

## His True Color Chapter 2951-2960

### Chapter 2951

The two of them looked at each other, and their hearts were instantly shocked.

As a demon, who has not heard of the ancient beasts, even this region also exists the largest beast descendants, the legendary beast clan!

And the evil Taotie compared with that legendary beast, how can it be half a point weaker?

"Impossible, you're scaring me, how can you have the Evil Taotie?"

Despite the strange curses on his lips, I'm afraid that for the fatty man, he now knew why he had a natural fear of it in his body.

So it was such a thing!

"A gift from someone else." Han Qianqian smiled, and the next second, he glanced at the Evil Taotie: "I'll kill it, you eat it, or you can kill and eat it yourself."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's body already shook, and his powerful force instantly shook the armourers around him directly into pieces.

And those armourers who had died instantly turned into several black vapours, part of which went towards the earth fire, and part of which went along other directions.

"Roar!"

With another roar, the evil Taotie turned around and dived at the scattered black qi, opening its mouth and claws, the black qi entered its mouth, and the claw blades passed by, and another piece of armour fell down.

A gift from someone else?

The fatty man over there was obviously confused by Han Qianqian's answer for a long time, until the evil Taotie and Han Qianqian cooperated with each other, then he was shocked to come back to his senses.

What's worse, he noticed that Han Qianqian seemed to be different, but he couldn't tell for a while.

"This kind of thing, if it's really an ancient thing, how could it be a gift? You really think he's a cat or a dog! Fuck, fool the old man, kill me!" The fat and greasy man's hands moved wildly, and more armourers frantically surged towards Han Qianqian and the Evil Taotie.

Looking at the army of soldiers coming like a tide, Han Qianqian gently glanced at the Evil Taotie and laughed, "After locking you up for so long, this time you'll have a good meal, but how much you eat depends on your ability."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian rode ahead and took the lead in the tidal wave of armoured soldiers.

The Evil Taotie also roared out and went in from the other side.

The two forces surged forward, and all at once, black smoke was seen rising, and all at once, the armourers kept disappearing.

What was even more frightening to the fat man was that as the two killed and pushed closer, the dead armourers, despite being replenished, were not replenished at a rate that could keep up with the rate of disappearance.

This also meant that those killing qi was being lost continuously.

At the same time, it also meant that Han Qianqian was approaching his side step by step.

Looking at the crystal that was already somewhat flawed red in his hand, the fat and greasy man fell into a faint panic for a moment.

How could this happen?

"Is it possible that that guy is really the Evil Taotie?" The fatty man looked at Han Qianqian and the Evil Taotie in the crowd in disbelief.

Even though the killing Qi had been lost, it was almost negligible, and it was rare to see such a crazy loss, even to the point of making the entire crystal stone's colour fade.

"How could an ancient fierce beast be willing to be a slave to others? Especially, a lowly human." The informant shook his head in disbelief.

Yes, the Ancient Fierce Beasts had a lofty status in the Demon Race, so how would they be willing to be subservient to others?

Unless, this person's rank was already so high that it was ridiculous!

But this young man in front of him, even if he was high, how high could he be? Even if he were a true god, I'm afraid he might not be able to compete, right? What's more, he wasn't a true god!

While the two were pondering, over there, Han Qianqian and the Evil Taotie's mad killing spree had actually leapt a dozen metres closer and closer to the two of them.

"Fuck, it's really coming at Laozi." Cursing strangely, the fatty man shouted fiercely, and with another wave of his hand, more armourers surged towards him at this moment.

And a few at the same time, Han Qianqian suddenly stopped again, leaving only the Evil Taotie still killing wildly and indiscriminately.

"What is he ..... up to again?" The fat and greasy man frowned, not knowing what Han Qianqian wanted to do.

But at that moment, Han Qianqian rushed at him, slightly revealing a smile, and his next move made him dumbfounded on the spot .....

## **Chapter 2952**

I saw Han Qianqian suddenly running in the opposite direction, that body movement was so fast that one could barely catch it.

The Taixu Divine Step Han Qianqian had long ago opened to the extreme, and the speed was inevitable.

"What is he ..... doing? He's running away?" The fatty man's eyes widened, looking incredulously at Han Qianqian's figure that had already started to fade away, his entire body hadn't reflected until now.

He was a bit confused.

After all, this fellow Han Qianqian was already breaking through his own Armourer's Grand Formation, and had even allowed himself to mobilise the Armourer twice, which was probably already quite an awesome feat for anyone.

But .....

Just with such a great situation, this bastard ..... this bastard suddenly stopped attacking and with a twist of his butt, he even turned around and ran away?!

Even if he is experienced in a hundred battles, even if he has faced countless enemies, but such a tumultuous operation, still let him the whole person dumb in the same place.

"Is it that he's at his wit's end? Or does this guy have some kind of ambush?" The messenger also frowned and said.

The fat man who had recovered shouted, "He's just one man, I don't care what kind of ambush he's in, give me chase!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the fatty man's hands suddenly moved again, and a large number of armoured soldiers, together with the mahogany chair carrying him, immediately rushed towards the direction Han Qianqian was running.

At this moment, Han Qianqian did not even care about the pursuers behind him, and fiercely increased his speed and kept rushing towards the front.

A few moments later, Han Qianqian had already arrived at one of the walls of You Ming City.

As he had expected, even around the city walls, there were many armoured soldiers.

Han Qianqian turned back and looked behind him at the vast army of armourers.

"Run, keep running." Looking at Han Qianqian with no way out, the fat and greasy man slowly stopped, a teasing expression spreading across his face.

"I knew you would run, so I have long since closed this city and arranged quite a few men and horses around."

"Especially on this side of the main gate, there are all the elites." The fat and greasy man said this with a cold and smug voice.

Since he wanted to move people, he naturally wanted to ensure that nothing would go wrong, and his defence on this point was naturally extremely heavy.

Han Qianqian smiled, "The opposite side of the main gate is where you live is naturally heavily guarded, only, I didn't expect you to have even placed heavy troops at the main gate long ago."

"Such a simple truth, do I need to say more? The main gate is the only exit from the city, so if you want to escape, where else can you go but here?"

"In that case, there are no defences to the south and north, right?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Both the south and north sides are high and solid walls, why would I need to defend them?" The fat and greasy man laughed coldly.

Han Qianqian nodded, "In that case, I'm relieved."

"What are you relieved about?"

Han Qianqian naturally didn't answer, it was perfectly normal for the exit to be fortified, so there at the pierced mountain beetle, Han Qianqian never thought of letting him break out head-on.

When Han Qianqian took the initiative to go up to the roof to meet the enemy, the mountain armour had already hidden in the shadows in accordance with Han Qianqian's instructions.

According to Han Qianqian's plan, after he had diverted most of the enemies, the Mountain Piercing Armour would also go straight through the city from the south as Han Qianqian had told him to do.

Although there was no door, to the Mountain Piercing Armour, he could go deep underground, so it did not matter whether there was a door or not.

According to the time calculation, there was the Evil Taotie messing up in situ over there, and on this side, he had lured a large number of armourers to the other side, and everything had gone exceptionally smoothly, so the piercing beetle should also have left the city at this time.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "It's nothing, but it's just that I can rest assured that I can have a good time with you in peace and quiet."

When he heard this, the fatty man frowned slightly, he had escaped and was blocked by himself, but he was still talking shamelessly about these words, was he sick?

However, his intuition told him that things were by no means that simple, could .....

"Fuck, transferring the tiger away from the mountain!" The fat and greasy man shouted fiercely, and with a movement in his hands, a group of armoured soldiers behind him turned and tried to kill them.

But almost at that instant!

Boom!!!

A fierce fire had exploded in front of that group of armourers!

Immediately afterwards, a black shadow suddenly leapt over, and in just the blink of an eye, surprisingly hundreds of armour-bearers flew into dust and smoke.

The fat and greasy man turned around violently, and Han Qianqian, who was in front of him just now, had appeared in front of the armourers who had turned backwards behind him.

He shook his eyes and seemed to feel that he had looked away, because at this moment this Han Qianqian behind him .....

It seems .....

was no longer the original appearance!

"Demon!!!" The fat and greasy man opened his eyes wide in horror.

Chapter 2953

At this moment, Han Qianqian's body is covered with black qi, his eyes are blood red, his hair is already silvery white, his body is full of ghostly shadows, and there seems to be a strange beast totem looming behind him.

This is no longer a human being, it is .....

It's clearly a full-blown demon god!

"You ....." Looking at Han Qianqian, the fatty man's brow furrowed and his heart was momentarily appalled: "Are you a human or a devil? Are you a god or a ghost?"

"For my own friends, it is God, for my enemies, it is Devil."

"The killing begins!"

As an evil smile appeared on Han Qianqian's miserable white face, in the next second, the devil-blooded Han Qianqian was already like a reaping machine, drilling directly into the group of armoured soldiers.

In an instant, black smoke rose wildly from the fierce group of armourers, which also meant that countless armourers died from the attack.

"This guy!" The messenger was so surprised that he could not even close his mouth, if the previous Han Qianqian was still quite fierce, then the current Han Qianqian could only be described as fierce to the point of perversion.

No one could stop him as he passed by.

With the boiling of the devil's blood and the killing qi absorbed by the earth fire, Han Qianqian went into a frenzied killing mode as soon as he used his power, like a crazy killing machine.

On the other hand, on the other side of the building, the black Qi was also surging wildly, and the Evil Taotie was like a tiger that had been hungry for a long time and had suddenly entered a food group, which was both crazy and greedy.

The fatty man's entire body looked completely dumbfounded, and what was worse was that the crystal in his hand at that moment was rapidly decaying in colour, which also meant that his own armourer was frantically diminishing.

"ROAR!!!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, a deafening roar came violently, shaking the entire Youming City Defence Buddha, and even more so, shaking the eardrums of the fat and greasy man and the messenger.

When they recovered, they both looked for the sound.

When they did, their sweat stood on end and they froze in place for a moment.

They saw that a purple and black aura had spread over the entire sky, and compared to the blood-red clouds, it was not the least bit inferior.

What was even more bizarre was that there was a huge figure swaying in the middle of that purple black qi, and there was a low voice ringing out. At the same time, the pressure it released, even from such a distance, could make the fat man and the messenger feel cold sweat on their foreheads.

"That's ....."

He looked hurriedly, but the figure of the evil taotie was no longer visible.

"Could it be ....."

"Could it be?"

Boom!

Suddenly, at that moment, with a violent explosion, the purple blanket of black gas burst open, the formation of the wave of air, actually see house destroy house, see things destroy house.

Within a few dozen metres of the surrounding area, almost all the houses were blown down, and even many of the monsters who were hiding in the houses watching the action were directly shaken to the point of fainting on the spot.

The fat man and the messenger, one hurriedly resisted with luck, while the other held on to the fat man's mahogany chair, but even so, the strong wind still blew the two of them almost to the point that they could not even open their eyes.

When the strong wind passed and they opened their eyes again, they saw a huge, fierce-looking monster hanging overhead in the dissipating gas, looking down on everything.

It was like the body of a unicorn, standing on all fours, with armour on its joints, like the head of a lion.

At first glance, there is a man's head on the body of the unicorn, with angry eyes and an open mouth like a roar, but on closer inspection, the man's head is just a mouthful on the belly of the unicorn's body.

Follow the mouth and up, the upper body is full of muscles, sturdy not kan human voice, headless, the right hand holding a huge pillar, invincible, domineering raw power!

"That ..... that is!"

The fat and greasy man and the informer stared at that beast with deadly eyes, but at this time the legs could not help but tremble, not only him, even those who were overturned the house, and not washed out of the demon monsters, at this time also looked at that beast, cowering and shivering!

The sky is not afraid, the earth is not afraid, even to life for the price of fighting each other, but at this moment, the eyes are full of flowing with fear.

"Evil ..... Evil Taotie, that's the Evil Taotie!"

I don't know who roared in terror, so much so that all the people were even more terrified for a while, even the fat and greasy man and the messenger, at this time, also scared can't help but take a few steps back, fearful: "Really ..... really is the Evil Taotie!"

Chapter 2954

"He ..... really has the Taotie of Evil!"

It was almost needless to say that both of them looked at Han Qianqian, who was frantically killing in the armor, almost at the same time.

Who ever could have imagined that one of the ancient fierce beasts that were so famous in the devil race, and even to the devil race, no longer likely to exist, would one day actually appear in front of their eyes.

Or even if he hadn't known, who would have thought that it would appear in such a way?

"If the Ancient Fierce Beast really exists, then even the current Three Great True Gods are by no means qualified to be able to make it subservient, who is this fellow, anyway?"

The questions in their heads and the shock in their hearts made the two of them now look like two idiots, staring at Han Qianqian with a deadly stare.

At this time, Han Qianqian's eyes were already bloodshot and he was in the throes of killing, so he didn't have the heart to care about these two idiots, or rather, he didn't even know about the Evil Taotie himself.

Because the Evil Taotie had obviously completed a new round of evolution compared to the previous one.

Han Qianqian didn't know that the Evil Taotie was close to evolving when he met him, but this one had scooped up a lot of Chaos Qi in his stomach, almost knocking him back to his former self overnight.

The good thing was that Han Qianqian had a conscience and gave it a lot of food along the way, especially after returning to Immortal Spirit Island, he even practiced a lot of pills for it.

Before the battle began, Han Qianqian also intentionally put it into his spatial ring, with the aim of allowing those purple crystals and the large amount of gold treasures scavenged by the four dragons to allow him to eat enough in one go to strengthen his combat power and help himself at this time.

Little did he know that those stored recoveries, coupled with some of the killing Qi from the death of those armourers being swallowed into by the Evil Taotie, it ushered in an evolution that was long overdue.

"Roar!"

He roared violently, and in the next second, his huge body swooped straight down.

As soon as it descended, a large group of armourers fell down, and with a spread of its limbs, another group of armourers flew out, opening its mouth like a huge hole, and another large group of armourers was sucked into its mouth.

On Han Qianqian's side, even though he was not as big as Taotie and his actions were not as reckless and overbearing, he was also crazy when he went on a rampage.

At one time, the two sides of the killing is faint, black gas wildly, coupled with the sky thunder dragon even explosions, originally a good situation, actually at this moment completely turned upside down.

He looked at the crystal in his hand in panic, but it had strangely changed from the original blood red to the current white with red.

Could it be that, as he had said, the entire Youming City would be slaughtered by him?

In the past, he would never have believed what others said, but at this moment, he had to believe this fact and face this hard fact.

Next, it was just a matter of time.

Thinking of this, the fat, greasy man in the mahogany chair collapsed into his own chair with his eyes dazed, watching the tragic end that was about to come.

The messenger was also in a panic, his eyes full of despair. He originally only had eyes for the beautiful woman, thinking that he could avenge the toad and the turtle man, so that he could straighten his back in front of his brothers in the future, and also use the matter of helping the fat man to get the beautiful woman to get a promotion, killing two birds with one stone.

But I never thought .....

"We've messed with a tough guy." With a bitter smile, the fatty man looked not far away, Han Qianqian was surrounded by fewer and fewer armoured soldiers, he slowly stood up: "It seems that it's my turn to take the field."

Seemingly sensing this guy's gaze, Han Qianqian also swept the armourer in front of him away with a sword, and slowly raised his head, looking at the fatty man in response.

Their gazes met, and a touch was immediately made!

Chapter 2955

The fat man shook his arms violently, and all of a sudden the blood-red clouds above his head shifted around and then coalesced above his head.

The clouds swirled and formed a vortex, and in the centre a red light came down and connected with the fat man.

The red light appeared around him, slowly rotating and flowing around him.

What was originally a body full of fat and greasy flesh instantly looked oily and shiny, and had a sense of power.

"I'll give you a taste of my power."

At the same time, his right fist waved, carrying a thunderous momentum, and struck towards Han Qianqian.

Almost in the process of his attack, that hideous fatty man, that body full of fat, but in the process of moving slightly, and then fixed his eyes to see, that body fat, although it is meat, but in the flesh, under the skin, but raw is countless bump.

And upon further inspection, those bumps were, in fact, nothing more than the faces of various people, the brains of various people, who looked like they had been swallowed into a raw skin, but were struggling constantly because it was too crowded inside.

"Roar!"

Just at the moment of approaching Han Qianqian, that fatty man violently opened a big mouth, that big mouth was like a basin of blood, and associated with it were the big and small human faces on his body, they were hideous, roaring and snarling .....

And with him came a powerful blood-red and black murderous aura!

In that instant, even Han Qianqian, who had already become a demon, could not help but frown and, in the face of the incoming killing Qi, could not help but faintly use his hands to ward it off.

"Come, fight!"

Under the slight resistance, Han Qianqian shouted fiercely, turned his hand, twisted his head, and struck back with a similar punch.

Boom!

The two blood-red with black aura entwined, their fists resisting each other.

The wind that emanated from their bodies from the clash blew the surrounding armourers like mole crickets, scattering them all over the place.

The ground cracked beneath their feet from the force of each!

The fat man laughed coldly, while Han Qianqian laughed even more coldly.

"Is this the power of the King of the Phantom?" Han Qianqian said softly, "It is indeed somewhat strong, but that's all."

"Is that so?" The next second, his face was frozen, and an even more powerful killing aura gathered wildly, before attacking Han Qianqian through his fist: "I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on."

"Can't hold out?" Han Qianqian also smiled coldly, and the blood-black energy on his body also frantically surged above Han Qianqian's fist.

"What?"

Suddenly, the fatty man looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, his eyes full of shock, obviously, in the middle of the duel, he felt that Han Qianqian's power was very strong.

It could even be said that it was so strong that it was completely beyond imagination.

"No ..... no, you ..... have fought with my armorer for so long, even if you are more capable, but after so many wheel battles, your physical strength as well as your true energy loss should be extremely large, but you ..... but why do you not only not feel any fatigue at all by now, but also ....."

Han Qianqian smiled: "I'll say it for you, not only am I not fatigued, I even have a deficiency loss, hair and look more powerful, right?"

The fat and greasy man nodded vigorously, that was exactly the case.

"If that's even surprising, then I'm afraid you'll be scared to death even more, next." Han Qianqian laughed in a loud voice, his eyes had the madness and coldness of a man after he had become a demon, but also the smugness that he could not help but feel after saying the words.

Without waiting for the fatty man's reaction, Han Qianqian had already increased his strength to his fist.

At once, the fatty man was as scared as if he had seen a ghost: "Killing power? No, no, it's impossible, how can you have killing power?"

Han Qianqian laughed grimly and coldly, and in the midst of the fat, greasy man's incredulous eyes, all the power went down the fist, directly suppressing his power and blasting through his body.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, the fat and greasy man slowly collapsed with his eyes open in death.

And along with his fall, the armourers also suddenly stopped moving and then turned into black smoke, disappearing into heaven and earth.

Soon, all that remained on the ground was the corpse of the fat, greasy man and the already white crystal in his hand.

However, it was at this moment that the whole ground suddenly shook wildly, and the blood clouds overhead suddenly distorted, followed by an ethereal sound as if floating out of hell .....

Chapter 2956

The sound was like someone whispering or whispering, no specific words, no specific words, just a sound, but it felt like a muffled drum ringing in one's heart.

The whole city began to shake and even collapse. The cracked ground was vaguely glowing with a blood-red light, and countless liquids that looked like blood and magma flowed from it. Looking down, the whole underground looked like a volcano about to erupt, crimson and rolling.

At the same time, Han Qianqian felt an extremely strong pressure coming from underneath the city.

Even though Han Qianqian had met many experts along the way, he had to admit that this aura was so powerful that it could definitely be ranked among them.

Moreover, it was definitely one of the top few numbers.

Even Han Qianqian, who had become a demon, could not help but frown at this point.

The evil Taotie over there, seemingly sensing the danger approaching, roared in anger, the eyes in his belly, staring intently at everything around him.

Boom!

A loud sound, countless slurry erupted from the cracks in the ground, like countless claws and teeth sticking out of the ground, flying directly towards Han Qianqian and the Evil Taotie, one man and one beast jumped up in the air, Han Qianqian fiercely one hand is a punch of energy over.

However, this energy hit, Han Qianqian's jaw dropped, as if it was like a dog being beaten by a meat bag, it simply did not return.

What was this?

Given Han Qianqian's power, I was afraid that it was not often that he was able to eat and devour something like this.

But what is this thing? It could actually cancel out Han Qianqian's energy and even engulf it .....

The lava that burst out was already bursting high, like vines, and turned into tentacles to attack the man and the beast, trying to catch them.

Han Qianqian's body was agile, and he turned around quickly to break free, but when he looked back he heard a roar, and when he looked up, the evil Taotie was not sure if he was not as agile as Han Qianqian, or if he simply did not bother to dodge, but in a few moments, those flaming tentacles had bound him, and more and more vines trapped him tightly, and even a huge thing like him could not break free.

The most terrifying thing was that the Evil Taotie's body was constantly covered in black smoke, and although the vines were in the shape of vines, their bodies were always flames, and once they were attached to the Evil Taotie's body, they burst into flames.

Even as strong as it is, it is still under the fire and cannot help but roar in pain.

Han Qianqian frowned and swept his gaze straight across the entire ground, which was already completely squirming madly at this point, as if it was experiencing a crazy earthquake of unknown tens of levels.

"Break!"

With a cold voice, Han Qianqian held his jade sword, drawing the thunder of the thunder dragon, and attacked the vines that were twisting around the Evil Taotie's body with his sword.

With this sword, although the vines seemed to be broken, in the next second, some of the broken vines reassembled themselves, while some of the flames emblematically formed into a bloody mouth that roared towards Han Qianqian.

With this roar, an extremely dry air instantly hit his face, and in addition to a very strong dry heat, it also pushed Han Qianqian a few metres away.

At the same time, there were countless other vines coming towards Han Qianqian again.

"Seventy-two divine swords."

With a roar of anger, Han Qianqian's hands moved extremely fast, and as he steadied himself, he waved the 72-way divine sword wildly, snapping off the elongated vines.

Only when he landed higher did it dawn on him that even though he thought he had dodged it perfectly, the corners of his clothes were still burning with ashes.

"What a strong fellow." Han Qianqian gazed coldly at those cracks in the ground, and he had a vague feeling that there seemed to be some huge fellow hidden beneath the molten lava of this ground.

"Injuring my puppet and damaging my men, mole, how dare you."

Almost at the same time, the voice that had been incomparably low before, at this moment, faintly spoke out, his tone not heavy, but extremely dignified.

At the same time as he spoke, several more vines attacked Han Qianqian again.

After Han Qianqian dodged them, he stood up slightly and looked into the crack in the ground: "Who are you again?"

As Han Qianqian finished speaking, the demonic aura in his blood-red eyes flourished and his killing intent rose wildly.

"Oh, the ancestor of heaven and the mother of earth, I am not the ancestor of heaven, I am the mother of earth!" The voice coldly returned.

"Mother Earth?"

"Or, you can call me the King of the Pale Ming like those mundanes!"

Chapter 2957

"The King of the Yu Ming?" Han Qianqian's brow furrowed, "Then that fat, greasy man from the party?"

Speaking of this, Han Qianqian suddenly understood what he meant by his earlier words about hurting my puppet and badgering my men, and laughed coldly, "That was your so-called puppet, wasn't it?"

The voice was silent, but did not speak out against it.

This already showed that Han Qianqian's understanding was not wrong.

"What, are you proud of yourself?" The voice suddenly said.

"Although he is my spokesman, he only possesses a tenth of my power. I use that tenth of my power to inject into the crystal for his management. The voice said coldly, with disdain in its tone.

"A tenth?" Han Qianqian stared at him intently, both belief and shock in his gaze. For what was clear was that he was either bragging, or perhaps this was true. But if this was true, and a mere tenth of his power could be so terrifying, what should Han Qianqian do if he faced his full strength?

Even though the demonised Han Qianqian was fearless, he could not help but be slightly shocked at this moment.

"Young man, there are people outside of you, and there is a heaven outside of you. You, who have messed with the wrong people, are destined to end up in misery, haha, hahahaha."

The laughter rose wildly, and immediately afterwards, the surface of the ground surged, and as the surface rose, one could finally see that the entire city was actually full of a sea of fiery red molten lava beneath the ground, and they were flowing madly, and seemed to be roaring.

"What the hell is that?" Han Qianqian frowned, after demonizing and being influenced by the blood of the demon dragon, at this moment, Han Qianqian was also brave, and on the spot, he directly condensed his hands and transported a huge ball of mana energy.

"Break!"

With a fierce shout, the huge ball of magical energy in his hands blasted directly towards the molten lava.

Boom!

The sphere of Mana Energy struck with tremendous force.

Buzz!

Suddenly, I don't know if it was an illusion or if it was real, but I heard a sound in the molten lava, and when I looked down, I saw that the huge ball of magic energy, which should have caused at least a shocking movement, was like a stone sinking into the sea at this moment, not to mention exploding, but not even making a basic wave.

How could this happen?

Two attacks in a row, and they've basically gone up in smoke!

Clearly, this was no coincidence!

Boom!

Suddenly, the lava burst, and in the very centre, an old and incredibly thick giant tree jerked out and came straight at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian suddenly accelerated to dodge, but saw the giant tree suddenly transform into countless branches, dense and scattered, forcing its way in all directions.

"Heavenly Fire, Moon Wheel!"

With a roar of anger, Han Qianqian's jade sword slashed at the spot, barely defusing the crisis.

But just as he was about to move, the branches that had clearly been broken off by the jade sword suddenly grew back, and without waiting for Han Qianqian to react, they instantly wrapped around him like snakes.

At almost the same time, more branches followed, binding Han Qianqian in a deadly way.

Those branches were not made from the previous flames, and although they did not cause any painful burns, they were like a hundred boa constrictors wrapped around Han Qianqian's body.

Luckily, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into a fire dragon and an electric phoenix in time to kill back!

As they passed through, many of the branches around them disintegrated, but to Han Qianqian's despair, those branches were like a hundred-legged worm, dead but not rigid, and in the blink of an eye, new branches had sprung up, trapping Han Qianqian to death.

The next second, as the old tree shrank violently, it carried Han Qianqian's body straight back into the lava underground.

Even though he still had his Immortal Armour and Frost Jade Armour, they could only be used to a limited extent under the high temperature, and now that the Jade Ice Pearl was not on him, Han Qianqian understood that if he was pulled into the lava, he would almost die.

"Roar!"

When he was almost about to fall into the lava, Han Qianqian roared, his blood-red eyes bursting with light, and the blood of the demon dragon in his body was pushed to the limit.

For a moment, the two were in a stalemate.

Did they fall?

Or is it rising again?

Chapter 2958

"Crunch, crunch ....."

The withered old tree, because of the force, at this time the tugging is straight and loud.

And at this time, Han Qianqian, also because of the explosion of legal energy, the muscles on his body tightly collapsed, the veins exposed.

In the distance, the evil Taotie, also under the bondage of the fire claws, roared in anger.

If someone had seen this scene, they would have been amazed.

But alas, the city of Youming has fallen to the sea of fire and there is no one left alive to see it.

But far away, in the land where the desert realm meets the demons, on a flower boat, someone silently saw the flames rising from the layers of dark clouds.

On the prow of the boat, the woman flicked the cat in her hand, looked at the faint light of fire hidden in the dark clouds, and smiled gently: "Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia, do you know what the reddest star in the sky is?"

"It is you, Han Qianqian's most desperate star."

"You, you can never escape from my palm."

At that moment, the cat, which had been squinting and enjoying itself, instantly struggled, but after only a few strokes, it was instantly killed in her hands.

In accordance with Han Qianqian's original plan, the pangolin successfully passed through the foundations of the city wall, which was dozens of metres deep, and rushed out of the danger zone at the last moment of the city's destruction.

However, he did not dare to slow down in the slightest, still travelling at full speed under the ground, rushing all the way further north.

He remembered the trusting smile Han Qianqian had given him when he was leaving, but he also remembered the complicated look in his eyes.

Perhaps, for him, it was not clear whether he would live or die, but what he wanted was for him to take this heavenly book safely.

So, even if he lost his life, the piercing beast would never let this book, fall into the hands of anyone other than Han Qianqian.

Inside the World of Heavenly Books, although there was no heaven and earth overturning in the City of Pixie Bright, there was just an abundance of life and calmness.

But the hearts of Su Yingxia and the others were no worse than the turbulent waves of the City of Eerie Light.

How could Su Yingxia not know that Han Qianqian had sent her away, but since Han Qianqian had done so, she could only pretend to follow his wishes and listen to his arrangements, not causing him any trouble and not wanting him to have any worries.

Perhaps, this was the only thing she could do.

"Huh."

Halfway up in the sky, among the clouds, in contrast to the anxious crowd below, two old men were relaxed at this moment.

It was the false body of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books as well as the old man sweeping the ground since.

"General." With a soft smile, the old man sweeping the ground raised his chess pieces and at once, the chessboard seemed to be in a dead game.

"Two knights move, rooks and cannons are connected, this general of yours is going to kill me." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled blandly.

"How will it cost you your life? Han Qianqian, that kid, didn't he already send someone to send you out of the city specifically? You and I, it's safe." The old man sweeping the ground stroked his beard and laughed leisurely.

"Aren't we being a little too cruel to let this kid fight the Demon Saint as soon as he arrives?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed softly as the elephant chess pieces moved, instantly capturing the Sweeping Earth Old Man's general's rook.

"Although the population of the Devil's Land is small, with the help of this land, it can always breed capable people, so what can a mere Devil Saint do? What he will face in the future is far more than that. He has much more to do to level this heavenly road. So, how can you trap a wolf if you can't spare the child?"

As soon as the words were spoken, the old sweeper raised his hand slightly and the cannon struck the bishop, killing the rook but also putting the defence of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books in an even more passive position because he had replaced the bishop on one side.

"That was a very close move on your part." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed, "If my bishop had flown back earlier, you would have lost a rampant rook for nothing."

"As the saying goes, if you are rich, you can't get a tiger's son without entering a tiger's den." The old man sweeping the ground laughed gently.

"I also don't know whether three thousand, following you fellows, should laugh or cry." As the words fell, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books shook their heads with a bitter smile.

"Don't be you guys, but us." The sweeping old man laughed, "You don't expect to get out of it, one day in the future, when the great tide comes, you will also be part of this boat, whether it capsizes or sets sail, that will depend on Han Qianqian, the helmsman."

"Hahahaha, you old man." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed loudly.

At this moment, compared to the happy laughter over here, Han Qianqian over there could not laugh at all.

### **Chapter 2959**

With the sound of the withered tree nearly bursting, almost as if it was on the verge of snapping, Han Qianqian over there was finally unable to hold on, all the true energy in his body plus the blood of the demon dragon having reached its final limit.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the lava exploded, and Han Qianqian's entire body was violently pulled directly into the lava by the giant tree.

In an instant, Han Qianqian felt as if his entire body had been set alight as fuel, hot, painful, and even torturous, and he felt as if his entire body was about to explode.

It was an almost indescribable pain, every inch of his skin was burning, like being bitten by a million insects, and the blood in his body was like molten lava flowing through his body, almost every time he moved, his heart was torn to pieces.

Even if Han Qianqian was as strong as he was, and even if his Immortal Xuan Armour and Frost Jade Armour were blossoming with faint light and rushing to protect his body, they were not very effective at all at this moment because of the extreme heat.

Han Qianqian's struggle was almost fruitless due to the super strong bondage, coupled with the intense pain and super high temperature, Han Qianqian's struggle was more like a welcome to death. In just a dozen seconds, Han Qianqian's struggle became more and more feeble, and if not for the crucial protection of the Five Elements Divine Stone, which emitted a faint glow to wrap him, I am afraid Han Qianqian would have been completely ignited and directly used as fuel.

However, the seawater-like molten lava was so hot that even though the Five Elements Divine Stone was protecting it, it still seemed like an extreme drop in the bucket.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was even vaguely beginning to fall into a coma.

Buzz!

Seemingly sensing danger, at this moment, within Han Qianqian's body, golden light began to flourish, and as the golden light strengthened, the Demon Dragon's Blood in Han Qianqian's body began to be greatly suppressed, and the black Qi in his body began to gradually dissipate, and Han Qianqian's bloodshot eyes also began to slowly recede.

However, even though Han Qianqian's demon-induced state began to lessen and his divine sense began to recover, what he could do under such torment was just as equivalent to nothing.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, with a muffled sound, Han Qianqian looked out with the sound and immediately frowned, the molten lava outside was simply too huge for the Five Elements Divine Stone to stop even though it had propped up a shield, and that sound was the sound of the shield supported by the Five Elements Divine Stone shattering.

"Oh no." Han Qianqian frowned, his heart burning with anxiety, but at this moment, his hands were already tightly bound, and that giant tree was defending against the Buddha from being ignited by fire at all, so it was completely useless to try to infuse energy into the Five Elements Divine Stone.

Without Han Qianqian's energy input, the Five Elemental Divine Stone would not be powerful enough to produce much power before it had finished forming, especially in the face of such a sea of molten lava that could not be seen from all sides and there was no telling how much there was!

What should we do?

What should we do? Do we just watch ourselves being burnt to death?

Han Qianqian was unwilling to do so, but there was nothing he could do, he could not even move, even if his will was strong, he could not help at this moment!

Thinking of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, even though Han Qianqian knew it was useless, he was still full of resentment.

He could not die, he absolutely could not die.

He still had a lot of things to do, he still had to mend the gap between him and Su Yingxia, he still had to take her with him on his wanderings, he still had to see Han Nian grow up and even get married and have a child, how could he just die like that?

Bang!

With a louder explosion, the shield supported by the Five Elements Divine Stone shattered completely, and countless molten lava pounced on him like a vicious wolf, threatening to devour Han Qianqian completely.

But at that moment, a miracle happened.

Han Qianqian's body was so bright that the golden light rose to the extreme, this was the energy released by his golden body when he was in mortal danger, there was nothing unusual about it.

But the miracle was that a black aura was also spreading over Han Qianqian's body, and unlike before, this time the black aura seemed different .....

### **Chapter 2960**

It's gentle, it's steady, it's powerful.

If it was said that before, the black and golden Qi on Han Qianqian's body were present at the same time because the blood of the devil dragon on his body was moving in a frenzy, and the golden body was suppressing the devil dragon at the same time, the relationship between the two was more like one suppression and one resistance.

At this point, the relationship between the two is completely reversed and changed.

The relationship of suppression between the two no longer exists, the golden light does not affect the expansion of the black qi in any way, and the black qi never carries with the golden light when it expands, even, as the light between the two flourishes, not only is there no previous restraint or suppression, but a kind of mutual help.

The golden light made the black qi become more fierce, and the black qi made the golden light start to become thicker, Han Qianqian's body seemed to suddenly break down the barriers between each other, fighting in concert!

With the sudden and dramatic change, even Han Qianqian was completely frozen at this moment.

However, very quickly, he understood the reason for this.

The Golden Body's rejection and suppression of the Demonic Qi had completely disappeared, while the Demonic Qi's suppression and attempted possession of Han Qianqian's entire body had also completely vanished at this point.

It seemed that some sort of consensus had been reached between the two at some point, and not only did they give up fighting with each other, but instead they were like old friends who had been in tacit agreement for a long time, delineating their cooperation with each other.

"What a great life."

At this moment, the voice of the Demon Dragon's Soul in his brain consciousness rang out faintly.

"The Demon Dragon's Blood is extremely murderous and hostile, even I cannot control it well, but it seems to covet your body, so even when your body is on the verge of danger, it is actually willing to give itself completely to your body to control, in order to facilitate warding off the impending crisis."

"Even I've never been treated like that before." There was both envy and hatred in the Devil Dragon's voice, but there was also helplessness.

After all, it was just as well that its own blood had a mind of its own, it was even better that it did not love its own body, but how could it not be "jealous" of the original master's body?

"Your golden body seems to have sensed its initiative to show affection, and with the force of the situation, it actually unprecedentedly stopped fighting with him, and instead joined him to help your body."

"How fucking amazing." The devil dragon said in a depressed voice.

Han Qianqian nodded, he too could feel the complete difference in his body at this moment, and with the Devil Dragon's explanation, he even fully understood what was actually happening to his body.

"You brat are blessed to have a divine demon bloodline, old me is miserable." The devil dragon said resentfully and speechlessly.

He had been green.

And was green by a man.

"You have to be responsible for old me."

"Although now for me, the Golden Body no longer severely suppresses me, and I can even kill your divine sense and then completely occupy your body."

This was, indeed, the best opportunity for the demon dragon; the first time it attacked Han Qianqian, the golden body had strong self-protection, so much so that even though the demon dragon had trapped Han Qianqian at first, it was still trapped in its brain, unable to take even one more step, and could only give up resentfully and choose to cooperate with Han Qianqian.

Now that the golden body was no longer strongly self-protective, it was naturally a perfect opportunity for the Demon Dragon's Soul.

Only, what was the use of the Demon Dragon's Soul taking over!

"Don't look at old me like that, I have no intention of taking advantage of the opportunity to sneak up on you." The devil dragon sighed indifferently, "Although the golden body's defense has a loophole for me, but old me one is not someone who takes advantage of people's danger, two one, old me occupy, in case your golden body rejects old me, with this devil dragon's blood now this dog posture say not clear will also help your golden body to fuck old me, old me then how difficult the situation will be."

"Or, even if it helps me, your golden body will not help me, and with my power, taking this body of yours in such a situation, there is a chance that old me will not be able to turn over."

"Besides, after spending some time with you, I think you're still a human being, deeply like me, and I don't want to mess with you."

"So, from today, the old me officially retired, the blood of the magic dragon this green tea whore I believe you may be better than I control, because it slanders your body ah."

"In the future, when you have nothing to do, use your divine sense to chat with old me more often."

After saying that, the devil dragon laughed bitterly, "Think I devil dragon across the world, but really fucking didn't expect that the old man would end up being fucking green by himself to the point of panic, didn't expect ah didn't expect ....."

"The future, is you youngsters', moreover you Han three thousand's now."

The words fell .....