" Han Qianqian frowned.

What did you mean by not feeling that it existed?

"Because once there was a legend that in the easternmost part of the Eight Directions world, there was a sea, and a place overseas called Poor Mulberry, and that, too, was the very place where Poor Qi emerged. In ancient times, there were rumours that it was the son of a certain great emperor, but the Eight Directions World has been ruled by the Three Great True Gods over the world since ancient times, so how could there possibly be any certain great emperor?" Lin Long frowned and wondered.

"You have to know that the extreme east of the Eight Directions World is nothing more than a swamp today, how can there be any ocean?" The Lin Long added.

"But doesn't the Taotie, which is also an ancient fierce beast, exist?"

"The Taotie is a thing of my dragon clan, it naturally exists!" Lin Long said, "The so-called ancient legends, legends would mean true and false, except that the Taotie is true, but the Poor Man's Qi is false."

Han Qianqian frowned, if he hadn't seen the Poor Qi, he would have believed it, but the problem was that Han Qianqian had seen it, and it existed in the meridians of Zi Yi's body, how could he believe it?

"The problem is, I've seen the Poor Man's Qi!" Han Qianqian said.

On the one hand, he said that he hadn't, but on the other hand, it really existed, such a paradox that Han Qianqian was, at this moment, baffled.

"You've seen the Poor Man's Qi? How is that possible?" Lin Long said curiously.

Han Qianqian's mouth curled into a bitter smile, not only had he seen him, he had even fought him.

Without further ado, Han Qianqian told Lin Long everything that he had encountered and happened when he was treating Ziyou.

Lin Long's eyes were wide open as he listened to the story, which was as unbelievable as a nightmare from heaven, but in turn, Lin Long believed in Han Qianqian's experience.

"That's strange then, ah, poor Qi is not supposed to exist in this world, but how could it?" After hearing this, Lin Long, even at this moment, was confused.

Han Qianqian was also unusually confused and fell into deep thought for a while.

"Could it be that the legend is wrong? That the Poor Man's Qi is a kind of ancient fierce beast, but not the son of some great emperor?" Han Qianqian suddenly thought of a possibility, "Just like you said, there are truths and falsehoods in legends, the Poor Qi is true, but the son of a great emperor is false."

Lin Long did not say anything, but in his heart he was thinking about the existence of this possibility.

But in reality, it was a possibility, but not a big one.

"Or perhaps, the world did not actually start out with the three true gods ruling, but the gods. It was only for some reason that the gods fell, and the eight worlds were changed in the midst of this cataclysm. Only after that did the true gods come into being? All the way to the present day?" Han Qianqian asked.

Hearing these words, Lin Long jerked his head up, his eyes sweeping steadily at Han Qianqian.

"That's quite a peculiar thought you have." Lin Long frowned, "It's indeed possible that the Three Great True Gods might have deliberately ignored the previous Mangda Yuan era for the sake of their own rule and prestige, not acknowledging that they were the rulers after the loss, making up lies and falsifying history."

"Or maybe, even they don't know what else happened before?"

Lin Long's query was met with a nod from Han Qianqian, and they did not rule out this possibility.

"Is there a way to get the poor beast out of Purple Emotion's body? A beast lodged in a human body, that's a bit unusual. If we can get it out and study it, perhaps, we can find some clues inside." Lin Long asked.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "I have fought with that guy, although it is only the size of gravel now, with my current strength, I can't do anything to him, I just used a trick to seal it up temporarily."

"What? Even you can't help it?" Lin Long was greatly shocked, after all, today's Han Qianqian's apparent cultivation level might not seem high, but in reality his ability could reach that of a loose immortal.

Even in terms of the purity of power, it was far more fierce than an ordinary loose immortal, and even he couldn't help it?

Then what kind of fierce fellow is this Poor Qi?

"Or, there is still a way to perhaps spy on this Poor Qi for a moment or two." Han Qianqian said with a faint frown.

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"What method?" Lin Long asked.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly and bitterly, even setting off a blank stare.

Although the Poor Qi was temporarily stuck in a quagmire, its host body was one of the breakthroughs at hand.

Originally, there had been a stalemate regarding the Sacred Body, but who would have thought that it would come to the Devil Dragon after stepping through iron shoes?

Withdrawing the spiritual barrier, Han Qianqian smiled gently and said, "It's your turn to play!"

"What is the Sacred Body?"

After asking, Han Qianqian quietly waited for the Demon Dragon's reply.

But seconds passed, even half a minute passed, and one could not say that there was no movement in the brain, one could only say that it was like stagnant water.

"You're dead?" It was clear that the guy's presence could be sensed, but the guy just wouldn't speak.

"Don't worry, I won't die even if you die, I'm still waiting to visit your grave." The devil dragon said without good humour.

"What? So filial now? Still want to visit my grave?" Han Sanchi joked in his consciousness.

"You!" Although the Devil Dragon was fierce, it was clearly not in the same class as Han Qianqian's bickering, and was instantly disliked and left speechless.

"Well, we all know that you, Devil Dragon, are a mighty and domineering man, how can an adult account for a small man."

"You don't have to, his grandmother, now that you want me, you look like a turtle grandson, what was your face when you didn't need me just now? Grace? Playing shield?" The devil dragon was half dead with anger and roared in depression.

Han Qianqian wasn't angry either and sighed helplessly, "Since you don't want to care about me, so be it, then keep blocking, you're annoyed looking at me anyway, let's all stop talking, anyway, I guess you'll be bored to death of boredom when you don't even have someone to talk to by yourself, right?"

"Shit, you're fucking threatening me!" The devil dragon shouted in a depressed and strange voice.

"Frankly, yes."

"You" The devil dragon was speechless, "Count on your fucking ruthlessness, what do you want to ask, hurry up and release, shit!"

"What else can I ask, the holy body." Han Qianqian said.

"Rumor has it that there is a god on Mount Phantom, the daughter of a great emperor, who has a divine body and is baptized by the essence of the sun and moon, so her skin is as white as jade, and she can be blown apart, and she is even born with a stunning appearance that is the envy of the world."

"Anyone who sees her will salivate and fall in love with her."

"It is almost possible to say that this woman's looks are an absolute ceiling of beauty, no worse than a woman like Lu Ruoxin, who is the most beautiful woman in the world."

"With her green dress, she is even more beautiful on earth, so some people also call her the Green-clothed Heavenly Maiden."

"Of course, if she was simply beautiful, there would be nothing to say, and most importantly, the ability of the body of the Goddess in Green Cloth is also extraordinary, able to control the wind and stop the rain, very powerful."

"However, a catastrophe came, and she sacrificed herself to help the Heavenly Dao and complete the great work. But the price of the sacrifice was that she was stripped of her stunning appearance and her spiritual power was drained away, transforming her into a monster"

"Had it not been for the awakening of a dragon emperor, I fear I would have become a demon with the world. But it was thanks to this dragon emperor coming out that she was able to be reincarnated, and those who are reincarnated, receive their divine bodies, the so-called holy bodies."

After hearing the demon dragon's general description, Han Qianqian frowned: "Really?"

"Nonsense, this dragon will cover anything indiscriminately, but this will definitely not be covered indiscriminately. There are some reasons, you don't understand. Don't you have a little dragon outside, ask him, and he knows just as much about the Green Cloth Heavenly Maiden, because this is the goddess of our dragon clan. At the same time, the dragon emperor in this story is the real king's dragon of my dragon clan, even this dragon has to address it as grandfather ancestor when he sees it, do you think, I will cover it messily?" The devil dragon said without good humour.

"Dragon goddess?" Han Qianqian frowned, there was another ancestor that even the always arrogant and equally extremely long history of the Devil Dragon had to call, the King Dragon Emperor?!

This simply kind of put Han Qianqian on the spot.

After Poor Qi, the Holy Body was related to another person from the past!

He even felt that there was a great mystery suddenly stamped on his mind.

The most crucial thing was that the Devil Dragon's words also leaked an extremely terrifying message.

"Havoc!"

That's right!

It was the holocaust!

Han Qianqian and Lin Long's conversation was completely shielded from the demon dragon, which meant that it was impossible for the demon dragon to hear their conversation.

But the mind-boggling and numbing thing was that almost moments later, shortly after the word had come out of the devil dragon's mouth, the word was also mentioned

What the hell is going on here?

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"What exactly is this havoc you speak of?" Han Qianqian asked.

"Shit, if you ask me, who am I going to ask? Legends, are you out of your mind? It's a legend, it's not like I've fucking experienced it." The devil dragon was depressed beyond belief, but it was quickly swept away, "Think about it, such a heavenly maiden reincarnated in a body, what the hell are you waiting for if you don't get on?"

"Boy, I thought this was really just a legend, but I didn't expect that when you touched that woman just now, I felt an unusually strange aura coming from her, very similar to the record inside my dragon's treasure, grandmother, I now know that there is actually a reincarnation of the Heavenly Maiden in this world."

"I say Han Qianqian, you kid is fucking rich." The Devil Dragon shouted excitedly.

The Devil Dragon was incomparably excited, but apparently Han Qianqian wasn't the least bit interested in listening to him chanting there, his mind was now full of mush.

First, a poor man hadn't figured it out yet, and he had wanted to ask what the Holy Body was all about to see if he could find some clues, but before he could find any clues, he was directly dumbfounded by the origin of this Holy Body.

It was all ancient, could it be, that the ancient Mangal really existed?

Is it a coincidence that the legends in the true and false just happened to really appear at the same time.

And or is not as simple as coincidence?!

"Then do you know about the Poor Man?" Han Qianqian asked.

"Poor Qi?" The devil dragon froze, then generally elaborated on what he knew about this thing, and other than not being as surprised as the lynx dragon, the rest of the information was almost identical to what the lynx dragon had said.

It seemed that it was all just talking about the same legend.

"You're saying that there's a poorchurch in that woman's body?" The devil dragon asked strangely after hearing Han Qianqian's words.

Han Qianqian nodded, "It's the size of gravel, but I can't deal with it, which is really strange."

"Poor Qi is also called Prison Fire Poor Qi, itself is both good and evil, is a god, beast and devil three bodies for and mixed, it is a time bomb, is it" The devil dragon suddenly fell into deep thought.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm not sure, just a guess, may be involved with the body of the holy level, but I still need to think seriously, I'm not sure yet!" As soon as the words left his mouth, the demonic dragon took the initiative to shield Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was dumbfounded on the spot, what kind of operation was this?

What does this mean?

I came to you with a problem, and then you left me, the one who took the initiative to find you, hanging?

However, the Magic Dragon had already "gone offline", so Han Qianqian could only withdraw his divine sense and return to reality even though he was speechless.

"What's up? Three Thousand!" When he saw Han Qianqian open his eyes, Lin Long hurriedly asked in an urgent voice.

Han Qianqian shook his head and let out a long sigh, "After asking for half a day, I only know that this holy body is some so-called goddess of your dragon tribe, the Green Clothed Heavenly Maiden?"

"Green-clothed Heavenly Maiden?" Lin Long froze.

"You don't know? That guy said you knew."

Lin Long shook his head, "The devil dragon was born far longer than me, if we are talking about seniority, he is considered my ancestor, maybe may know more than me."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian was speechless, "Shit, it seems like I was planning to ask you what the heck your dragon tribe's dragon emperor is, and it's the same as bullshitting for nothing?"

Lin Long laughed and rubbed his head awkwardly, but in the next second, he suddenly raised his head and said with a straight face, "What did you just ask me about the comer?"

Han Qianqian rolled his eyes in disgust, not bothering to pay attention to this bastard.

"You just asked me about the Dragon Emperor of our Dragon Clan?" Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but at this moment, the Lin Long came up to ask himself.

But just as Han Qianqian was about to continue to ignore him, at this moment the Lin Long opened his mouth, "Hey, if you want to ask this, then I'll have endless things to say."

Han Qianqian looked at him like he had seen a ghost, are you fucking kidding me?

"Hurry up and say it!"

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"The Dragon Emperor you speak of, that must be the strongest dragon of our Dragon Clan, the War God Ying Long, right?"

"Ying Long?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

"Hey, when the dragon's tail is drawn, it is a river, allowing all people on earth to survive. When the dragon's feet are staring, it can open the dragon gate, allowing countless beasts to be promoted to the dragon race. His body is so large that it can fill the sky when it is stretched out and fit into a pinhole when it is curled up. He is accompanied by wind and clouds, and his dragon wings are simply handsome. Even in human form, he was like a god of war." When it comes to the pride of the dragon clan, Lin Long is as gushing as the waters of the Yellow River

It was so flooded with spittle!

Han Qianqian sighed helplessly, "Alright, alright, I know that your dragon clan once had a very glorious and awesome past, and you don't need to recount it. However, if you know about your family's ancestor, why would you not know about the Green Cloth Heavenly Maiden?"

"The devil dragon has told me that the Celestial Cloth Green Maiden was reincarnated and reborn by the nod of your dragon emperor."

"Shit, the Dragon Emperor has more achievements than a sack can hold, as for nudging others, it's just a trivial thing, what's so strange about us juniors not knowing about it." When Lin Long finished, he laughed, "I'd better tell you about my family's Dragon Emperor."

"Scram!"

With a breathless gulp, Han Qianqian turned around and went back inside.

After tiptoeing back to her room, Nian'er had already cuddled under the blanket and entered a sweet and incomparable sleep, and after covering her with the blanket, Han Qianqian gently got into bed.

Although it was already late, Han Qianqian did not feel like sleeping.

What Purple Emotion had drawn out, surprisingly, were all the three great pieces of the ancient world.

The Heavenly Maiden, the Dragon Emperor, and the Poor Man!

The strangest thing was that some of these things, some of them did not conflict with reality, but some of them damn well matched and existed.

What a piece of shit.

Sleep!

The next morning, Han Qianqian was sleeping soundly when he suddenly heard a faint sound inside the house, and when he opened his eyes, his heart warmed up into a ball.

"Daddy, wash your face!"

Han Nian's pretty and cute little face had a little grimace of exertion on it, and with a basin of hot water in her hand, she was walking into the room with great effort.

It was said that a daughter was her father's little cotton coat, and this was true.

Even though he had slept late last night, Han Qianqian was still sleepy at this time, sitting up on his butt and hurriedly taking the wooden basin filled with hot water from Han Nian's hand.

"Daddy, is the water warm enough?" Nian was not tall enough and asked with concern as he padded his feet to see Han Qianqian wash his face.

"Want to know?" Han Qianqian smiled, picked up a towel and put it over Han Nian's little face.

Then, the father and daughter started their morning battle

When the early morning sunlight covered the entire Immortal Spirit Island, the extra comfort was spread throughout the island, Han Qianqian walked out of his bedroom with Han Nian in his left arm.

The birds were singing and the flowers were fragrant, the air was fresh, and every now and then a few diligent disciples flew past in mid-air practicing their kung fu, and for a moment Han Qianqian was in a good mood, but then he was gloomy.

Han Nian glanced at Han Qianqian, although Han Qianqian did not say so, but the human child Han Nian knew that his father was missing his mother.

Gently resting her head on Han Qianqian's shoulder, this was the only way she could comfort her dad.

"The Seventh Stance of the Broken Army"

"Return to the sea!"

In the distance, Du Shengsheng was leading the disciples of Tiangui Palace in their daily drills.

At the other end, Ning Yue was also leading the disciples of the Mystic Alliance in their morning practice.

Everywhere was a busy scene, preparing for the upcoming City of Burning Bones.

Taking a glance at the Pill Room, the Five Elemental Divine Stones were slowly firing up the divine fire and refining pills, and if there was nothing wrong, another batch of pills could be produced this morning.

And among this batch of pills, there were even a few that even Han Qianqian considered to be of the highest quality.

These were the pills that Han Qianqian had reserved for Mo Yang and Blade Twelve.

In Fu Mang's absence, the leader of the male disciples in the alliance had been vacant, and even though Ning Yue was now temporarily taking over, it was always difficult for her, a woman's art, to get the male disciples to adapt.

"Brush!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, a green light suddenly floated through the air, so fast that its stream of light looked so good that it made people swindle their tongues.

"What's going on?" Han Qianqian slightly raised his head to look at the stream of light that flew by and couldn't help but frown.

"Shit, it's not going to happen, it's not going to happen!" Knife Twelve's urgent cry also came at the right time

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Seeing Dagger Twelve rush over, Han Qianqian's gaze nevertheless remained in the flash of light that had just flashed by.

"What's wrong?"

"Shit, it's crazy, that woman is crazy." Knife Twelve gasped and said in an urgent voice.

"Which girl?"

"The pretty chick, the one you healed."

"Purple Emotion?" Han Qianqian frowned and said, "You're saying that the one who flew past just now was Purple Emotion?"

Knife Twelve was gasping for breath and couldn't answer in time, nodding his head vigorously.

"I'll go!" Han Qianqian whispered helplessly, handing Han Nian over to Blade Twelve's hand, and with a sudden stroke of luck, his body flew straight up into the sky in place, chasing him all the way there.

Boom!

Bang, bang, bang!

At the edge of the island, several places exploded straight away!

Immediately afterwards, the stream of light plunged headlong into the sea, and with a loud bang, the entire sea wave lifted up to a height of tens of metres.

Han Qianqian wanted to move his body to save the others, but when he saw the movement of the sea and the five monsters of Jiangbei who were coming close behind, he took a light body and based himself on the line of peach trees next to him.

Its body was like a leaf, light and exceptionally thin, and even moved slightly with the sea breeze blowing the trees.

"Purple love!" Willow Sae took the lead and dashed towards the sea.

Solitarily, just as Liu Sa had basically just entered the water, there was another explosion from the sea over there, and immediately afterwards, Zi Ei's entire body flew straight out.

On the peach blossom tree, Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"A piece of leaf without touching your body and dry and clean even when you enter the water, a Saint-ranked body, it is truly extraordinary."

When Purple Emotion flew back to the shore and landed, the five monsters of Jiangbei immediately inspected their sister nervously, and when it was determined that nothing had happened to their seventh sister, and that she had even fallen into the sea without even getting her clothes wet, the gang jumped for joy and loved it, and were simply overjoyed.

"My God, Seventh Sister, who has never been able to cultivate, has suddenly become so powerful?"

"Shit, even if I'm a big cake sky, this all rooted into the sea, it is impossible to have no water on you at all ah, seventh sister, ability ah."

"We were chasing you just now, and we were hard to get a big jump on you know? Haha!"

One by one, the Seven Monsters of Jiangbei were more shocked than the other, but one by one, they loved it, and their excitement even exceeded that they had that kind of ability.

After all, to them, Seventh Sister had always looked weak and untouchable since she was a child, and none of them would think that she could be so this amazing one day.

Zi Ei's whole being was also excited and happy, not to mention the Five Monsters, and she herself had never thought that she would one day be able to fly into the sky and disappear.

However, she knew clearly that she could have gotten to where she was today, all, thanks to Han Qianqian.

"To talk about the alliance master, it's really not an ordinary person. For how many years, Seventh Sister has been nothing more than a mortal, but after he treated her in his room for four hours, not only can she cultivate, but even at the moment, Seventh Sister's skills are higher than several of us who have been cultivating for decades." Seeing Ziyou's face redden slightly, Liu Sa knew who the girl had remembered, but, for the moment, she didn't have the slightest intention of flirting, instead, she was full of respect for Han Qianqian.

"Yes, this guy, the alliance master, is indeed profound, you know, this can't even be solved by our master."

Liu Sa's words immediately aroused strong agreement from everyone present, each nodding their heads like garlic.

"Originally, I thought that helping Han Qianqian was an act of repayment for my kindness, but to my surprise, I have unexpectedly reaped the benefits of Seventh Sister being able to cultivate, I think that Older Two, even if he dies, can still rest in peace." Big Cake Sky couldn't help but lament at this point.

As soon as they talked about the accidental death of the oldest two, the seven monsters of Jiangbei were silent, then slowly raised their heads to look at the distant edge of the heavenly sea, as if in remembrance.

"Brush!"

Suddenly just at that moment, several peach blossoms suddenly floated away, the six monsters fiercely dodged with a side dodge, and several peach blossoms were unexpectedly nailed just steadily to the side of Purple Emotion.

Before several people could reflect, a figure had already rushed over.

"Be careful." Liu Sa shouted, but at this point it was obviously too late.

The black shadow rushed straight at Zi Eo, and in haste, Zi Eo scrambled to meet it.

Despite the fact that he had no rules, but only subconsciously resisted, his whole body was vaguely green and light, and there were streams of light floating through his hands.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

There were explosions and dust and smoke all around the two men's battle.

The five monsters were suddenly shocked.

At that moment, the two suddenly stopped and the dust and smoke abruptly cleared!

Palm against palm, internal energy against internal energy!

Time stopped abruptly, but in the next second, there was an accident...

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"Boom!"

The flat sea level exploded with a loud bang, sending up huge waves of waves more than a dozen meters high!

"Puff"

The giant wave landed with a splash!

"Lord!"

"Alliance Master?"

When everyone saw clearly that the black figure standing opposite Purple Emotion was Han Qianqian, they were all dumbfounded, letting the waves fall from the sky, one by one.

"Bang!"

At almost the same time, the aura in the palm of the two opposing palms suddenly exploded, after which, Zi Emotion's entire body retreated several steps and fell heavily onto the beach.

Han Qianqian, on the other hand, took a half step back and looked at his palm with almost some incredulity.

What surprised Han Qianqian most was that he had actually been jolted back half a step by Ziyi in the middle of the clash.

Obviously, even though it was only half a step, there were very few people who could force Han Qianqian back with their internal strength alone, except for the top masters.

But Purple Emotion had not only done it, but more importantly, she was a complete and utter newcomer.

If she hadn't experienced it first-hand, I'm afraid no one would believe it if they said it out loud.

However, Han Qianqian would never feel jealous of someone like Ye Qucheng did, instead, he smiled slightly, stretched out his hand and pulled Ziyou up.

"Not bad." Han Qianqian smiled gently.

Seeing that it was Han Qianqian, Zi Ei faintly froze, tightening up a little sheepishly, "Allied Lord."

"However, it's a bit disorganised." Han Qianqian smiled.

"Allied Lord, although Seventh Sister can cultivate now, she's more like a headless fly banging around, not even knowing how to use the spiritual qi in her body, which is why Fang was so embarrassed after taking some of the pills you gave her, " Liu Sa laughed softly.

"Yes, ally, I've made you laugh." Big Biscuit Sky was gently bumped by Liu Sa with his elbow, reflecting slightly and laughing.

Han Qianqian nodded, "However, it's also quite capable, the flow of light is surprisingly fast, and although it's uncontrollable, the aura in the memory is powerful."

Hearing Han Qianqian's praise, Zi Ei blushed slightly and lowered her head.

"Hey, League Master, Zi Ei has only followed you for four hours and has gone from nothing to something, why don't let her continue to follow you to learn and study?" Liu Sa seized the opportunity and laughed.

Once again, Big Biscuit Sky was slow to reflect, and was bumped by Liu Sa's arm, nodding, "Yes, ally master, although seventh sister knows nothing now, but you can see that she has good potential."

"Allied Lord, we few monsters don't have any wishes, we only wish for Seventh Sister to be safe and sound, if you can teach her some skills yourself, if anything happens to my brothers and others, at least we will be going without regret."

"Yes Lord, please just teach Seventh Sister, my brothers and I are bound to go through fire and water, no matter what."

Under Liu Sa's frantic hint, several other monsters opened their mouths, their words earnest.

Han Qianqian swept a glance at Ziyou, who had her head lowered and was a little nervous, her jade hands hanging gently, not knowing how to place them.

"Good." Han Qianqian nodded gently.

Han Qianqian's dryness caused almost everyone to be stunned on the spot, for no one had expected that Han Qianqian would agree so dryly.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, in fact, there was no need for them to say that Han Qianqian actually intended to cultivate Zi Ei himself.

One, because during the nightmare, Zi Ei had saved himself, and the seven monsters of the zombie siege had also given a lot to him, so Yu Ei should take more care of the seven monsters.

Secondly, because Purple Emotion's physical talent was truly outstanding, and the three ancient things she was implicated behind made Han Qianqian very confused!

Secondly, it was also for her safety's sake, after all, Poor Qi was inside her body and was a time bomb at all times.

An increase in cultivation might help in this regard.

Lastly, Han Qianqian was also curious about how miraculous the holy body, which was constantly praised in the mouths of the arrogant demon dragons, really was. At least, the test had given Han Qianqian a good start.

But how could Han Qianqian have imagined that it was his momentary kindness that would bring him great trouble in the future, while at the same time bringing him an unbelievable benefit.

And almost at that moment, Mo Yang and Liu Fang had rushed over.

They were just as worried about the situation of Purple Emotion, but because they were not as fast as Han Qianqian, who came and went like lightning, they had only just arrived, even though they were panting.

But before they could speak, the island suddenly shook with a tremor, and at the same time, a green light suddenly burst into the sky in the middle of the Immortal Spirit Island

Chapter 2598

All of them could not help but stumble physically and look towards the island in haste, and were very much dismayed for a while.

"How what is this?" Liu Sa's face was pale and her whole body was almost stunned.

The others were almost equally so.

"Go back." Han Qianqian shouted, and in the next second, there were already only remnants left in place, his figure had long since turned into a stream of light and shot straight into the island.

"I'll go too." The next second, Purple Emotion, along with Han Qianqian, also quickly flew towards the centre of the island.

The others did not dare to slow down, although they did not have such an exaggerated speed as these two, they still rushed back without stopping.

In the middle of the island, a large group of people who were practicing martial arts were completely stunned by the sudden explosion and loud noise, and they looked towards the centre of the explosion in surprise.

"Everyone, be careful and prepare, the enemy may be coming!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shouted, making a timely defensive stance.

Almost at the same time, Han Qianqian had already landed on the ground, and in a hurry, he rushed towards the explosion in the first place.

Although the green light had begun to drift away in the air, there were still remnants of it at the top of the sky above, following it all the way to the place where the corpses were kept instead of the rest of the backyard.

This made Han Qianqian breathe a long sigh of relief while at the same time gripping his heart.

The chaos at the corpse farm meant that it was unlikely to be an enemy attack, but there were Ginseng Wa and Qin Shuang there, and the tremors could be felt very strongly even from a distance in the island.

Or perhaps the explosion might have something to do with them themselves.

When Han Qianqian hurriedly rushed to the corpse farm, he was completely frozen in place.

The entire field was a complete mess, the various plants that had been all over the ground had been scattered all over the place, either as scraps or directly into green slurry

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

In the middle of the ground, a huge crater was left there.

"Senior sister!" Han Qianqian walked over quickly and was just about to pour a bolt of energy into her body, when suddenly, Han Qianqian remembered the specialness within her body at this time and hurriedly withdrew his hand.

With a slight sigh of her nose, Han Qianqian let out a long breath, fortunately nothing serious, she had only been shaken out by the huge explosion!

"Where's the ginseng wa?" Han Qianqian looked at the huge crater and was a little confused for a moment.

The crater was exactly where the ginseng doll had been!

Looking around, there was no sign of him!

"What's going on?" Han Qianqian frowned and muttered.

"Allied Brother Three Thousand, what's wrong?" Purple Emotion also fell in close behind.

"Help me take care of her." After glancing at Zi Eo, Han Qianqian leaped and flew straight up into the sky, while his entire divine sense was fully open, spreading wildly towards the surroundings.

But the next second, Han Qianqian was a little lost, there was no other aura around him, which meant that there really wasn't the slightest presence of outsiders.

Then the explosion?

Could it be that it was a spontaneous explosion?

A sense of foreboding filled Han Qianqian's heart.

Looking at the appearance on the ground, could it be that the ginseng baby met with some sort of accident and exploded itself into pulp?

This seemed to fit the situation at hand!

"What's going on here?" Following closely behind, Ning Yue and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng came over with their men and horses.

Then, Mo Yang and the Five Monsters of Jiangbei also followed, panting.

Zi Ei did not speak, but only looked worriedly at Han Qianqian in mid-air, while the others followed her gaze and looked at Han Qianqian in silence.

Right now, all that mattered might only be revealed when Qin Shant woke up, and then they would know what had actually happened.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian dropped to the ground, picked Qin Shannon up and walked all the way to his room.

After placing Qin Shushi on the bed, there was not much Han Qianqian could do. Apart from waiting quietly for her to wake up, there was nothing else to do.

The others didn't dare to come in, so they could only wait outside the room. Only Dagger Twelve came in with Han Nian in his arms, and after the explosion, for safety reasons, Dagger Twelve ran outside with Han Nian in his arms.

After the explosion, for safety reasons, Dagger Twelve ran outside with Han Nian in his arms. Only when he saw that the situation was stable again did he return with Han Nian.

Holding Han Nian in his arms, looking at the unconscious Qin Shantou, Han Qianqian quietly waited

But almost at that moment, there was a sudden commotion outside the house, and soon, there were bursts of excitement from outside: "Look, look, what is that!"

Chapter 2599

Hearing the noise outside, Han Qianqian was about to go out, but he saw that Mo Yang had already reached the main door, "Qianqian, come out for a moment."

"Dad, you go and watch, Nian'er will help you look after Auntie Qinshang." Han Nian at this moment donated her head and smiled at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was stunned, sometimes suddenly feeling that his daughter had grown up so much overnight.

She knew how to take care of herself, and she also knew how to share things for herself, and while she was happy, she also felt a little bitter.

Poor people's children are early adopters, children who have experienced hardship are more understanding, and obviously, Nian'er she

The first thing that you can do is to take a look at the website.

Nodding, Han Qianqian's large hand gently stroked Han Nian's small face and nodded, "Good, then it's hard on Nian'er."

"Hey, hey, Nian'er just doesn't want daddy to work so hard." Han Nian smiled and said gently.

"Got it." Han Qianqian returned the same kind smile, followed by a glance at Dagger Twelve, "Keep an eye on it, and tell me in time if Senior Sister Qinshang wakes up."

Knife Twelve pursed his lips and nodded vigorously, his eyes slightly moved by their father-daughter love, tears welling up in his eyes, "I'll take care of it."

Han Qianqian got up and then walked quickly towards the outside of the house.

At this moment, the crowd outside the house, which had already gathered, were looking up as if there was something in the sky.

Han Qianqian could also faintly feel that the sky was not as high as the bright sun in the morning, and the light seemed to have lessened considerably, and there was even a certain greenish glow in the air.

"Lord, look, what is that?"

Seeing Han Qianqian come out, Ning Yue, who was closest to Han Qianqian, immediately pointed her finger overhead and said nervously.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian took a few steps outside and looked up in the direction of Ning Yue's finger, and at once his entire body froze.

At that moment, in mid-air, there was an innate vision!

At some point, above the void, an incomparably huge cloud had suddenly appeared, almost covering half of the sky.

And in the middle of the cloud was a huge pit, the inside of which was green and surrounded by a golden rim of light.

As the golden light around it continued to shine, the green gas in the pit was surging, as if something was hiding in it!

"What's going on?" Han Qianqian said strangely.

"I don't know, just before you left, the sky suddenly went without wind and clouds on its own, and after that, the clouds connected and it became like this now." Ning Yue shook her head and said helplessly.

Han Qianqian frowned slightly, but the energy in his hand moved, after which it split into two.

Half of it was held against the top of Immortal Spirit Island, creating a giant protective barrier, and half of it went straight towards the White Cloud Green Cave, wanting to find out what was going on.

"What a strong force!" Almost as soon as he reached the surroundings of the white cloud, Han Qianqian's entire heart could not help but be slightly shocked.

From within the clouds, Han Qianqian could clearly feel an extremely strong force pulsating slightly.

Although, its presence was very concealed, how could this escape Han Qianqian's divine sense?

"Allied Lord, will there be any danger?" Seeing that Han Qianqian's face did not look right, coupled with such a sudden change above the island, Ning Yue cautiously said.

"First, have everyone stand apart and be careful at all times." Han Qianqian nodded.

It was really strange that such a strange cloud had suddenly appeared above the island, and the energy within it was also very strong, which was really mind-boggling and very worrying at the same time.

"Yes!" Ning Yue nodded, not daring to be the least bit slow, and hurriedly went down to give the order.

And almost at the same time, the entire cloud layer suddenly trembled wildly, and the golden light around the cave went into a white hot flash.

And what was even more terrifying compared to that was the fact that a terrifying rumbling sound came from the entire mid-air, just like ten thousand thunderbolts hidden, and the green clouds in the cave began to leap about desperately.

Something seemed to be about to break through the clouds!

Chapter 2600

BOOM!!!

Suddenly, at that very moment, the entire green air rolled and moved between them, followed by a sudden peace and stillness! The next second, with a loud bang from the clouds, a black shadow suddenly bursts straight out of the green light!

And with great speed, it struck the ground straight away.

"Watch out!" Han Qianqian shouted, his hand flipped violently, carrying a powerful Chaos Qi, and fiercely topped it!

Buzz!

As the black shadow struck, the first Chaos boundary laid by Han Qianqian instantly broke!

Brush!

The black shadow didn't lose any of its speed and attacked Han Qianqian who was on top of it.

Needle point against wheat point!

In an almost instantaneous blink of an eye, the two extremely fast men had already crossed the distance of several kilometres in the air and were directly facing each other at that moment.

Boom!

A green aura spread directly from the black shadow!

Boom!

Han Qianqian's Chaos Qi also fiercely flared out, and a golden-black light suddenly flashed greatly!

With the two of them at the centre, the two energies with great light met and confronted each other with a powerful impact that collided at the central point and kept the energy surging wildly outwards, forming two semi-circular arcs!

And at the centre point, gold and black and pale green are intertwined in an endless battle!

"What the hell is this guy" With the huge energy consumption, Han Qianqian was already sweating profusely, and at this moment he wanted to look up and see what this thing that was confronting him was.

But what Han Qianqian could not do was that the green energy was so abundant that it was difficult to see clearly what was inside!

Suddenly, almost at that moment, the green energy above him suddenly became stronger, and then Han Qianqian felt a feeling of a mountain crushing him, a huge pressure descending from above!

Boom!

Han Qianqian's entire body, along with his energy shield, fell with a bang!

"What!"

"The Alliance Master was actually knocked back, that's impossible, right?"

"Shit, what kind of monster was in that green gas mass? So fierce?"

"My god, our alliance master's ability is one in a million, this guy can actually"

Above the ground, when everyone saw this scene, they couldn't help but frown, each one shocked and worried at the same time!

Everyone was on an isolated island, and if Han Qianqian couldn't top it, it would mean that everyone would die here.

"That's a bit interesting." Han Qianqian, who had fallen several metres, had a scowl appear on his face, and in the next second, his Qi energy opened up again, and countless chaos Qi followed him out!

Boom!

The downward retreating state cut off violently, almost just pausing for a few seconds, fiercely facing upwards and toppling.

"Look, Allied Lord, he's fighting his way back, he's regaining the upper hand." Someone shouted in alarm at this moment.

As he shouted, countless people looked excited as well.

"Shit, I told you, our alliance master is Han fucking 3000, who can get an advantage over him? It was obviously just a small test for the alliance leader."

"That's right, the moment the alliance master started to use his strength, that bastard couldn't hold his own."

"Isn't it normal to not be able to withstand? Don't forget the dilemma of the two true gods on the Trapped Dragon Mountain's Trapped Immortal Valley."

Han Qianqian had the advantage, and everyone let out a long breath.

However, Ning Yue was not happy at all, even though Han Qianqian had quickly regained the initiative, there was one fact that everyone could not deny.

That was that this monster in the clouds was no small feat.

"What other moves?" At this moment, Han Qianqian smiled gently.

"Of course there's more, just in case you can't stand it." In the green gas, the monster laughed softly.

Han Qianqian was just about to strike back, but in the next second, his brow furrowed, followed by a soft smile from the whole man: "Is that so?"

"Just try it and you'll see." With a sardonic laugh, the layer of clouds in the sky changed abruptly, followed by the pit in the centre twisting and changing right after it, and finally the two turned into a green smoke, drilling directly into the place where the monster was.

Boom!

The green qi aura immediately grew geometrically between them, and the incomparably strong light even directly printed half of the sky green.

"Shit!" Han Qianqian cursed lowly as his entire body directly felt dozens of large mountains pressing down.

After falling steeply for another dozens of metres, at that moment Han Qianqian let out a cry of rage, and all the aura of the Dragon's Heart was released!

Everything, all of a sudden, was as peaceful as if it were still.

The next second, the air suddenly stirred and space was torn apart!

The earth trembled slightly, and all felt an extremely powerful pressure pounding into the sky!

A shocking and shocking scene emerged!