Daily Life 1681

Chapter 1681 1,677: The Founding Of The Battle Sect (1)(1/92)

In the illusory realm, all the members of the battle sect had been moved because of the divine brain, but three of them had been left behind.

The first person was Wang Ming.

Because he was currently borrowing Jia Bugui's body, the Divine Brain hadn't been able to recognize him.

The remaining two were Li Xian and Zhang Zicao.

Just now, that smell had attacked too quickly. Wang Ming had already guessed what the other party was going to do the second before it sent out its brainwaves to engulf the people of Zhan Zong into the supreme world.

After all, that smell had already activated the divine brain, and Wang Ming's current state was only a diversion of the main body's brainwaves, so it was probably impossible to achieve a counterwave on the brainwaves.

Thus, at this critical moment, Wang Ming quickly sent out his brainwaves and chose Li Xian and Zhang Zicao. He used his insignificant strength to use his brainwaves to form a shroud, this caused the two of them to be unable to be recognized by the smell for a short period of time.

This "Shroud" was much more laborious than he had imagined. Wang Ming had only used it for less than thirty seconds. Although he had successfully deceived the smell, his brain was still very hot and was emitting hot smoke.

Fortunately, he had been prepared.

Just before monk Jin Deng and the others were sucked into the Supreme World, Wang Ming had already asked Monk Jin Deng to leave a few talismans to lower the temperature, so he could barely make it through this period.

"As expected of Ling Zhenren's brother."

Soon, Li Xian and Zhang Zicao appeared and almost instantly stood in front of Wang Ming.

They were the first group to enter the illusory realm, and were also the ones who had the most information at the moment.

Now that the Supreme World was in an unbridled fight, Li Xian thought that he had already dragged all the Outsiders into the supreme world, leaving the entire illusory realm without a main force to guard it, this seemed like an excellent opportunity for Wang Ming.

"Greetings, seniors." Wang Ming bowed. His body was a little weak, and his condition didn't look good.

Just as he was about to fall, Li Xian stepped forward to support him. After sensing Wang Ming's condition, he was also very surprised by Wang Ming's condition. "You're just an ordinary person, but you can actually do this..."

He couldn't imagine that an ordinary person who wasn't even a cultivator could actually push the human brain to such a limit.

Moreover, it was just a stream of brain waves that formed a shield against the 70% divine brain..

Li Xian and Zhang Zicao were both extremely surprised by this situation.

They didn't know whether to say that the divine brain had shrunk or that Wang Ming was simply too strong.

"I'm sorry, senior, it's fine. This wave of brainwaves won't last for long, but we're lucky to be able to keep the two of you here," Wang Ming said at this moment.

He had actually carefully considered keeping Li Xian and Zhang Zicao here at the critical moment.

In addition, the instant the barrier was formed, Wang Ming had also used his own power to simultaneously collect the information that the two of them had gathered so far.

Of course, this sort of simultaneous gathering was only possible if Li Xian and Zhang Zicao knew who Wang Ming was and didn't resist, otherwise things wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

"Right now, the most dangerous things in this emperor city are still the creatures that take in people. The reason I left the two seniors behind is mainly because I want the seniors to take care of these guys."

Wang Ming said, "The two seniors came from the corpse map, and their bodies are currently reconstructed using the illusion of the King's eye and the method of combining the real and the fake. They look like flesh and blood, but in fact, they're just real illusions."

"That's right." Zhang Zi nodded his head. "In our current state, we're still really just two dead people, so we don't have to be afraid of those creatures."

He roughly understood what Wang Ming meant.

In fact, there was no better candidate than him and Li Xian to deal with those troublesome creatures.

Most of the creatures they took in had the ability to resurrect, and the slightest carelessness could cause them to suffer in their strange abilities. If they were to use a regular army to deal with them, they would probably suffer greatly.

But he and Li Xian were different.

Since they were already dead, they didn't mind dying a few more times...

Because of Wang Tong's eye power, no matter how serious his and Li Xian's injuries looked, they could automatically correct themselves, and could be called the advanced version of the filthy earth reincarnation.

But even so, Li Xian and Zhang Zicao actually didn't have much confidence in dealing with the receiving creatures.

They were the first to sneak in, and when they learned that grenade-throwing senior immortal and loopy toad were also going to sneak into the castle, they planned to meet up with them to find a way to deal with the creatures.

Unfortunately, before they could meet up, a man and a dog were sucked into the supreme world.

"I know what you two seniors are worried about, so I've thought about it long ago. Maybe this thing can help you two seniors." At that moment.., wang Ming smiled meaningfully and then took out a scroll-like item from his pocket.

"This is..."

Li Xian and Zhang Zicao's eyes almost immediately widened when they saw this.

"That's right, this is the little corpse painting," Wang Ming replied.

"Little Corpse Painting?"Li Xian and Zhang Zicao were extremely surprised.

How could there be such a thing?

They knew about the eternal corpse painting, but they had never heard that it actually had a branch..

"Ha, I asked Ling Ling and Wang Ming to draw it. After he finished drawing it, he was directly transferred to his hand," Wang Ming said. "Just like the eternal corpse painting, this is also a powerful sealing magic artifact, and it's specially tailored for those who are living beings. It's an independent space inside, which is separate from the eternal corpse painting. I believe that the two seniors will definitely succeed with this magic artifact."

"Ling Zhenren actually drew this?"

Li Xian felt that Wang Ling had done something that was beyond his understanding. "When did he draw it..."

This eternal chaos artifact wasn't like laying eggs; it just came out of nowhere?

"Very soon, before he opened the heavenly world with his king's eye, he casually drew one. Although it was casual, it was enough to deal with the group of living creatures."

"..."

"When you use it, you two seniors just need to hold this little corpse map and wander around in the underground space," Wang Ming said. "All the living creatures that try to attack you will be suppressed by this little corpse map and stored in the world inside the map."

"…"

At the same time, the battle in the Supreme World on the other side continued.

It would be unrealistic to say that they didn't feel any emotion when facing such a huge ancient god Giant in the enemy camp's supreme world. It could only be said that with enough teammates.., battle ancestor and the others found a sense of balance here.

Monk Golden Lamp, who had attacked first, looked pensive. His old friend, forefather heartless, whom he had greatly respected in the immemorial era, had never thought that they would meet again under such circumstances.

Although the person he met was Patriarch Heartless's successor, his disciple.

But the fluctuations emitted by the divine brain were not fake.

At this moment, he was the first to make a move. He struck out with a golden palm of Vairocana.

The palm that blotted out the sky descended from the sky and pressed down. Every line on the palm could be clearly seen, and rays of golden light were emitted from these lines, the energy of the Vairocana Golden Palm was poured into the ancient god Giant's head to be burned, and the sky of the supreme world was burned red. It was a scene of the end of the world that lasted for a long night

Chapter 1682 1,678, The Battle Clan Building Activity (2)(1/92)

"It's our turn!"Xiang Yi lay on the ground and growled. He couldn't help but watch the scene of them fighting together.

As a qualified sniper, the most important thing was to be calm. However, when they faced such a terrifying ancient god giant together, they couldn't help but be excited, they could not help but feel their blood boiling.

His nine Suns divine sword had finally come in handy after hiding in the illusory realm for a long time!

At this moment, Xiang Yi took a deep breath and focused all his attention on the high-power scope that was 3.2 billion light years away.

This was a ten-thousand-year sniper range. There was no need to consider the angle of the sniper. He only needed to lock his aura on the left and right arms of this ancient god giant like he was doing now, and he would be able to lock on to the enemy automatically, it could be said that they would shoot wherever they pointed.

At the same time, in this short moment of aiming, everyone could feel that this huge nine suns divine sword sniper rifle was emitting a dazzling silver light. This was the materialization phenomenon caused by the overflowing of spiritual energy.

"So that's how it is. It can stack the power of bullets through the augmentation of one's cultivation..."golden lamp said with slight surprise.

There was no magazine in this nine Suns divine sword. All the bullets were condensed by Xiang Yi through his own cultivation, which meant that the strength of the bullets could be controlled by Xiang Yi himself.

Of course, the most important thing was!

Since the bullets had the ability to retract, they could automatically return to Xiang Yi's side even after they were shot out. It would not cause any waste of cultivation!

And this was the so-called perpetual motion of cultivation!

However, Xiang Yi looked very young. Monk Jin Deng had thought that the cultivation fused with this bullet might not be much.

But in the next moment, he was caught off guard by the face-smacking.

Boom! Boom!

It was clearly a sniper rifle, but it actually exploded at the muzzle like a cannonball.

"Senior Xiang is so strong!" Lotus Sun didn't know how Xiang Yi had done it.

But two silver bullets carrying Xiang Yi's 2000-year cultivation base!

Just like that, they turned into two straight beams of light and charged toward the ancient god Giant's right arm one after another!

"2000-year cultivation base bullets? Two bullets means 4000-year cultivation base... this shouldn't be your full strength, right?" Qin Zong's expression was also very surprised.

Because Xiang Yi looked younger than him, it didn't seem like he had this level of cultivation.

If one could reach this level of cultivation at such a young age, there was only one possibility that Qin Zong could think of, and that was that Xiang Yi might have entered a place similar to the "Time realm".

That was a wandering mystic realm in the universe. Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult to find the entrance, but because the flow rate was very slow, staying there for a year, only a day had passed in the outside world.

He thought that Xiang Yi's cultivation came from there.

However, the truth was that the situation was completely different.

"I see. Other than going to the time realm, you can also borrow the sky."

"Borrow the Sky?"This statement made everyone in the surroundings stunned. It was the first time most people had heard such a statement.

"To put it simply, it means that the stronger you are, the stronger you become," said monk Golden Lamp.

"Borrowing the sky" was not an ability that everyone possessed.

Monk Jin Deng could tell that Xiang Yi was a person with a story, and to be able to obtain such an ability was indeed extraordinary.

This ability to become stronger when you are stronger might be useless on other people, but it did not hurt Xiang Yi.

Because this borrowing the sky was someone else's Sky!

He could borrow the sky of anyone here, and convert it into cultivation strength before condensing it into bullets!

In other words, the two bullets with 2,000 years of cultivation and a total of 4,000 years of cultivation might not have come from Xiang Yi's body.

Everyone here had a total cultivation base of tens of thousands of years.

Xiang Yi could extract them according to the situation.

Bang! Bang!

Just as everyone was thinking, the two silver bullets quickly hit the ancient god Giant's left and right arms.

It could be seen that Wei was trying to stretch out his hand to block it, but Xiang Yi's bullets started to turn the moment they got close. They went around in an arc from a strange angle and hit the ancient god Giant's arms from the back.

For a moment, the two huge mushroom clouds were blown up along with the silver bullets'hit, leaving two huge holes in his arms.

"A bunch of trash, how dare you compete with me." On the other side, that odor made a disdainful sound. Although his arms were blown up, they were still recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The ancient god Giant's self-healing ability was extremely fast. With the addition of the power of 27,000 new ancient divine weapons, its self-healing speed was also 27,000 times faster than before.

However, the explosion did not affect it at all.

However, in fact, these two bullets were just Xiang Yi's tentative design.

Boom

At this moment, suddenly! A silver bullet that had integrated with 8,000 years of cultivation erupted from the muzzle of the sniper rifle of the Nine Suns divine sword!

It shot forward with a destructive destructive force, bringing with it a crushing force!

With a loud bang, countless spatial cracks appeared as the bullets passed by. Wherever the silver bullets passed, it was like a heaven-splitting Aurora, as if it had the power to kill gods! It carried a terrifying aura!

It was just one bullet, but it turned into an aurora as it passed by the ground, splitting the land in front of them into two. The powerful air wave tore the land apart!

Countless pieces of debris floated up along with the shattering of space!

Once it hit, it could shoot down the Sun, Moon, and stars in the sky!

The corners of Xiang Yi's lips curled up slightly. He could already feel the fear towards his silver bullet from a great distance away.

He began to erect a huge gray-gold barrier in an attempt to resist the attack of the silver bullet.

However, the power of the silver bullet was too fierce!

The 8,000-year-old bullet had the power to pierce through armor. The moment it came into contact with the barrier, cracks appeared on its surface.

He was clearly in his supreme world, yet he had been passively taking hits. This made him extremely unhappy.

Blindly defending was definitely not enough.

However, defending against this 8,000-year-old bullet had already made him unable to be distracted.

And so, in the next second, his real body directly poked out from between the ancient god Giant's eyebrows.

But only half of his body had been poked out. His brain was connected to countless tubes, and his body also carried a lot of disgusting crushing power.

A pale-white beam of light gathered from his mouth.

"It's the ancient god Jade! A cannon shot that condensed cultivation!"Qin Zong said.

"Ancient god Jade? I thought it was a tailbeast jade... but then again, these cultivation levels are different from senior Xiang Yi's bullets, right? They can't be retrieved,"Lotus Sun asked.

"Miss Lotus is wrong. In essence, there's no difference,"golden lamp explained "This is his supreme world. This cannon shot that condenses his own cultivation level was ultimately consumed in his supreme world, which is equivalent to another cycle."

"I see." Lotus sun nodded. She was about to step forward and open the barrier of the arcane sea, but at that moment, Qin Zong stepped forward and stood in front of everyone.

Lotus sun: "Senior Qin? You..."

At that moment, he crossed his arms confidently.

Finally, he revealed his arrogant face as a koi. "Miss Rong, you don't have to waste your strength. I'm enough. Don't worry, even if I stand here and give him a shot, he'll miss."

Chapter 1683 1,679, Battle Clan Building Activity (3)(1/92)

A black light condensed in the middle of the white ancient god Jade Cannon. It contained a powerful force of chaos, causing the nearby space to shake and shatter like glass.

This power was absolutely astonishing, so terrifying that it made people stop breathing and unable to speak.

"Senior Qin... Are you really not going to use a barrier?" Lotus Sun was still worried about this.

If this shot hit them, although they might not be killed directly with the combat strength of the people here, the pain would still be very painful!

Lotus Sun had originally wanted to use ao Hai's sword qi barrier and the light-opening spell of the golden lamp monk to strengthen the barrier. Although it would consume a lot of spiritual energy, she might be able to block this attack.., but now that Qin Zong had directly blocked in front of everyone, she was at a loss.

"Brother Qin, can you do it..."Xiang Yi's eyes widened as he lay on the ground. He shifted his gaze away from the scope and revealed a doubtful expression.

He actually didn't know much about Qin Zong's background. He had only heard on the road that Qin Zong considered himself the only koi fish in the cultivation world.

Koi Fish?

There were too many lucky people in this world. Xiang Yi felt that his luck was quite good. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to build the world of cultivators in the wasteland so well.

Almost all the young and accomplished cultivators were more or less part of luck.

Luck was something that couldn't be explained clearly, and one couldn't see the real thing. Xiang Yi didn't think that his luck alone would be of much use.

Boom!

At this moment, the ancient god Jade's extreme white beam of light made a sound in the air and exploded on the spot like a heavenly drum.

Everywhere the destructive beam of light passed, everything was in a state of collapse and destruction. The ground was overturned and cut into pieces, and endless cracks spread out, blurring the scene.

Countless boulders in the supreme world were shattered by the beam of light, forming a large amount of gravel and sand that danced wildly in the air. Qin Zong stood alone in front of everyone with his arms crossed.

Jin Deng, Xiang Yi, Leng Ming, Lotus Sun, Odd Zhuo, and the others all frowned, because they really believed Qin Zong's nonsense and didn't put up any defensive stance at all.

Who knew what would happen if such a powerful and destructive attack hit.

Qin Zong stood calmly in front of them, holding the fort. At that moment, everyone saw a seven-colored Qi flow rising from his body, with streaks of multicolored light shining brilliantly.

"Could this be..." everyone was stunned. They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"This is the essence of fate. There is actually someone who can turn this illusory thing into a substance?" Even monk Jin Deng found it extremely inconceivable.

He saw that the condensed essence of fate had condensed into a huge seven-colored koi behind Qin Zong. With a flick of its tail, it instantly sent the violent white Aurora flying. It was actually forcefully using its own fate.., it changed the trajectory of the aurora to a different angle.

Then, the Aurora of the ancient god Jade struck the barrier of the Supreme World!

The barrier was originally set up by that flavor to prevent Lotus Sun, golden lamp, and the others from escaping.

Unexpectedly, when the white beam of light from the ancient god Jade rushed up, it was just refracted back by the barrier. Two birds with one stone, it pierced through from a strange angle and opened up the barrier.., it directly broke the ancient god Giant's two legs.

Accompanied by a painful roar, his huge body fell down uncontrollably, raising a large amount of dust. At the same time, Xiang Yi's bullet with eight thousand years of cultivation also hit at the same time.

In just a short moment, under the terrifying fate of Qin Zong, the ancient god Giant's four limbs suffered a devastating blow.

"Wah!" At the same time, Wang Nuan couldn't help but want to make a move. She sat on Leng Ming's neck and started to wave her small fists, looking like she was going to beat up the ancient god Giant.

When Wang Nuan wanted to make a move, Jin Deng and the others didn't move. They gave Nuan enough opportunity to show off and stood in the distance to watch.

Leng Ming used his sword aura to firmly attach Wang Nuan to his shoulder, trying his best to make Nuan use him as a chair in a comfortable position.

The two of them were only less than ten years old. They were just two children, and one of them was an infant. He didn't seem to have that much destructive power. The moment he swung his small, meaty fist.., it seemed to bring about a complete sense of confusion.

It was the kind of feeling that shouldn't hurt much.

However, when Leng Ming and Wang Nuan approached, the ancient god Giant, whose limbs were still recovering, let out a shrill scream that originated from that smell.

Two giant shadow arms stretched out from the ground. It was surprisingly the ancient god Giant's own shadow. Nuan controlled the two giant shadow arms and pulled on the ancient god Giant's two recovering thighs like they were tearing apart chickens.

They actually started to attack the middle of his path just like what they said.

That smell screamed again and again.

Although it was the ancient god giant who had been injured, it wasn't him.

But the ancient god Giant's neuralgia was connected to his divine brain.

And as a man, the most unbearable pain was that he had suffered a fatal chicken strike on his middle path.

The group of people were petrified. The fierceness of the Little Girl Nuan was beyond everyone's imagination.

She was just a little girl who had just been born, but she had actually used her small, sand-like body to tear apart the ancient god giant which was six hundred feet tall..

"Is this the master-barbarian technique? She actually used this giant's shadow to hit the giant. As expected of the Master of Shadow Dao."Loopy toad was full of praise.

But they knew very well that this was the truth and not all of Nuan's strength.

"Damned thing, I'm going to tear you into ten thousand pieces..."in the ancient god Giant's body, under this intense pain, the anger that had been controlling the giant had reached its peak.

In an instant, he used the technique of a gecko cutting off its tail. He completely abandoned his torn lower body and detached his upper body.

Then, the two legs that were separated like chicken legs in Wang Nuan's hands turned into a large amount of black sand that was disintegrated and gathered on his lower body. It was so flexible that it was hard to imagine.

Clang

At that moment, the shape-shifter once again controlled the ancient god Giant to make a move. A golden spear appeared in his hand, which was over a thousand feet tall and even taller than his body!

He held it with one arm and then swung it violently. The spear pierced through the air, emitting a large amount of light as it ruthlessly stabbed at Wang Nuan.

"No, why does it feel like his aura hasn't weakened at all despite being tortured all this time?"Grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that something was wrong.

"It's because his divine brain has become stronger again. Previously, his divine brain hadn't been fully activated..."

At that moment, golden lamp said, "If his divine brain is really activated to the extent that forefather heartless was back then, perhaps no one here other than Daoist Nuan is his match."

Chapter 1684 1,680: The Founding Of The Warring Sects (4)(1/92)

Only those who had been in the same level as the ancient cultivators would know how fierce the ancient cultivators were.

The monk had four thousand reincarnations, but his cultivation was far beyond that. If each reincarnation lived for a hundred years, he would have forty thousand years of cultivation. It could be said that he had truly cultivated for forty thousand years.

However, only the golden lamp monk himself knew exactly how much cultivation experience he had.

Even if Li Xian and Zhang Zicao had been beaten up by Wang Ling, it was because their opponent was Wang Ling.

In fact, any eternal level expert in the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram couldn't be underestimated.

Take forefather heartless as an example. Back then, he had the ability to escape dao ancestor Wang's shackles and slip away right under his nose, so his strength was naturally incomparable.

As the battle continued, the ancient god giant under the control of the divine brain became stronger and stronger as the activation of the divine brain increased. As the enemy.., zhan Zong and the others naturally couldn't underestimate him.

In the next second, the ancient god Giant's body underwent another transformation. As the eyes on his head shone with a brilliant light, streaks of blood appeared all over his body, a ferocious and domineering aura howled through the entire supreme world.

This aura was so shocking that it exploded, turning into circles of air waves that swept through the surroundings, sweeping across tens of thousands of miles. Then, one by one, fresh nerves and blood vessels condensed from these blood lines, causing his body to expand once again

In just a moment, the ancient god Giant's muscles swelled, and his bones elongated, reaching a height of a thousand feet! His body was more than one circle sturdier than before, and black armor began to condense all over his body.

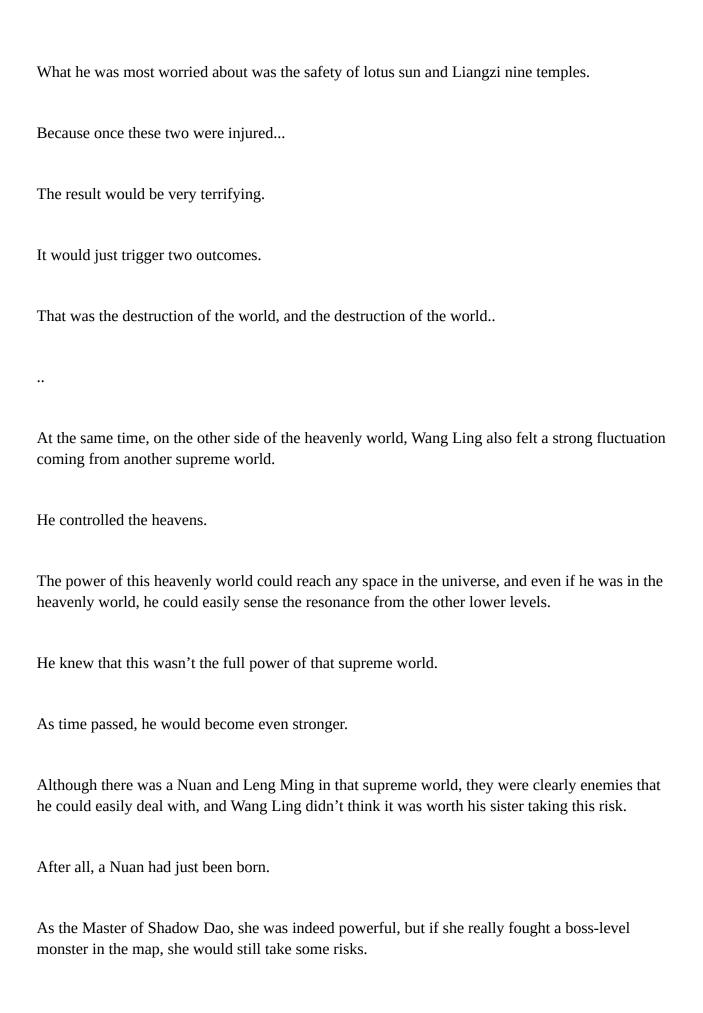
"Pangu Overlord Body Protection?" Jin Deng frowned slightly. Things seemed to be getting a little troublesome now.

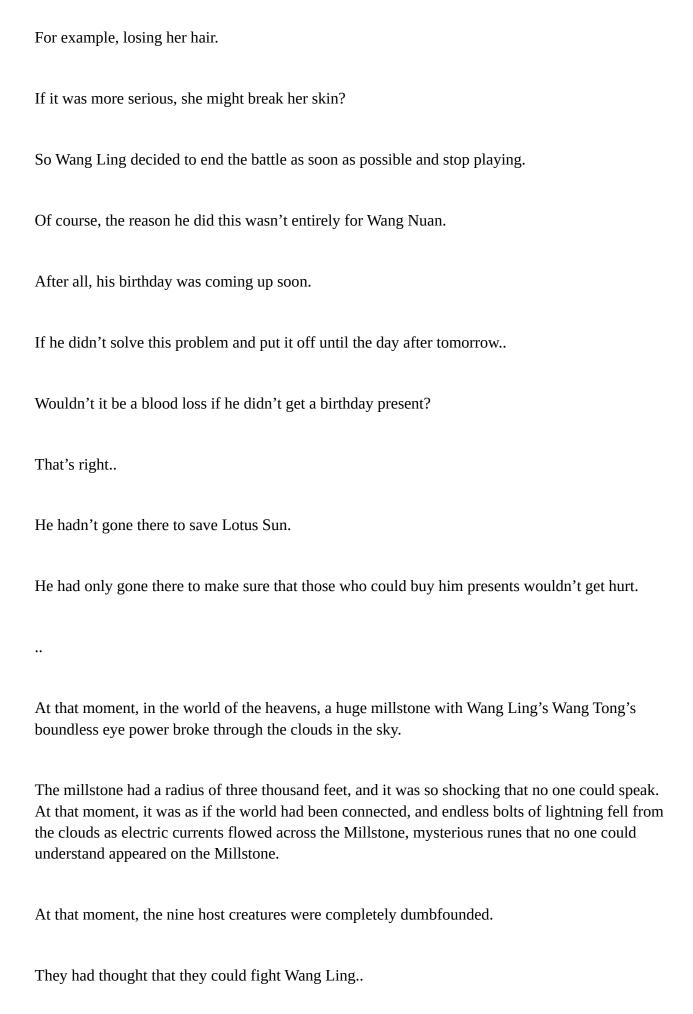
He could sense that this was not the final body of the ancient god Giant.

The activation of the Divine Brain had only reached 80%, yet it could form such a 'Pangu Overlord Body'. Under such an overlord body.., the bullet that Xiang Yi had used for 8,000 years just now was merely an itch, let alone piercing through it.

The Aura was too astonishing. It immediately increased the pressure brought by the supreme world, making people feel suffocated.

"Ladies, be careful!" Seeing this, monk golden lamp quickly protected lotus sun and Liangzi nine temples, and immediately put them into his core world.





It wasn't until Wang Ling's millstone appeared that they realized that this was a match with almost no chance of victory. At that moment, the nine remaining host creatures only felt their vision darken, and a sharp pain spread from their bodies! They were extremely shocked. They had never thought that the man in front of them would actually have such a terrifying thing! -- The Great Universe Chaos Millstone! This was a supreme chaos magic artifact derived from the power of many great dao as well as the power of Chaos! Back in the Divine Realm, a chaos magic artifact with only a few percent of the power of chaos could be fought over by several Great Dao divine family masters. And this "Great Universe Chaos Millstone" that Wang Ling had used as a chaos magic artifact had reached 97 percent of the power of chaos... it was almost saturated! Now, the question arose. What exactly was the use of this chaos millstone? According to the understanding of cultivators on Earth,. Spells could be divided into levels one to fifteen in total. Spells above level ten could already be considered super spells. And this "Cosmic Chaos Millstone" was a combination of super spells! The lowest level of spells

started at level 99! The highest level could reach level 99!

In other words, all creatures that were targeted by the chaos millstone would be randomly chosen from the lowest level 99 to the highest level 999 spells, and they would be randomly chosen to receive a punishment!

If they did not die immediately after the punishment, they would receive the rewards of the chaos millstone, and they might be able to directly advance.

But if they died... they would not even have the right to enter the cycle of reincarnation. Their bodies would be destroyed.

The nine host creatures were all eternal creatures. They had only heard of the legend of the Chaos Millstone, but they had never seen it with their own eyes! They did not believe that such a thing actually existed in the universe!

Until now, the Chaos Millstone had appeared in front of them in a serious manner.

They instantly realized that they were doomed.

Now, the nine host creatures had realized it.

Wang Ling had been using level ten-plus spells just now, and was basically toying with them..

The difference between level ten-plus and level ninety-nine at the very least was ridiculously large.

No matter how strong their resurrection ability was, under the bombardment of level ninety-nine spells, they would definitely be beaten to a pulp.

Could they survive and receive the reward?

This simply did not exist..

Because no one had ever been able to survive the attack of the Chaos Millstone.

The most ridiculous thing was that before the Chaos Millstone launched its attack,.

A very pleasant female voice actually came from the Millstone. "Congratulations, creature scb-002, you will receive the punishment of a 99th tier spell. The punishment spell is: Heaven's burial divine fire. The spell will be completed in one second."

There was no time to react.

In the next second, as the chaos millstone gently turned, a pillar of fire rose from under the feet of number 002.

For a moment, the flames soared into the sky. The red light of hell lit up the entire celestial world, burning number 002 into ashes on the spot and turning her into dust in the universe forever..

Chapter 1685 1,681, Battle Clan Building Activity (5)(1/92)

The expressions of the few creatures that had been taken in immediately changed. This was too strong. It was a blow that could reduce dimensions.

002's combat strength among the creatures that they had taken in had already reached above average. However, under the chaos millstone, even the lowest level 99 spells could not be withstood.

When the Heaven Burial Fire's fire bamboo rose from the ground, it was accompanied by a hell-like devouring flame. It was so hot that it swallowed up the sky and the Earth. The other creatures that had taken in the fire jumped away in an instant and hid extremely far away.

As for 002, who was targeted and accurately attacked, he was not so lucky.

When he turned around, he had already turned into ashes, and the place where he died had turned into a sea of fire. From Afar, that place was drowned by the aura of the Great Dao, and various laws of order interweaved, it formed a forbidden area that no one dared to easily step into.

Not to mention taking a direct hit from the heaven's burial divine fire's fire pillar, even the remnant sea of fire left behind by this fire pillar was not something that any of the hosts here could withstand.

One of them was instantly killed.

There were now a total of eight remaining host creatures.

Moreover, no one could escape.

At the same time that the Millstone was unleashed, Wang Ying also appeared with his arms folded as he secretly observed from the side.

He was glad that he had chosen to return to Wang Ling's body back then... otherwise, he might have ended up in the same situation as these host creatures.

Because this chaos millstone was an ability he had never possessed, and he could see that this millstone was the product of the King's eye.

And as a shadow, the only thing he couldn't copy from Wang Ling was the King's eye.

He had never thought that this man's King's eye could actually evolve into such a divine object.

A Chaos artifact with 97% Chaos Power and nearly 100% chaos power, just looking at it made him feel as if he had given up hope of survival.

The most ridiculous thing was.

These seemingly fearless host creatures actually had to learn to speak human language at this moment, and they began to kneel down and beg Wang Ling for mercy. "We... were wrong..."

A few of the host creatures knelt down on the ground.

Although they had been screaming and saying nothing since the start of the battle, it didn't mean that they couldn't speak human language.

Deep down, they still held human cultivators in contempt and thought that human cultivators were just low-level creatures derived from the Great Dao.

But now, when such "Low-level creatures" appeared before their eyes with such crushing destructive power, they felt an instinctive sense of fear and, in turn, a sense of reverence, they had no choice but to bow their heads and submit to Wang Ling one by one, giving up all their dignity and kneeling on the ground.

Wang Ling glanced indifferently at the few creatures he had taken in and didn't say a word.

He wasn't a devil.

Indeed, he had thought of leaving behind a few "Old-fashioned" creatures for future research.

The ones who had surrendered were "005,007, and 009", and they were all old-fashioned creatures.

This was exactly what Wang Ling wanted.

Thus, he used his king's eye to move the death omen star away from the three creatures.

Almost immediately, the Chaos Millstone received the order to cancel the punishment for the three creatures. It also emitted a golden light to protect the three creatures from being affected.

At the same time, the next round of punishment began again.

In the Chaos Millstone, the emotionless female voice sounded again, exuding a supreme pressure of the Great Dao, it seemed to represent the heavens. "Congratulations, creature scb-003. You are about to receive the punishment of a level 188 spell. The punishment spell is: eight note death bell. The spell will be completed in one second."

As soon as she finished speaking.

A huge black bell appeared in the air. It was a faint image, but it carried an extremely terrifying threat of death.

An invisible sound wave accurately transmitted over. It contained eight different sins and emotions: arrogance, jealousy, anger, laziness, greed, lust, gluttony... and not voting on the monthly vote.

These eight sins and emotions were drawn together and fused together. They gathered into a terrifying sound like a hemp rope. It swallowed 003 in an instant and was directly hit by the sound wave. Then, it disintegrated into dust.

Before he died, he let out an extremely shrill scream and tried to use his own methods to resist. However, this resistance was like an ant trying to shake a tree.

This was because 003 was facing a level 188 directional spell.

Being shattered into fine powder under the sound wave was no different from being dismembered..

No! It was even more painful than being dismembered!

Especially in the period before he died, he would feel as if there were countless knives stabbing into his body, cutting up the pieces of flesh on his body bit by bit.

This was a merciless massacre and annihilation.

The Moment 003 was dealt with, several new host creatures knelt down and chose to submit.

But this time, the Chaos Millstone didn't stop its punishment.

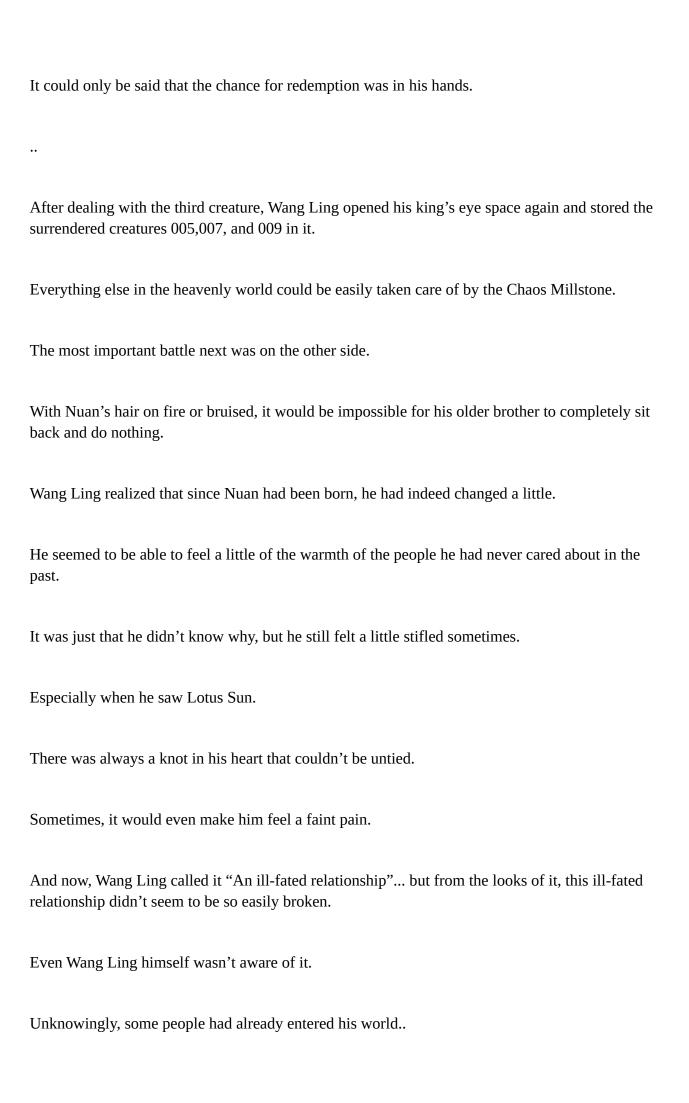
The chaos Millstone's redemption mechanism existed, but it didn't mean that it could be unlimited.

After the first time it didn't surrender, the chaos millstone would automatically blacklist these people who hadn't surrendered. By then, it would be too late.

Even with Wang Ling's consent, the Millstone wouldn't be able to stop.

Unless it destroyed the entire Chaos Millstone.

Faced with these creatures from the old faction, Wang Ling naturally couldn't destroy the millstone; it would still be of great use in the future.



But even so. That little bit of light was already the only light in that world. At that moment, when Wang Ling opened his eyes again. In front of him, he had already locked onto the supreme world where the ancient god Giant was Next. It was time for him to perform. Chapter 1686 1,682, The Most Powerful Snipe In The Universe (1/92) As the divine brain was gradually activated, the pressure brought by the ancient god Giant was even greater. He stood tall and strong, his huge body exuding an indescribable majesty, and his every movement exuded the aura of a supreme being, it was very similar to the legendary Pangu who had created the world. At least in Liangzi's eyes, there wasn't much difference between the two. She was hiding in the golden lamp monk's core world with Lotus Sun. Compared to Lotus Sun, who was already used to it, Liangzi's shock couldn't be any greater. Only those who had experienced it firsthand could experience it. With his cultivation and talent, Liangzi felt that if he hadn't gotten to know Odd Zhuo, Lotus Sun, Wang Ling, and the members of the war sect, he probably wouldn't have been able to see such a grand scene in his lifetime.

The visual impact from such a close distance, the sense of oppression and shock, was simply too astonishing. It was far from the fictional scenes of real-life cultivators in the cultivation cinema with

CG special effects.

The shimmering her didn't seem so bright in that world of darkness.

"Liangzi, don't be too nervous. We're still very safe in senior golden lamp's core world,"lotus sun consoled.

Actually, with her current combat strength, she didn't need the protection of the core world under the protection of Ao Hai's sword Qi. But senior golden lamp still kept her here, and she actually understood what he meant.

He wanted her to comfort Liangzi nine temples.

As a young cultivator, it was her first time seeing such a big scene, and it was indeed easy for her to get carried away.

It was very easy for things like high blood pressure, heart disease, and adrenaline to go off the charts.

Lotus Sun had felt the same way back then, so how could she not understand?

But now... she could get used to it just by looking at it.

And in the future, as far as Lotus Sun was concerned, with Odd Zhuo's personality, which could be seen at a glance as a peerless good man doting on his wife, there was an eighty to ninety percent chance that he would apply for a lot of "Girlfriend-exclusive benefits" for nine temples Liangzi, his realm had definitely advanced by leaps and bounds, and he might even have all sorts of magic treasures that people couldn't help admiring

Of course, Lotus Sun wasn't actually envious of his combat strength, magic spells, or magic treasures.

As long as she was willing to talk about these things, she felt that Wang Ling would definitely not be so stingy with her.

So the crux of the matter was, he doted on her!

As a girl, as a girl, of course, what she wanted the most was to be pampered..

What she lacked was money to buy all kinds of dazzling magic treasures and spells?

She only hoped that when that piece of wood could take the initiative a little..

But for now, Lotus Sun felt that this was an extravagant request.

"The activation of the divine brain is about to reach 100%. Today, I'll tell you how powerful the most powerful divine brain in the universe is." At that moment, the ancient god Giant's body emitted that voice, it was a spiritual fluctuation that was emitted through brainwaves. He didn't speak, but the voice was transmitted to everyone's ears.

Then, the body of the ancient god Giant was extremely condensed under the naked eye.

In just a short moment, it had shrunk to the size of an ordinary person.

This was a miniature version of the ancient god Giant, but it was even more capable than before.

"It actually absorbed the ancient new divine weapons into its body and condensed them into the size of cells..."monk Jin deng frowned. He could tell what the change in the smell was at a glance.

A total of 27,000 ancient new divine weapons had been compressed by the divine brain and turned into cell-sized existences. At the same time, it meant that the strength of the smell's body was much stronger than before! It was like a sponge being compressed. When the density was smaller, its strength would also become stronger!

Of course, this was not the most terrifying thing.

The most terrifying thing was, of course,.

These neo-ancient divine weapons, which were transformed into cells, could really continue to divide in the body like human cells!

Even if a neo-ancient divine weapon only had the strength of a Dao God..

Perhaps when 27,000 dao gods combined into one, the battle sect might still have a chance to fight back, but if they continued to divide..

In the end, there would be hundreds of millions, or even tens of billions, or even hundreds of billions, and the outcome would be hard to say.

"So this is what we've been aiming for since the beginning of the Fusion."Loopy toad also started to get nervous. Although the smell in front of its eyes had become smaller, after being compressed, plus the fact that its body was constantly dividing.., its aura was still stacking up and becoming stronger, and it was even more difficult to deal with compared to the ancient god Giants in the beginning.

The smell, which had shrunk to the size of a normal human, had also changed its appearance. It was extremely handsome and moving. Its entire body was white, and its tight and precise muscles were carved on its body piece by piece, it was very much like a piece of sculpture.

His upper body did not have anything on it. His white Daoist robe was draped over his waist, and from afar, it looked like a holy white dress.

His original body was that of an old man with moles. Who would have thought that after fusing with so many new ancient divine weapons, his appearance and body had undergone a fundamental change.

At this moment, his silver hair floated down, and he gave off an astonishing domineering aura. His white Daoist robe swayed with the wind without any modifications. Every step he took was filled with thunder and lightning, and the wind swept away the clouds, using his physical body as a guide, he transformed into a ray of light and charged at the golden lamp monk.

This speed was extremely shocking. It was a lightning strike on flat ground!

It was even more shocking than the speed of shrinking the ground into an inch!

Even though the golden lamp monk had already reacted quickly when that smell attacked, he had yet to grasp the appropriate reaction to this move. After exchanging a palm strike in a hurry, a shocking explosive sound exploded at the same time.

In an instant!

With the explosion point of the two palms as the center, a bottomless pit with a radius of several hundred feet appeared out of thin air in the supreme world.

Then, the influence of the Supreme World's laws continued to shrink and repair.

This palm strike was full of impact. After this palm strike, a trace of blood seeped out from the corner of Monk Jin Deng's mouth, but he still had the strength to fight.

At the same time, everyone in the battle sect also knew that when that flavor's divine brain was activated to 100%, it would only become stronger.

So this battle had to end as soon as possible; it couldn't drag on any longer.

"Everyone, focus fire! Let's attack together!"

Grenade-throwing senior immortal spoke up at this moment. In this situation, there was no need for strategy or command. Since they had decided to focus fire, they would naturally use their own unique skills.

On the battle sect's side, everyone cooperated very well.

As if they had agreed beforehand, everyone turned their gazes to Zhou Ziyi on the side.

Zhou Ziyi immediately raised his hands high in surrender. "Seniors... What, what do you want..."

In a moment of desperation, there was no time to explain.

"Ziyi, listen to me." Odd Zhuo immediately grabbed Zhou Ziyi by the collar and threw him directly to golden lamp. "Come, Ziyi, let's Go!"

Golden lamp took Zhou Ziyi and went forward to cast a 100% light-opening spell on him! + large concentration spell! He had actually condensed Zhou Ziyi into the size of a sniper bullet!

At that moment, Zhou Ziyi finally understood what these people wanted to do..

But he had no way of resisting at all.

Because in the next second, Xiang Yi had already loaded him and stuffed him into nine Yang divine sword.

"I'll help too!"

Grenade-throwing senior immortal then split the effect of his enhanced version of the soul suppression ring into one for Zhou Ziyi and added a buff! In case anything unexpected happened to Zhou Ziyi, he could immediately be resurrected on the spot!

Then, loopy toad reverted to its dog form and used the swallowing spell to enlarge its mouth, allowing Xiang Yi to enter it and shoot!

The swallowing spell and sniper rifle would create a cannon effect that was similar to a loudspeaker!

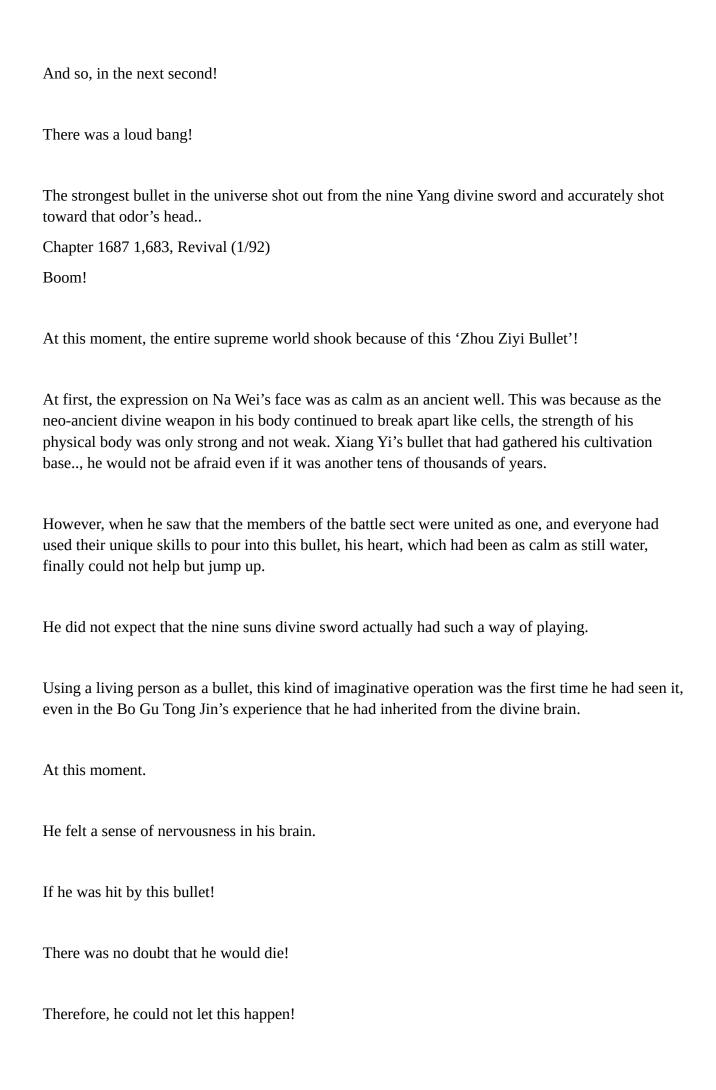
"I'll help too!"Everyone went up. As a koi, Qin Zong obviously couldn't sit idly by. He jumped into loopy Toad's mouth and held the Nine Suns divine sword with Xiang Yi!

And the moment he pulled the trigger!

Wang Nuan and Leng Ming attacked at the same time!

One used the power of Shadow Dao to double the power of the bullet!

The other used his own sword Qi to open a path for the bullet so that it wouldn't be disturbed by external objects!



"Boom!"

At this moment, in the sky, endless lightning struck down, destroying everything. Time in the supreme world seemed to have frozen. Gravity was adjusted, and all the power was condensing and erupting, it was only to stop the Zhou Ziyi bullet that was aimed at the head!

At that moment, a violent rumble caused the world to collapse. Endless supreme aura spread in this place, covering the entire void. Countless cracks formed in the supreme world from all directions.

The boulders in the entire supreme world floated up, and suddenly rushed toward the designed bullet, trying to weaken its power.

However, the cold and dark sword Qi's protection was especially effective.

That bit of sparkling green light seemed to be nothing compared to the entire supreme world's dark scene, which could be said to have collapsed. However, it played a crucial role in protecting the bullet as it charged forward.

"Foolish descendants, you have no idea what the power of Eternity is..."Na Wei's heart was filled with dissatisfaction. This was because apart from the golden lamp monk, there was almost no one in the battle ancestor's group who could be considered a true immortal, even those who came out of the time arcane realm were only defective products that sought quick success.

They had no idea what the lofty and lofty ideals of an immortal were.

True Immortals were people who had indeed lived from that era to the present! Their memories were the entire story, controlling ancient epics that ordinary cultivators could not touch..

It was precisely because of this that Wei wanted to use his own strength to directly face the difference in value between these cultivators of later generations, using the attitude of an old senior to tell these young cultivators.., what it meant to not be on the same level of dimensional reduction attack.

But now, along with this bullet that was about to take his life, Wei's mind couldn't help but begin to waver. He began to doubt whether his thoughts were wrong.., he even felt that he was really old.

Facing this indomitable bullet.

At this moment, na Wei realized that his all-out effort to block it seemed to have been futile.

This Zhou Ziyi's bullet was too powerful. It had the ability to destroy the world. It was as if it could cut off karma. In this short instant, no matter how na Wei used his divine brain to deduce the bullet's future.., his mind was actually blank.

"To be able to do this..."Wei's mind sank into a momentary pause.

"What a pity. I was just a little bit away from being invincible..."

He said this, then sighed softly, and slowly closed his eyes.

Under the combined efforts of Zhan Zong and the others, this Zhou Zi Yi bullet finally accurately pierced through Wei's forehead and hit the heart!

His entire head exploded in an instant!

His head and body were separated, but not a single drop of blood flowed out. The instant the bullet passed through the air, it was directly swallowed up by space.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal hadn't expected that this coordinated attack, which had gathered the combined efforts of everyone, would actually be surprisingly effective.

"Speaking of which, what about Ziyi... If we don't stop him, won't he keep flying..."it wasn't until he had finished shooting that Odd Zhuo suddenly thought of this question.

"He won't. My Nine Yang Divine Sword has the ability to return resources, so the bullets that are shot out will eventually return to me. Brother Ziyi is no exception." Xiang Yi smiled. "But I really didn't expect there to be such a thing as human bullets."

"But did we really kill him?" Loopy toad was a little doubtful.

That smell just now was really close to being invincible..

As long as the divine brain was fully formed and was 100% activated, even with Wang Nuan's current strength, it would be difficult for her to fight that smell alone without waiting for a few years for her to mature.

"He's indeed dead. I can feel that the smell has already disappeared. It's completely gone,"Qin Zong said at this moment, but even so, his expression and loopy Toad's were both solemn.

In the instant that the smell died, Qin Zong felt that he had realized many things.

These immemorial cultivators had been pursuing supreme power since ancient times, and had even viewed future generations of cultivators as insignificant ants. It could be said that the immemorial cultivators had been too arrogant.

But in fact, the level of cultivation in the future generations was indeed no longer as high as the era in which the heroes of the immemorial era contended.

Although the era of scientific cultivation was being emphasized now, it was unknown whether it had improved or regressed compared to the ancient era.

All of this was hard to say.

Everyone waited in the supreme world for a moment. They had originally planned to wait for the supreme world to collapse even more after the death of that odor before they focused their fire to create an opening.

But soon, grenade-throwing senior immortal suddenly realized that the division of this supreme world seemed to have suddenly stopped at some point.

"HM? How is that possible..."

He frowned.

The Master of the supreme world had already died, so it was only a matter of time before the world collapsed. "No, it's not over yet." At that moment, golden lamp saw a holy light in front of him. Without thinking, he shrunk the ground into an inch and turned into a streak of rainbow light as he sped over. The rest of the battle sect followed suit. Then, the scene in front of them once again left everyone dumbfounded. In the Void, a human brain that was shining with silver light was actually condensing. "The divine brain... is 100% activated!"Golden lamp immediately knew what had happened. It turned out that at the last moment when the bullet shattered the divine brain, the divine brain of that smell was still 100% activated at the same time. But for some reason.. The golden lamp had a feeling. He felt that the person who had been resurrected was no longer that smell. Instead, it was filled with an aura of old age, loneliness, loneliness, and death.. "Chi!". Leng Ming slashed out with his sword. In the end, his sword Qi did not affect the divine brain itself. This divine brain was actually illusory and was not in the same space as them!

Instead, it used a method of spatial differentiation to hide itself!

Then, it continued to emit silver light. It began to form blood vessels with the brain as the center. Finally, they formed a spiral shape and slowly converged into the appearance of the handsome young man from before..

However, at this moment, when the young man spoke, it was no longer the same voice.

"Golden lamp, long time no see. Are You Alright?"The youth curled the corners of his lips and smiled as he familiarized himself with his new body.

Monk golden lamp sighed and replied, "Wuxin, in the end... you still used this method to survive."

The person in front of him was no one else.

It was none other than that odor's master, Patriarch Wuxin himself...

Back then, the only person who had deceived Daofather Wang and cheated the heavens!

Chapter 1688 1,684, The Immemorial (1/92)

With the birth of patriarch heartless in such a way, the Master of the Supreme World was replaced. New cracks no longer formed, and there was already a tendency for them to gradually heal.

This was the first cultivator in the entire universe to completely mechanize himself. All that was left in his body were the spinning ice gears and engine oil. Therefore, no matter where he went, he was always silent, normal spiritual sense wouldn't be able to sense his existence at all.

At that time, Monk remembered very clearly that Wuxin had always been ostracized by the other immemorial cultivators, calling him a monster of the cultivation world.

However, it was this monster that had finally escaped the punishment of Daofather Wang. Not only did daofather Wang use a fake body to deceive him, but he had also secretly developed an ancient divine weapon to help the tomb god build a batch up to now, the allied forces of the mechanical cultivators had yet to be completely wiped out.

"So, heartless... coming back to life in such a way is also part of your plan?" Monk golden lamp was very clear.

"I originally wanted to share the joy of success with that flavor, but unfortunately, the development of cultivation science and technology will eventually be accompanied by sacrifices. I did leave a backup plan, but..."

Unintentional said coldly, "In this form, borrowing a body to resurrect. "It wasn't my original intention. Therefore, I gave that flavor a chance. "As long as the activation of the divine brain is below 99%, the body can still be controlled by him. "Once the boundary is crossed, I will take over."

He said this in a very sincere manner. It didn't seem like he was lying.

At this point, there was no reason for him to continue lying.

The divine brain was very powerful. Monk Jin Deng was very clear on this point. Once it reached 100% activation, it could even distort reality and create a new world.

Therefore, as long as the divine brain wasn't destroyed, in theory, the unintentional state was indestructible.

As long as he could hide the divine brain, it would be fine.

The Zhou Zi Yi bullet had indeed hit that Odor's skull.

But at the same time, after unintentional progenitor took over the battle, he quickly began to control the entire battle situation. The first thing he did was to layer the divine brain.

The divine brain that they had shattered was replaced by the divine brain's ability to layer at the critical moment.

And the real divine brain had already been hidden by unintentional.

This method was extremely similar to how some boys liked to create hundreds of new folders to set up a maze array in an indescribable movie, along with the words "I want to study hard" on the folders.

In the end, it was actually a similar method.

As long as the true God's brain was alive, the unintentional was alive.

••

At this time, as the eternal ones were not in the mood to take over the battlefield, the nature of the supreme world changed. The supreme world that was originally a giant stone array suddenly turned into a piece of gray scorched earth, filled with a deathly stillness.

Countless black birds that were as small as sparrows with extremely long beaks hovered in the air, giving people a very ominous premonition.

Chaotic Bird of death?

Monk Jin Deng was in a daze as he recognized the origin of this creature. At the same time, he was secretly surprised.

This was because this was a type of bird that had been extinct since ancient times. Moreover, it was also one of the few creatures that were born from the chaos.

Chi!

Suddenly, a bird of death transformed into a pitch-black beam of light and dived from afar. Its speed was extremely fast, like a ghost, and it carried a powerful oppressive force.

No one had expected that a creature the size of a sparrow would actually give off such a terrifying oppressive feeling.

It was indeed not very big.

But it did not fear death at all.

It directly launched a suicide attack here.

Those who were directly struck by the chaotic bird of Death's beak would be directly dragged into the chaos and then wait to die.

However, as an eternal being, the golden lamp monk was naturally not so easy to deal with.

He set up the indestructible Vajra Dharmic light, forming layers of barriers in an attempt to block the death bird's attack.

However, the death bird in the air seemed to have expected this move from the monk, so it changed the direction of its attack at the last minute and stabbed toward Qin Zong in the distance.

To be honest, Qin Zong's reaction was a little too slow. After all, he was only a dao god. With such combat strength, it was impossible for him to fight against a terrifying, extinct creature like the death bird.

He froze on the spot.

In the end, the bird of death brushed past his scalp and smashed into the spot behind him.

Immediately, a huge explosion occurred behind Qin Zong. A circular crater with a radius of 300 meters was blasted out by the chaotic gas.

"…"

Although Qin Zong had always been confident that he was the only koi in the cultivation world, he had nothing to fear.

And the one he dodged just now was indeed lucky. But for some reason, when the bird of death brushed past his scalp, he still felt a sense of fear as if he was about to face death directly.

"I see. is that a person who has gathered a great deal of luck standing over there?" Other than the golden lamp monk, he did not recognize any of the people standing there. He also did not obtain any memories of these people from that smell. Therefore, he had summoned these birds of death just to test them out. He did not expect that he would be able to test out an extraordinary person. The chaotic bird of death was an ominous symbol. It was an existence that specialized in restraining the fates. Perhaps one attack would fail, but if he prepared a few more, the situation might not be the same. Back then, many of the chaotic creatures that went extinct were actually not truly extinct. Instead, they were unintentionally modified. Now, these modified chaotic creatures were like him, becoming silent existences that could not be locked down with normal sensing methods. Thus, chaotic creatures like the death birds that possessed suicidal offensive abilities became a natural weapon of mass destruction. When there were more than a thousand death birds hovering in the air like black clouds, the feeling of shock and oppression was self-evident. Even Qin Zong began to panic. Because these death birds that divided the fate were indeed affecting him. He could clearly feel that the auspicious clouds above his head were weakening. How could this be..

It was just another person operating it, and its aura was completely different from before.

He couldn't believe it.

This was the eternal warrior...

A scorched earth world that looked like it had been destroyed after the apocalypse. At this moment, Wuxin's body was emitting a snow-white light. He stood here, as holy as a god, and his body carried the aura of great fortune and immortality.

At the same time, he was releasing an extremely terrifying spiritual fluctuation that froze the people of the Zhan Zong sect on the spot.

Qin Zong was a person who gathered great fortune.

To be honest, wuxin did not want to kill Qin Zong just like that. It would be best if he could bring him back alive for research.

Other than that, he also felt that something was very interesting.

There was actually a baby girl who had already given birth to a sword spirit on this battlefield.

"Why is there a baby?"Unintentionally released the fluctuations of the divine brain and shone it on Wang Nuan's body.

He tried to use the power of the divine brain to analyze it, and the result told him that this was indeed a baby who had just been born.

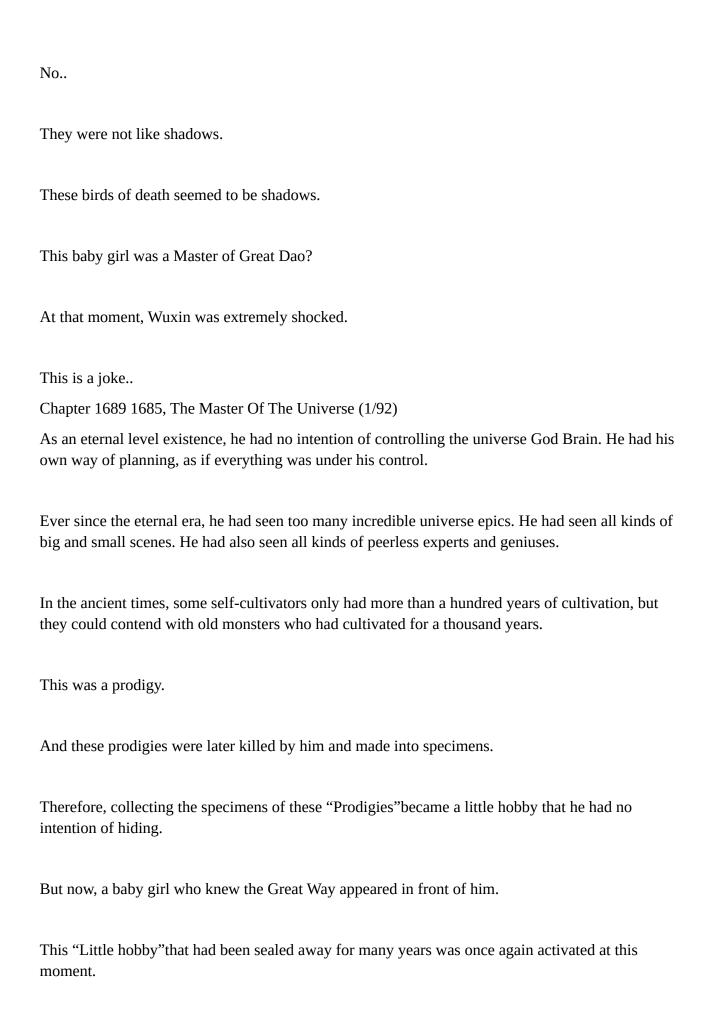
And the most important thing was..

The aura of this baby girl was very strange.

He used the divine brain to inspect it, and he actually had a vague feeling.

And in the next second...

Above the baby girl's head, an equal number of black birds of death appeared. They were like shadows, doing the same movements as the birds of death he controlled..



A baby who knew how to use the way from birth?

This shocked Wuxin to the extreme. He was filled with excitement, as if he had already seen Wang Nuan being made into a perfect specimen by himself.

This was no longer a prodigy.

It was an ancient prodigy that had never appeared since the beginning of time, and he had never had the experience of making such an ancient prodigy into a specimen.

The intense special collecting habit in his heart caused Wuxin's heart to go crazy again at this moment. Even if he didn't say a word or show any emotion, the terrifying aura emitted from his body already made people shiver.

"Wuxin, your thoughts are very dangerous. You have no idea what you are facing." As one of the ancient who was familiar with wuxin, monk golden lamp advised him at this moment.

He didn't need to read Wuxin's mind at all. Just by looking at his eyes and the surging aura on his body, monk Golden Lamp knew that his hobby of collecting specimens had started again.

Because of this hobby, wuxin had offended many people in the past. Therefore, whenever he took a fancy to a genius and wanted to use him as a specimen, he would be fully prepared for battle, he would even destroy the Prodigy's clan to prevent future generations from coming to seek revenge.

Now, the eternal years had passed.

The moment he saw Wang Nuan, Jin Deng did not think that this strange habit from the past would be triggered again.

It was just that this time seemed different from the eternal years.

Compared to Wang Nuan, the prodigies from the eternal years were not even on the same level.

Not to mention, there was also that terrifying man standing behind Wang Nuan

However, it was clear that heartless did not think too much about it.

His eyes were burning, and in the next second, he chose to attack Wang Nuan.

The killing intent that came in an instant was shocking.

Boom!

At that moment, the land of the Supreme World Shook, and golden rays of light burst out. An ancient god with eight faces and eight arms appeared out of thin air, wearing a golden armor.

One of his arms was holding an ancient greenish-gray sword. With a wave of his arm, a powerful sword Qi swept across the battlefield, separating Wuxin from the members of the battle sect and leaving behind a deep ravine, at the same time, it also resolved Wuxin's palm strike.

This was Xiang Yi's unique eight-armed ancient god. His appearance attracted the attention of everyone present. The energy rings around his body circulated, and he gave off an aura of immortality.

Wuxin raised his eyebrows and looked at this eight-armed ancient god. He was surprised to find that this was an existence he had never seen before.

This eight-armed ancient god from another world gave off an extraordinary feeling. When he appeared, Golden and purple light surged around him, as if he was heading straight to the underworld. He was very extraordinary and gave off a great pressure.

"The path of chaos in the netherworld... so that's how it is..." after observing for a long time, Wuxin suddenly came to a realization about the origin of this eight-armed ancient god.

This was the power of the path of Hades Chaos!

Back then, he had made a specimen of a heaven-gifted genius who had naturally comprehended this dao technique.

Logically speaking, this dao technique should have already disappeared and wouldn't appear again. He didn't expect that person to find his successor before he died.. No wonder when he wanted to steal this technique back then, he didn't find any memories of this technique in that youth's body. "Interesting." At this moment, Wuxin said casually. His eyes were cold and filled with killing intent. A baby girl who knew how to use the Great Dao not long after she was born.. The only koi fish in the world of cultivators who gathered qi and luck together.. And this man who had inherited the chaos orthodoxy of the netherworld.. These were all the perfect specimens for him to use as specimens. "All of you here will become my collection today." Boom! The powerful pressure of the divine brain was continuously released with the unintentional waves of the surging brain waves as the center. Everyone present felt their blood boiling. Although monk Jin Deng had told everyone how powerful the 100% activated divine brain was from the very beginning, it was only at this moment that they truly understood this powerful pressure.

Qin Zong and Xiang Yi exclaimed in their hearts at the same time.

It could only be said that Ling Zhenren was indeed a powerful enemy in this world..

Only in Wang Ling's universe could they encounter a BOSS of this level, which could almost be called a monster.

They were now standing at the peak of their respective worlds, and the strongest enemy they had encountered wasn't even one percent of the unintentional strength in front of them..

"Is this the immemorial god..." at this moment, both of them were in a trance and felt that it was too terrifying.

Even though Xiang Yi had summoned this eight-armed ancient god and was using his ability to resist pressure to the extreme, this ancient god, who could command the wind and cloud in his original world, felt as fragile as a piece of paper when facing this immemorial god in front of him, it made him feel as if he was a piece of paper.

"Everyone, be careful, the immemorial person is about to make a move."

Loopy toad said with a pale face.

As an existence who had just bathed in chaos and had been reborn from it into a divine beast, its sensitivity to the power of chaos was self-evident.

At that moment, Wuxin was just standing there, and the chaotic qi surging from his body looked even more terrifying than the chaotic tribulation from back then!

At this very moment, an immortal station between the Ancients and the war sect was about to open!

If they couldn't stop heartless in this supreme world, the entire universe would probably face a catastrophe in the future.

For this kind of specimen-collecting maniac, it wasn't just rare geniuses who could be made into specimens. All the strange creatures and planets in this world... as long as they caught his eye.., could be used for collection.

"You all know nothing about power. Do all you can, it's useless." At this time, Heartless's voice sounded in the minds of the people from the war sect.

It was just a simple sentence, but it carried a terrifying change, as if it could lead straight to eternity.

Behind him, there were all kinds of resplendent lights superimposing and releasing. There were countless dark black ties connecting to his back, and then gathered in front of him to form a huge purple-gold rudder.

"I want to show you... who is the true master of the universe," Wuxin said.

He raised his hand to caress the rudder, and with a light turn, the void behind him instantly vanished. It was a blur, as if countless karma and laws had been twisted and broken by this turn!

This kind of pressure was terrifying.

At that moment, the people of the battle sect were under immense pressure.

Odd Zhuo, grenade-throwing senior immortal and loopy toad were all shaken by this enormous force until they vomited blood.

On the other side, Zhou Ziyi, who was wearing long johns and was wearing multiple layers, was shot out as a bullet, even though he was trembling in the face of this scene

But he and Wang Nuan were the only two people in the audience who were unscathed Chapter 1690 1,686, Death Seeking Scripture (1/92)

Wang Nuan had the power of shadow path to protect her body. It was equivalent to using the power of a barbarian to counter a barbarian. Shadow Path was a great dao that would become stronger when faced with a strong opponent. There were only a few things that could not be replicated by Shadow Path.

Even though Nuan was still young, she could distinguish between good and evil. Facing such an arrogant immortal, she could naturally feel the malicious intent emanating from the evil God's brain.

"Little girl, don't look at me like that. The universe is about to fall into chaos. If I can obtain the power of the Great Dao master, I might be able to set things right." At that moment, patriarch heartless held the rudder, behind him was the void that was constantly being destroyed and reorganized. Cracks spread out in all directions like a seven-colored spider web behind his back.

Although Wang Nuan was the master of Shadow Path and was also the person that patriarch heartless thought was the most difficult to deal with, as the person in charge of the universe, he was completely uninteresting.

This wheel of chaos was the most powerful chaos artifact he had found when he traveled through the chaos. It had 60% of the power of chaos... it could almost be said to be an existence that could instantly kill all existing chaos artifacts!

At that time, heartless knew that as long as he controlled this wheel of chaos, he would control the entire universe.

However, with his age at that time, he was already half a step into the grave. Even if he kept replacing his mechanical organs, it would not be of any use, and the aging of his soul could not be prevented.

Hence, he inadvertently thought of a solution.

That was to find a successor and turn the inheritance ceremony of the divine brain into a scam. Finally, he would quietly wait for his resurrection.

After fusing with a younger body, a younger soul... in addition to the 100% activated divine brain, using this newly obtained body to control the rudder of the ship of chaos was no problem at all.

"Full rudder to the right!"

With a soft shout, the entire horizon of the supreme world began to rotate as he flipped the rudder, and it began to tilt to the right.

The members of the battle sect stood rooted to the ground, their bodies unsteady.

Grenade-throwing Senior Immortal, who was a unit of combat strength, was even more miserable. With a flip of the ground, his entire body directly touched the crack of chaos, and he was instantly swallowed by the crack and turned into ashes.

Then, everyone saw grenade-throwing senior immortal turn into ashes and reassemble in front of them at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"As expected of senior immortal... the title of great death-courting senior has been confirmed." Odd Zhuo was sweating profusely in his heart.

He had long heard that Wang Ling had custom-made a set of death-courting Daoist scripture for grenade-throwing senior immortal because he had already strengthened the + 999 soul suppression ring that grenade-throwing senior immortal had given him, he wouldn't die no matter how severely injured he was.

This death-courting Daoist scripture was very suitable for grenade-throwing senior immortal to use.

It was said that every time a new way of dying was unlocked, grenade-throwing Senior Immortal's combat strength would rise to a higher level than before.

And when the flying ash that grenade-throwing senior immortal had turned into transformed back into his human form, his aura was indeed much stronger than before.

"I'm dead, and I've become stronger!"Grenade-throwing senior immortal said excitedly.

And then the next second.

Boom!

As elder heartless steered the rudder, a bolt of chaotic divine lightning fell from the sky, and grenade-throwing senior immortal was once again blown to bloody foam..

"Forget it, there's no need to worry about senior immortal. Senior Immortal is constantly getting stronger! We still have to think of a way to destroy this rudder!"Golden Lamp Monk said, his handsome and fair face filled with complicated emotions.

He had never thought that he would meet patriarch heartless under such circumstances. After not seeing him for so many years, he felt that heartless had changed a lot. At the very least, the heartless who had a righteous heart in the past had disappeared.

The changes in the eternal mulberry fields were not only changes in the cosmic epic, but also changes in the hearts of people.

"Monk, I don't know what you're talking about. You definitely won't be able to break this rudder. "You should know that very well." Heartless smiled. "To be honest, the few pieces of material you have are not enough for me. "They can only be considered as part of my collection."

After saying that, he quickly turned his rudder, and a wave of psionic energy combined with the power of chaos spread out from the rudder and rushed out in all directions.

The golden lamp monk raised a barrier of Buddhist light to block it.

"Bang!"

The two waves collided, stirring up waves like the vast ocean and producing an intense rumbling sound.

The place where the two waves collided was accompanied by the formation of a new black hole in the universe. Countless powers of chaos, lightning, and psionic energy were sucked into it and then formed a storm. It was extremely terrifying.

"Heartless, the one who caused chaos in the universe isn't anyone else but you,"monk Golden Lamp said with a frown. He attempted to hit the rudder with a tathagata divine palm.

Wuxin stood still on the spot and sneered after hearing this, completely disregarding golden lamp's methods.

Boom!

He struck even more ruthlessly, connecting his divine brain to the rudder in front of him. He didn't even need to raise his hand to feel as if everything was under his control.

The monk's tathagata divine palm was extremely powerful and fell from the sky. However, Patriarch Wuxin didn't put up any defense at all, and just as the palm was about to fall, he tilted his rudder to the right.

In the end, it was as if the tathagata divine palm had been pressed into a remote control, and it immediately shifted its original position in the direction of grenade-throwing senior immortal.

Not long after the poor grenade-throwing senior immortal was resurrected, he was once again turned into ashes by this palm..

"He can actually do this."

However, everyone had no time to care about the "Units of measurement" that kept resurrecting, and all their attention was on the chaotic rudder that heartless senior immortal had brought out.

No one had expected that the rudder of chaos would be so powerful that it could change its trajectory..

With this rudder, patriarch heartless was practically an invincible powerhouse.

However, the Tathagata divine palm was only an ordinary spell after all. It was the most sacred Buddhist technique that the monk had comprehended on his own. There was no connection between it and the Great Dao.

Therefore, the monk still did not believe it.

The second palm, the Tathagata divine palm, quickly struck at Patriarch Heartless!

And this time, this palm contained the power of a Thousand Heavenly Dao!

The golden lamp monk did not believe that with the power of Heavenly Dao, this palm could still be controlled by this strange rudder.

However, the result was once again out of everyone's expectations.

The rudder was too strange. As it moved, it actually emitted a trace of a terrifying aura. The powerful chaotic energy was like a sea of smoke, drowning the entire Supreme World on the spot!

The golden lamp monk's second attack had yet to strike when it was changed trajectory and struck toward Wang Nuan!

Furthermore!

This attack actually became stronger as the trajectory was changed!

"How could this be..."

The power of the rudder was beyond everyone's expectations

Just as Wang Nuan was about to launch a defensive stance, a familiar figure suddenly appeared and blocked in front of Wang Nuan.

The person slowly squatted down and picked up Nuan with one hand. He skillfully placed her on his shoulder, while Nuan lay obediently like a pendant.

Her movements were extremely slow, so slow that everyone could see every movement of the man, but at the same time, it was unbelievably fast.

In the next second, the man came back to his senses and gently exhaled in front of him. This tathagata palm, which had been controlled by the rudder to return to the strengthened tathagata palm, was once again reflected back with 1000% power..