

## Dark Ages 791

Chapter 791 - Altar, the sound of sacrifice

The quaint altar, nine feet wide and nine stories high, is constructed of unknown materials. It has survived the destruction of civilization and is mysterious.

And, on the altar, there are still some strange things that look like sacrifices, scattered bones, and the remains of some kind of beast.

And there are various other sacrifices, most of which have been rotten and weathered, but still others are intact, but unfortunately they have been weathered, and they have obviously gone through countless years.

Several people looked around the altar, and the more they looked, the more surprised they were.

“Lord, this is an altar dedicated to sacrifices.” You Ji said in surprise.

The sacrifices on the altar surprised Qin Tiange, because a lot of sacrifices were stacked on the altar.

In addition to flesh and blood offerings, there are even some spiritual stones, spirits and the like, which emit a dim light, which has already been completely dim.

Qin Tiange wondered: “Is there a creature here to put the sacrifice?”

“Lord, some of these sacrifices were not put up, but were sacrificed by sacrificial means.” Fei Rou expressed his understanding.

You Ji nodded and said, “Fei Rou is right, this is a group of people sacrificing this altar.”

Li Luo’s eyes flickered, and he whispered softly: “The emperor, this altar is like some kind of teleportation array, and the sacrificial objects over there are sent over. If the sacrificed \*\*\*\*\* here agrees, he will accept the offering from the altar. Come over. “

“Oh?” Qin Tiange raised an eyebrow and smiled. “Does that mean we can leave with this altar?”

“In theory, it is possible, but only if the docking altar over there is opened, and someone opens the altar to worship the gods before they can connect.” You Ji nodded and explained.

However, she immediately shook her head and said, “I checked for a while and found that this altar is a bit broken. It may not work if you want to rely on it to cross the starry sky at the docking altar.”

“Then fix it!” Qin Tiange didn’t care, waved forward and waved away some corrupted sacrifices on the altar.

Next, he needs to study this altar well, maybe he can use this altar to descend to a living planet.

This is the Fairy Nebula, which is in the most silent and silent zone. There is no life and civilization here.

If you want to leave, you must cross a distant starry sky. Qin Tiange cannot determine or even have a direction.

The starry sky is very long and can even lose one's self. If you want to make an accurate leap, you must rely on the positioning teleportation array.

The altar is one kind. Among the four-dimensional higher races, many strong races like to pretend to be ghosts and set up altars in some lower civilizations.

One is to collect materials there, for example, lower civilizations must worship the best things every year.

God sacrifices, sacrifices to gods, and the two rely on this altar to connect. Maybe, this powerful civilization that has been destroyed has once accepted the sacrifices of a lower race or civilization?

"This pattern is an alternative teleportation array." Qin Tiange looked for a while, and soon discovered the mystery of the altar.

On the altar, the dense array of ancient marks is woven into a kind of teleportation. When the two parties are connected, they can cross the plane.

After figuring it out, Qin Tiange knew it and laughed: "Let's work together to see if we can repair the incomplete part of the altar."

"it is good!"

Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou immediately dispersed. Four people stood at the four positions of the altar and began to sit cross-legged to repair the broken altar.

Although several people have not touched this altar, they can easily understand the mystery of the altar and directly repair the defects in it.

Inside the altar, ancient gods are intertwined, entangled with each other, and turned into a teleportation array.

This is the mutual shuttle of the altar, in fact, it is a kind of advent, the lower race and civilization sacrifices the gods, and the strong of the higher race descends through the altar.

"Every higher race controls lower and higher civilizations and races. It seems that the Terran race wants to rush into the four dimensions, but also has to undergo some hardships and even \*\*\*\* battles." Qin Tiange repaired this altar while Think about the problems of the earth.

The earth has reached a point where it will break through the barriers of dimensionality, but at that time, it is bound to face the blow of higher-dimensional civilization and various four-dimensional strong races.

"The emperor, if you want to rely on this altar to leave here, you must start the sacrifice at another corresponding altar."

Li Luo came this sentence softly, meaning that even if the altar was restored, if there was no corresponding sacrificial activity there, it would be futile.

Qin Tiange was not worried at all, and laughed: "Did you forget the various weathered and dim offerings on the altar just now?"

“Want to come, even though this civilization is overthrown, the sacrifices over there still have not stopped, and the sacrifices have been delivered but no one has packed them up and taken them away, which has led to gradually weathering and decay, which means that there are still people sacrificing altars there.”

Qin Tiange said, his eyes flickered slightly, and he smiled: “Actually, I’m curious, what lower race is this sacrificial civilization accepting?”

“Lord, repair it.”

Soon after, You Ji stood up, relieved, and finally repaired the ancient altar.

Everyone looked at this quaint altar, and faintly revealed a sacred breath, which surprised Qin Tiange.

He looked at this altar and suddenly thought if he could take it away?

“Can this altar be taken away?” Qin Tiange asked softly.

Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Yan looked at each other and did not speak, because they had never used this kind of thing.

Qin Tiange thought for a while, suddenly snatched his hands, and thundered, the entire altar shook slightly, and then stood up.

In fact, the altar itself is a whole, flying away from the ground and constantly spinning in the air.

Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered, and he constantly looked at the altar, suddenly playing out ancient patterns, which is an ancient formation of the Pangu clan.

The gray lines are intertwined and entangled, spreading the entire altar, even transforming this altar.

“What is the Lord doing?” Philip Rohan asked sternly.

You Ji blinked and shook her head slightly. Although it was not clear, she could guess what he was doing.

Li Luo laughed: “Huang, this is transforming the altar. I want to make it a more powerful and convenient way to get on the road.”

“Transform the altar?” You Ji and Fei Yan face each other, surprised, because they do not have this ability.

Qin Tiange has this ability. Think about how he didn’t know how many ethnic spirits he swallowed, how many ancient remnants he swallowed, and even how many memories he captured.

There was information about the array, various ancient arrays, various information, and even the ancient array information of the Pangu tribe, which eventually made him decide to reform the altar.

Once the altar passes, it means that the altar is still on the planet, and Qin Tiange feels that it should be changed.

The altar is very interesting, and it is a good thing to hurry up. It would be even better if it can be turned into a treasure that realizes the major space-time planes.

Before taking control of a space-time class boat, Qin Tiange had a deep understanding of the mystery of space-time class treasure.

Therefore, to build this altar, Qin Tiange seemed handy, and even took out the Pangu seal. The nine chaotic stones directly joined the altar.

“That is, Chaos Stone?” You Ji Qiao’s face was startled, staring at the nine gray chaotic stones, extremely horrified.

Philip Rouge looked and looked at Qin Tiange in surprise. He did not expect that he had a chaotic stone, and it looked like an ancient seal.

Pangu tribe, not everyone can see it, neither Youji nor Fei Rou know the Pangu seal on the chaotic stone.

Hum!

I saw that the chaotic stones soon merged into the altar, and gradually formed the shape of the nine palaces, surrounding the entire altar turned into nine smaller chaotic stones embedded around the altar. The direction of the nine palaces exudes a glorious light.

“It’s done!” Qin Tiange smiled slightly, looked at the altar with surprise, and was finally transformed.

He completed the altar and controlled the altar. It was very different from the current altar. The defense power, with the Pangu seal, the altar is powerful, and it can form a more powerful and convenient shuttle treasure. .

Buzz ...

Suddenly, the altered altar glowed with a radiance, a sacred breath permeated, and then the sound of sacrifices continued to come from the altar.

“It’s the voice of sacrifice, there are people there.”

You Ji Qiao’s face was slightly happy, looking at the shining altar, there was a sacrifice there.

“The Great Lord, please listen to the prayers of the most devout believers ...”

With the sound of a devout prayer, the entire altar began to glow, and a light curtain gradually emerged. Above, it turned out to be a sacrificial activity of an ancient tribe.

Chapter 792 - Advent, lower civilization

Listening to the voice of the ancient sacrifice, Qin Tiange, Li Luo and the other four looked in amazement. The light curtain on the altar was an ancient primitive tribe.

“This is a low-level ethnic civilization. Who do you know what kind of race?” Qin Tiange looked curiously at a group of primitive lives kneeling on the light curtain.

They look very similar to humans, but they have two short horns on their foreheads, which look weird.

You Ji shook her head, indicating that she didn't know, and Fei Rou didn't know what lower race it was.

However, Luo Luo thought for a while, guessing: "The primitive creatures, looking at the genetic inheritance of some ancient race, should belong to the descendants."

Qin Tiange smiled and said, "Unexpectedly, we have just repaired the altar and there is a sacrifice there. It seems that we can go and see the situation there."

"Go, go to the altar, let's go and see."

Talking, he took the lead on the altar, and behind them, Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Yan all came up together.

The four stood on the altar, looking at the scene on the light curtain, the magnificent tribal sacrifice activities, while a priestess holding a scepter was presiding over the offering.

I saw that a weird beast was tied to the altar, and then various spirit mines were sent to the altar, absorbed by the altar, and turned into an energy to deliver the sacrifice.

Wow!

A holy light flickered, and gradually, the sacrifices appeared on the altar, which were all living ferocious beasts.

Qin Tiange looked at the beast sacrifices appearing at his feet, and said silently, "What is the use of these races to accept these sacrifices?"

"Is it to rule this lower civilization?" He was a little speechless.

Such a sacrifice is useless at all, what else can you do besides eating the beast? As for other spirits and spiritual mines, a small part of them were teleported over, but it was of no use to Qin Tiange.

"Let's get started," Qin Tiange said, sacrificing the altar, with a buzz, the altar turned into a ray of light, tearing time and space, and rushed past the world connection on that curtain of light.

The altered altar took the Qin Tiange four people directly through the light curtain, forming a shuttle.

...

In a distant primitive planet, the largest tribe, a group of primitive creatures are praying prayerfully, sacrificing a altar in front.

On this altar, a sacred light is permeating. The sacrifices have been transmitted. If the gods are satisfied and accept these sacrifices, they will drop miracles and even come in person.

But countless tribal changes and countless sacrifice have not seen any miracles, let alone the gods come here.

boom!

Suddenly, the altar gave out a dazzling brilliance, and in a moment, the hordes of surrounding hordes were terrified.

They looked at that altar, and suddenly there was an infinite amount of divine light, a powerful power permeated out, making them think it was divine power.

“God ... is the breath of God!”

The priestess's expression was agitated, her hands and feet danced with excitement, she danced the sacrificial dance, and sang the ancient sacrificial voice.

Gradually, all the tribe residents became more devout, and the ancient sacrifice was sung low, which soon made the altar's light more powerful.

Click!

Suddenly, there was a cracking sound in the sky above the altar. I was surprised that a huge crack appeared.

A divine light rose from the altar and turned into a huge vortex. The rumbling disk was moving, the situation was abrupt, and everything was shaking.

“God, the Lord is here ...”

The priest cheered with excitement, countless tribal residents were surprised, bowed down, and kept hoeing.

With a rumbling roar, the entire tribe, large and small, ran out, kneeling reverently.

I saw a large and ancient altar slowly found out in the vortex, and gradually descended.

On the altar, the four figures were hazy and hidden in the fog, and they could not see the real body, but could feel the majestic breath of them.

Wow!

All tribal creatures, hundreds of thousands of tribal creatures, no matter how old or young, knelt down and kneeled, none dare to look up.

“Curious and wonderful way of shuttle ...” On the altar, Qin Tiange muttered to himself, feeling that the shuttle mode just now is wonderful.

The connection between the altar and the altar is like a small teleportation array, and a temporary passage is constructed between the two altars.

Crossing directly is the other side, but this time is different. Qin Tiange's altered altar combines the Pangu seal and Chaos Stone, resulting in a strange treasure under his control and followed.

It's like an interstellar jump, jumping from the original red giant star here, letting him have a wonderful feeling in his heart.

The mystery of time and space fascinated Qin Tiange, but unfortunately it was difficult to comprehend, as if all he saw was fog.

“Let's see what position this belongs to first?” Qin Tiange said, his mind sinking into the Xinghaitu, and gradually determined his current position.

After comparing the map of the starry universe, I immediately discovered that from the original position of the red giant star, it has spanned countless light years and reached the outer part of the Fairy Nebula.

There is already life and civilization here, this one is living on a huge star.

This star is at least more than 2,000 light-years away from the Xiaohe Galaxy where the previous red giant was located.

“Welcome the coming of the great God!”

“Your servant, Fira, leads the people of the tribe to always believe in the great God.”

As soon as the excited words came, Qin Tiange and others looked around and saw a female sacrifice lying on the altar.

It was the sacrifice event she hosted that moved the two altars, giving Qin Tiange the opportunity to teleport directly.

“Get up!”

A word spread, radiating the entire tribe, and all tribal creatures heard the voice clearly.

“Tell me, why do you worship?” Qin Tiange asked blandly.

At the scene, all the tribal creatures who had just stood up were frightened and fell down again, that is, the priest knelt down with horror.

She seemed to be scared. For some reason, Qin Tiange felt the fear of these lower civilizations.

In the entire tribe, the strongest one is the priest in front, but it is equivalent to a five-star person in the era of earth evolution.

That’s right, this priest, she is a five-star, lagging behind the primitive ethnic civilization, still in the slash and burn.

“God forgive me, the tribe and I have just won the original tribe and ruled this land. Only by sacrificing the gods and receiving the altar and even the gods’ approval can we safely rule this land.” The priestess Fila was honest. Answer, nothing was concealed.

Because she had never thought about it, she was able to bring down four powerful gods this time.

“interesting!”

Qin Tiange swept the entire tribe and saw that there had just been a big war here, and there was still a lot of blood. Obviously, the tribe was fighting for this territory.

The previous tribe was defeated, and the Phila priestess was the leader and priest of the new tribe.

This planet is huge, with small and large tribal creatures, and all kinds of strange beast creatures.

What makes Qin Tiange speechless is that these tribe creatures, who claim to be descendants of the Protoss, believe in the gods, and the leaders of each tribe are almost women.

Because the leader and priest of this race are the people who are closest to the gods and the closest to the gods. It is rumored that they are the most pious servants of the gods. They must be holy throughout their lives.

“Huang, what’s your plan?”

Beside him, Li Luo asked a question softly, looking at the hundreds of thousands of low-level tribal people below, all of which were low-level races here.

They are still at the level of civilization of slash-and-burn farming, and even do not have their own genetic evolution.

Perhaps this was suppressed by the previous destructive civilization, not allowing the lower civilizations under its control to become stronger, or even allowing them to evolve.

“I think, emperor, you should use our human race as a protoss to rule them, and gradually let them merge into our human race to strengthen their own tribe.” Li Luo softly put forward his own suggestions.

As the emperor’s courtier, it is necessary to give him good advice. This is how Luo Luo locates himself and puts forward his own suggestions to Qin Tiange.

“Protoss?” Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered Huer laughed, and said, “Then we should rule this low-level ethnic civilization well and directly assimilate them with the strong tolerance of our people.”

Then, he took one of the glass stars handed over by Li Luo and stepped out. He stepped on the void, exuding a gray glow, and a sweeping atmosphere swept away.

“Come out, my people!”

When Qin Tiange threw it lightly, he saw that Liuli Xingchen suddenly flew up and flickered, and gradually grew larger, and finally turned into a light gate and appeared in the eyes of countless primitive creatures.

Bang ...

With a loud noise, a strong-spirited human race emerged from the light gate, with a huge number of more than five million, and hundreds of thousands of Ziling people.

Hundreds of thousands of souls across the entire tribe were stunned, watching millions of powerful people appear here, all horrified, thinking that it was God.

“Protoss comes!”

The priestess Phila knelt down in horror, her body shaking.

Chapter 793 - Killing the fierce devil, endlessly

“See my queen!”



Millions of people appear, plus hundreds of thousands of purple spirits, they all bow down and worship, the scene is grand, the sound of billowing waves, shaking the planet.

The countless primitive creatures in that tribe were all frightened, lying on their backs, not moving.

“You tribe, allies, we are back.”

Qin Tiange stepped out, swept through the dense crowd, slowly spoke this sentence, and spread it to all parties.

Suddenly, millions of people were excited, and the Ziling people were excited, and they couldn't help shed tears of excitement.

“become free!”

“we are back!”

People can't help but look up at the starry sky. The bright starlight is clearly visible one by one, and even two huge hot stars in the void can be seen.

All of this proves that they got rid of the dimness of the place of exile, returned to the cosmic starry sky, and breathed the breath of energy outside.

“Emperor! Emperor! Emperor!”

I saw that millions of people and purple spirits all shouted loudly, venting their own depression and excitement.

They were free and separated from the place of exile. All this was because of the emperor Qin Tiange.

It was Qin Tiange who took them out. Although they did not know what had happened during the period, it was certain that it would not be easy to kill the place of exile.

The emperor, with their tribe exiled in the dim world, returned to the cosmic starry sky again. Who can not be excited?

Qin Tiange watched these excited and tribal people quietly, and did not speak, letting them let go of the annoyance of countless years of backlog.

After being deported for so many years, most of them were born in the place of exile. They have never seen the starry universe.

Only the elders, the two Ziji who were exiled in the previous period, can survive until now and return, which is quite difficult.

Think about how many ancestors of exiles were buried in the place of exile, and they were all dead.

“Clan, let me tell you something bad news.”

Looking at the millions of people who are gradually calm, Qin Tiange said a message calmly. Everyone looked at him in unison, waiting for his next words, all feeling a little uncomfortable in their hearts.

Just listen to Qin Tiange saying: “My people have been defeated since the beginning of the previous period. It is not clear to me why they were defeated, but that war caused my people to almost wipe out the people.”

As soon as this word came out, the audience moved, more than 5 million people, and hundreds of thousands of purple spirits all changed their colors, shocked.

Especially the two elders and Ziling, before they were exiled, they were very clear. At that time, the human race was extremely prosperous.

“My tribe, defeated?” The elder looked dull and muttered to himself, a sadness erupted in his heart.

Terran defeated, almost destroyed?

Qin Tiange looked at everyone and said slowly: “That war almost caused my people to be destroyed. Now in this starry universe, my people are no longer the Starry Hundreds, let alone the universe’s strong tribe, but the Hundreds of Hundreds. Hunting, a small race suppressed by the slaves of the nations. “

“what?”

Hearing this news, everyone looked shocked, especially the elders were almost stunned. What a glorious past, the peoples of all ages, came to Korea.

But why is it that today, it almost wiped out the tribe, and was even suppressed to become a small race in the universe, and even became a target for hunting by hundreds of people.

With a bang, Qin Tiange pulled out the ancient sword and pointed his head at the sky, where there were countless strong tribe eyes.

He yelled, “My people, the former glory is no longer there, and my people are facing a crisis of destruction.”

“Today there are hundreds of people slaughtering, fierce gods stand in the way, enslaving my tribe, and I, Qin Tiange vowed here, will inherit the ancestors’ will, cut down fierce cutting gods, defend human race, endlessly!”

“Who will follow me and restore my former glory and regain the dignity of my people?”

Huh! Huh! Huh!

There are many swords and swords, and an endless stream of killings emerges, turning into a horrific killing and rumbling.

“Wish to follow the emperor, to kill fiercely, and never die!”

“Cut fiercely, endlessly!”

Millions of people roared in unison, venting the burning warfare inside, and they were ignited a flame of war.

Everyone knelt down on one knee, and the sword stood up, solemnly swore!

Li Luo stood in front of Ye Qing, solemnly bending his knees, kneeling down on one knee, and behind you, You Ji, Fei Rou, Elder, Zi Ji and so on.

This is an oath, Qin Tiange's oath to set foot on the road of people, and even an oath of loyalty.

In the future, no matter who it is, the fierce tribe or the protoss, who dare to stop in front of the tribe, will be beheaded.

In today's universe, people of all races stand in the way, and human races must cut down fiercely to stand on top of the universe of races.

At this moment, those primitive tribe creatures were all trembling, lying on their backs in terror, unable to look up by the mighty might.

Not even one dared to move, lying there lying there, these people are too scary.

"He, isn't he God? Why take the oath to cut down the fierce devil?" Fila's heart filled with a hint of fear, and he took a quiet look at Qin Tiange.

The arrogant void figure, deeply imprinted in her heart, could not be annihilated, and this moment seemed to become eternal.

She witnessed a powerful emperor who was sworn by millions of remnants of the tribe on this remote planet to regain lost dignity for the tribe, and embarked on a road of \*\*\*\* killing the emperor.

"Elder Elder, Zi Ji, you and two people of all races, forging the tribe as the center to survive and restore."

Qin Tiange slowly converged on his breath, the ancient sword returned to his sheath, and said this command softly.

"Yes!"

The elder, Zi Ji immediately took the order to lead the human race and the Ziling race to build a place of survival. In the future, they will need to live here for a while, resume cultivation, and prepare for the next plan.

Seeing that millions of people were busy, Qin Tiange saw that the creatures of the hundreds of thousands of primitive tribes had not dared to move and were still lying on their stomachs.

He stepped down, stood in front of the priestess Fira, and gently reached out to lift up the horrid priestess.

"God forgive sins!" Fila looked at Qin Tiange in horror.

"You are not guilty, and you don't have to panic. I'm not even God." Qin Tiange smiled and shook his head, gently holding her up.

Qin Tiange looked at Fila with a look of consternation and horror, and laughed: “I am a human, not a god. You can be understood as a powerful person. In fact, you can also have the same ability as God. A heart. “

“Let your people get up.” Qin Tiange smiled gently.

When the priestess Fila saw Qin Tiange with a gentle smile, she seemed to be able to dissolve her inner defenses and fears and gradually settle down.

“Let’s all get up!”

Qin Tiange shook his head and waved a force to help everyone up. The primitive tribe’s creatures couldn’t help but stand up, all of them looked terrified, with deep anxiety.

Millions of gods, in their opinion, Qin Tiange and these people are gods of a tribe, and there are so many at once, they can scare them.

“Fila You tell me, how many tribes like you are here?” Qin Tiange asked softly.

“God Lord ...” Priest Fila was trying to say something, but saw Ye Qing frown, and immediately changed his fear.

“Human, Lord Emperor ... I only know that there are eighteen large tribes on this southeast land, and each tribe has an altar to worship the gods.”

After speaking, she took a careful look at Qin Tiange, and saw that he didn’t speak, and then quickly said all the things and information she knew.

After listening, Qin Tiange thoughtfully. The primitive tribes here all worshiped an altar, and the deities sacrificed to each altar were different.

In other words, the race of the gods they worship is not the same. Each \*\*\*\*\* actually represents that race, and they are all powerful creatures of the Starry Hundreds.

“Fila, do you and your people want to have as powerful a force as they do? That’s what you think.” Qin Tiange suddenly pointed at the busy people and purple spirits, and asked Fila.

She was completely shocked when she heard this, and stood stupidly. Qin Tiange asked if she wanted to be as powerful as the \*\*\*\*\* they thought?

Chapter 794 - Erection failed, recast the altar

“May I follow you, Lord!”

Fila woke up and immediately bowed down and swore allegiance. Hundreds of thousands of primitive tribe residents followed suit.

When Qin Tiange saw this, he smiled at Li Luo beside him: “They will give it to you. I need to retreat for a while.”

“Also, integrate the tribal creatures of this planet as soon as possible and bring me back all the altars.”

After he had spoken, he turned around and disappeared here, leaving the interior of the planet and coming to outer space.

As for Li Luo, You Ji, Fei Rou, and others, they are integrating the human race, the Ziling race, and countless tribal creatures on this planet.

These primitive creatures are best to assimilate them and directly assimilate them into one family with the tolerance of the human race.

In space, Qin Tiange looked at the periphery of this planet, and there were actually three satellites. The planet was in a small river galaxy, which was much larger than the solar system. There were two sun-like stars, emitting hot temperatures.

As for the entire Xiaohe galaxy, only this planet has living beings, and there is a planet not far away where there is a strong breath of life.

But Qin Tiange only sensed a little and knew that there was no intelligent life there, but it was suitable for human survival.

“Go and see, maybe you can use it as the place where the earth settles in the four-dimensional alien galaxy.” Qin Tiange murmured to himself.

After that, he turned into a black particle tearing the space, and in a blink of an eye, he came out of the living planet.

From this perspective, there are three extremely large lands on this planet. Most of the other places are oceans, and there are various huge islands. There are strange plants growing on them, and various ancient life is being evolved by themselves.

Those are strange creatures, not very powerful, and there are many, maybe this is the ancient species of this planet.

Huh!

Qin Tiange passed through the atmosphere and came to the interior of the planet, looking down at the three huge lands below.

Looking at Qin Tiange for a moment, I was quite satisfied, and immediately landed on a plain, ignoring the strange creatures fleeing around in a panic.

He looked around and took out a long-established quantum transmission device, and even released tens of thousands of engineering robots.

“Build a quantum portal immediately.” Qin Tiange ordered.

Seeing that, tens of thousands of engineering robots started immediately and began to busy, building a quantum portal.

Various devices that have been built on the earth can build a quantum portal as long as they are installed.

It didn't take long for a quantum portal to be set up and the energy activated, opening a link to the quantum portal on Earth.

boom!

However, there was an accident in this process. The quantum portal was just constructed and the link program was started, but it suddenly exploded from the center.

The explosion was loud, and many engineering robots were blown up, making Qin Tiange's brow deep and suppressing this explosion wave.

"Failed?" Qin Tiange stared at the quantum portal shattered by the explosion with a gloomy expression.

What does the quantum portal link fail to mean? Qin Tiange knew that it would not be possible to build a quantum portal linking the earth here.

"Master, the quantum portal is malfunctioning, and the detection is some kind of energy interference."

Soon, an engineering robot came and reported the news that unknown energy interfered with the structure of the quantum portal.

It is as if the construction of quantum portals is not allowed, and it seems to be blocked by some kind of energy, or to build a transmission channel from the Great Fairy Nebula to the Milky Way Earth is simply not allowed.

"Can it really be constructed?" Qin Tiange sighed suddenly.

Originally he had expected it, but now it seems that it really does not work. Whether it is quantum transmission technology or other shuttle technology, it is difficult to build a portal that spans the two galaxies unless it reaches the space-time level.

In large galaxies, it is impossible to form a span between two large galaxies. Perhaps, small galaxies inside the galaxy can form a shuttle.

Qin Tiange has understood that this is technically impossible and cannot break through the barriers of two huge galaxies.

"Forget it, just put it down and find another way to go back." Qin Tiange sighed, put away everything and the robot.

He did not try again, because the attempts were useless, and the current quantum technology could not break the space-time barriers between large galaxies.

That already involves the mysteries of time and space. It would not be possible without technical support in this area.

"Cultivate for a while!"

Qin Tiange said that Shinshen left the planet and did not practice in the planet because there is less energy in it.

Only in outer space can we tear the dark matter level more deeply and draw the dark energy and dark matter inside.

It seems that everything in the universe is supported by dark matter and dark energy. The expansion of the universe may be supported by this energy.

If the creatures in the universe want to capture the sky, they must capture this dark energy to gain vitality and become stronger.

boom!

Shocks came from outside the starry sky, and Qin Tiange began to devour, drawing endless energy from the dark matter level.

At the time of his cultivation, in the primitive tribe, Li Luo, You Ji, Fei Rou, Grand Elder, and Zi Ji were divided into five parts, and they began the expedition with some people.

There are countless tribes scattered on the entire planet, but they all gather on a continent.

The primitive tribal creatures here are extremely backward, all of them are ordinary people, and even some trained tribal warriors can only reach one star.

As for the strongest one, it is a six-star, and only this one, other tribal chiefs or priests are all about five-star.

Regarding such backward civilized races, even Luoluo is not clear. Why do those four-dimensional strong races control these races?

In any case, the tribal creatures on the entire planet were completely conquered, leaving no room for resistance.

In just one month, there was no independent tribe on the planet, and all were coordinated by the human race.

In the face of a human-like deity, as soon as they get there, all the tribes will surrender without resistance. This is the sorrow of the primitive tribe.

To have strength but no strength, in the face of millions of powerful human races like God, they think these are the protoss, and naturally dare not resist.

In this way, one year later, when Qin Tiange returned again, the place had completely changed, and all the tribes gathered together and began to gradually disintegrate into the people.

With the powerful tolerance of the human race, these backward primitive races quickly forgot their own ethnic groups, and even one by one was proud of being able to join the human race and become a member of the human race.

Why, that's because they can become god-like beings, which is the thing that excites all raw stones.

Huh!

On this day, Qin Tiange returned from outer space, and Li Luo, who had been waiting for a long time, gave Qi Qi salute.

“See my queen!”

Qin Tiange nodded and smiled: “Everyone is working hard, how is it?”

“The emperor, all the tribes are unified, and they are beginning to integrate into the human race.” Li Luo stood up and explained.

After speaking, she took out eight glittering things, and it was faintly visible that they were shrinking altars.

Yes, these were discovered after conquering the tribes. There are a total of eight altars.

With the original altar here, there are a total of nine altars, each of which is different, and the gods worshipped there are different.

This proves that the races behind the altar sacrifice are different. This is what Qin Tiange cares about most. He took the sealed altars and looked at them.

“Elder, how are you and the tribe repairing?” Qin Tiange asked as he looked.

I saw that the elder who came up from below was the elder, who was very thick and full of blood. Obviously, the recovery was even more amazing, and he even became young and strong now.

“My queen, old decay has returned to its former heyday, star master, but it doesn’t take long to break into time and space, and understand the mysteries of time and space.” The elder said with a look of excitement.

He expressed his excitement: “As for the ethnic people, except for the minors, all adult ethnic people have begun to learn how to cultivate. The progress is extremely rapid. A small number of them have broken through the stars 秦天戈听 After nodding her head, she looked at Zi Ji, the head of the Ziling clan, and then introduced her, roughly the same as the human race.

Zi Ji herself has recovered to its former peak. Of course, because of the physical training in the place of exile, her cultivation and heritage are more powerful than those of her peers, and she can easily deal with dozens of peers at the same level.

This is the power of the creatures that came out of the place of exile, and they can come out there, without exception, one by one with a terrifying physical foundation, and ascension is as simple as eating and drinking.

“Very well, once I have smelted these altars and mastered the mysteries of these altars, we can backlink them.” After Qin Tiange finished, he went out, left with eight altars, and began to smelt and build That altar.

Everyone kept up. Outside, crowds of people, purple spirits, and primitive tribal creatures who had just been conquered and began to integrate into the human system came to watch.

Hum!

Qin Tiange threw nine huge altars and hovered continuously in the void. One of the altars sent out a mighty force and swallowed directly to the other altars.

Chapter 795 - Advanced Space Upanishads

In the void, there are nine huge altars flying, and eight of them surround a altar and are firmly absorbed.

Huh!

Immediately, the eight altars slammed together, and the chaos boiled, engulfing those altars directly.



Looking at the constantly boiling chaos, the inside was faint, the mysterious light diffused out and intertwined into a ball.

Everyone watched, and soon the chaos gradually disappeared, revealing an altar inside, simple and full of mystery.

Hum!

The altar shook, and the light flew into Qin Tiange's hands, turning slowly, sprinkling a mist of light.

Qin Tiange closed his eyes and meditated, carefully sensing the changes in the altar, where the threads were staggered, but unfortunately, nothing was found.

"Can't you connect?" Qin Tiange was disappointed, these altars were useless and lost their original role.

The other eight altars have been devoured, and the sacrifice channels above have disappeared, which proves that the space-time tunnel cannot be opened according to the lines on these altars.

"The emperor, maybe these races connected to the altar have been destroyed." Philip Rouge suddenly came up and said softly.

In fact, when she got these altars, she took a closer look with her talents and concluded that the sacrifice race behind the altars had been destroyed.

"Forget it!" Qin Tiange shook his head with a smile and didn't care.

He looked at the dense crowds gathered around him, and the number of people from all the primitive tribes was co-ordinated to 30 million.

Looking at it a lot, it is actually very small. The reproduction ability of the primitive tribe is actually very low. Food is the biggest problem.

Of course, with the emergence of a strong human race, the problem afterwards is not a problem. The biggest obstacle is how to completely integrate these primitive people into the human race.

"Li Luo, get ready, we should leave." Qin Tiange said softly and decided to leave.

But when he left, the planet could not give up, and the human race had just left the place of exile. Except for the two elders and Ziji who had restored their former peaks, other people had not cultivated and had to cultivate and adapt again.

This process takes time, and this has to leave them here, temporarily dormant to accumulate strength.

"The elder, Zi Ji, here, I'll leave it to you two." Qin Tiange called the elder and Zi Ji, solemnly admonishing.

"My lord, rest assured, I must lead a good ethnic group!"

The elder, Zi Ji took the lead, naturally knowing that the most important thing now is to accumulate the strength of the Dai family, dormant and accumulate enough power for future expeditions.

Seeing that the spirit and spirit of these people began to become more and more surging and wary, they waited for Qin Tiange to lead them into the stars and regain their dignity and status.

“Clan people, practice well, sharpen the battlefield, and repair the armor. In the future, I will take you back to regain the status and dignity of the human race.”

“Hope that day comes, you didn’t let me down!”

Qin Tiange looked at everyone, and his voice passed through everyone’s ears, clearly visible, and even echoed for a long time, imprinted in their hearts.

A seed to be fought has been planted. Whether they can grow up and become a force for Qin Tiange’s conquest depends on them.

“go!”

After speaking, Qin Tiange vacated into the sky and disappeared into a star on the planet. At the back, Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou immediately followed, and disappeared here in a blink of an eye.

“Congratulations to my emperor!”

The elders, Zi Ji, and other tens of millions of people kneeled together and sent Qin Tiange to leave. They met each other, and I do n’t know what year it was.

The war is not about fighting. You do n’t have enough preparation and knowledge. If you rush to war and kill you, you are trying to kill.

“My queen, you must bring good people to the old age, waiting for the return of the emperor!”

The elder’s face was firm, and two lines of muddy tears were shed in his eyes. For many years, he finally got his freedom.

Moreover, to truly follow the Emperor is the supreme honor, which is the happiest day of his exile for countless years.

Zi Ji looked at it silently, knowing in her heart that the Ziling clan had only one way to go, and that was to follow the emperor Qin Tiange all the way to black.

Either brilliant or falling!

...

In space, Qin Tiango looked down at the planet silently. After a long time, Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou nodded slightly.

“The emperor, let’s go. When we come back again, there will be a powerful force belonging to my emperor.” Li Luo persuaded softly.

Qin Tiange bowed his head, turned around, and led the three into Xinghai, disappearing in a blink of an eye.

After he left, he brought the people out of the exile and settled here, quietly dormant, and accumulated enough strength.

Terrans, too scattered and too weak, have reached the critical situation of being hunted by hundreds of peoples and enslaving them.

If you want to rise, you must have enough powerful strength. Qin Tiange is just to accumulate this power. Every day he soars into the sky and brings the human race back to the top of the universe.

“Sacrifice!”

In space, Qin Tiange sacrificed the altar, and the four stood on the altar, tearing the space apart and leaving.

He sacrificed the altar, wrapped in four people and disappeared into the vast starry sea, shattered the starry sky, and constantly rushed towards the distant fairy galaxy center.

Here, it is still outside the Fairy Nebula. If you want to enter the real holy place of hundreds of people, you can only go to the central area.

Of course, this distance is very far. It can be thousands of light years, and a distance of tens of thousands of light years. It is simply painful.

If there is no corresponding means of rushing, it is really impossible to imagine how the human race can conquer the starry hundreds.

Click!

Somewhere in the dark starry sky, a dark space crack burst, and an ancient altar rushed out of it.

On the altar, there were four men, three men and four women, who were Qin Tiange. After coming out, they looked around.

“It’s been a month, and I still don’t see any trace of the strong tribe.”

Qin Tiange frowned, dissatisfied, “This way of rushing is too slow. We must go to the hundreds to grab some interstellar means of crossing.”

“Lord, we are already in 4D space-time, not far from the rule of a strong tribe of the Fairy Galaxy.”

You Ji suddenly spoke and said the news, she had secretly detected some information.

Even the Philip Rouge sensed that a strong sense of civilization proved that they are not far away from a strong civilization.

“what?”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange and Liluo four uttered a suspicion, staring at the dark starry universe, where there was a strange strange wave of space.

Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered, and the black particles in the body constantly boiled, as if capturing some kind of spatial jumping wave.

“What’s that smell?”

“There are fluctuations!”

Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou are all confused, although they have captured the energy fluctuations, they do not know what they are.

Qin Tiange flashed his eyes and laughed, "It's the fluctuation of space jumping. Some creatures use advanced space jumping to tear open the space channel."

"Space jump?"

The three of Luoluo suddenly realized that they did not have the power to control space and naturally did not understand these things, but they had a wonderful understanding.

Perhaps, the space-time level is to understand the meaning of space-time, use the power of space-time to open the space-time tunnel, and travel through time and space.

This is the God of Time and Space!

"Ha, thank you for the fluctuation of the space jump, so I have captured the high-level means of space jump."

Qin Tiange suddenly showed a smile, the body was filled with boiling black particles, burning constantly.

Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou were all surprised. Looking at his changes, they seemed to understand the deeper meaning of space.

That's right, the space jump and fluctuation just now allowed Qin Tiange to capture the secret of high-level space upright meaning and directly understand the high-level space jump method.

"Come, let's also take a high-level space jump. Be careful, so as not to make mistakes and be strangled by space."

Qin Tiange warned solemnly that the black particles on his body had become so intense that it was scary I saw that he released a black particle and completely wrapped the four people, and then the throbbing beat disappeared .

Space jumping, he exhibited the latest understanding of space means, a jumping means of high-level plane space.

No one had expected that Qin Tiange could grasp the profound spatial mystery just by capturing a wave of space jumping.

Perhaps this is the horror of 100% brain domain potential development. You can grasp the high-level spatial mystery at a glance.

After mastering the high-level space jump, Qin Tiange finally realized the shuttle between the large river galaxies.

One month later, the four of Qin Tiange finally came to the periphery of a large galaxy group, watching the magnificent breath of life there.

"finally reached."

Qin Tiange looked at the huge galaxy consisting of thousands of huge stars, a large river galaxy group in the Fairy Nebula.

Here is a powerful four-dimensional civilization race.

Chapter 796 - Star Luo civilization, A-Iori

Star Luo civilization, A-8 \*\*\*\*\* mine star.

Huh!

A purple figure quietly appeared in a desert hill, walked into a hidden cave in front, and came inside.

“Philip Rouge, are you back?”

There are two men and two women in the cave. The man is naturally Qin Tiange, and the woman is Li Luo and You Ji.

As for the newly returned Philip Rouge, he went to collect intelligence, information about the planet and even the strong four-dimensional civilization.

“Lord, this is the message I have collected,” said Fei Rou, passing a ray of light up.

It contains a memory information, which was collected and compiled by Fei Rou from some powerful biological memories here.

Ye Qing swept his mind, immediately absorbed the information inside, and soon understood the general information of the civilization and race here.

Qin Tiange previously jumped into space with the advanced space mystery just realized, and quietly entered the planet.

And here belongs to a four-dimensional super-strong civilization named Xingluo civilization, which ruled 1,800 planets, 50 gods, 300 slave stars, and Luo Huangxing, the most central ruler of the galaxy. But the Xingluo royal family.

The Xingluo royal family, one of the hundreds of starry sky, rules hundreds of low-level cultural stars, but is the leader among the super-strong civilizations in the fairy nebula.

Outside the star Rowan star system, there is a huge mine star, located on the edge of the galaxy, named A-8 \*\*\*\*\* mine star.

It is the planet where Qin Tiange is now. Here, an extremely rare \*\*\*\*\* ore is produced, which contains powerful divine power. It can be used to fight galaxy divine cannons. One shot can wipe out a star.

The amount of \*\*\*\*\* ore is scarce, the output is very low, and it is extremely difficult to mine. It cannot be obtained by directly breaking the planet. Improper mining immediately triggers an explosion inside the star mine.

The A-8 Divine Mining Star is one of the few high-yielding mining stars in the Xingluo civilization. There are heavy soldiers to guard it, and even strong ones are in town.

In the outer space orbit of Mine Star, a layer of halo envelops the planet to prevent the enemy from sneaking in, and even a dense defense fortress is arranged. Once the foreign enemy invades, it will be hit by terror.

Unfortunately, Qin Tiange and the others couldn't resist coming in quietly, and it was impossible to detect that they had quietly entered the Divine Star.

"Huang, what are you going to do next?" After looking at the information, Li Luo couldn't help asking.

You Ji and Fei Rou both looked at him and waited for him to look directly. In their opinion, Qin Tiange didn't need to be so cautious.

"There is a wormhole technology for galaxies to cross space. We must get this technology, after all, we are too far away from the Milky Way." Qin Tiange said with a moan.

What he wants to do now is to go back to the Milky Way, or find the technology of galaxy crossing, and bring it back to the earth, so that the earth has the possibility to open up frontier bases in the four-dimensional world.

"Also, where do you say this \*\*\*\* mine comes from?"

Qin Tiange said that taking out a strange ore is a unique sacred mine known as containing divine energy.

It contains huge energy, super horror. Once released, it is a kind of horrible killing and destruction.

When he came here, Qin Tiange quietly fetched several so-called \*\*\*\* mines, but he never found any secrets in them.

That divine power, why is it possible to absorb cultivation among the hidden ore?

"This kind of divine mine can be absorbed, but it is very dangerous. Without a strong body to withstand it, it would not be able to absorb the divine energy inside." Qin Tiange made a judgment, a little surprised.

He said: "If you can use this divine energy ore for cultivation, you may grow faster and even get stronger combat power."

"People coming out of the place of exile can withstand this amount of violent violence. Lord, do you want to seize these gods?" You Ji asked in surprise.

Qin Tiange nodded gently, explaining: "I have a group of mutated jade with life born here, which contains the breath of life. If there is such a divine power supply, it is said that it is impossible to raise several gods."

Youji and Fei Rouge's mutated jade?

"Like this ..." Qin Tiange waved his hand, releasing a huge piece of rough jade stone that was nine feet high.

These are all before he left the earth, taking away all the original stones that have not been opened, now seeing the power of the divine power, he had to pay attention.

If the original stones brought out from the earth can be cultivated with divine energy ore, perhaps they can really raise a few gods.

“So, what is the Lord’s plan to do, grab or steal?” Fei Rou looked at him and asked softly.

Qin Tiange groaned for a moment before he said, “It’s clear that grabbing the attention of this super four-dimensional civilization must have attracted the attention of us. We don’t know yet how strong the strongest within this civilization is.”

“Temporary seizure, I am going to grab all the gods and miners of Xingluo civilization.”

Qin Tiange said standing up, his eyes were calm, as if telling a trivial matter, he didn’t care.

He actually wanted to capture the gods and miners of the entire Xingluo civilization, so he dared to do so, and even few people thought so.

Not to mention, it is this ore star that hides two star-level masters, dozens of black hole-level powerhouses, more star stars, and is a true star powerhouse.

There is such a strong guard here, so as the center of civilization, how many strong people are there above the star Luo Luoxing, is there a strong one that surpasses the main level of the star?

For this information, Qin Tiange doesn’t know yet. When he first came to the four-dimensional civilized world, he must be careful.

When there is a safe retreat, then there is no need to fear the threats of the great gods of space and time above the star level.

“Lord, generally speaking, in the four-dimensional civilization race, there is no such thing as a time-space-level strong person You Ji thought about and expressed her guess.

But Qin Tiange shook his head and said, “You have to remember, this is not the era you are in, everything is possible.”

“Let ’s go, we are beginning to take away the reserves of gods and mines here. If we can guide the slave rebellion on some planets under the Xingluo tribe, we may be able to profit from it.”

Qin Tiange walked out of the cave, and behind him, Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou faced each other. This was to counter the low civilization that was originally enslaved.

Li Luo thought for a while and said, “The emperor, this is very difficult. Although all slave stars have the energy to guard and defend, but we can enter quietly, it is not impossible.”

Qin Tiange laughed without saying a word, walked out of the cave, and looked at the barren dunes outside.

“This desert is the mine pit dug by the Xingluo tribe. From here we enter each other’s mine.”

Huh!

The four figures cut through the void and landed in a blink, just to see a huge pothole in front of them.

Chapter 797 - Subhuman, slave owner

The No. 1 mining city, which covers hundreds of kilometers in the area, is the largest \*\*\*\*\* mining city here, and most of the people living here are mining slaves.

These minions, from lower civilizations, or some higher races, such as captives obtained after the defeat of hostile civilizations, were sent here to mine.

What surprised Qin Tiange was that the slaves here were eight points similar to humans, known as the Asian race.

Subhumans, similar to humans, are two races, perhaps different evolutionary directions between races.

But in general it is not much different from humans, or they are originally a branch of the human race, but they are just like the difference between white and black people on the earth.

“The Asian race is actually a human race. It is just a change of time. The evolution of the race has diverged, and it has become somewhat different.

The human race was once a powerful race containing countless ancient races. In the past, there were tens of thousands of people coming to the dynasty. However, after losing, it became the picture today.

The entire human race is torn apart, and even internalized into countless small ethnic groups, thus being enslaved by various races, and even erasing the marks and knowledge and inheritance that belonged to the human race in the past. These people have forgotten that they belong to the human race and once ruled the entire universe. .

On the flustered streets, people came and went, and four people in black robes were walking among the crowd. Although they were special, they did not attract much attention.

No one here?

“Huang, look at their brows, they are all branded with slave marks.” Li Luo whispered to him.

Qin Tiange has seen this kind of slave seal long ago. It was on the earth. The descendant of the previous generation who came to the earth for help, Noah.

She is controlled by this mark, of course, not the same mark, but the mark of slavery controlling the true spirit.

“Asian people are actually no different from human races, but they are divided by various ethnic groups and are afraid of the re-emergence of human races.”



Qin Tiange explained softly and naturally understood that the so-called Asian people are descendants of the previous generation.

The once glorious human race was extremely prosperous, with the people spreading throughout the universe and the sky, and the ten thousand people came to the dynasty, at that time was the heyday of the human race.

But due to defeat for unknown reasons, the human race was almost destroyed, and the remaining human race hid in the corners of the starry sky.

Some human race branches were divided into slavery, and even the seals belonging to the human race were eliminated, and the slave seals were injured. They became slaves for generations and became the so-called lower Asians.

“Hundreds of stars in the sky, thousands of universes, and a blood debt are shocking. If our people want to rise again, we must recover the blood debts of these races.”

Qin Tiange’s tone was bland, without any fluctuations. He had already belittled all this. Anger was useless. Emotions were even more necessary. Only with calmness and silent accumulation of sufficient strength can we recover these shame and blood debt one by one.

Just like the Asians here, even if they know that they belong to the glorious people of the past, they can do nothing because they have been sealed by the true spirit.

This vicious imprint will be passed on to the next generation, and newborn babies will be inherited with this terrible imprint, which will be indelible for generations.

Who can live with this life of slavery for generations?

Only human races, the kind of indifference and perseverance, can only endure innumerable years, and even the grit and endurance of generations, waiting for the opportunity to come.

Most people have a belief in their blood that they believe that their own race will be able to rise again and come to the universe.

“Catch her!”

Suddenly, there was a commotion in front, and the crowd spread out, a thin figure fled quickly, still holding a parcel in his hand.

The man panicked, and behind him a group of fierce men chased with weapons, and in the blink of an eye, the thin man bumped into Qin Tiange’s arms.

“Ah ...” As soon as I cried, I saw that thin figure fell to the ground, but couldn’t care much, and got up and ran.

As for the Qin Tiange four, they stood here and ignored him, but he looked at the package in his arms in amazement, which was given to him by the thin figure just now.

Yes, Qin Tiange could see that the thin figure was deliberately stuffed to him.

“Interesting!” Qin Tiange looked at the parcel and was wrapped in layers of rags. What was inside could actually be seen at a glance.

It was a quaint jade box. As for what was inside the jade box, he didn’t look at it, because a group of fierce and evil people in the front surrounded him.

“Humble, cheap slave, hand over the package.”

The crowd spread out on the street, all of them looked a little numb, hiding away in fear, leaving Qin Tiange surrounded by a dozen sturdy creatures.

These creatures are fierce creatures of all races, strangely shaped, some have a crocodile head, and some have only one eye.

This creature, headed by a stratum corneum, grows fine scales and emits a slight blue light.

“Slave owners?” Qin Tiange said to himself, seeing that these people were a small part of the slave owners in the city, who controlled slaves of various ethnic groups, or slave owners who sold slaves.

They come from all major races, or in other words, they are scattered powerhouses who arrest slaves and sell them to various ethnic groups for profit.

“Philip Rouge, erase their memory ...” Qin Tiange whispered, and went forward without even looking.

“court death!”

The fierce slave master suddenly became furious and waved his hands. A dozen bodyguards of all races immediately rushed up.

At this time, the two eyes of the Philip Rouge suddenly bloomed, and instantly swept around. The dozen creatures were standing still, and their expressions were dull, including that of the slave owner, their eyes were dumb.

The four Qin Tiange walked by like this, and gradually disappeared into the crowd. Only the slave owner and a group of bodyguards were left, and it took a long time to wake up one by one.

“what happened?”

“Oh? What about the little slave we chased?”

The slave owner came to his senses, only to remember that a group of people were chasing a small slave, but how could they stand here stupidly?

A group of people can’t figure it out, because the memories they just experienced were directly erased by Fei Rou, which is another ability of Fei Rou.

Silently, erase other people’s memory, peep at other people’s memory information, and even tamper with the memory of souls.

“Philip Rouge, your ability is very strong, very special, you need to explore more to understand.”

Among the crowd, Qin Tiange showed great appreciation to Fei Rou's ability, and made Fei Rou's heart secretly think that maybe she should improve her ability.

"Huang, what has the little slave just tucked you?" At this moment, Li Luo asked curiously.

You Ji, Fei Rou immediately looked at, and saw Qin Tiange taking out the package, directly opening the rag that had lost the layers of parcels, holding a beautiful and simple jade box.

Click!

Qin Tiange directly opened the jade box At first, a ray of light emerged, and a piece of jade was lying quietly inside.

He hesitated, took out the jade piece, and invaded his mind, and was surprised to find that there was a message and address in it.

"Asian tribe, prophet?"

In that message, he introduced a character, the Asian tribe prophet, and his address, which surprised Qin Tiange.

He showed the three pieces to Liluo one by one. Soon, Liluo said softly, "Huang, this is for you intentionally. It seems that I want to ask you to go to this place."

"Does anyone know you are coming from the Lord?" Fei said curiously.

You Ji asked: "The Asian tribe mentioned above, the prophet, what is the origin of it, it feels as if it has deliberately led us past."

"Interesting, no matter what he intends, we have to meet the Asian tribe so-called prophet for a while."

Qin Tiange said that he immediately changed direction and walked towards the place indicated by the information and address recorded on the jade piece.

Chapter 798 - Prophets passed down from generation to generation

In the northwest corner of Shenmin City, in front of a humble mud house, there were a man, three women and four people. It was Qin Tiange and others.

"The Prophet has been waiting for a long time, please follow me!"

A little girl stood in front of the house, and when she saw Qin Tiange's people, she smiled, and then led Qin Tiange's people into the house.

Seeing this little girl, Qin Tiange's eyes flashed a fine light, and she really looked like that.

After entering the room with the little girl, Qin Tiange found that the room was very empty and faint from the outside, but he could not see his eyes, but when he entered, he knew that there was something in it.

The hut is just a cover, covering an underground passage here, and the little girl takes it into it.

After walking for about a minute, Qin Tiange and several others finally came to an empty place underground.

Surrounded by dazzling \*\*\*\*\* stones, all are \*\*\*\*\* ore, exuding a dim light.

Inside, there was a mysterious figure sitting cross-legged there, with a subtle breath and a sense of concealment.

“The Prophet, they are coming.”

The little girl stepped forward two steps, saluting respectfully to the shadowy figure, a little admiration in her eyes.

The prophet was shrouded in a mist and could not see the truth, but he could vaguely see the old figure.

“It’s eighty-eight thousand and eighty years old, and the aging is finally on the eve of sitting, waiting for this day”

An old and twilight voice came, which made Qin Tiange, who was here, startled, and looked at the old man in front of him.

I saw that the mist had dispersed, and one of his hair, beard, and eyebrows was gray, eight meters long, scattered around, covering his body, looking extremely terrifying.

He is a prophet. The whole person looks very old, and there is a lingering breath around him, as if it can be weathered at any time, like an aging stone.

The prophet’s skin was dry and almost turned into lime, as if there was no blood in it at all, but only a pair of sunken eyes, revealing a superb wisdom light.

“You know that I’m coming?” Qin Tiange asked softly.

The old prophet slowly raised his head, his face cracked, and a little bit of mud was dripping, looking very scary.

He slowly opened his mouth and said, “Oldness is the eighty-eighth-generation human prophet. Before sitting, I can still see that my human emperor is coming, and he has no regrets.”

“Eighty-eight thousand and eight hundred years, each generation of prophets can only live to this age. Today is the day of declining secularization, but suddenly it is estimated that the luck of the tribe is suddenly changed. Yun Zhi’s operation cost him a hexagram to realize that it was the day when my family returned to freedom. “

The old prophet, talking, two lines of thick blood and tears flowed down from the muddy eyes, and his body gradually weathered.

“town!”

Qin Tiange frowned, and raised his hand to calm down the veteran who was about to sit down, a tribe prophet who claimed to have lived for 88,800 years.

“Our survivors of the last generation, generation after generation, are always looking forward to the arrival of the Emperor, and today they are finally realized, and the aging task is completed.” The old prophet muttered to himself.

He looked at Qin Tiange and slowly worshiped, only to find out that his lower body had grown up in the rocks on the ground and became one.

This is flesh and petrification, like a fossil, how many years have he never moved?

Qin Tiange’s face was calm, because he felt that the old man had no trace of strength. He was just an ordinary person, but with the old breath of years, he lived for 88,800 years.

How could an ordinary person with no strength be able to live for 88,800 years?

“Prophet, how do you know that I am the emperor?” Qin Tiange stepped forward and gently lifted the prophet.

I saw a horrible smile on the prophet, and the timid must be scared to death.

He said word by word: “My emperor, the prophets passed down from generations to generations, followed the emperor and sought luck for the emperor, sorted out siltation for the clan, blocked the diversion, calculated the ups and downs of the clan, Is the only sacrifice around the Emperor. “

“Unfortunately, aging can no longer be a sacrifice around you. It will soon be passed on, but it will pass on the light of wisdom as a prophet.”

Then, the old man looked at the little girl aside, Qin Tiange looked down and asked, “Prophet, do you want to pass on to her?”

“Can’t we continue the prophet’s birthday?” Qin Tiange asked with a frown.

That little girl, too young, how to take on the responsibility of a human prophet? But the old prophet was not worried at all, but smiled: “Person, how old are you this year?”

Hearing this, Qin Tiange was surprised and instinctively sensed with the force of time, swiping past the little girl who had been sitting quietly kneeling beside him, and suddenly felt a piece of Shou Yuan’s information.

“Eighty-eight years?” Qin Tiange was startled. He hadn’t noticed before, and thought he was a eleven-year-old little girl. Now she suddenly realized that she was eighty-eight years old.

Yes, the little girl lived for 88 years and followed the prophets of the previous generation. For 88 years, her appearance was only kept at the age of twelve, which was strange.

“How can the emperor see?” The old prophet was shocked, stared at Qin Tiange with a pair of eyes of wisdom, and suddenly burst out laughing.

“Hahaha, I can’t see it, it can’t be counted, my emperor is my family’s great fortune,” the old prophet laughed and looked very excited.

This makes Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou look at each other, but it ’s unknown why they all feel too mysterious.

How terrible is an ordinary person who has no strength but has lived for 88,800 years?

Think about it. Generally speaking, among the hundreds of stars in the sky, a person who does not cultivate and has no strength can live up to a thousand years.

You can only grow Shouyuan unless you practice and break your life, but this human prophet has been an ordinary human body and has lived for more than 80,000 years.

“My emperor will have to worry about it. The prophets of all human races have been cursed by God and cannot be cultivated in their lives, because the wisdom of the prophets is the only one among the stars who can help their families to sort out their ethnic movements.”

According to the words of the old prophet, Qin Tiange frowned. He could not believe any curse, and any destiny could be broken.

“My queen, we can’t inherit it. The power of our prophets, no names, no one’s life is to dedicate ourselves to this tribe, to the emperor.”

“Wait!” Qin Tiange saw something wrong, immediately organized, frowned, “You want to pass on to her before sitting, but why did you lead me to come?”

“My lord, time is running out, it will be too late to pass on the power of this prophet’s wisdom.” The old prophet’s face shuddered and his skin peeled off like sandstone powder.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange’s eyes were frozen, and he raised his hand and pressed it against the old prophet’s old head, and a mysterious force poured out.

“Back in time!”

With a low drink, accompanied by a mighty flow of time, the old breath of the old prophet’s body turned back.

Time and space are reversed. This is to reverse life and death and return to old age. Qin Tiange doesn’t want this tribe prophet to fall down like this.

There is such an old man beside him, it is a treasure, and naturally cannot let him die so easily.

However, things are often not as simple as thought. The old prophet smiled comfortably. Although the petrified skin on his face became normal, he was still sitting.

“My lord, don’t waste your strength, my, my wish is over, and let the next generation of prophets assist him, sacrificing to all the peoples of the heavens and tribes.”

Talking about it, the old prophet turned into body light and gradually feathered, as if he couldn’t keep the breath of Shouyuan belonging to the prophet.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange froze, withdrew his hand and remained silent, watching the old prophet sit in front of him and become powerless.

Although he turned the time and space, and wanted the old prophet to return to his old age, he still couldn't do it. There was a mysterious force to stop him.

An ordinary person can live that long because he is too evil, and even heaven and earth have tabooed that kind of wisdom. Perhaps this is the sadness of the prophets of the human race.

“Can't it really be changed?” Qin Tiange looked at the old prophet who disappeared, leaving only a bright light.

That is the light of wisdom, a unique inheritance accumulated by the prophets of all ages. Only the next designated prophet can take it, otherwise no one can gain this power.

“grandfather”

With a sorrowful cry, the little girl looked at the old prophet who was sitting and passed out.

Wow!

Sure enough, the light of wisdom flew into the side of the little girl kneeling and crying, as if a supremely intelligent brain was integrated into it.

Gradually, the little girl bloomed a strong light, which was a kind of wisdom.

“The inheritance of wisdom is to be jealous of the sky.”

Li Luo murmured to himself came to Qin Tiange and said softly: “In the past, I have seen the first generation of human tribe prophets, and buried a huge tribe of 36 people. Only then can the family movement of the clan soar from the end of the day.”

“The prophets have such an ability. It is the existence that makes hundreds and even tens of people taboo and hate. Once there is an opportunity, all the races in the universe will try their best to kill the human prophets at any cost.” Caution.

What she meant was that the prophet was a human being and dedicated his life to the emperor, and the emperor needed to protect the life of the prophet until the end of his life, which is 88,800 years, and then pass on to the next generation.

At this time, the little girl's body retreated, and the appearance of the twelve-year-old suddenly changed, and gradually grew into a mature and beautiful woman.

Originally a black hair, suddenly became white, her eyebrow faintly revealed a crystal of wisdom, she slowly opened her eyes, revealing a kind of wisdom looking through the world.

“Eighth-ninth-generation prophet, meet my lord!”

The woman knelt down slowly, and solemnly performed the gift of an ancient monarch, solemn and solemn, with a trace of grief remaining on Qiao's face.

Chapter 799 - Confrontation in the underworld, 2 stars appear

Wisdom is passed on from generation to generation, and this is the prophet!

The prophet is a human race, a human emperor, and is willing to sacrifice everything. The human emperor seeks for ethnic movement for his tribe, sacrifices the heavens and thousands of people, and seizes the weather.

“Please get up!” Qin Tiange raised his hand to help him, a gentle force held up a new generation of prophets, a white-haired woman who has been inherited.

“Are you famous?” Qin Tiange asked.

The new generation of prophets bowed their heads and replied: “My lord, the prophets of the past cannot be named, unnamed, and surnamed, only for the human race. If they have their real names, they will be condemned.”

Qin Tiange frowned and was dissatisfied. As a human tribe, he could not even have a name. He dedicated his life to the human tribe silently, but could not pass it on for generations.

“The prophet, as a hero of the human race, how can he be anonymous?” Qin Tiange frowned deeply, and said with some dissatisfaction.

Hum!

Suddenly, Qin Tiange turned over and took out a large seal, which was the seal of the emperor, simple and elegant, showing the noble meaning.

“I, Qin Tiange, in the name of the Emperor, give you the Qin surname, the same family and the same surname as my name.”

boom!

As soon as this remark came to an end, there was suddenly a terror force coming down, which made Qin Tiange’s expression change slightly, his eyes sharpened, and his fierceness revealed.

He looked up, his eyes glowed with silver and black, seeing through time and space, as if he saw an unknown force to suppress.

“My lord, please take it back!”

The prophet’s face changed greatly, and he looked at the power in the underworld over Qin Tiange and her true spirit, as if he continued to speak, it was bound to be suppressed by this power.

The prophet, without a name, will be condemned once he has a real name!

“Heavenly condemnation?” Li Luo’s expression was dignified, and his strength was faintly revealed, and he and the three men were vigilant.

Qin Tiange showed a fierce look, staring at the power in the bottom, his heart burning with anger.

“I insist on naming. How can you help me?”

Qin Tiange snorted suddenly, his eyebrows cracked open, and from there he suddenly jumped out a bright god.

There was a figure wrapped there. The majesty was magnificent.

boom!

The Emperor Qiyun incarnation held the Emperor’s Seal, and carried the long river with his feet, running directly through Qingming, into the Ming, against the unknown force.



After listening to the horrible loud noises, it gradually subsided, and no one could understand this level of competition.

As the Emperor's body returned, the breath was a little chaotic, and the unknown force had disappeared.

“From today on, your surname is Qin, keep it for the time being.” Qin Tiange uttered this sentence word by word, as if it had consumed a great deal of force and passed into the emptiness.

This sentence contains immense power, shaking Qingming, and oppressing there with a huge tribe, as if warning something.

However, Qin Tiange couldn't say the last name because his strength couldn't make that step and he couldn't withstand the pressure.

Li Luo, You Ji, and Fei Yan looked terrified. Looking at the battle at the mysterious level, it was completely unknown.

It was a fierce battle at the level of luck, because the human prophets caused too many taboos, and could not even own the real name. Once they have the real name, they will be condemned.

The so-called condemnation is that there is a force that does not want the prophet to be born. This is the strangeness and mystery of the prophet.

Human race prophets are too weird to sacrifice 10,000 national races, conserve their own races, and even sort out their own long-distance qi transport. They can even stop the qi transport diversion and disappear.

This kind of power is terrifying. Even the emperor is difficult to sort out his own ethnic movement. Qin Tiange is unable to catch it. The importance of the prophet is self-evident.

In addition, the prophets can plan for the tribe's fortune and see the rise and fall of the fortunes of the ten thousand people in the universe, so as to obtain the fortune of other people and strengthen their own.

“Come” saw the emperor incarnation gently beckoning, the stunned prophet's body was lightened, and suddenly it was shrouded in luck, which was the ethnic movement of the human race, and the huge luck transported by the long river lifted her directly into nothingness, and The emperor's body was hidden in the long river together.

“Well, one day, I will break all the chains that have been added to my people, and no one can stop them!” Qin Tiange said to himself, the crack in his eyebrow disappeared.

In this unseen battle, he lost, although the surnames of this generation who have been inherited have been given a surname, and they were almost killed by inexplicable forces.

Qin Tiange gave his own surname in the name of the emperor, that is, the surname of the royal family. As the emperor, the personal surname of the royal family was personally different.

This means that if he wants to break the prophet's nameless name, he will be cursed by heaven, but after all, he still cannot take the last name and lacks strength.

“The emperor, the power just now, must have shocked the two star masters on this planet. Now what do we do?”

Li Luo stepped forward and asked directly, the mysterious power that had just come down would inevitably shock the star-level powerhouse here.

In this way, they are exposed, will it affect the next plan?

Qin Tiange bowed his head, and Huer smiled: “The two star powerhouses hidden on this planet have come.”

As the voice fell, the void behind the crowd cracked open, and two terrible breaths permeated.

“Who is bold and sneaks into my Xingluo civilization \*\*\*\* mine star?”

As soon as a cold drink came, two horrifying silhouettes stepped out of the air and walked out of the cracks in the space.

The come is very strong, and there is a splendid nebula all over the body, with a few stars in it, like a giant galaxy.

This is the power of the star master, there are two tyrannical star master creatures, two star masters of the star Luo civilization.

“Star Master, You Ji, Fei Rou, they are handed to you two, suppress them, do not let these two guys affect our next plan.” Qin Tiange looked at the two Star Master, indifferent. Say something.

As soon as these words fell, You Ji and Fei Rouqi disappeared, and one person turned into a chaotic light that enveloped the two star-level strong men.

Philip Rouge crossed through the purple light, continuously emitting shocking killings, a mysterious force erosion, and learned the true memory of two star-level creatures wanton! “

The two star masters were furious and suddenly shrouded in chaos. They even felt that the real spirit was eroded by a mysterious force. They even wanted to steal the memory of the real spirit and even tamper with the memory of the two.

This discovery immediately angered the two star-level creatures and exploded directly. The two galaxy clouds rumblingly unceasingly released to counter the chaotic suppression.

“Huang, do you need my help?” Li Luo asked softly.

Qin Tiange thought for a while and nodded, “Yeah, you can help You Ji and Fei Rou and suppress these two stars as soon as possible.”

After turning, he turned around and did not pay attention to the two star masters. I believe that Yiluo Luo, You Ji, and Fei Rou could work together to suppress each other easily.

And he himself came to the place where the prophet was originally, there was a black hole in it, which was left by the prophet of the previous generation after sitting.

“This cave leads to the center of the earth?” Qin Tiange narrowed his eyes and stepped in without hesitation. What did the prophet of the last generation leave in the core of this planet?

Chapter 800 - Divine source, sacrificing gods

Deep in the cave, the further down, the greater the amount of \*\*\*\* ore, but this kind of \*\*\*\* mining needs to be careful and cautious.

Qin Tiange walked all the way down, looking at these divine mines but ignored them, not to mention mining, but all the way down.

This passage was thought to have been dug out, and I was curious, how did the prophet of the previous generation dug out?

“Prophet, do you know this tunnel?”

Walking and walking, Qin Tiange’s eyebrows suddenly opened a gap, and a huge river projected above his head.

Flowing inside is a torrent of luck, with a huge figure floating in it, which is Qin Tiange’s emperor’s body.

Not far away, a white-haired woman, full of mysterious light of wisdom, was hazy and more mysterious.

After hearing Qin Tiange’s inquiries, the prophet opened his eyes and glanced outside, telling directly the origin of the tunnel.

“My lord, this is what the prophet found. The core of the star leading to Divine Star is where there is a divine source.” The Prophet closed his eyes slowly after he had finished speaking.

She is familiar with her own strength, inheritance, needs to run in, and has a great fortune. In the future, she will be a lonely walker in the long river of ethnic air transport, silently sorting out the siltation of the long river and blocking the air transport.

When Qin Tiange saw this, the cracks in his brows disappeared, and everything disappeared.

He looked at the dark underground cave, his eyes all the way, without end, the further down, the more fierce the breath of divine power.

Even after approaching the core area of the planet, Qin Tiange felt the breath of that super-powerful divine energy.

The breath is endless, like an ocean, incredible.

“God mine?”

While rushing into the core of the star, Qin Tiange secretly surprised, looking at the dense ore around him, crystals and divine power.

This energy is very powerful and violent, and can create extremely terrifying super-energy weapons. If the flesh is strong enough, it can still be cultivated with this divine power.

Divine energy has no conflict with dark energy, or in other words, this power is actually a wonderful evolution of the dark energy of the universe.

Soon, Qin Tiange entered the area of the star core and saw a \*\*\*\* source. The entire star core is an extremely huge \*\*\*\* mine.

This is the source of divine minerals. It contains endless divine power, endless, exudes a terrifying and violent atmosphere, as if it contains a \*\*\*\* inside.

“Xingshen?” Qin Tiange’s pupils shrank, and he looked at the star core in amazement, and there was a possibility of birth of spiritual wisdom inside.

Although it hasn’t been born yet, another tens of thousands of years may be able to produce a domineering star \*\*\*\* here.

The so-called star \*\*\*\* is the birth of the spiritual intelligence in the core of the planet, which becomes a unique creature born in nature, which is the so-called god.

Because it was born from the nucleus of the planet, the planet is its body, which means that a planet has self-awareness.

Planet is conscious, what is that concept?

Qin Tiange surrounds the core of this \*\*\*\* source, and if he examines it carefully, the divine energy contained in it is extremely vast. If spiritual wisdom is born, the birth is the master of the star, or the most powerful one.

Even if this kind of planetary consciousness can be transformed and take complete control of the planetary body, it will distort space-time, and then understand space-time, and directly penetrate into space-time and become a star of space-time.

“Shenyuan, raise the spirit ...” Qin Tiange murmured to himself, suddenly waving his hand to shine.

Inside, the dazzling rough stones flew out, which are the rough stones from which the life was born and fluctuated.

These original stones, Qin Tiange has not been opened, because his heart is bigger, he wants to cultivate a domineering soul.

“go with!”

With a somber face, Qin Tiange stretched out his hand directly, chopped off the star core, and hit the original stone into it.

One by one, a total of 3,000 mutated jade stones were struck into the source of the gods, drawing on the vast divine power in them to support themselves.

The original stone, drawing endless divine power, has even begun to produce a divine change, and the inner life breath is undergoing a fundamental change.

This is a change in talent and origin. Generally speaking, in the era when the evolution of the earth has just begun, these rough stones will not have much giftedness even if they are born.

But now it is different. Qin Tiange directly cultivates the endless divine energy in the source of \*\*\*\*\* mines, which has caused these magical jade stones to have a wonderful change.

Once the transformation is completed, the internal life form or thing may not be an ordinary thing, but a god, or a god.

Gods are born naturally, such as the star \*\*\*\*\* formed by the planet. Some stars in the universe have undergone long-term transformation and can generate consciousness and form unique life forms.

These living beings are gods!

Qin Tiange this is to have a source of God to contain the gods, the ambition is so big, I have to say that he really dare to think.

Bang ...

The nucleus of the star shook, and the endless gods could be absorbed. The three thousand rough stones began to become more and more sacred, the atmosphere was simple, the charm was embedded, and slowly began to produce divine change.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange nodded with satisfaction and said to himself: "These rough stones have been given a chance of high-level transformation, suppressed by me for so long, re-transformed, to obtain the divine transformation with the power of the source, future achievements higher."

"However, this is not enough. Now the chaotic elementary birth has completed the first step of cultivating the internal chaos, which is enough to begin to condense life." Qin Tiange lost his thoughts, and even caught the attention of the chaotic elementary birth.

His true spirit is concealed in the chaotic primitive, and the baby's chaos has taken shape, and only continues to grow, with more energy and more terrible power.

Even when chaos grows mature and becomes a real chaos on one side, Qin Tiange can immediately fit into chaos, with every move bringing great chaos power.

However, he wanted to contain three thousand gods in the chaos. These gods were controlled by him after birth. Once the gods were born, it would be a powerful aid.

Buzz ...

Inside the core of the star, a surge of divine energy surged and was devoured and devoured by the rough stones to strengthen its origin.

Gradually, the infinite amount of divine energy in the core of the star began to decrease, and the speed became faster and faster, and finally it was swallowed up by 3,000 rough stones, which was really terrifying.

Seeing that God could run out of stars, Qin Tiange waved out the three thousand rough stones inside.

At this moment, these rough stones have become a little different, with a simple appearance, with a sacred radiance, and divine content.

“The initial divine transformation is complete, but is not enough.”

Qin Tiange inspected them one by one. These rough stones have completed the initial transformation. What he wants next is a higher transformation.

“Chaos Elementary, photo!”

The next moment, Qin Tiange directly opened the chaotic elementary fetus, and collected all the original stones of the Three Thousand Gods into it, sinking in the more ancient and violent chaos and directly carrying it.

“Pangu blood, sacrifice!”

Qin Tiange drank, a pangu blood rushed out of his body, rushed into chaos, and was directly poured on three thousand rough stones.

This is to worship the gods with Pangu blood, raise three thousand powerful gods under his control, and fight for him.

After doing this, Qin Tiange glanced around without turning around and left the underground star core.

“Huang, the mission is complete. The two star masters have been suppressed. What should I do?”

As soon as Qin Tiange came out, he saw Li Luo stepping forward with two scarred masters and throwing them in front of Qin Tiange.