His True Color Chapter 2961-2970

Chapter 2961

With these words, the demonic dragon disappeared and went into hiding, leaving Han Qianqian still frozen in place.

But what he didn't have time to think about was that the molten lava had already spread, the heat had already wrapped around him, and Han Qianqian was already tightly wrapped!

But almost at the same time, the blood-black qi triggered by the blood of the demon dragon and the golden qi blossoming from the golden body had been pushed to the maximum, making Han Qianqian at this moment look like both a god and a devil of destruction.

"Gods and devils in one body, a new king shall be established!"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the huge sea of molten lava, which had already turned into a calm after devouring Han Qianqian, was completely agitated with a violent explosion.

The next second, there was another loud bang, and a figure burst out of the sea of fire.

What came out with it was the huge branch that was still wrapped around his body.

With this loud sound, even the evil Taotie, who was in the same difficult process, could not help but look up.

Han Qianqian had soared into the sky, dragging the huge tree with him into the air.
"Clang!"
"Crunch!"
The giant tree made a violent effort, and the god-like Han Qianqian was violently pulled by it, with one side going up and the other down, in a great stalemate. The two lights of Han Qianqian's body became even brighter, pulling the ancient tree to make a loud creaking sound.
It seemed that everything had gone back to the same situation as before. Only, last time Han Qianqian was dragged directly into the molten lava by it, will it be this time?
For Han Qianqian, since he had already come out from underneath, there was no possibility of coming back again.

With a frown between his eyebrows, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth smiled fiercely, and with a fierce effort, the golden and blood-black light on his body exploded, and for a moment, only the sound of trees breaking could be heard.

"Bang!"

Another loud sound, those various branches bound to Han Qianqian's body broke with a bang, and in the next second, as the branches disintegrated and broke, those linked to the giant tree's divided trunk also began to burst.

Boom!

Even the topmost trunk of the giant tree could not withstand the spread of the splitting explosion, and as it shattered, the bindings on Han Qianqian's body also completely dissipated.

With a slight tremor of energy, those branches scattered on his body were instantly reduced to nothing, and at that moment Han Qianqian snapped his head down as the huge but nearly one-third broken ancient tree gave up its attack and quickly shrank back inside the molten lava.

"Want to escape?" Han Qianqian completely let go of his grip, but the ancient tree retracted extremely fast, and it was impossible to catch up at this point.

In the blink of an eye, Han Qianqian set his eyes on the ancient tree trunk that was broken, but barely had a large portion of it left, and the next second, with a quick acceleration, he rushed over.

Although it was broken, there was still a faintly intact part of it, several metres long, old but incredibly hard.

With a cold smile, Han Qianqian's hands moved with energy and immediately wrapped around the huge ancient tree, looking coldly at the molten lava underneath: "Aren't you going to swallow me? What are you shrinking for?"
As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian swooped down with the huge stump of the ancient tree in tow, and when he reached the molten lava, he swung the huge tree and stirred it up directly.
As Han Qianqian moved, the entire sea of molten lava was like a bowl of red soup being stirred with a spoon, turning wildly as Han Qianqian stirred it.
Boom!
Boom!
The more Han Qianqian spun, the more vigorous he became, and the giant sea spun more and more ferociously!
"Come on!" With a furious shout and another stirring, the tide of fire from the giant sea of molten lava became even more raging!
But the ancient tree had never risen again, so if there were any creatures in the sea at this moment, I'm afraid they would have been dazed and spun around in the sky.
"That's enough!"

Almost at that moment, as Han Qianqian raised the ancient tree again, an ancient, ethereal voice came out of the sea of molten lava.
In this voice, there was some impatience and some dissatisfaction.
"I thought you were planning to be a shrinking turtle in this sea of fire." Han Qianqian laughed coldly, retrieving the ancient tree in his hand and looking at the sea of fire indifferently.
"Ignorant little child, how dare you be so arrogant in front of me." He bellowed in dissatisfaction, and in the next second, the entire molten lava began to turn at an extremely fast speed and diverged into countless streams that looked like human blood veins to Han Qianqian's eyes.
Wow!
Suddenly, all of the molten lava diversions dried up violently and disappeared into the ground, the ground for a moment as if nothing had ever existed, but the next second, the dried up ground began to burst and fall off, and a huge thing seemed to be hidden to be seen
Chapter 2962 With a loud bang, all the surface of the ground completely disintegrated, revealing a pinkish-black organ-like tissue that was connected to each other. Or perhaps they were one and the same, but because some of the surface had not yet fallen away, they appeared to be connected.
Round and bulging piece after piece, each with a huge crater, they were so dense that it almost made your head spin. As they bulged slightly, the pits opened or sucked in response.

They or it. Occupying almost the entire size of the City of the Phantom, they were daunting to

see.

Is this the true essence of the King of the Phantom?!

Not to say ugly. It could even only be described as disgusting, no wonder it didn't dare to show its true face, otherwise, I'm afraid that even people from the Demon Race would be scared out of their wits when they saw it.

"Insolent!" He seemed to have heard Han Qianqian's heartfelt voice and shouted angrily, "I am the Mother of the Earth, who is not among the 30,000 people living in this Youming City, who is not among the blood and soil transformed by my body, hiding from the storms of the devil race, I am also a god, you little child, don't dare to be rude."

The words fell. Countless branches suddenly protruded from the countless pits, large and small, and attacked Han Qianqian once again.

Thousands and thousands of branches. Some of them tried to bind Han Qianqian directly, while others attacked fiercely like snakes.

Han Qianqian's 72 divine swords, plus the Taixu Divine Steps. Even though ten thousand branches were coming from them, Han Qianqian was still like a willow leaf through his body. He was not affected in any way, attacking and defending in a measured manner, advancing and retreating.

"Is that all?" Han Qiangian sneered as he swam and fought.

The next second. With a movement in his hand, the Tai Xu Shen Steps even stepped out of the void, in the shadow of eight trigrams, a marvellous body technique. It was even more than ever before.

Using the knowledge of the eight trigrams learned from Qinglong and applying it flexibly to actual combat. Although Han Qianqian did have the suspicion that his art was high, it was more of a reluctant move on Han Qianqian's part.

He knew that although the branch triggered by this monster looked unimpressive. But in reality, these branches could pass through the blazing molten lava without being affected in any way, and they

could imprison a man with Han Qianqian's perverted power without moving at all, so how could he underestimate these guys?
"Roar!"
At almost the same time, the Evil Taotie, who was surrounded by flames, also dissipated because of the flames. At the same time, the evil Taotie, surrounded by flames, broke free from its bonds and roared madly.
Claws like swords. Claws and teeth like daggers, the evil Taotie rushed up to a part of the guy is a scratch and gnaw, crazy.
And Han Qianqian also sword to branch break, followed by the whole person vine out of the hand, is aimed at the guy directly after a blast.
Boom!
In an instant, a lot of the ground that was left on the guy's body was directly blown away. You should know that although the ground left on its body was only in the form of blocks, but that was based on his huge body size for comparison, taken alone. Even any small piece of ground would be at least the size of a football field. However, Han Qianqian's one strike had exploded dozens of pieces of ground directly into powder, so one could imagine how pure Han Qianqian's energy was at that moment.
After Han Qianqian had experienced the blending of the two energies, his strength had already risen to a higher level than before. His strength had already risen to a higher level than before.

But what was unbelievable was that this strike was almost the same as the previous two, it was still like beating a dog with a meat bag, the thunder was loud but the rain was almost non-existent!

This caused Han Qianqian to scratch his head, after all this, it was still ineffective?

Even though he was protected by the two divine weapons, if someone else attacked him with such a dose of attacks, he would definitely not be able to keep it still like this.

When Han Qianqian couldn't figure out his sister, silently, Han Qianqian suddenly put his eyes on the evil Taotie that was frantically biting

It's not?

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Unlike Han Qianqian's side, which was attacking like a fart, the Evil Taotie's side, with this guy's crazy bite, used his mouth and claws to bite a small point of the huge "heart", making it a bloody mess. The green blood immediately flowed down to the ground, and although the wound seemed to be big from a local point of view for a "heart" as big as the city of Youming, from an overall view, it was like a mosquito's bite on a human body.

It was as subtle as a mosquito bite.

Perhaps, this might not mean anything to others. But to Han Qianqian, flies and mosquitoes were all flesh. The small arms and legs were also fat, and the huge wound that the Evil Taotie had bitten was at least enough to show that this guy was not indestructible, nor was he unbreakable by any sharp spear.

That wound is the biggest breakthrough!

Ants gnawing on elephants start with the smallest of wounds.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian laughed coldly and held his jade sword horizontally, a large eight trigrams virtual shadow came out in the air.

"Left hand Qiankun, right hand Yin and Yang, Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, Thunder Dragon Frightening Lightning. Heavenly Yin Technique, Earthly Fire. Sword Formation"

Han Qianqian struck out all that he had learned in his life, but what was different from the others was that all the magic energy at this time was shot through this eight trigrams of imaginary shadow in front of Han Qianqian. With a twist of the eight trigrams, it went with a bang.
Boom, boom!
The "heart" on the ground exploded repeatedly. But Han Qianqian's figure suddenly disappeared, and in the next second, with a single acceleration, he arrived at the evil Taotie's body.
"I'll kill you while you're sick!"
The words fell. With a long sword in hand, Han Qianqian took advantage of an opening in the Evil Taotie's body and flew in from the side, using his sword as his head, stabbing all the way in.
"Brush!"
Blood was spilled wildly. Han Qianqian was like a human flesh grinder. He spun and stabbed directly through the wound made by the Evil Taotie's bite!
His speed was so fast, his movements so lightning fast. Even the Evil Taotie was completely shocked by this guy's sudden action and froze for a moment, looking back dumbfounded, and then at Han Qianqian who was already rushing towards the inside.
And at that time, Han Qianqian. Almost all that was left was the leg of the Evil Taotie that hadn't quite gone in yet.
Boom!

With the initial spinning force, and then with the sudden relaxation of the sword, Han Qianqian had apparently pierced right through the skin of the "heart" and entered the creature's body.

It was a crimson red. It was like entering a pink-lit room, with meridians hanging lightly all around, flesh hanging horizontally, and veins as thick as water pipes, flowing with green fluid, attached to the inner skin of the two sides, pulsing with the beating of the external "heart". The sound of thumping was incessant.

The fishy smell was so overwhelming that even Han Qianqian felt his stomach turn and was about to vomit on the spot.

He forced himself to resist the urge to vomit. Disgusted, he looked at the mud-like slime spread out under his feet, pulling out long, thin strands with every step he took. It looked like some kind of snot, and not quite like it was entirely snot.

"Can't beat you outside. Inside is fine, right?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

This was the only comfort given to Han Qianqian without fear of disgust and disgusting mess.

The purpose of using so many spells to blast down was to attract this guy's attention so that those uncountable branches wouldn't block his way, and right now, the tactic was successful.

Although it would be in his best interests to come in without being able to attack him from the outside, there was a fatal danger as well, and that was that it was too enclosed, and although the stench would not affect him too much, what about the rest?

If this was his body, stomach acid, or other unknown dangers, could make Han Qianqian's situation even more dangerous.

Therefore, the time left for Han Qianqian was not really much.
Thinking of this, Han Qianqian didn't bother, he raised his sword and slashed at a dangling piece of flesh.
But with this cut, Han Qianqian was completely dumbfounded.
With a booming sound of water
Chapter 2964 Han Qianqian's sword hit the ground, but the flesh was knocked back and forth, but with the reaction the force, Han Qianqian also stumbled and hit the "ground" with a sharp fall, hitting the water loudly.
"Shit!" Han Qianqian's right arm was numb and painful, and he looked at the shredded meat in depression.
The thick rolling pin was wobbling, but to Han Qianqian, its wobbling was more like a kind of barefaced provocation, as if it was saying to Han Qianqian, "Come and hit me, damn it.
I'm baffled.
It was not a big thing, but with Han Qianqian's strength and the sharpness of the sword blade, it was if he was beating it with a big stick, not to mention breaking it, and it didn't even seem to leave a wound on it.
This is too damn amazing, right?
The head of the depressed, Han Qianqian hundred puzzled sister, obviously the evil Taotie side are crazy bite, bite it is drenched in blood, how to his own body but does not work at all?

I don't think I'm that bad, right?

Han Qianqian didn't know that the truth of bloodline suppression was sometimes an insurmountable gap.

Although the Evil Taotie had barely completed its initial evolution, after all, as an ancient beast, it was the absolute king in terms of bloodline, at least at the monster level.

So, even though the Evil Taotie was growing up, it still had enough to tear through the monster's defences, relying on its bloodline, and Han Qianqian had the opportunity to plunge straight in.

It's just that Han Qianqian didn't even notice it from the beginning to the end. He thought he had found a breakthrough, and then rushed in, trying to pull the trigger.

The result was that he didn't get his paycheck, but now he looks as if someone else had taken his paycheck.

He tried to get up, but Han Qianqian was shocked to find that during the time he was in a daze, he was actually stuck to the slime on the ground, and even when he moved, countless sticky threads were pulled out, as if he had been stuck in glue.

"I'm so fucking unlucky, I've lost a chicken and a piece of rice." Han Qianqian cursed lowly in his heart.

"Ignorant child, do you think you've found a loophole by rushing into my body?" An ethereal voice came out.

In the next instant, countless spikes sprouted from the glue-filled "ground" and rose straight up.

Han Qianqian hurriedly got up and cut off all the goo with his sword, and flew away in a panic, but he was also unable to dodge and was directly stabbed.

"Shit!"

Looking at the huge wound on his arm that had been stabbed, blood flowing out and instantly blackened, Han Qianqian was secretly shocked for a moment.

This guy was really powerful, his defense was basically flawless, and his attacks were also molten slurry and various branches, even if there were still things like ground thorns and slime inside, if it was someone else, he might have died many times before he was even hurt.

Even Han Qianqian himself, if it wasn't for the compromise between the Golden Body and the Blood of the Devil Dragon and their mutual cooperation, I'm afraid he wouldn't have lasted long before now.

The Devil's Land, though small in number, has been able to last for many years without being destroyed by the human race, and it seems that it does have its special skills.

The hidden dragons and crouching tigers are simply unimaginable.

However, the good thing is that one is not afraid of the poison and most of one's body is even doubly protected by the Indestructible Xuan Armour and the Frost Jade Armour, so it is difficult, but not so difficult that one is trapped in a desperate situation.

However, the old problem still remained.

Hiding is not the way to go, always finding a way to attack is the way to go.

But the question was, how could one attack when one couldn't even break the fucking defence?

Han Qianqian looked around, but all around him were pits just like the one in front of him, connected to each other so that he couldn't even see his head at a glance.

What should we do?

All of a sudden, Han Qianqian's brain struck a chord, "I can't do it, but there's another one out there!

Anyway, I don't know the reason why it can't, but at least it's a fact that the eyes can see, so if that's the case, then let's use the fact as a basis.

Thinking of this, looking at the opening he had burst in through, Han Qianqian shouted towards the Evil Taotie outside, "Can you wait to eat? Come in and give me a hand?"

The words are shouted out, but outside there is only the evil Taotie still frantically tearing, for Han Qianqian's words that is not a little bit of not listened to

The actual fact is, this goods before taking over, look at the loose type, Han Qianqian also never expects himself to make it obedient, otherwise, several times Han Qianqian directly released it to help out, not to take out to use in a place like Youming City.

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly had a bright idea

Chapter 2965 Isn't this a foodie?

The best way to deal with foodies is to eat.
Thinking of this, Han Qianqian didn't bother, floating leisurely in the air to avoid the ground spikes, while saying leisurely, "In my birthplace, which is called the destination of eating, anything can be made into extremely delicious food. However, when it comes to the essence, it's the inner workings of the ingredients."
"What intestines, county livers, loin, etc. etc that are the most beautiful delicacies in the world, ah, the outer skin is rough, only the inner in is protected, is the essence."
"What's the point of gnawing on the rough old flesh on the outside, if I"
Boom!

The words have not finished, only to hear a muffled sound, and Han Qianqian just rushed in the entrance, a giant figure frantically tearing, squeezing their own body then struggled to rush in not.
Immediately afterwards, without waiting for Han Qianqian to reflect, this fellow had already desperately started a new round of tearing inside.
Han Qianqian smiled faintly, I knew you could not resist this foodie.
Any foodie, no matter what the need, is extremely resistant to food, and this is the same reason why men are always more likely to die on beautiful women.
With the Evil Taotie's "help!" Han Qianqian also smiled with relief, especially when he was surprised to discover that the Evil Taotie was actually walking on the ground under the extremely slippery slime, unaffected by the slime in any way.

	And those ferocious ground spikes, although for Han Qianqian, some dangerous, but for the Evil but seems to be nothing, feet to that, the place of the ground spikes hard not to rise up in the it.
,	"Boy, could it be, one thing down, one thing up?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.
,	"Eat it." Seeing the Evil Taotie tearing madly, Han Qianqian decided, to take a good look around.
like a h	Although everything around looked similar, there was always a core to any creature, right? Just uman being has a heart. If we find its heart, then we can trick the Evil Taotie into going over there e it a bite, how can it not die?
	Thinking of this, Han Qianqian flew towards the front with a flying body.
	After flying for dozens of minutes in a row, passing through one hole after another almost exactly ne as the previous one, Han Qianqian gradually lost his way.

ants.	Even Han Qianqian was tired of flying. The whole city was so small that people were as small as
	You never know if you're flying in the right direction, or if you'll be able to reach the end of a direction at will, not to mention the right direction, because you don't know if you're going all ay or if you're just spinning in place, lost in this maze.
consul	Han Qianqian was at a loss, and his steely eyes slowly turned into confusion as they were med.
meani	At this moment, a soft ethereal laugh sounded, although there were no words, but the mocking ng was so clear that Han Qianqian could hear it as long as he was not deaf.
emotio	Han Qianqian held his breath and concentrated, slowly stopping where he was, without any onal fluctuation in his heart because of the ridicule.

brain t	The more he knew at such a time, the more he knew that he had to remain calm, allowing his o rotate as quickly as possible and think of countermeasures.
them.	He looked around carefully, not missing any details, distinguishing what was different about
he was	Suddenly, Han Qianqian moved, moving rapidly in one direction, and his mouth stayed open, as if chanting something.
	And as he continued to fly forward, he passed through more and more potholes, until he ally had a smile on his face and a violent acceleration, followed by stopping himself and looking him, for a moment bemused, at a huge red ball that had appeared in front of him.
metres	It was somewhat disgusting, like it was covered in layers of some kind of blood net, about three in diameter, and at that moment, it was slowly pulsating, opening and closing.

"It seems that you've lost." Han Qiangian laughed softly.

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"Little boy, I can't believe I let you find your way here, interesting." The voice leered for half a day and laughed leisurely.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "I have to thank you more for that."

If it wasn't for his mocking voice, which made Han Qianqian think more carefully, how would he have suddenly remembered that in order to break the labyrinth, one must first not use one's eyes?

People need to see with their eyes before they can walk, so the complexity of a maze is often due to the fact that the maze is set up to deceive people's eyes, so that they misjudge.

Therefore, in order to get out of the maze, one must discard the misinformation brought by the eyes and turn to the sense of smell or hearing to find out useful information.

Han Qianqian used, on the side, the senses of smell and hearing.

He thought of the rhythmic thumping of the flesh walls, and he thought of the brushing sound of the blood flowing through the green veins above, although these were very subtle, but like solving a case, it was often these unobtrusive things that were the most crucial clues in the whole.

The beating of the heart, because it is the most primitive, will have a thicker frequency sound than the normal beating of the flesh walls being linked, and this is one of the differences.

Secondly, as the most primitive "engine" of the beat, the constant beating naturally generates enough heat.

Thirdly, the heat generated by the beating also naturally causes the mucus or other scattered tissues in its place to give off a different smell due to the temperature.
Therefore, from these three details, Han Qianqian traced it all the way to here.
"The man is small, but this not-so-large head of yours is clever, only the eyes are a little smaller." The voice empty meditation smiled, "Yes, it is true that I did not think that you could come to life under my molten lava, let alone that you and whatever true or false Taotie could breach my flesh and burrow into the belly of my original body."
"But do you really think that by drilling into my belly, or even finding my heart, you have won?"
"A god, always a god, even a toe is not something a mortal gnat like you can trample on."
As soon as the words fell, the blood ball-like heart slapped directly towards Han Qianqian, while almost at the same time, the surrounding flesh wall was also shrinking wildly, as if it wanted to completely crush Han Qianqian to death at once.
With a frown, Han Qianqian held his jade sword in his hand, and with a kick on the shrinking flesh wall, he used the force of its compression to directly turn sideways, dodging the flesh ball's attack while slashing at it from the side.
"Bang!"

A muffled sound, just like before, even though Han Qianqian's mouth was already numb from the shock, the sword still did not hurt the meat ball in the slightest.

"Just you, you deserve to be called a god?" Han Qianqian frowned and quickly made another return, dodging the meatball that had already rushed back, at the same time, using energy diffusion in the

direction he had come from, Han Qianqian shouted, "The heart, is the most delicious and most tonic thing in the world."
As soon as the words left his mouth, the wall of flesh had already shrunk to only the width of the ball of flesh, and as it rumbled and crashed again, Han Qianqian had nowhere to hide.
"Golden Body!"
There was nowhere to dodge, so Han Qianqian did not intend to dodge either, his eight golden bodies directly lined up, his body aura soaring, directly like a train overlapping, his hands braced to meet the meat ball's impact.
"Bang!"
A muffled sound!
The "train" formed by Han Qianqian's eight golden bodies was knocked back several meters.
"Poof!"
Han Qianqian fiercely opened his mouth and blood spurted out. He endured the pain and fiercely continued to exert his strength to maintain the confrontation with the meat ball, but his feet were still slippery and his retreat did not stop.

As Han Qianqian was pushed further and further away, at this critical moment, a mighty roar was

heard and a figure leapt over Han Qianqian's head and pounced directly on the ball of flesh.

As mad as a vicious dog and as domineering as a lion, his sharp claws pointed out and set themselves directly on top of the meat ball that Han Qianqian could not even hit, and his huge mouth in his belly fiercely opened, directly tearing up in a frenzy.

"Ah!" The ethereal voice fiercely came out with a cry of pain.

But also almost at the same time, the whole space began to shake violently, and a loud rumbling sound could be heard in the ears, which was rapidly approaching towards Han Qianqian's position...

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"Not good." Han Qianqian hurriedly shouted, looking up, and through some vague gaps, Han Qianqian saw a roiling green liquid rushing down in a frenzy.

Even though the green liquid was still some distance away, Han Qianqian could still feel the difference of this huge green liquid, or rather, its deadly danger.

And at that moment, the Evil Taotie, who was tearing at that ball of flesh in front of himself, was bearing the brunt of it.

"Watch out." With a roar, Han Qianqian fiercely transported his Chaos Qi, directly retracted his golden body and jumped in front of the Evil Taotie in his own body, and with a big hand, he pulled up a huge barrier on the spot.

"Poop!"

The green water was like a flood, filled with water, as it met with Han Qianqian's barrier, the entire barrier was visible to the naked eye, while the slightest white smoke rose, and began to burst slightly.

This green water could even corrode the barrier that he had formed with the power of Chaos!

If this green water were to be completely unloaded, with the way it was filled with water, how could there be a perfect egg under the overflowing nest? The situation was critical, and without thinking, Han Qianqian could only strengthen his energy and do his best to resist the onslaught of the green torrent, in order to buy more time for the Evil Taotie. "Hold on." With a roar of anger, Han Qianqian had no reservations and directly increased his energy. The barrier, which was about to shatter, regained its light with Han Qianqian's perseverance, but the exertion of his full strength also made Han Qianqian sweat like rain, and his face showed a fierce look. "I can't hold on much longer, it's up to you." Han Qiangian clenched his teeth and placed all his hopes on the Evil Taotie's side. Even in the face of such danger, it was as if nothing had happened and it was still greedily tearing at what it thought was its food. "It's true that birds eat for food." Han Qianqian sighed helplessly, but at this moment, there was nothing else he could do other than to hold on to the barrier. One second, two seconds! Ten seconds! Until thirty seconds later!

Even as strong as Han Qianqian was, his face was as white as paper, sweat was running down his back, and he was deflated.
And as Han Qianqian's side of the barrier became weaker, the already cracked barrier was cracking even faster.
"Ignorant little child, just by yourself, can you also block my wrath? I'll see how long you can hold out." The ethereal voice roared, obviously, the actions of the Evil Taotie had completely angered this fellow, and made this fellow already desperate to kill them.
This was a good thing, at least it proved that this guy was not invincible, he also had his weaknesses, and his choice of attack was the most correct so far.
Boom!
Another muffled sound rang out, and it was clear that a larger green stream had come rushing in from behind, intent on uniting the two streams and directly breaking Han Qianqian's barrier.
But Han Qianqian was in such a state that he could not even hold on to this one, let alone defend himself against another one.
Even though he had already expected that his life would be in danger if he entered the tiger's den, Han Qianqian was still not willing to do so now that victory was right in front of him.

With a loud bang, the green streams merged and an even more powerful impact struck, Han Qianqian's head was swept directly into the green streams as the barrier instantly shattered without even being able to resist.

"Boom!"

It was an extremely strong corrosive liquid, almost exactly what Han Qianqian had expected. Even though Han Qianqian had been prepared to put up a shield to protect himself the moment the barrier shattered, the corrosive level of the green liquid might have exceeded his prediction.

Almost as soon as he was swept close to the green stream, the shield simply snapped into place with a direct and dry sound.

Almost as soon as the green liquid touched his body, Han Qianqian was torn by pain, as if his entire body had begun to melt. Even though the Golden Body and the Blood of the Demon Dragon appeared again, they had only been consumed in one wave and were in a state of exhaustion

Just then, Han Qianqian felt a black shadow that seemed to be approaching him

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The black shadow was huge, but at this moment, Han Qianqian was completely driven by the green stream, especially after the defences everywhere on his body had completely collapsed, he was not only unable to resist the impact of the green stream, but he was even unable to resist the corrosion brought to his body by the green stream.

His eyes were completely shut, both to prevent the green stream from eating away at them and because the intense pain was so intense that he had to contort his expression in pain.

He felt his muscles begin to crumble, he felt as if his bones were even slowly being corrupted, followed by what seemed to have reached his meridians and then his internal organs.

Han Qianqian was simply powerless to resist the black shadow that had suddenly entered him.

Boom!

A huge sound of water, the black shadow has rooted into the green stream, immediately after, his mouth opened, a mouth with Han Qianqian and a lot of green stream directly swallowed into.
Wow
The sound of the green stream flowing as Han Qianqian was swallowed became more and more distant from Han Qianqian's ears, until after the sound of the water disappeared completely in his ears, Han Qianqian fell directly into a coma because of too much pain.
If it were a normal person, he would have lost half of his life without dying, but for Han Qianqian, a pervert, he was only in a coma, and the coma did not last too long.
Even though the Five Elements Divine Stone had already consumed a lot of its own energy in the previous molten lava, and was now basically exhausted, it still emitted a weak glow, frantically consuming itself in an attempt to repair Han Qianqian's wounds caused by the green stream.
But such a repair actually did great damage to the Five Elements Divine Stone's overdraft, but was little more than a drop in the bucket to Han Qianqian's healing, almost useless.
However, at that moment, as a white blanket suddenly floated into the Five Elements Divine Stone, the Five Elements Divine Stone, which had lost much light, suddenly regained vitality as if the dry ground had been filled with clear water.
Immediately afterwards, it shone brightly, releasing an extremely strong energy that wrapped around Han Qianqian. With this huge energy wrap, the injuries that Han Qianqian had sustained on the surface of his body were being repaired at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

After an unknown amount of time, perhaps half an hour, perhaps another hour, Han Qianqian's

body, which had been corroded by the green current, was now as good as new, even new.

Immediately afterwards, Han Qiangian slowly opened his eyes.

There was no imagined pain, not even the excruciating pain caused by the epidermis, but only a warm current flowing gently through his body.

Like a mother's hand, gentle and delicate, or a lover's hand, compassionate and thoughtful, soothing.

"Where is this?" Han Qianqian opened his eyes in a daze, surrounded by darkness, unable to see anything clearly, reaching out, not even seeing five fingers.

No, to be precise, after reaching out that light, it was invisible.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian slowly moved his gaze to the Five Elements Divine Stone that was emitting a faint light towards him next to him.

He couldn't help but frown, before that, he clearly remembered that the Five Elements Divine Stone had been completely used up the last of its energy by himself, which also meant that if he didn't pour power into it, then it couldn't possibly be able to release any light out at all.

Moreover, it was such a strong light!

Han Qianqian subconsciously looked around him. He had fallen into a complete coma, so it was theoretically impossible for him to inject any energy into the Five Elements Divine Stone, so the only possibility for it to light up was someone else.

But looking around, it was pitch black, and listening carefully, there was no sound at all, it didn't look like a place where people were.

That was strange.

If no one was here, then how could the Five Elements Divine Stone be lit up? The eight wilderness heavenly book is not there, the Lin Long is also in the heavenly book to recuperate, the red-eyed jade python's mark has not lit up, even the little white has not moved at all, they will not act rashly without their own orders, not to mention, when going to the land of the devil tribe Han Qianqian for their safety, they have already instructed this in advance, it is even more impossible for them to disobey ah.

Then this is even more embarrassing.

There is no one else ah, that five elements divine stone and

"Also, where the hell is this again?"

Chapter 2969

Confusion was written in Han Qianqian's eyes, could it be that he was dead?

But if he was dead, how could the Five Elements Divine Stone heal himself? And how could he really feel its healing?

Could it be that he had been brought by the Green Stream to one of the cells where the monster was holding him?

The appearance looked extremely similar, but there was an unexplainable fact that if he was imprisoned, that guy would be so kind as to heal himself?

Did he want to heal himself and then torture him? Although that made sense, there was one thing that didn't make sense again.

How did that monster know about the Five Elements Divine Stone? And how did he know how to use it? And would its power make the Five Elements Divine Stone work?

Each of these three questions was very unlikely, but when combined together, the possibilities were almost non-existent.

So what was this all about?

Han Qianqian was also confused and dismayed, and his whole heart was in a state of panic in this dark environment.

But just as Han Qianqian was at a loss for words, suddenly, a flash of incredible surprise fiercely appeared on Han Qianqian's face, and in the next second, his entire person's worry and confusion began to turn into dismay and surprise.

It was familiar, familiar, very familiar.

It was only because he had just woken up as well as his uncertainty about his surroundings, in order to make Han Qianqian's entire person not notice the details for a while. Now, once he thought about it, he seemed to understand where he was at once.

"No way, no way, no fucking way?"

"I've been fucking nailed again?" Han Qianqian was slightly agitated, shaking his head while he seemed to be frantically self-assured, as if the answer was the happiest thing in his heart if it wasn't denied.

When he thought of this, Han Qianqian smiled faintly, and immediately afterwards he sat up in place with unbridled excitement.

This guy was actually practicing unbelievably.

Perhaps this was an extreme thing in other people's eyes, but a slight smile appeared on Han Qianqian's face.

That's right, that's right, that's the feeling, that's the familiar formula, that's the familiar taste.

Han Qianqian couldn't help but increase the speed of his dantian operation, like a wailing child, frantically sucking in everything around him.

And in the darkness at this moment, an imperceptible gas was flowing rapidly towards Han Qianqian.

And almost at that moment on the periphery, the green stream was still moving wildly, its current as fast as a dragon. With the added mass and speed, the force generated by the current was almost equivalent to a giant mountain slamming into it, and anything in the water would be strangled into pieces in an instant.

Even the evil Taotie, at this point in the green stream is extremely difficult, four claws snapped into the wall of flesh, a large mouth also desperately biting on a piece of flesh, but even so, the body is directly in the water crazy floating, as if at any time this water will be directly taken away in a wave.

What is even more frightening is that the force of the current has caused almost all the damage to the Evil Unicorn's body, long wounds have been pulled open all over its body, and the armour protecting its limbs has been pulled apart, revealing the sinewy skin that connects the armour to the muscles, just like a man's fingernails turning out.

Not to mention the person in the room, even a bystander at this time to see these also hard for the evil taotie feel the pain of flesh.

"Hmph, the Evil Taotie? I don't know if you're real, or not. But that doesn't matter anymore." The ethereal voice recalled again, full of mockery.
"If you were fake, killing you to get rid of the evil would naturally be the right thing to do."
"But if you are real, then it doesn't matter, anyway, you are already a human's lapdog, not worthy of being any ancient fierce beast, kill you, and I can still take your place on the demon fierce beast list."
"Haha, hahahahaha, come on, let you feel the impact of an even more massive death."
The words fell, the already fierce water flow at this time the speed became even faster, and the already faltering Evil Taotie at this time the situation is even more critical, even dead into the flesh wall of the sharp claws, at this time also began to crack
"Bang!"
The armour on all four limbs finally fell apart, ripping raw flesh from all four of its knees and sending it away with the waves, as the Evil Taotie's mouth opened in agony and roared
"Bang!"
There was another loud bang, and the claws burst apart, the entire huge body of the Evil Taotie was knocked over and was about to be carried away by the wave, when suddenly, the fierce current suddenly stopped
A figure, at this time blocked in front of the evil taotie

Chapter 2970

The green stream was still surging wildly, but a few metres in front of the Evil Taotie, a barrier held them at bay, keeping the violent ones in place.
Behind the barrier, a figure was supporting it with one hand, giving it a constant source of energy.
"Roar!"
Seeing this guy, the Evil Taotie growled softly in exhaustion, a mixture of emotions in that single eye, but more, probably, that you're finally fucking here.
"You again?" The ethereal voice was clearly stunned, unusually surprised at his sudden appearance.
"Not bad, it's me again." The man gave a smile, who else could it be but Han Qianqian!
"You little child, you are really carrying a lantern to the cottage, all kinds of looking for death. You can't resist my torrent and let that monster swallow you into its belly, and you don't hide well to save your life? How dare you come out?" The ethereal voice coldly snorted with disdain.
He was right on this point. When Han Qianqian was about to be taken away by the Green Stream, the black shadow that attacked Han Qianqian was no other than the Evil Taotie.
It swallowed Han Qianqian in one gulp and then fought against the green stream with its own body.
"What are you afraid to do?" Han Qianqian laughed.
"Oh, you seem to have a penchant for failure, but there are some things that can't be solved by the heat of the moment. What are you when that monster with its fierce sharp claws can't yet secure itself in the middle of a torrent?"

"You, in terms of size, are just a skinny monkey in my eyes!"
"Jumping up and down, not knowing what to do!"
Hearing this, Han Qianqian was not angry and shook his head and laughed, "What makes you thi that it can't hold up?"
The voice said disdainfully, "Did it hold up just now?"
Han Qianqian smiled and shook his head, of course the Evil Taotie could hold out, but the reason failed in the end was obviously not because it didn't have the ability, but
It had been stolen from its home by itself.
When Han Qianqian came to his senses, he quickly and slowly realized that he was not in a secre prison, nor was he in any other place, but in the belly of the Evil Taotie.
It was precisely because he was in its belly that Han Qianqian understood the mystery of the opening of the Five Elements Divine Stone and found a place to replenish his true energy.
Therefore, Han Qianqian did not hesitate to meditate in place, and then frantically absorbed the Chaos Qi from his body into his own.
When the bastard was "full of wine and food", he even forgot to take out the Dragon's Heart and absorb it like crazy. Because of this bastard's insatiable appetite, the Evil Qilin outside also gradually finto a disadvantage in the confrontation with the torrent

For others, the Evil Taotie is a Taotie, but for the Evil Taotie, Han Qianqian is the real Taotie.
The first thing you need to do is to try it out.
"I'll try, I'll try, I'm not afraid of you?"
Even though Han Qianqian was in great condition at the moment, he was pushed back several steps by the torrent, and the entire barrier was once again cracked.
"The power within you has suddenly become very strong?" The ethereal voice suddenly said in a cold and suspicious voice, and then, he laughed fiercely, "No wonder that monster suddenly became weaker and weaker, so, it swallowed a selfish ghost."
Obviously, it already knew that Han Qianqian had absorbed quite a bit of that Evil Taotie's power after it had been swallowed, after all, the two of them were just too obvious.
"Stupid, stupid, it could have lived a little longer, although it couldn't beat me, but I couldn't take it away for a while, but unfortunately it actually trusted the greedy human and swallowed you in order to protect you, and eventually you, the villain, turned against me and ushered in such evil consequences."
"Serves you right!"
The ethereal voice seemed to sigh, but more than that, it was full of irony, irony that the Evil Taotie had actually gotten such a result by keeping company with the foul-smelling human race.
Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing Han Qianqian laugh, the ethereal voice couldn't help but say coldly in discontent.