

His True Color Chapter 2651-2660

Chapter 2651

Han Qianqian hurriedly used his Chaos Qi to resist, but apparently, although he was not reckless, he did not know anything about Pei Hu's method, and in his haste, his eight golden bodies, which had become parabolic, flew out on the spot

The moment Han Qianqian flew out, Pei Hu was already thunderstruck, and the aura of demonic qi burst out from his hands, one after another, shooting at Han Qianqian's eight bodies as if he didn't want money.

Poor Han Qianqian, before his eight figures even hit the ground, and even before he could stabilise them, they were already pierced by a thousand demonic auras, and although he could barely resist in front of them, as the number of demonic auras increased, he was eventually shot with a thousand holes, and golden blood continued to spray in the air!

Han Qianqian hurriedly withdrew his true body, and the next second, by the time his only remaining body had stabilised itself, it was already drenched in blood.

Although the eight golden bodies were extremely fierce, and could share the damage against point-to-point attacks, they were relatively weak against attacks with a very wide range.

Not only could they not take damage from each other, but they would be involved with each other because they were each doing damage. A single body might be better at resisting a group attack, but more true bodies would be easier to use as a live target in the eyes of others.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and spat out a mouthful of blood as his eyes looked coldly at Pei Hu.

This wave, it was clear that he had suffered a great loss.

"Playing smart with me? In front of absolute strength, that's all bullshit." Pei Hu had gained the advantage with one strike, and at this point, with a cold, smug voice, he gulped softly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian slightly lucked out and healed his wounds while the Five Elements Divine Stone also slightly released light, replenishing Han Qianqian's recovery.

"You're right, in front of absolute strength, everything is nothing but bullshit." Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

There was still the City of Burning Bones to come, having just fought with the Demons, Han Qianqian had been unwilling to reveal too much of his strength, as well as not wanting to consume too much of his energy, as well as get himself injured.

So all along, Han Qianqian had been fighting with a tapered approach.

But now, the conservative fighting style had already left him injured, so hiding his strength any longer was no longer necessary.

Moreover, the situation at hand made it necessary for Han Qianqian to use his full strength.

However, compared to Han Qianqian's words, it was obvious that Pei Hu had his own understanding, and he certainly did not think that Han Qianqian was talking about himself, but that Han Qianqian was just following his words.

"Since you know, that's the best thing. But it's useless to know, originally, I wanted to leave your body intact, but now, it's impossible, you have succeeded in arousing my anger."

"Now, cry, scream, and then, meet your death." With a fierce smile, Pei Hu had already moved his secret technique.

Black Qi filled the air around him, and above his head, the day had faded and black clouds were all over the place.

Immediately above the sky, amidst the black clouds, a red moon suddenly emerged from the clouds.

The light of the cold red moon was brilliant for a while, but every ray of light that struck Han Qianqian's body caused pain all over his body, and his mind was even more severely traumatised.

Elsewhere, the trees withered and the white flowers withered as the light affected them, and even the gushing water suddenly stopped flowing, as if it had been frozen by something.

The red moon seemed to be the only thing left in the land of heaven and earth for a while.

"Blood Moon!" Over there, Saint Ignite shouted sharply, while joining hands with a dozen of his men and many of his clan members, hastily using their energy to scramble to support a boundary, barely and with difficulty resisting the erosion of the moonlight.

Only at this moment, Han Qianqian remained standing there indifferently.

His eyes were slightly narrowed and his brow slightly frowned, and then, he suddenly and slowly closed his eyes.

In the next second, countless golden-black gases began to continuously emerge from his body, and tightly, gently wrapped around him.

His hair began to be blood red and his skin began to turn even whiter, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel also reverted to hovering around him, and an extremely strong mighty pressure began to be released

The space seemed to tremble slightly at this point, pressed by the mighty pressure

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"This"

"Is this the might of the Demon Saint? Then, then Han Qianqian this might, what is it again?"

The people of the Qilin clan were all close to being dumbfounded, under the blood moon even though the Qilin clan had joined forces to support the boundary, they could still feel the extremely strong pressure from the blood moon.

But before anyone had time to catch their breath, Han Qianqian was already under the blood moon, setting off a new round of energy shaking.

Space tore apart, and the earth shook and the mountains shook!

"What a strong energy, but then again how could it be interspersed with an extremely strong demonic aura?" Saint Ignite frowned, "Could it be that he's also a demon?"

"It shouldn't be, right? If he is a devil clan, as the strongest clan of the southern devil clan, how could the people of the Legendary Beast clan not recognize him?"

"With this son's ability, it's impossible for him to be unknown in the Devil Clan."

The words of the several elders were not without merit, but this left Saint Ignition even more confused, since it was not a demonic aura, why would Han Qianqian's demonic aura be extremely heavy!

However, no matter what, Saint Ignite was slightly disappointed: "It was just as well that a Pei Hu had come, but now another one from the devil tribe? It's hard to believe that Xian'er is really doomed!"

"No, that's not right." Suddenly, the Third Elder at the side suddenly frowned, his entire face looking tense and unusually serious.

"Third Elder, what do you mean by that!" Saint Burn frowned and said.

"You guys savor it, savor it!" The Third Elder did not say much, still frowning himself, as if he was sensing something carefully.

Seeing this, Sacred Combustion immediately stopped saying much, frowned and followed the example of the Third Elder, and seriously began to feel all the changes around him.

The other elders did not say any more and followed suit!

For a while, the whole Qilin clan was surprisingly quiet!

Not only them, but the people of the Legendary Beast clan over there also seemed to sense that something was wrong. The fifth elder's thick brows were locked, his eyes staring deadly at Han Qianqian in mid-air.

"God! God Mang!"

Suddenly, Saint Ignite's pupils dilated and he lost his voice, and his entire body couldn't help but stagger backwards.

Although they didn't stagger back, they were all staring at each other with their jaws agape, feeling their scalps tingling!

"How is this possible! How is it possible!"

"That arrogant demonic aura has the breath of God hidden within it, how can this be?"

"A person carries both devilish aura and divine breath, as the saying goes, good and evil do not coexist, gods and devils do not coexist, but this guy"

God and devil in one body!

"Is this guy a pervert?"

A group of people muttered, obviously very shocked.

The fifth elder of the beast also stifled a silly stare at Han Qianqian, but after a moment he hurriedly looked at his own gongzi, and his eyes couldn't help but look vaguely worried.

It wasn't that his own gongzi wasn't perverted enough, but this brat in front of him was too perverted!

"Putting on a show!" At that end, Pei Hu let out an angry shout, the cold light in his golden eyes was huge, his hand flipped over and he struck an energy directly at the Blood Moon in mid-air.

Obviously, he wanted to increase the energy of the Blood Moon and kill Han Qianqian with one blow!

With Pei Hu's energy, the already blood-red moon became even more blood-red, so much so that the whole immortal mountain was like a pool of blood. Almost at the same time, the blood moon was surrounded by a blood cloud, and in the centre of the moon, something seemed to be faintly shaking, which could burst out at any moment.

The people around it, both the Qilin and Legend clans, all closed their eyes and used their full strength to support their defensive boundaries, the tremendous pressure making them sweat profusely even though they had joined forces to resist.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

And almost at the same time, Han Qianqian's eyes snapped open and a brilliant light burst out of his eyes.

"Brush, brush, brush!"

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel moved abruptly at once, falling into Han Qianqian's two hands one after another.

"Blood Moon?" Han Qianqian smiled coldly.

In the next second, he moved slightly, so then, the moon wheel in his left hand transformed into a bow, and the Heavenly Fire in his right hand became an arrow!

Pulling the bow to the full moon, he faintly looked away and pointed at the blood moon in the air!

"What?!"

"This guy"

"In the old days, Hou Yi shot the sun, now there is a demon god shooting the moon?"

"Is he kidding? How can this be shot down?"

A bunch of people looked at each other!

"Brush!"

The arrow was fired!

The arrow of Heavenly Fire slammed straight at them, while the Moon Wheel, after completing its shot, just as quickly caught up with the Heavenly Fire and fused with it.

Red and blue, the arrows were like light, attacking the Blood Moon!

Everyone held their breath as they looked up at the sky, where the violent blood moon and the blue and red arrows were coming infinitely closer. No one knows which is stronger or weaker.

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As everyone watched, the two soon collided.

The whole world trembled slightly at the explosion of the two.

The blood-coloured light and the purple-blue light intertwined and danced with each other, and formed an immense and peculiar halo of light, which, with the point of collision as its central point, kept spreading wildly in all directions.

From the sky to the earth, and from the earth to this side, trees were destroyed, rocks were broken, and even the huge boundary supported by the Qilin clan began to break slightly at this point.

The only thing that remained was the halo of light from their fight, which spread around, shaking the void and changing the colour of heaven and earth.

The crowd was dumbfounded, a battle of this scale had never been seen or heard of before. The battle between the two outlined the shocking sight of Mars touching the Earth.

"Kid, do you really think you're some ancient god? You want to shoot the sun like others? Today, I'll show you what it means to draw a tiger and turn it into a dog! Break it!" With a furious shout, this guy fiercely added countless energy to the Blood Moon.

In a flash, the Blood Moon glowed even brighter.

Han Qianqian's face was frozen, and the sudden pressure came upon him, so much so that Han Qianqian couldn't help but take a step back into the air.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Pei Hu smiled coldly, his smile full of complacency and confidence.

But it was obvious that he had laughed a little too early.

Han Qianqian endured the immense pressure, his brow furrowed, and a chaotic force struck out, determined to fight Pei Hu's Blood Moon to the death.

"Still making a struggle that doesn't matter? Sometimes, if you want to emulate others, you have to see how much weight you have first... If you want to shoot the sun, I'll melt your broken arrows!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he fiercely increased the support of his power once again.

The blood moon was even more abundant, and both heaven and earth were completely blood red.

At this moment, even Han Qianqian's forehead was coldly sweating at this moment.

He somewhat regretted fighting with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, not that they were not strong enough, but that his control and cultivation of them was not at the right level.

In the past, when the Pan Gu Axe was the main attacker and the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel the secondary attacker, it might indeed be possible to be invincible, but without the Pan Gu Axe's restraint, when the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel encountered an expert tit-for-tat, their unstable drawback was instantly revealed.

He could already feel that the situation of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, which had been evenly matched with the Blood Moon, had changed drastically after this guy's two energy boosts.

The Blood Moon's immense pressure was slowly gaining the upper hand, and was constantly enveloping the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, trying to swallow it up step by step.

Even though Han Qianqian was enchanted with Chaos Qi, the effect was clearly inferior to Pei Hu's enchantment of the Blood Moon. In other words, Pei Hu was far more skilled at this secret technique of the Blood Moon than Han Qianqian was at controlling the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

Naturally, the energy purity was not as good as Han Qianqian's, but at least half the work was done with twice the effort.

And conversely, Han Qianqian's energy was pure, but how much could it help the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel a little?

The sensation of the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was already getting weaker and weaker, and Han Qianqian tried to add energy several times, but with little success.

"Haha, hahahahaha, brat, I'll see what else you're capable of." With a hideous laugh, Pei Hu was full of smugness and arrogance.

Han Qianqian didn't have the time to pay attention to him, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel was already being madly devoured under the Blood Moon's attack, and the form had even begun to be extremely unstable between them.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!" Han Qianqian raised his head helplessly and looked at the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel, which was enveloped in a halo of light and blood, with difficulty.

He was sad, he was remorseful!

He blamed himself for not learning his craft well, but asking the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel to die in vain.

If it were possible, Han Qianqian would rather, himself, replace the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel!

Fainter and fainter, less and less, the Blood Moon melted almost two-thirds of the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel already all into itself.

Pei Hu let out a wild laugh!

Han Qianqian closed his eyes in difficulty, but almost at that moment, something strange suddenly flashed through Han Qianqian's mind.

"I get it."

In the next second, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth

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"Bastard, how can you laugh when you are militaristic?!" Seeing Han Qianqian's eyes closed and smiling, Pei Hu cursed angrily in a cold voice.

However, Han Qianqian did not reflect anything, only his own mind and spirit were united and his posture was like a mountain.

For a long time, Han Qianqian had misplaced the Heavenly Fire and Moon Wheels; at their root, they were spells, a fact that had been established when the old man sweeping the ground had handed them to him.

But at other times, they were like weapons that came and went as they were called.

But Han Qianqian knew that it was all wrong.

When the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was swallowed by the Blood Moon, Han Qianqian had regretted for his recklessness, blamed himself for his lack of diligent cultivation, but at that second, Han Qianqian also had heartache.

It was like the heartache of losing a brother, of losing a friend.

And it was under this emotion that, as he closed his eyes in distress, he sensed the call of the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel.

"Heart and soul connected!"

A swordsman, a human being and a sword are united.

Thus, the divine sword was spiritually connected, the man was like the sword, the sword was a man, one and invincible.

The same was true of the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel and oneself.

They are spells, so they can strike anywhere they want.

But they are also a special kind of "life".

The essence of a sun and the flames of a moon!

So, they can answer at the drop of a hat!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

When Han Qianqian understood this, he also suddenly heard the beating of his heart, which changed from one beat to two beats at a time.

"I sense your presence."

"We are one." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

And at that moment, in his outer body, a black and gold aura began to spread slightly, and the wind blew his long blood-red hair, like a peaceful demon god!

And in the blood moon, the blue and red light went from fading to faintly beginning to glow again.

Everything, everything began to change.

Pei Hu was startled violently and looked at Han Qianqian in dismay, and then at the blue-red light that was growing stronger and stronger in mid-air.

The blood-red world began to appear dappled with red and blue

"Han Qianqian is starting to power up?" The Qilin clan elder murmured looking at the sky and could not help but whisper.

"Is it going to be a Jedi counterattack?"

Hearing the elders' words, the already somewhat lost piercing mountain beetle snapped his head up, and when he saw that the red and blue light in the sky was already getting more and more massive, the entire person was simply stunned speechless!

"What is this?" The Legendary Beast Fifth Elder, who had been somewhat happy, was also dumbfounded at this point.

How could it suddenly explode with such might when it had clearly been completely suppressed?

"Tiger-er, be careful, don't be careless." The Fifth Elder shouted sharply.

Pei Hu fiercely gritted his teeth, not taking the Fifth Elder's words to heart at all.

His eyes were filled with disdain and anger!

This fellow, up to now, actually had the guts to defy himself.

This was simply challenging his authority, challenging his victory, it was no different from seeking death!

"You still dare to resist, I want you to die!" As soon as the words fell, Pei Hu's eyes showed a fierce look, and the next second, while fiercely joining together his energy to energise the Blood Moon, a pair of large hands also slapped fiercely at Han Qianqian!

I'll destroy your broken arrows and your body at the same time!

Han Qianqian, however, did not open his eyes, facing the incoming Pei Hu, he pursed his lips and smiled faintly.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel, you and I are one!" With a soft cry, the chaotic power within Han Qianqian's body began to swim continuously.

Boom!

Suddenly, within the blood moon, there was a violent explosion!

The blue and red light suddenly glowed brightly, and in the next second, thunder covered it and an arrow induced a break!

Buzz!

The blood moon had broken!

"Poof!"

Affected by the Blood Moon, Pei Hu, who had almost rushed to a distance of less than five metres from Han Qianqian, suffered a violent backlash on his entire body, a mouthful of blood directly spurted out of his mouth, and his entire body quickly flew backwards.

If not for the Fifth Elder who noticed that the situation was not right and flew up into the air in time to catch Pei Hu, I was afraid that he would have only fallen to the stars and smashed heavily to the ground.

"Let go of me." Pei Hu struggled to get up from the arms of the fifth elder, but the more he moved, the more blood continued to gush out of his mouth involuntarily.

He was not willing, he was not willing, he had clearly locked in a victory, but why would that kid Han Qianqian suddenly turn a defeat into a victory?

"That's enough!" The Fifth Elder lowered his head and let out a soft drink, then, looking at the resigned Pei Hu, he let out a long sigh, "We have lost!"

And at this time, Han Qianqian, the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel, which had broken the Blood Moon, had already flown back to Han Qianqian's hand.

A left and a right, light flash beautiful, with Han Qianqian valiant posture, like a god of war, overlooking the world! The moon, the moon, the moon, the moon, the moon.

However, what's more amazing is

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At this moment, the Moon Wheel of Heavenly Fire!

The Heavenly Fire was already red to the point of glowing, like the fire of the void.

The Moon Wheel is also more purple and blue, like the mysterious underworld.

The two were transformed into a blade and a sword, shining in red and blue while at the same time shining like something in the void, indistinguishable from reality and emptiness, leaving people in awe.

Han Qianqian smiled gently as his body moved and fell down.

Almost as soon as Han Qianqian slightly raised his hand, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel had already quickly transformed into two streams of light that swam around Han Qianqian's body.

Like a divine being carrying lightning and heavenly fire.

Saint Burn withdrew the barrier that was almost on the verge of shattering and laughed, hurriedly leading the people of the Qilin clan to meet them, saying, "Awesome, awesome, the real life of the young warrior is not revealed, the party was really an eye-opener."

"Yes, although it looks like a desperate counterattack, it was actually a thick and thin move that sealed the deal... brilliant, brilliant, really brilliant."

"Indeed, it's true that the waves after the Yangtze River push the waves before, the young warrior is now young and has such a strong cultivation, admire, admire."

Several elders of the Qilin Clan, at this moment, also laughed one by one in compliment.

"Fuck, what are you guys talking about. You fucking bitch, you were clearly defeated just now, but it was only because I was careless that I let you bitch have the advantage, if you have the guts, come again."

Seeing how the Qilin clan complimented Han Qianqian, Pei Hu couldn't take it anymore, and ignoring the Fifth Elder's advice, he stumbled and rushed forward, dragging his blood-covered body with him.

Han Qianqian looked at him blandly, "Fine, I have a score to settle with you too."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel no longer needed Han Qianqian's command, and it had already automated into a blade and a sword that appeared in Han Qianqian's hand.

"Pei Hu!" As soon as Saint Burn saw this, he hurriedly stepped forward, "The winner of your contest has already been decided, what else do you want to do?"

"This is my business, it's for you to care more, get lost." Pei Hu shouted angrily, while his body shook, shaking the Fifth Elder who was holding him straight away, and set up his stance, ready to attack.

"If you are in the land of my Qilin clan, naturally it is also the business of my Qilin clan, what can't I care about?" Saint Burn said angrily.

"Sacred Combustion, how dare you speak to this young master like that?" Pei Hu was even angrier, as always, this broken clan leader of the Qilin clan only dared to make up a smile in front of himself.

But today, he actually dared to be furious with himself.

Not only was his lofty position challenged, but even at this moment, being heckled, he was on the verge of losing even his dignity.

"What? Holy Flame, someone has backed you up and you're talking tough?" The Fifth Elder frowned, a cold light appearing in his eyes.

"So what if I do?" Saint Ignite said coldly, then glared at the Fifth Elder, "Isn't the so-called successor king and defeated foe, isn't this an eternal truth in your Legendary Beast clan?"

"That's right, can't you see how well matched he is with Xian'er?"

"He is very handsome just now, while there are those who have grey heads and old blood vomiting furiously, the difference is instant."

Several elders, seeing that the patriarch's words had already ended, naturally they were no longer polite and spoke in a cold voice.

Hearing these words, Little Fairy slightly hung her head, but her face was all shy.

"You guys!" The Fifth Elder's face turned blue with anger, his teeth clenched.

However, he was also clear that their strongest Pei Hu had already been defeated, and they did not have an advantage in numbers, so if they continued to consume too much, it would always be them who suffered.

"Young master, if you stay in the green hills, you are not afraid of having less firewood, they are already a nest of snakes and rats, let's retreat first." The Fifth Elder sternly whispered angrily in Pei Hu's ear.

Looking at Little Fairy's attitude, and looking at the attitude of the Qilin clan, Pei Hu was grumpy and unusually resentful.

However, the Fifth Elder's words were stern and strict and he could not disobey them.

Moreover, he also knew that if even the Qilin clan was on Han Qianqian's side, then once the fight started, the only ones who would suffer would be themselves.

"There is a meeting in the mountains and waters, wait and see for yourselves." Dropping a vicious sentence, Pei Hu turned around and led his men to leave.

But as soon as he left, he was suddenly struck by something under his feet, and his whole body lost its weight and instantly half-kneeled on the ground.

"Did I say that you should leave?" At this moment, Han Qianqian coldly and said.

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When these words were spoken, coupled with Pei Hu's direct fall, the scene was instantly silent!

Even the Qilin clan, who had just expressed their solidarity with Han Qianqian, were all dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

It was one thing to say something to help, the purpose of which was to settle an unnecessary dispute.

But to anger Pei Hu and not even give any face to the Legendary Beast Clan was another thing altogether.

After all, the Legendary Beast Clan was the largest southern power of the Demon Clan, and its strength could not be underestimated by anyone, so who would dare to turn against them?

Enraged, enraged.

Pei Hu, who had fallen to the ground, was face down, but his body, which was lying on the ground at this moment, was trembling slightly from anger.

A great shame!

For Pei Hu, it was the equivalent of someone stamping on his face with his foot.

Ravishing, trampling!

He was so high up in the world, so powerful, that he had always been flattered by others, not to mention scolding him, or even saying no in front of him, which was absolutely impossible.

But today, he was not only humiliated by someone who said no, he was even humiliated by someone who beat him up

How could he endure it?

He couldn't stand it, and the Fifth Elder obviously couldn't either.

This was no longer a separate fight and brawl, but a big incident with the family's reputation at stake.

"You have the guts to say what you just said again." Pei Hu slumped to the ground and shouted coldly, his voice filled with coldness and ruthlessness.

Many people in the audience couldn't help but shudder when they heard it.

"Are you so young that you can't hear well? Or are you lying on the ground to cool off and can't get up?" Han Qianqian was indifferent, not the least bit afraid of Pei Hu's cold words, "Listen carefully, I repeat, did I tell you to leave?"

"How dare you, you are simply deceiving people too much." Pei Hu couldn't hold back any longer, his voice straightened up in anger and he was about to rush towards Han Qianqian.

With a quick glance, several elders hurriedly stopped the furious Pei Hu, and at that moment, Saint Ignite hurriedly stepped in front of Han Qianqian and said softly, "Young warrior, since you have already won, why do you need to be aggressive? You should know that you have to forgive people when you have to forgive them."

Han Qianqian laughed softly and looked at the Holy Flame, "The Qilin clan leader, right? I also send you a message, don't advise others to be kind without his help."

"This" Saint Ignition was dumbfounded.

"Sinner, do you really think that my legendary beast clan is easy to bully?" Seeing that Saint Ignite's side had already hit a wall, the fifth elder of the beast rose in anger.

As soon as his words left his mouth, the beast clan members who followed him instantly drew their swords, each of them so vicious that they were bound to take Han Qianqian to task.

"Young warrior, why are you doing this?" Several elders sighed helplessly.

"The Legendary Beast clan is powerful, messing with them will not do you any good."

"Leave a line on everything, so that we can meet later."

Han Qianqian lowered his head and looked at the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel in his hand, "Meet? If I don't kill this villain, then what face do I have to meet the villagers in the village?"

With those words, Han Qianqian coldly raised his head.

"You" are taking revenge for those villagers?" Hearing these words, several elders of the Qilin clan were startled, and then, at once, silent.

Although the death of the village maiden was not killed by them, but because of them, a little conscience, but also know that they are wrong and heart uneasy, and how dare to say more?

"Kid, you want to go against our legendary beast clan for the sake of a few ragged villagers? You're probably not thinking straight, are you?" The Fifth Elder coldly snorted in disdain.

"What? Don't you think your life is worth more than the villagers' lives?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"I am an elder of the Legend Beast clan, admittedly, with a high and powerful position, a dragon and a phoenix among men, even if you don't count me, any one of the members of my great Legend Beast clan is a successor to the will of the Legend Beast, is it not something that can be compared to mere mortals?" The fifth elder could not help but speak of this with a tone full of pride.

Han Qianqian laughed, a laugh that was indeed helpless and extremely mocking.

"Bastard, what are you laughing at?" The Fifth Elder said in an angry voice.

"Do you know what it looks like in my eyes?" Han Qianqian said.

"How you see it, I'm not interested in knowing." After drinking angrily, the Fifth Elder suddenly felt a little unhappy again, raised his head and looked at Han Qianqian.

The meaning was obvious, and the Fifth Elder was brokenly interested in what Han Qianqian thought.

Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously, looked at the Fifth Elder, and slowly opened his mouth.

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"In my eyes" Han Qianqian smiled again, "Although the villagers are ordinary and just plain cloths, however, the villagers are simple and kind-hearted."

"And on the contrary, you all look strangely shaped, afraid that people will not walk out and say you are monsters in general. If I were you, I wouldn't dare to stay at home and go out, it's a disgrace!"

When he heard Han Qianqian's words, the fifth elder felt like his five senses were smoking, and the other members of the Legend Clan and Pei Hu also burst out on the spot.

"You son of a bitch, you're talking nonsense, I'll have to tear your mouth apart." As soon as the Fifth Elder's words fell, immediately the demonic Qi possessed him directly.

"Kill him!" Pei Hu also shouted angrily and waved his big hand.

In an instant, with the Fifth Elder as the leader, he led a group of Legendary Beast Clan members to charge directly towards Han Qianqian.

"Blood will pay for blood!" Han Qianqian's face was also cold as he charged straight in with his sword made from the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel.

The entire hall instantly became a mess, and Saint Ignite hurriedly commanded the Qilin clan to avoid being hurt by mistake.

"Brush brush brush brush!"

Han Qianqian who rushed into the beast clan was almost like a tiger rushing into a flock of sheep, the Heavenly Fire Longsword was jagged with fire, and the flames were all over the place.

The man who was hit by the sword felt a million bolts of electricity wrapped around him and his whole body twitched wildly before he lost his breath.

The seemingly fierce and tall beast clansmen had not even had time to resist before they died in the attack.

"The Han Qianqian in front of him did not look like the hero of the world, but like an endless god of death from hell.

"Bastard child, don't be wild!" When the Fifth Elder saw the instant death of his disciples, he roared in anger and with a movement in his hand, a demonic qi transformed into a huge sword and appeared in his hand.

"I'll give you a taste of my Legend Clan's supreme sword art!" The Fifth Elder shouted loudly, and in the next second, Guiding Heaven held the sword, after which it slashed down with tremendous power.

Han Qianqian revealed a meaningful smile, a competition of sword skills?

I'm afraid you won't be able to withstand it!

Without further ado, the Moon Wheel transformed from its original form from the sword and attacked directly at the four-sided disciples, while Heavenly Fire turned his sword into a more solid body, perfectly matching Han Qianqian.

Seventy-two divine swords!

The first stance!

The second stance!

The third stance!

"This" Looking at Han Qianqian fighting the Fifth Elder with his sword, Saint Ignition was dumbfounded.

"The fifth elder of the Legendary Beast, Pei Kun, although his cultivation level is only equivalent to the realm of the Eight Desolate Realms of the earth, a bit inferior to Pei Hu, who has already jumped up the ranks, however, Pei Kun has been established for a long time, and is even a famous god of killing among the clan, and has helped the Legendary Beast clan to achieve great success in battle over the years, so in terms of experience, he is far from Pei Hu. Even the chief of the Beast tribe would have to give him some face."

"But Han Qianqian had the audacity to use his sword technique to challenge Pei Kun. I'm not going to lie to you all, earlier I really thought Han Qianqian had become arrogant after his victory over this Pei Hu. But I didn't expect"

"I didn't expect that this Han Qianqian would not only not fall behind in the slightest, but that his attacks would be swift and unstoppable."

"Even Pei Kun is starting to show his fatigue."

The group of elders, one more shocked than the other, couldn't help but chatter.

"Tsk, Little Fairy, it looks like you have me to thank for that." The Mountain Penetrator looked at Han Qianqian's figure and stroked his chin as he suddenly spoke.

"Thank you for what?" Little Fairy froze.

"I don't like you anymore." The Mountain Piercer said.

"Huh?" Little Fairy was a bit baffled, she was clearly saying thank you to him again, and then suddenly he came back with a sentence about not liking her anymore, what did that mean?

"If I were a female, I'd be charmed by this Han Qianqian. He's a good fighter, he's got a high cultivation level and he's a righteous man, but he can even play with a sword. Piercing the mountain beetle is both depressed and admired, both are men, why is the gap so big?!"

Hearing this, Little Fairy burst out in a puff of laughter.

Despite the fierce battle between Han Qianqian and Pei Kun, the Mountain Piercer's words really spoke to her heart.

"Say, do you have to thank me for finding you such a good man?" The Mountain Piercer said.

Xiao Xian'er was just about to reply when suddenly, there was already a drink from Han Qianqian over there, and when she looked back, Han Qianqian swooped straight down like a flying immortal from the sky.

"The sixty-fifth stance!"

A sword's cold light fixed the whole world!

Chapter 2658

Break!

Boom!

Although there was no movement of energy on the sword, and it no longer had the power to destroy, there was already a fiery red cold blanket on the sword.

Although it was very thin, for some reason, Pei Kun already felt his mind was in a trance and he was sweating profusely!

Pei Kun subconsciously raised his longsword to resist!

"Boom!"

Beneath his feet, with him at the centre and Han Qianqian's Sword of Heavenly Fire and his own demonic sword as the starting point, the earth cracked with a loud bang and continued to spread behind him.

The person in the middle of the crack was blown away on the spot before he even understood what was happening.

"What!"

"Awesome!"

The elders of the Qilin clan looked dumbfounded en masse.

"Who won?"

"A draw?"

The two remained in the same stance as before, one lightly rising in the air and slashing down with his right hand diagonally like a drunken sword immortal, the other crouching long in a horse stance and drawing his sword in to block.

The Sword of Heavenly Fire and the Black Demon Sword met closely.

"Ignorant and arrogant." Pei Hu spat disdainfully, for the Fifth Elder, Pei Hu always had great respect, not only because the Fifth Elder was his elder, but also because of the Fifth Elder's superb swordsmanship.

In a race like the Legend Race, where strength was paramount, the concept of elders was far less straightforward than the stability of strength.

If you want to be truly respected, it all depends on the hardness of your fist. Pei Kun's sword technique is one of the famous fists.

That was one of the eight great skills of the Legend.

This kid dared to compare his swordplay with Pei Kun's. What else was this if not a death wish?

But just when Pei Hu was pleased with himself, suddenly, the sound of water dripping reached his ears.

A drop of blood was slowly falling from Pei Kun's body onto the ground.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was a muffled sound as the knee of Pei Kun's right leg hit the ground heavily.

The droplet-like blood also turned into a slow and slow flow.

"What!"

"This...!"

When he saw Pei Kun kneeling on one knee, not only was Pei Hu's entire person dumbfounded, but even the people of the Qilin clan were completely dumbfounded.

Pei Kun Pei Kun was defeated?!

"This can't be, this can't be." Pei Hu panicked all of a sudden and staggered back evenly.

Even though his cultivation level was higher than Pei Kun's, if he really fought, he might not be able to get any advantage over the experienced and murderous Pei Kun.

But this was the same Pei Kun who had lost to someone else over the sword technique he was most familiar with?

How was this possible?!

It was normal that he could not understand, because even Pei Kun, who was the man in question, could not understand either.

The most bizarre thing about Han Qianqian's sword technique was that the attack was so fierce that even though he was a self-proclaimed sword god, he was defeated and exhausted in front of Han Qianqian's sword technique.

But that was all.

He completely defeated himself with a single sword, that would be impossible ah.

But the fact

He looked at Han Qianqian with resignation, he did not understand how this could be so.

But in Han Qianqian's eyes, there was only endless blandness, as if defeat at his hands was a perfectly normal thing.

He didn't even have a trace of pride, as if everything, as it were, was a matter of course.

"How long have you been learning swordplay?" Pei Kun looked up at Han Qianqian and asked in a soft voice.

"A little over a month." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"A month?" Hearing Han Qianqian's answer, not only was Pei Kun dumbfounded, but even the people of the Qilin clan were dumbfounded too.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that they could easily defeat a master swordsman who had used the sword for decades or even centuries.

Or rather, even if they had seen it with their own eyes, it would still be hard to believe.

"You're either bragging or" Pei Kun said in a cold voice.

"That is bragging." Han Qianqian interrupted without a care in the world.

Pei Kun gritted his teeth, but quickly loosened them again, "Your swordplay is very good, can I know what swordplay it is?"

"Are you qualified to know? With your status as an elder of a human-looking clan?" Han Qianqian said disdainfully.

Suddenly, Pei Kun laughed, a miserable, desolate laugh.

He had been a soldier all his life, and the long sword in his hand had even enabled him to achieve countless battle feats, and countless enemies had died under his own sword, but he was afraid that he would never imagine that one day, he himself, too, would die under someone else's sword.

"Hahaha, hahahahaha!" Pei Kun threw himself up in the air and laughed!

In the next second, he suddenly stopped, looked at Han Qianqian, and made an incomparably amazing move.

Chapter 2659

Without waiting for any reaction from the others, Pei Kun fiercely withdrew his sword from his hand, and Han Qianqian's sword fell in the same direction, cutting directly on his shoulder.

The sword of Heavenly Fire was so sharp that it broke through the shoulder and directly penetrated into the bone marrow, carrying the momentum of a blazing fire.

"Ah!" The pain was so great that even Pei Kun, who was as steady as a mountain, could not help but shout out in pain at this moment.

"Fifth Elder!" Seeing this sight, Pei Hu cried out in shock.

"Tiger, the defeat has been decided, go, go!" Pei Kun forced himself to endure the pain, and in the next second, taking advantage of the fact that Han Qianqian's sword was on his shoulder and the man was in front of him, he fiercely pounced on him and held Han Qianqian in his arms to his death.

"What?" Pei Hu was stunned.

"You few, what are you still standing there for, take the young master and go." Pei Kun's mouth shouted fresh blood as he roared angrily at the few disciples still alive next to him.

The corners of Han Qianqian's eyebrows shrank slightly as his gaze went cold! No wonder this fellow suddenly gave up resistance, so he was trying to delay himself. At that moment, with a movement of Chaos True Qi on his body, he was about to break away.

"With my body, burning my will, Pei Hu, the old man is not willing." As soon as the words left his mouth, Pei Kun fiercely did not move, but his body was already showing red and black light!

"No good, he's going to explode himself!" Saint Burn shouted urgently, and immediately joined hands with several elders to hurriedly support the boundary.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was in danger, Little Fairy hurriedly tried to help, but was pulled back by the Mountain Piercing Armor.

"Get out of the way." Xiao Xian'er shouted coldly, then an incomparably powerful aura was suddenly released from her body, directly shaking the mountain piercing armour away.

"Xian'er, no." Seeing Xiao Xian'er angrily break free from the Mountain Piercing Armour and run all the way towards Han Qianqian, Saint Ignite was anxious, but with the boundary supported in her hands, she could not pull herself away at all, and could only watch as the silly girl pierced through the boundary and rushed towards Han Qianqian.

"The demon daddy's self-explosion is infinitely powerful, let me help you."

As soon as she reached Han Qianqian's side, Xiao Xian'er shouted sharply, and then, using the power of one hand, she directly struck Han Qianqian's body.

The self-explosion of a YuanYing was almost a heaven defying act, using everything in itself to attack the opponent, leaving no room for error.

Therefore, its power was naturally clear to Han Qianqian.

Especially, this grandson was so close to himself!

Even as strong as Han Qianqian was, there was nothing too good to do at this moment, so he could only use all his energy to forcefully hold up a huge energy shield to shield himself and Little Xian'er.

Boom!!!

Almost simultaneously, with a huge explosion, blood mist filled the air.

"Xian'er!"

Within the boundary, Saint Ignite shouted urgently.

However, Saint Ignite soon let out a long breath, and as the blood mist dispersed, a huge golden light shield appeared in front of everyone, with Han Qianqian standing steadily in the middle of the shield, while Xian'er stood behind with one hand on Han Qianqian's back.

The two majestic masters of internal energy naturally supported an energy boundary no worse than any other.

The cover broke, and Han Qianqian sent Xian'er directly and gently away from the blood-filled centre with a palm, then took a few steps to chase after her.

Only, at this moment, there was no sign of the gang of Legendary Beast Clan members.

"Young warrior, no one should chase after a poor enemy!" Seeing that Han Qianqian was going to chase after them, Saint Ignite with a few elders hurriedly stopped them.

The situation outside the Immortal Mountain in the Realm of the Earth was unknown to anyone, moreover, Saint Ignite believed that Pei Hu and the others were forcing the palace this time, even though he had jumped in cultivation, it was impossible for him not to bring his elite troops, and if he rashly chased them out, it was likely that he would fall into the ambush of others!

"But" Han Qianqian was a little depressed, the murderer of the village maiden, how could Han Qianqian be willing to let go?

Seeing that Han Qianqian was still somewhat reluctant, Sheng Ren hurriedly glanced at the pierced mountain armor, asking him to help persuade.

The pierced mountain armor nodded, coughed dryly, walked a few steps to Han Qianqian's front, and said softly but: "The person can't be chased, but the matter of the Five Elements divine Stone"

When Han Qianqian heard this, he could not help but frown slightly and looked back at him

Chapter 2660

Nodding at Saint Ignite, who immediately understood in seconds, he raised his hand gently, "It's all fine, go inside, go inside."

Saying that, Saint Ignite gently patted Han Qianqian's shoulder and invited him into the house.

Han Qianqian glanced behind him with some reluctance, letting that Pei Hu get away like this was really disheartening.

At that moment, Pei Hu and the others had already escaped from the mountain and joined the large group of disciples outside the Immortal Mountain.

As Saint Ignite had expected, Pei Hu and the others had come here to propose a marriage, but they were also forcing the palace. So this time, not only did Pei Hu, a leaping expert, exist, but the elite soldiers of the legendary beast clan were also ambushed outside the mountain.

Once the Qilin clan dares not to do so, Pei Hu and the elite soldiers outside the mountain will directly threaten them with force.

However, the ideal is very rich, but the reality is very dry.

No one could have imagined that things would turn out far more unexpectedly, and Pei Hu's side had already lost to a more powerful expert before they even started.

So much so that the whole plan was all messed up.

When he heard the explosion in the Immortal Mountain, he was about to rush back with his men in anger on the spot.

"My lord, you mustn't." His subordinates hurriedly pulled him back and said sharply, "The Fifth Elder used his own life to enable you to run out, if you go back again, isn't it tantamount to dying for nothing?"

"That kid is deceiving people too much, does he really think that just because he barely beat me that he is invincible? I only barely missed, if I come back, I will make him regret it.

Anger was one thing, and having the strength to join up with his own elite troops was another.

"Young master, even if we have a good army, you must not forget that the attitude of the Qilin clan towards that boy has already changed."

"Are you still afraid that the Qilin clan will dare to help that brat?" Pei Hu said angrily.

The servant lowered his head, and although he did not speak, the meaning was already very clear.

"If the Qilin clan dares to help that brat, I'll just wipe out the Qilin clan." Pei Hu said in an angry voice.

"Young master, although the Qilin clan is not as good as it used to be, but as the saying goes, even a thin camel is bigger than a horse, so if we attack rashly, and with that expert, how easy will it be for us alone? You must not bury the Fifth Elder's self-sacrifice." The subordinate hastily advised.

"But" hearing this, Pei Hu was anxious and angry, but he also understood that his subordinate's words were not without reason, and at that moment, he slammed his fist heavily on the ground, depressed very much: "Fuck, is it hard to just let it go for nothing? "

"Young master, naturally, we will not just let it go, when we go back and think about it, in the future, we will make this kid eat his words."

The subordinate's words were quite reasonable, and also gave Pei Hu a proper step to take, nodded his head, said no more, waved his hand and withdrew with his own men.

And at that moment, inside the main hall of the Qilin.

The death of Pei Kun had long been left behind, and at the main table in the hall, the head of the Qilin clan, Saint Ignite, had invited Han Qianqian to the left side of the secondary guest table, and on his right hand was his daughter Xian'er, so it looked like an old man with a new man.

Many of the elders also raised their glasses and toasted Han Qianqian.

"Young warrior Han, I am the fourth elder of the Qilin clan, I would like to drink to you."

"I am the fifth elder, come, I also toast you."

"I am the eighth elder, I hope I don't mind and can have a drink with me as well."

The group of elders were enthusiastic, each one coming together in front of Han Qianqian.

Although Han Qianqian didn't want to hurt their faces and had to take them one by one hard, it was obvious that Han Qianqian was in a bad mood after letting Pei Hu, the culprit, get away like that right under his nose.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was in a general mood, Saint Ignite hastily stood up at this moment and said with a smile, "Alright, alright, hurry up and sit back down, what's the difference between you all coming to toast one by one and pouring wine?"

"Aiya, matriarch, what's wrong? You're so quick to defend your people?"

"Yes, Patriarch, it's fine to turn your elbow inwards, but we're your people too."

"Alas, we are a bunch of old men, we are all old and leggy, how can we compare to a young talent like Young Warrior Han, hahaha!"

Listening to the boasts of a group of old men and the strange gazes cast at him, Han Qianqian suddenly froze his hand in mid-air as he raised his wine glass, and his whole body frowned.

"Right, young warrior Han, I have a matter to ask you."

Just then