

## Dark Ages 831

Chapter 831 - Great gift, a brand new soul

In the living room of Xianfu, in front of the jade table, Qin Tiange sat in the main seat, and Nalan Feiyu and Nalan Jingyu brother and sister sat opposite.

“Brother Qin, this visit is to thank you for your last salvation.”

Nalan Feiyu opened the door to see the mountain and said sincerely, pushing up a list and a simple bracelet.

With a sincere expression on his face, “This is a little bit of the younger brother’s intention, not utilitarian. He also asked Brother Qin to accept it.”

Qin Tiange smiled, took a look at the list, his pupils couldn’t help flashing, and he was surprised.

“500 billion time spar, brother Feiyu, this gift is too heavy, you can take it back.”  
Qin Tiange was surprised, but shook his head and pushed back.

Not contrived, but really not easy to collect, some things are not easy to take, very hot.

Just like the list in front of you, not to mention the other, there are 500 billion yuan in time spar alone, plus the various treasures listed on the list, the amount is huge, it is simply all the savings of a small and medium race.

It is indeed a powerful royal family in the Fairy Galaxy, with a deep foundation, and it is not comparable to small and medium races.

“Brother Qin!” Nalan Feiyu stood up and thanked his sister seriously: “Please also ask Brother Qin to take it down. This gift is not important at all, it’s just a little bit of Fei Yu’s dessert. Real thanks for waiting. My emperor ruled that the state treasury could send a gratitude gift. “

“This is a thank you to Brother Qin for saving his life, and it is also a kind of thanks to Brother Qin for allowing my sister to quietly complement her soul and restore her spirit.” Nalan Feiyu said sincerely.

He looked at the younger sister beside him, his face was pure, his eyes were flawless, like a fairy without dust.

Her purity is a reflection from the soul, because her soul and even the true spirit have just been born, just like a baby, very pure.

A brand new soul, Qin Tiange, had to be impressed by the magic of the world.

Nalan whispering, born with no soul and no spirit, can live to this day, and give birth to his own true spirit under the nourishment of the true spirit of the devil.

This made Qin Tiange attach great importance to it, from which he could peep into the immortal trace of true meaning.

Nalan whispered, looking at Qin Tiange curiously, she seemed curious about everything, because the true spirit had just been born and it was full of novelty to the world.

“I ...” An ethereal voice came, and Nalan opened his mouth quietly, trying to speak, but he didn’t speak.

He spoke several times, but didn’t say anything, which surprised Qin Tiange and surprised Nalan Feiyu.

“Sister, can you speak?” Nalan Feiyu was excited. For eighteen years, he had hoped that his sister would live a happy life like a normal person.

Today, finally realized this wish, thinking of this, he was excited to worship directly to Qin Tiange.

“Brother Qin, thank you very much!” Nalan Feiyu was excited, but was helped by Qin Tiange.

Looking at the excited Nalan Feiyu, Qin Tiange’s heart is different, and he has made a lot of changes to him sincerely and openly.

Born in the royal family, Nalan Feiyu was able to treat her sister like this, and had to say that Qin Tiange looked a little high.

“Brother Fei, don’t have to be like this, everything is the good fortune of the younger sister.” Qin Tiange has no merits, which he knows very well.

Whatever is needed, Qin Tiange wants to use the inanimate body of Nalan’s whispering language to peek into the immortality. She can get a new life, which is indeed her own creation, because she does not have this opportunity today.

Generally speaking, there is no soul and soul, which cannot exist in the world. It is a miracle that Nalan Jingyu can survive.

“Brother Qin, this gift must be accepted, otherwise, I feel uneasy.” Nalan Feiyu sat down and solemnly pushed the bracelet up again.

He is serious, these things are his own family, all as a gift to Qin Tiange.

Moreover, he has already reported to the Nalan royal court, and the real thanks of the royal family is on the way. This is very clear as Nalan Feiyu.

His father, the emperor, was very concerned about the younger sister. He was petted like a jewel in the palm of his childhood. Even if an emperor was jealous and wanted to quietly send away quiet words, he was directly abandoned by the overbearing emperor.

It is conceivable how exciting it was to get the soul of Danalan Jinghua to return to normal, and I wish I could come in person.

Listening to Nalan Feiyu’s remarks, Qin Tiange was surprised and secretly had some guesses about the emperor of the Nalan royal family.

Perhaps, the emperor knew the situation of Nalan’s whisper, and it would be a miracle to recover.

Of course, Qin Tiange didn’t pay attention to these things. People’s affairs had nothing to do with him. Anyway, it was good.

“Then, I accept it.” Qin Tiange groaned for a moment, and finally nodded to accept the gift.

After seeing him accept it, Nalan Feiyu was relieved and smiled: “Brother Qin took it away and I was at ease, otherwise I felt uneasy.”

Qin Tiange shook his head and smiled, and asked, “Brother Feiyu, you are planning to go home.”

Nalan Feiyu acknowledged: “Yes, here to see Brother Qin, one to thank and one to say goodbye.”

He looked at his sister and said with a smile: “My sister is recovering. This time, she must take it back. She has no strength at all and needs to practice in the Hui ethnic group.”

“Also.” Qin Tiange nodded, agreeing, he said: “Your sister recovers the true spirit from the obscured chaotic clock. When there is great fortune, the talent is extremely high, and the future achievement may exceed your brother.

“Hahaha ...” Nalan Feiyu didn’t care, and laughed. “It’s better than me, so I don’t have to worry about her safety every day.”

Looking at him freely and heroically, Qin Tiange felt a little favored. Perhaps this kind of person should not be born in the royal family.

Because the competition in the royal family is the most fierce and bloody, born in the royal family should not have this emotion.

“Brother Qin, then we’re leaving, hoping we can meet again in the future.” After a long time, Nalan Feiyu stood up and took her sister to leave.

Qin Tiange sent the two men to the door and laughed: “Brother Feiyu, sister of Jingyu, take care all the way, see each other every day, and get drunk again.”

“for sure!”

Nalan Feiyu Zheng focused his head, while Nalan Jingyu was very quiet, because she didn’t know how to speak, but just looked at Qin Tiange curiously.

“Take care!”

The two were separated, Qin Tiange watched Nalan Feiyu’s brother and sister leave, stood here and watched until the two disappeared and then looked away.

“The emperor, the Nalan royal family, may have known about Nalan’s whispering, so it was only when she heard her that the spirit was so shaken.”

Li Luo was beside him, whispering his guess, Nalan whispered, but it should not exist in the world.

Because she has no soul and no spirit, her shell drive is a taboo. Her talent is extremely horrible. Once she awakens the true spirit, there is no bottleneck in cultivation.

“Huang, don’t you doubt that the other party used our hands to create Nalan Jingyu?” Li Luo asked lightly.

Qin Tiange's mouth slightly tilted, and he chuckled, "What about doubt? Why don't we want to peep at the immortality?"

"Anyway We got what we wanted, that's enough. As for the Nalan royal family, if it is not the enemy, it is better, if it is the enemy, then there is nothing to say." Qin Tian Ge Nan Murmured, as if with a sigh.

The emperor is destined to be lonely. Friends can only say that they come from interests. If they do not conflict with their own interests, they are still friends.

However, if the human race wants to rise, the hundreds of people are a hindrance. However, not all races must be hostile to the human race.

There is a saying that there are no eternal enemies, only eternal interests. Human races need allies, and races need interests to survive.

"Look at it. In the future, enemies or friends will depend on the human race and the Nalan royal family. Regardless of whether the enemy is a friend or not, our own strength is fundamental."

Qin Tiange turned around and walked into Xianfu. Friends, he was really extravagant, because he had too many things on his shoulders.

"The emperor's enemy is Li Luo's enemy ..."

Li Luo looked at the back of Qin Tiange, murmured in his heart, his eyes revealed a utterly unspeakable firmness.

Chapter 832 - Enigma-like person, fairy's determination

After sending off Nalan Feiyu's siblings, Qin Tiange practiced retreat directly, and realized the immortality of the soul, the body became more and more amazing.

It is as if there is a soul in each of his cells. If it is possible, maybe one day, even if there is only one cell left, he can be resurrected.

There is no end to cultivation, no day and month to practice ...

Early in the morning, Xianer sent a message saying that the competition between civilized races had begun, and they were ready to set off.

In the fairy house, Qin Tiange slowly opened his eyes and looked at the information coming from him. It was from that fairy girl's master, Xianer.

He even suspected that the true identity of this fairy was probably not just as simple as those in power here, it must belong to the fairy royal family.

"This fairy can participate in the race for civilization and hegemony on behalf of the entire fairy maiden. It seems that her identity is not so simple." Qin Tiange said to himself, stood up, and went out.

Now that it started, he set out. He wanted to see what happened to the competition between civilizations and races.

Isn't it possible to kill each other and destroy another group to become the overlord?

Above the stars, war is never lacking, but why does racial competition need to be framed in one form?

It was like turning the battle of civilizations into a competition game, which puzzled Qin Tiange.

When he came to Nine Dragons, he saw Xianer waiting there early and beckoned at him.

"You're here, I'll wait for you." Xian'er smiled and greeted Qin Tiange, but it attracted the surprise and disgust of a group of followers.

Qin Tiange found that behind Xianer, there were still a dozen strong young men who looked like humans.

In fact, these people are not humans, but strong men of all races, all are helpers summoned by Xianer.

"Who is he? He actually made us wait for half an hour."

"That is, let Princess Fairy wait for him alone, so big."

As soon as Qin Tiange arrived, he attracted a few dissatisfied voices. The two stubborn young men looked unhappy and disgusted, looking at him with unpleasant expressions.

Qin Tiange ignored this and chose to ignore it.

"Sorry." Qin Tiange smiled at Xianer: "I practiced the wrong time, and you didn't say when to start."

Xianer smiled sweetly: "No problem, Brother Qin, you came just right, we are just ready to go, let's go and board."

As soon as this word came out, the dozens of young followers in the back were shocked, because Xianer seemed to be familiar and intimate with Qin Tiange.

Brother Qin said he could be jealous of those young strong men. What is Xianer's identity and he called the other brother?

"Princess Xianer, what is this?" Someone couldn't help but asked directly.

With that said, he glanced at Qin Tiange intentionally or unintentionally, his eyes were icy cold.

Xian'er glanced at everyone before introducing it lightly: "This is my friend who knows and makes friends, Qin Tiange, why, what's your opinion?"

"No!"

"The princess misunderstood."

A group of people immediately shook their heads and expressed no opinion. In fact, they were jealous and angry.

Why does Qin Tiange have such an friendship with Xianer, and they are like a servant?

This is the spirit and temperament, as well as that strength. Although these people are all young masters at the star level, it is a pity that compared with Qin Tiange.

“Brother Qin, let’s go!”

Xianer said, smiling at Qin Tiange’s face, and that smile made all the young and powerful men intoxicated.

It is rumored that the fairy princess has never smiled at any man, and today she turned her face on Qin Tiange. It was so amazing that it caused countless jealousy.

Qin Tiange was nothing, with Li Luo, Jing Shan, and Ruby, and followed the fairy directly to the clouds.

There is a vast immortal ship parked there, like a continent, surrounded by ninety-nine stars around the hull, emitting brilliant light.

“This is my personal car. There are ninety-nine immortals on the outside, which can be attacked and defended. There are three fairy islands inside. I live in the central fairy palace. Brother Qin will live with me for a while.

Xian’er took everyone to the ship, but said these words with a smile, which made the people behind look greatly and looked at Qin Tiange in shock.

How could he live with Xianer?

“Oh my God, who is he?”

“Can you live with Princess Fairy?”

The young strong men, all horrified, turned to Qin Tiange with jealous eyes.

Qin Tiange’s look naturally noticed, and his heart was weird. What idea did this fairy do to draw himself so much?

Moreover, Qin Tiange didn’t feel any contrivance, as if it was natural, that made people feel terrible.

This fairy’s means of attracting people have actually reached a state close to the Tao. Without traces, naturally, people can not bear any disgust, but have a real feeling.

“Your fairy boat is not easy.”

The moment Qin Tiange stepped on the fairy boat, he suddenly felt a different kind of breath, and was surprised at the strength of the fairy boat.

Qin Tiange was very concerned about this thing, perhaps even more than the starkiller he had bought.

The fairies are indeed the overlords of the fairy galaxy. Even a princess’s car has such power, which has to be amazing.

Xianer smiled softly: “Brother Qin was laughing and joking, just a medium-sized car. If Brother Qin likes you, I can send you a more advanced fairy boat.”

“Oh?” Qin Tiange looked at her differently, and suddenly smiled: “What you said is true, but I don’t refuse to come.”

Xian Er’s eyes brightened, and he nodded earnestly, “Naturally, Xianer immediately made people ready to be the little present that Brother Qin helped.”

Qin Tiange said with a smile on his mouth and joked: “Since you are so generous, just right, I lack some materials. Do you have any here?”

After that, Qin Tiange passed a list directly, Xianer glanced seriously.

“I happen to have all these things here, Brother Qin, if you need them, I’ll send them to you in a while.” Xian’er looked at the atmosphere and waved a maid directly to prepare to go.

Looking at this scene, the young strong men in the back looked at each other and stopped talking. This was no longer jealous, but shocked.

They had a faint glance at that list, which listed some rare treasures, all kinds of materials, and some could be said to be priceless.

But Xian’er even agreed to frown even after frowning, and even let people go down to prepare. What does this mean?

“What the \*\*\*\* is this man?”

Those people immediately extinguished their jealousy, and they were no longer jealous and speculative.

Qin Tiange’s identity has become a point of their curiosity. Who in the world can get such courtesy?

“Thank you, Xianer Qin Tiange whispered, thank you, sincerely.

He secretly praised that this fairy was so arrogant that he had such a determination. Isn’t he afraid that the investment would be frustrated, and he promised to send those things directly to him.

What Qin Tiange wants are all densely packed rare materials and various refining materials. Since the ancient sword and the seal of the Emperor’s Seal blocked the space-time door, he has a plan to build an artifact.

Because he had never built a weapon himself, the ancient halberd could be used, but what he wanted to build was another thing.

“Brother Qin is polite.” Xianer smiled even more, naturally willing to help Qin Tiange.

Because it proves that the two have begun to build a bridge of trust between them and truly become friends.

To her, Qin Tiange is far more precious than those things. This is her keen insight and intuition, otherwise Qin Tiange will not be drawn down by blood.

Hum!

At this moment, the fairy boat made a buzzing sound, and the ninety-nine stars bloomed endlessly. The fairy boat wrapped around it suddenly disappeared.

Chapter 833 - Civilization, order, ruling, trial

The interstellar continent is endless, and the central continent of the fairy galaxy is extremely vast, with 10,000 light years from the edge to the center.

That's right, the entire continent spans 20,000 light-years. How big it is is unimaginable.

In the air, a huge immortal ship rushed past, and sprinkled with a little bit of immortal light, if it wasn't for the strong, it wouldn't be able to capture it.

On the fairy boat, Qin Tiange and Xianer stood side by side on the bow on the bow side of the ship, looking at the infinite world in the distance.

“Brother Qin, this competition may really depend on you.”

After a long silence, Xianer broke the atmosphere and said something inexplicable.

Qin Tiange made a difference, glanced at her side and asked, “Why do you say that, based on your ability, you still need to rely on me as an outsider?”

Xian'er's expression was complicated. She raised her eyebrows and sighed, “This competition is different from the past. There are rumors that the rules in the heart of civilization have changed.”

Qin Tiange frowned, his eyes flickered, and he secretly thought about the things of the heart of civilization.

He knew this thing, and devoured many true spirits of the strong, and naturally knew what the heart of civilization was.

The heart of civilization is something unique in every large galaxy, right in the center of each galaxy.

It is the cradle of civilization and the key to racial competition. It is rumored that all races and civilizations must compete in the heart of civilization.

How to compete, Qin Tiange is not clear. I am curious. What is the heart of civilization?

Just listen to Xianer said quietly: “The previous time, my fairy clan won the overlord throne there, but this time it is different.”

“Every royal family has received a message from the court of life, the heart of civilization has changed, and the rules there have changed.” Xianer's words made Qin Tiange's pupils shrink.

This is not the first time he has heard the court of life, and this time he heard the information about the court of life, which made him take it seriously.

Qin Tiange has always attached great importance to this life court. Among the information bought from zero, there are many information about the life court.

The life court is divided into three parts: order, ruling, and trial.



Order is a special institution set up by the court of life to monitor the ethnic civilizations of the universe and maintain order.

The ruling is to find any civilized race or existence that threatens the security of the universe. It will be judged by this institution, and the final ruling will be issued.

When the ruling is issued, there will be another institution for trial, which is the three major institutions of the life court.

The orderer, the arbiter, the judge, and the three parts constitute the mysterious and powerful court of life, which manages the entire civilized order of the universe.

In fact, judging from Qin Tiange's access to ancient information, this huge institution has risen from the decline of the human race.

Human races, which dominated the starry universe and the ten thousand nations came to Korea, were so strong at that time that there was no such life court.

"The emperor, there was the shadow of the court of life behind the catastrophe, so be careful." Li Luo sent a warning in the real spirit.

Qin Tiange didn't say anything, he already knew in his heart that he was naturally alert to this huge cosmic institution.

To put it plainly, this thing replaces the status of the human race as the leader of the universe. In the past, the human race ruled the universe, and now it is the court of life.

Qin Tiange slowly said, "Heart of civilization, every big galaxy has a heart of civilization, where the cradle of civilization is also the tomb of civilization."

"Some clan can rise in it, and become a top royal family, and some royal family fall in it, and they are buried and destroyed."

"You want to say that the rules of the heart of civilization have changed, and competition has become elusive, right?" Qin Tiange looked at her and said.

Fairy nodded gently and sighed, "Yes, the Fairy Tribe was lucky the last time, and I got the luck in the heart of civilization, so I became the overlord of the Fairy Nebula."

She said in a tone, and then said, "But in recent years, our fairies have trembled and maintained the order of the Fairy Nebula, but they increasingly feel that their luck is depleting."

"This is a sign that my tribe is going downhill, civilization is losing its fortune, the position of overlord is not guaranteed, and it may even cause disaster to the genocide." Xianer said with a dignified face.

This is not a joke. The seemingly strong fairy genus dominates the entire fairy nebula, but it is really like walking on thin ice and may be destroyed at any time.

This time, the heart of civilization opened, once every millennium, and internal rules have changed.

According to news from the life court order monitor, the rules inside have changed and they don't know how to compete.

They refer to the higher levels in the higher-level life courts. Those people are extremely scary, but they can't get the mystery of the heart of civilization.

The entire universe, countless galaxies, and each large galaxy has a heart of civilization, which breeds countless civilizations.

The heart of civilization records civilization data, racial luck, etc. in the entire galaxy. It is like a civilization management system. No one knows how to appear and cannot know its origin.

Qin Tiange's expression was dignified, and his heart set off a stormy sea. It always felt like this was a system. A large galaxy set up a system to manage various ethnic and civilized systems.

The competition in it is actually a civilized luck. Once the luck is exhausted and depleted in it, the entire ethnic group immediately causes a terrible disaster.

It is likely that a strong civilization will vanish overnight and die in endless disasters.

Even if some strong ones survive, or some time-space-level strong ones, they can only hide in time and space, trembling, and dare not appear easily, so as not to cause disasters to continue to recruit them to directly die.

"This time, maybe, my fairy race will plummet. My mother warned me before I set off. This time, not to say that I want to maintain the position of hegemony, only asking me to guarantee that the race will continue is the best ending."

Fairy talked to herself, seemingly a strong fairy family, the hegemon of the entire galaxy, dominating the major royal families and civilizations in the galaxy.

In fact, they are all essentially the same. In the heart of civilization, the same must be trembling. Once the competition is defeated, it may cause a great disaster.

What happens if you lose your luck? Qin Tiange said that anything can happen, such as a sudden explosion of the planet, such as the sudden collapse of a galaxy, and an dimensional force exposed in the high-latitude world overnight, which just swept here and directly swept it into ruins.

The strong clan is equally frightened and scared, and the space-time level is inevitable. Some strong people who hid in space-time even somehow died in the depths of space-time.

"Luck" Qin Tiange muttered to himself, wondering why the former heyday people had collapsed.

Depletion of air transport. In the past, the human race dominated the entire universe, and when the nations came to Korea, why did the air transport fail?

Is it possible that the prosperous people continue to compete? These are still far away. Qin Tiange knows that the most important thing for him at present is to plan well, how the human race will rise, and how to gain luck.

"My people, need more powerful luck." Qin Tiange must have a look, and immediately realized that this was an opportunity to explore the mystery of the heart of civilization.

As Xianer enters the competition together, perhaps he can discover some secrets, so as to plan greater luck for himself and the human race.

“Hwang, I can pluck the luck of others for you, and even conquer the clan of its tribe.”

At this moment, an ethereal word came from the underworld, and it merged with Qin Tiange’s true spirit and knowledge of the sea, which was the voice of the prophet.

Hearing this, Qin Tiange was shocked, his face did not change, and he secretly wrote down the words of the prophet.

“I don’t know why, as long as I think of you, I feel at ease, as if this crisis can survive.”

Xianer suddenly turned around, looked at Qin Tiange with a cheeky face, and said the words buried in her heart.

This is why she strongly invited Qin Tiange to participate, and even promised to give any reward.

Qin Tiange froze and looked at the fairy princess weirdly. He was speechless in his heart and even pinned his hope on an outsider.

In his view, if the people want to be strong, they are better off relying on themselves. The people are self-improving and rely on their hands and wisdom to create a brilliant civilization.

Do human races rely on a so-called civilization? If the heart of civilization suddenly refuses to recognize it, wouldn’t the human race directly destroy it?

“My people do not rely on any external force, but rely on their own wisdom and strength to play a happy land belonging to the people.”

“Heart of civilization, hum, I do n’t believe that without this thing, I ca n’t become the overlord of civilization. Ca n’t I kill all the strong galaxies to rule the whole galaxy?”

Qin Tiange snorted in the heart, and actually disdain the heart of civilization. This thing is like a tight curse, once it is contaminated, it can not be autonomous, controlled by death, as if the heart of civilization does not allow you to exist, it will be overnight destruction.

He didn’t need such a thing, what Qin Tiange wanted was to be truly powerful, to use his two-handed wisdom to create a survival land belonging to the human race.

If it is powerful enough, what kind of civilization do you still rely on to directly lead the army to sweep the starry sky It would be better to kill the horrors of all ethnic groups and fear the surrender of all major civilizations?

Relying on the heart of an unknown civilization, Qin Tiange feels that this is the most foolish thing, and he can’t do anything about it.

However, you can still look at the secrets, and maybe peek into some of his unexpected secrets.

“Since you have such high expectations for me, I will try my best to help you once, but you are also prepared mentally, maybe your intuition is wrong.”

Qin Tiange uttered this sentence with a smile, it was a promise. Now that others have said so, let's see what the secret of civilization is.

“Thank you!” Xianer looked at him in surprise.

In fact, there is one thing she didn't say, that is, the fairies have a talent. It is this talent that made her see the extraordinaryness of Qin Tiange.

Perhaps this is why she strongly invited Qin Tiange. The race in the heart of civilization is actually a sorrow.

Because, lost freedom, lost the possibility of progress!

Chapter 834 - Orderer

The flight process is very long. With a span of tens of thousands of light years, this continent is too vast.

In addition, there are very few areas where various ethnic groups live. Most of the areas are uninhabited, and some are terrible restricted areas.

Here, there are all kinds of terrible ancient creatures, some old immortal scary monsters.

For example, Qin Tiange saw a region shrouded in magic light from afar, with a terrible breath.

Even seeing the black holes emerging from the void, devouring all living beings, they are all dead.

Those black holes not only devoured, but also gushing endless terrible matter, annihilating sentient beings, and could not approach.

There is even a Dead Sea floating in the air, dead and sinking, there is no vitality, where everything is banned, it is not clear what is inside.

One mysterious place after another, telling about the continent's ancient age, which existed as the fairy galaxies began to emerge.

After talking with Xianer for a month, Qin Tiange closed the retreat with the countless materials given by Xianer.

“As the true spirit of human books, I have a responsibility to reproduce the glory of human books, but human books cannot be built at all, unless they are collected from the original fragments of human books.”

In the closet, Qin Tiangebu lowered the Pangu seal and took out countless treasures directly. Various interstellar gold \*\*\*\* irons are just to create one thing.

Not a human book, but another book.

That's right, he just wants to build the book of time and bloom the great glory of time.

But at this time, a huge project, time, is the most mysterious substance in the universe, and there are really not many powerful people who can use time.

boom!

A chaotic flame burst out of his mouth, and Qin Tiange began to burn and smelt countless materials, refining the essence.

Countless materials, part of which are gratitude gifts from Nalan Feiyu, plus gratitude gifts from the royal family, a huge amount.

And, with the countless resources and materials provided by Xianer, Qin Tiange has the confidence to build a book of time.

Because there are countless time crystals, plus his own heart of time, this is enough to make Qin Tiange think.

Of course, he still hopes to reproduce the glory of human books, but unfortunately, unless they can collect the fragments of human books.

But until now he couldn't sense any breath about the fragments of human books, not even the induction.

Buzz ...

In the closet, chaotic gas boils, and a chaotic fire burns, refining and smelting countless materials into the most refined materials.

After smelting half of the material, Qin Tiange suddenly found that he could not continue to smelt.

"Is it at the limit?" Qin Tiange said to himself, unable to continue smelting after watching half of the smelted material.

Because these materials are basically the same, the smelt can no longer add more, even a trace.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange knew that he had begun to integrate into the crystal of time, which was specially sent by Xianer.

Billions of time crystals, or even tens of billions of billions of time crystals, have been invested in and merged into them, and the power of time has erupted.

This great power of time is that Qin Tiange himself felt a little palpitated, as if he had assembled a long river of time.

"Ning!" Qin Tiange shouted, and he ran a rune with both hands. The ancient Guwen pattern was branded, and various ancient and strange runes kept flying out.

A loud noise came, and the essence of various melting materials finally changed under the control of Qin Tiange.

A volume of books slowly emerged and began to take shape.

It was a silvery-white book with an endless mysterious glory of time, like a manifestation of time.

When the book of time took shape, in the midst of it, a horrible light suddenly fell, which came from the mysterious time bombardment.

A light of time came, and a click ran through the book of time, as if he did not acknowledge the birth of this thing.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange's eyes flickered, and the cold light filled with a snorting sound. He raised his hand and a force of time and space poured directly into the broken book of time.

At first glance, the great power of time and space was intertwined with the power that struck in the deep, and it was miraculously integrated into the broken book.

Huh!

With a crisp sound, the broken books were instantly combined, sending out a mysterious breath, flowing through time and space, showing endless brightness.

The book of time is done!

Qin Tiange looked at this mysterious book and stunned, because a blocked space-time door suddenly appeared above him.

From the gate of time and space, a plethora of great powers of time and space flow into the book, but it is not the book of time, but the book of time and space.

“The book of time and space records the mystery of time and space, but it has just taken shape and can absorb the meaning of time and space. It seems that if the book of time and space is formed, it must be a time and space class treasure.” .

I never thought that I would have created a book of time, but a book of time and space has long been available, which is stronger.

The Book of Time and Space is the treasure that Qin Tiange is prepared to use to defend against the time and space-level strong.

However, at this time, the book of time and space has not yet taken shape. Qin Tiange gritted his teeth and even cut off his arms, melting into the book of time and space.

Hum!

Suddenly a buzz, the book of time and space suddenly flew into the sky, and clicked through the door of time and space and disappeared.

Qin Tiange froze, his arms recovered, and he felt a wonderful connection, from the book of time and space.

The book of time and space created has even rushed into the door of time and space, traveling through time and space, and drawing endless time and space to strengthen itself.

Huh!

Qin Tiange beckoned, a light flew from the gate of time and space, and fell on the palm of his hand, which is the book of time and space.

“Hahaha ...” Seeing this, Qin Tiange couldn't help laughing.

Finally, in the true sense, a powerful utensil was created, a book of time and space, quaint in its entirety, filled with chaos.

Above, coiling this silver wire, revealing the power of time, the surface of the book outlines two horrible fonts, time and space.

“Go!” As soon as Qin Tiange threw, the book of time and space dashed into the door of time and space, and he could move freely, seeing Qin Tiange laughing.

“Space-time level, in front of us, I have done it, only to accumulate more information and break the space-time door.” Qin Tiange looked at the space-time door above his head and muttered to himself.

Soon, the door of time and space disappeared, and the dense chain of time and space order disappeared and disappeared from the body.

After completing the book of time and space, Qin Tiange looked at the remaining half of the material, and thought about giving it up in the end, without continuing to waste. He got up, put away the Pangu seal and went out.

These things are left for the development of the earth's peoples. He needs not only his own strength, but also the overall strength of the people.

Only in this way can he support him along the way, continually plundering the thorns, killing into the stars, and striving for more survival space for his family.

“Sir, please ask the Lord.”

As soon as he came out, he saw a waitress saluting and taking him to the place where the fairy was.

After coming out, Qin Tiange understood that he had been in retreat for three years, and at this time, he had reached his destination.

After three years of shuttle, he finally came to the center of the mainland. Above the void, all rays of light came out, and teams from all ethnic groups arrived.

The major civilizations are gathered together for the contention within the heart of civilization. This will be a fierce contention.

Fight for luck for your own race, luck for yourself, and even someone with ambition is the master of civilization.

“Brother Qin is out of customs, so we are here ...”

On the bow of the fairy boat, Xianer looked at the incoming Qin Tiange, beckoned with a smile, and the two stood on Yutai and looked at the center of the mainland.

There is a towering mountain there, a mountain of horror that is thousands of light years long, standing there, exuding endless desolation.

Who has seen mountains and rivers thousands of years old? Such mountains and rivers are terrifying because the speed of light has to climb up to a thousand years before reaching the peak.

“The heart of civilization is in that sacred mountain. It is rumored that as long as it is recognized by the heart of civilization, it can become the master of civilization, rule the galaxy forever and forever, and create an immortal civilization forever.”

Xianer's voice was a bit ethereal, with a pilgrimage-like charm, looking above the mountain, full of longing.

Lord of civilization, it is a rumor, as to whether it is true is unknown.

In short, the approval of Tao's heart of civilization will inevitably become the master of civilization, which is the master of civilization.

"Lord of civilization?" Qin Tiange muttered to himself, his eyes blinking constantly.

He looked at the endless mountain body, and felt that huge breath of civilization constantly struck his mind, as if the power of countless civilizations had gathered there.

That was the rise and fall of civilizations one after another, and the breath remaining there was extremely terrifying. Even the star-level powerhouses were here to tremble.

Qin Tiange is thinking that if he gets the recognition of the heart of civilization can he become the master of civilization?

What is the Lord of civilization that creates an immortal civilization that will last forever?

But there is no immortality in this world. The former prosperous peoples dominated the starry universe and all the nations came to the dynasty. Have they not fallen to the top?

"All civilization competitors, land immediately."

Suddenly, an indifferent word came from afar, shaking the world, revealing endless mystery, as if from an endless distant space.

Qin Tiange's complexion changed, his pupils shrank, looking for sound, and he saw a chaotic scene of time and space.

"That's ... space-time class?" Qin Tiange looked dignified for a few minutes, staring there, his eyes revealing the power of space-time.

Xianer said cautiously, "That is the orderer, the order manager from the court of life, who monitors the galaxy and maintains order."

That's the orderer, the time and space-level tyrannical existence, monitor the galaxy!

Recommended new book by the old city god:

Chapter 835 - Civilization Fire, Cradle and Tomb

boom!

Above the towering sacred mountain, a storm of time and space swept out, and a thunder broke open a space-time channel.

There was chaos in time and space, and a terrible atmosphere was revealed, which shocked all parties, countless coming ethnic groups, and major civilization teams were shocked by the terrible atmosphere.

It was a space-time breath, extremely terrifying, and revealed from endless space-time, opening the space-time channel.



“The orderer of the life court!”

Xianer said with a cautious face, her eyes flickered, and she naturally knew the origin of the breath and the voice.

It is the orderer in the court of life that maintains and monitors the order of universe civilization and galaxy race.

In the Fairy Nebula, there is an orderer, a space-time powerhouse, who monitors the civilization and race here.

“Is the orderer?” Qin Tiange blinked his eyes, looking at the space-time tunnel leading to the space world inside the Holy Mountain.

He captured a breath that surpassed the star level, which is the unique breath of the space-time strong.

Finally, for the first time, he faced the powerful creatures of space-time level and saw the unique mysterious and powerful breath of space-time level.

Space-time level, mysterious and unpredictable, shuttle the space-time dimension, hide in it, not into the world, not dust, high above, looking down on the Cangsheng.

This is the true strongman. Looking down at the entire galaxy, the supreme strongman is not sure how big the power is, and it is impossible to understand without stepping into that field.

“Temporal and spatial level, orderer, how strong is the life court?” Qin Tiange felt heavy, and he was deeply apprehensive about this life court.

A person who monitors the order of the galaxy is actually a space-time class. So what is the judge, the judge?

How many gigantic galaxies are there in the entire universe, and each galaxy is supervised and managed by a space-time strongman? How terrible?

Imagination was chilling, and Qin Tiange had a sense of urgency and even a deep crisis.

The human race used to be prosperous, and the rumor behind the decline is that there is a shadow of the life court behind it, which is enough to prove that the human race and the life court may have irreconcilable contradictions.

“Huang, be careful.” Li Luo quietly transmitted a voice.

In the long river of luck, the prophet issued a warning, and the inexplicable warning made Qin Tiange wary.

Human race, it is extremely difficult to rise, the world is vast, how can human race rise under the supervision of the life court?

“The orderer is the referee who supervises the competition of civilizations. He does not control the victory or death of any race or civilization.”

Xianer whispered something, and she said solemnly: “He is only responsible for opening the internal channel of the heart of civilization and the way of competition. As for the result, he will not care.”

“Really?” Qin Tiange’s expression changed a little, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Qin Tiange does not believe this, but it is in the major royal families that sometimes the space-level powerhouses do not get too involved. If not, they are likely to get involved directly.

He doesn’t believe that the other party has such fairness, so-called fairness, but it comes from strong power.

“But ...” Fairy said, with a look of pride, saying, “In the tens of thousands of years when the Fairy galaxy has become the overlord of the Fairy Galaxy, there have been several space-time ancestors, and naturally they are not afraid of the orderly.

Having said that, but with enough proud capital, this family has several space-time ancestors behind them, and naturally it is easy to do things.

There is a strong person behind, and the fairy clan will not be weak in any way. As long as there is no real mistake, there will be nothing wrong with falling into the genocide.

However, this time it was different. The rules of the heart of civilization have changed, a little elusive, and even with a disturbing atmosphere.

“The road to civilization has been opened, leading to the heart of civilization, the struggle for civilization, the rise and fall of races, wait for yourself to go in.”

In the depths of time and space, a terrible wave came, bringing such a sentence, relentless and indifferent, like the supreme \*\*\*\*\* looking down at all beings.

Seriously, the space-time class is really a \*\*\*\*\* looking down on the galaxy.

Because you can’t find him, but the other party can look down on you, even monitoring all the time.

This feeling made Qin Tiange uncomfortable, as if all secrets were seen by others, his back was cold.

However, Qin Tiange has the power of time and space, and, moreover, he has no obstruction of the time and space door, so he does not have the other side to investigate.

boom!

The immortal ship was shocked and quickly passed through that space-time tunnel. The endless space-time interlacing force around it was extremely chaotic and terrible.

Here, no one dared to go through the tunnel in an orderly manner and came to the center of the holy mountain, where a vast sky was born.

And above the starry sky, a horrible thing hangs, the whole body is holy and immaculate, emitting a dim light, like the fire of countless civilizations.

“Brother Qin, you see, that is the heart of civilization.” Xianer pointed at the distant starry sky, the white snow ball hanging there.

That is the heart of civilization.

When he saw the heart of civilization, Qin Tiange's mind suddenly trembled, setting off a raging sea, and his consciousness was so addicted.

Suddenly he felt a strange wave, as if he saw the rise and fall of countless civilizations, all kinds of excitement and sorrow intertwined.

Prosperous, declining, various races and civilizations all flashed in my mind.

He saw all the interstellar hegemony and invincible galaxies, but unfortunately they eventually fell into power and went into destruction.

One race after another, becoming the interstellar hegemony, ultimately cannot escape the fate of depletion.

The heart of civilization is permeated with an endless atmosphere of civilization, and a ray of holy flames permeate, which is the fire of civilization.

Each fire of civilization represents a civilization, and there are some raging flames, where a strong civilization and race are reflected.

The heart of civilization gathers the breath of countless civilizations, as if there is a cradle of civilization.

However, there is still a kind of loneliness and death in the twilight. Some fires of civilization are faint and dim, and the withering breath of death pervades.

There is like a grave, where countless civilizations are buried, and that is the extinction of the civilization that fell into the sky. It is recorded there.

**"Cradle of civilization, grave of civilization?"**

Qin Tiange murmured to himself, his eyes suddenly burst into two beams of horror, burning and dazzling, which made people dare not look straight.

He saw through the heart of civilization, and saw a large and small flame, which belongs to the flame of civilization.

Some of these flames are bright and fiery, and some are dim and extremely yellow, showing the breath of death.

**"Originally, this is the heart of civilization?"** Qin Tiange knew for a moment that he had a wonderful feeling.

Suddenly he realized a wonderful charm from the heart of civilization at that moment, and the heart naturally came into being, causing an inexplicable transformation.

It is as if the heart of his own body has gradually produced a strange and inexplicable transformation, as if it is about to transform into a civilized heart.

**"I carry the rise and fall of the Yanhuang tribe. Since I have become a leader, I have a responsibility to lead my tribe to glory."**

“I am the emperor. Since I have set foot on the road of the emperor, I will shoulder the responsibility of the rise and fall of the human race.”

“Clan emperor, emperor’s heart, civilization’s heart, racial inheritance and salary, emperor’s obligations and responsibilities ...”

Qin Tiange’s heart was shaking, one by one, low and mumbled continuously, like torture from endless distant ancestors.

The kind of torture of the heart is directed at the heart, and it cannot be faked, nor can it cover up the torture of the ancestors.

As an emperor, if you want to embark on the road of emperor, then you must do well to bear the rise and fall of the human race, accompanied by hijacking, and the good and bad, must be undertaken by the emperor alone. Not qualified to become the emperor of a tribe, the lord of civilization.

Huh!

The real spirit shook, sending out a crisp maggot, revealing endless firmness, as if breaking through the chaos, opening up the world, and creating an immortal civilization.

“I am willing to bear the sufferings of all human races, and endure all kinds of disasters, add me as much as I can, even if I die!”

In my heart, such a firm word suddenly came out. In an instant, in the midst of nothingness, endless plagues came, and there was no origin, and they were used directly for disaster-free robbery.

Rumble ...

The calamity came, and poured into Qin Tiange’s body as much as possible, wrapping up the heart, as if to torture his heart, and even destroying the heart of the emperor.

The endless calamity comes from the endless calamity, which is an endless calamity belonging to the human race. It is directly filled in Qin Tiange’s body, condensed around the heart, and wrapped in layers.

This change is astounding, but it is unknown!

“This is my way?” Qin Tiange woke up expressionless, watching his heart covered by endless disasters, covered with dust.

If this catastrophe cannot be broken, it will be completely devastated by these human races and endless robbery will be destroyed on the spot.

That is equivalent to lying, he is not qualified to become the emperor, only by breaking out of the robbery can he become emperor, bearing the triumph of the tribe.

“Brother Qin, what’s wrong?”

At this moment, Xianer looked at Qin Tiange with anxiety in his face, and suddenly didn’t understand what happened to him.

Qin Tiange woke up and chuckled: “It’s okay, just seeing the heart of civilization, I feel a bit touched. Here, it can be said to be the cradle of civilization and the tomb of civilization.”

“Yes...”

Xianer touched her face and looked at the civilized fire that was constantly burning outside the heart of civilization. Some of them were bright and some were dim.

Here is the cradle of civilization and the tomb of civilization.

Chapter 836 - Ignite the fire of civilization

The heart of civilization is the cradle of civilization and a grave. Inside, countless civilizations were buried, and countless civilizations were born.

The splendid light is permeating. It is the light of civilization. Countless flames are fluttering one after another. The bright and dim ones revolve around the heart of civilization.

As the immortal ship and the ranks of civilizations approached, a strange ray of light came, and that was the light of civilization.

On the fairy boat, Qin Tiange's eyes were blurred, and with a ray of civilization light, Hejian brought into an infinitely vast world.

There, civilization prospered and decayed, countless civilizations were born, and they declined after becoming strong.

It's like a reincarnation, a reincarnation of civilization, endless, as if endless.

He saw an incredibly strong civilization, dominating the galaxy, and a supremacy of supremacy.

It is a pity that in the end, it is going to be destroyed, and the civilization is over. What remains is only a small cluster of the strongest, which is equivalent to the complete destruction of ethnic groups and civilization.

“People are old, old, sick and dead, and civilization has risen and fallen. Is n't everything in the world escaped from reincarnation?”

There was a murmur in Qin Tiange's consciousness, one by one the ancient and vast pictures, with a ray of civilization light, constantly flashed into the sea.

He was immersed in it, unable to extricate himself, as if a bystander, seeing civilizations from scratch, and eventually went out.

The ancient and powerful race, the terrible starry hegemony civilization, all went to the end and completely collapsed.

Immortal ship, keep moving forward, a ray of civilization light shed, bathed in these strange light, everyone can not help but immerse in it and cannot extricate themselves.

Some radiant civilizations shed light, letting people see the extremely prosperous civilization and race.

And some dim light fell, but it made people see a picture of death and defeat, civilization collapsed, racial destruction, all kinds of things.

In short, as the major civilization teams of various ethnic groups approached the heart of civilization and passed through the fire of layers of civilization, they saw countless shocking scenes.

That is the information record of civilization, that kind of picture records the beginning and end of countless civilizations.

Zizi ...

At this time, the endless calamity in Qin Tiange's heart was constantly roaring and roaring, and his heart was being worn away.

This is a calamity from the human race. It is endless, even more fierce, as if to completely erase Qin Tiange's heart.

That mind has remained sober, unmoved, firm in his beliefs, unshakable, and not yielding.

**"My heart is eternal.**

A sound of firmness murmured from the heart, which was the most firm voice from Qin Tiange.

The voice of the heart penetrated the void of time and space, shocked the body, and shook a force of calamity.

This strange scene seems to be gestating a terrible thing in the heart, which draws infinite power to destroy it.

I saw, in the heart of civilization, a ray of light burst into the fire of civilization, there was a glorious day like a glorious day, there was a dim light like a cold moon, and one life and one death, two distinct radiances spilled.

Qin Tiange's body gradually absorbed these lights autonomously, and the light from civilization was constantly intertwined and converged.

Gradually, Qin Tiange shrouded a layer of civilization's glory, half bright and half cold and dead.

The lights of the two civilizations are entangled with each other and are constantly intertwined, attracted by Qin Tiange's body.

Strange scenes, but no one can see, because everyone who enters here is immersed in the magnificent pictures of the rise and fall of civilization.

No one knows that Qin Tiange absorbed the light of civilization on his own initiative, forming a layer of hazy light outside his body.

Half bright and half cold, entangled with each other, and gradually invaded Qin Tiange's body.

This light of civilization breaks through the infinite calamity of the heart in the body and blocks directly into the heart.

boom!

Suddenly, a violent beating broke out in the heart, the strength was extremely strong, and a horrible blood flowed out.

The gray blood, with a trace of fierceness and fury, swept through the body like a raging sea.

The blood is thick, like the serous flowing out of the chaos, sweeping the whole body with the power of extinction, sweeping countless cells, shaking the cells more and more transparent.

Huh!

I saw a strange gurgling sound coming from my heart, as if from a distant past, the ancestors of humanity started to ignite the fire and inherit it from generation to generation.

The fire was ignited, with a sense of civilization, passed down continuously, and praised the countless wisdom of fire that belongs to the ancient people, which is eternal.

Firewood is the kindling of civilization. It is a kind of civilization. From the moment the ancestors of humankind began to spawn civilization, it has already started an ancient and powerful human civilization.

Where this flame comes from is unknown, but it contains a sense of civilization.

In the heart of Qin Tiange, it was strange to absorb the light of civilization emanating from the heart of civilization outside.

The blossoming flames of civilization, continuously scattered with scattered sparks, came together and were instinctively gathered in the heart by Qin Tiange and inhaled.

Absorbing these sparks, Qin Tiange suddenly gathered a little spark in his heart.

It was a faint spark, swaying the light, and faintly glowing in the darkness.

boom!

Suddenly, above the heart of civilization, a multitude of flames suddenly swayed, and a strange ray of flame was divided out, which poured into Qin Tiange's body.

When countless lights of civilization came together, the spot became brighter and brighter, and finally burst into a small flame.

Fire of civilization!

It was a fire of civilization. Qin Tiange even planted a fire in his heart, gathered with the light of countless civilizations, and experienced the power of infinite calamity to block the training, and finally gathered into a fire of civilization.

It was a ray of fire, swaying in the heart, burning continuously, exuding the breath of civilization. surprise!

Qin Tiange turned out to be a fire of civilization in his heart. It was incredible and shocking.

With the emergence of this civilized fire, it continued to burn in the heart, absorbing the calamity outside the heart as fuel.

The flame was swaying, the flames were uncertain, and a small flame, brilliant and immaculate, exuding an extremely holy atmosphere.

The fire of civilization burned and immediately swallowed the endless calamity outside the heart. The fire spread and it was fiery.

Bang ...

The heart vibrated, the infinite calamity wrapped around it, the robbery roared, but it was lit by a strange flame.

The power of calamity burned, turned into a raging flame, and continued to burn, and eventually it was unrecoverable.

**“Fire of civilization?”**

At the same time, Qin Tiange woke up from that wonderful artistic conception, and suddenly found that his heart's changes had been destroyed by infinite disasters.

But now, those calamities have completely burned, turning into a flame of nourishment, converging into a sea of fire, completely covering the heart.

In the heart, a surge of air force was used to fall into it like gasoline, forming a fierce fire on the spot.

The fire was incinerated and swept the whole body, and Qin Tiange's body was reflected transparently all at once, his bones, internal organs, and internal organs, all inside and outside.

The fire of civilization even washed his body, and then rolled back, poured into the heart, and gradually turned into a sacred flame.

Qin Tiange was confused, and he was right, and he had unconsciously gathered a fire of civilization.

**“How did I condense a fire of civilization?”** Qin Tiange looked surprised and kept remembering, but unfortunately he didn't have any memory.

He looked around, the endless light of civilization was falling, and the sparks of stars came splashing, continually converging in the body.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange turned out to have absorbed the fire of civilization here, which ignited the endless calamity in his heart and turned it into a fire of civilization.

Moreover, as the fire of civilization ignited, a small tributary was immediately branched into the long river of Qi Yun, which poured directly into the fire of civilization, as if it were a strange flame of continuous fuel supply.

Air transport is the nourishment and disaster is the fuel. The two burn and turn into a civilized fire that will never go out.

**“My lord, quickly, absorb the dim fire of civilization ...”**

At this moment, an anxious voice came from the heart, and Qin Tiange suddenly shocked.

That was the voice of the prophet, and then it became clear that everything was helping the prophet in secret.

Thinking of this, Qin Tiange's instinctively opened mouth, a horrific suction burst out, and swallowed the sky.

Suddenly, nothingness, the flames of the dark civilization suddenly trembled, and it was cut down directly under the influence of a mysterious force.

One after another the dim fire of civilization converged and was swallowed by Qin Tiange.



The fire of these civilizations, with the breath of death and defeat, was swallowed up by Qin Tiangesheng, and continuously merged into the heart of the fire of civilization.

Death is not terrible. Sometimes death represents new life. For example, a civilization gradually awakens from the ruins of death. Ignite the flames of civilization and continue to inherit and develop.

The ruins of death actually contain some strange vitality, and the dim civilization fires represent the decay and death of civilizations.

However, with the mysterious help of the prophet, Qin Tiange stole the fire of civilization here, the fire of civilization that has decayed and died.

“Ok?”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange’s expression was condensed, and he suddenly felt a strong breath, which was the fluctuation of the mind-space atmosphere.

“Prophet, disconnect!”

Qin Tiange drank his heart and immediately disconnected the power. The dense flames that had flowed down were swallowed by him at once, then he closed his eyes and fell into the blind consciousness.

The next moment, a forceful idea swept over here, a powerful idea from the space-time level swept over again and again, as if looking for something.

“strange...”

One murmured from endless time and space, with a hint of doubt.

Chapter 837 - Lord of civilization, secret of civilization

A forceful idea swept away, as if looking for something, and finally retreated without finding it.

After a long time, Qin Tiange opened his eyes quietly, looking at the staggered area of time and space in the midst of the meditation.

The will that just came from there was a fluctuation of the mind of a very strong time and space.

“Orderer, what did you find?” Qin Tiange thought about this question secretly.

It must have just alarmed the orderer of time and space. The prophet, with some secret power, cut off the numerous faint civilization fires surrounding the heart of civilization.

Qin Tiange devours these faint civilization fires, and constantly lets the fire of civilization in his heart absorb the devour.

This approach attracted the attention of the orderers, and it was fortunate to hide in time, otherwise they would be found.

“Prophet, are you okay?” Qin Tiange’s consciousness sank into luck and the eyes of the Emperor opened his eyes.

He looked above his palm. The prophet was wrapped in a mysterious force, his breath was a little weak, and his gray hair fluttered.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange frowned, and suddenly a drop of Pangu essence blood condensed from Pangu's blood, and then integrated into the body of the prophet.

boom!

A sudden burst of sound came, and Pangu's essence and blood merged into the body of the prophet, creating a terrible scene.

The prophet was shocked, staring blankly at the visions emerging from his body, with endless shadows roaring, as if cursed.

But under the pressure of a huge gray figure, it was crushed directly, constantly crushing these snarling black figures.

"Curse?" Qin Tiange snorted coldly, his eyes shining brightly, and his fortune was long and mighty, suppressing it directly.

The blood of Pangu poured in, the immortal will crushed the cursing force on the spot, but it was not enough.

"Book of time and space, suppression, obliteration!"

With a single finger, you can see a mysterious book breaking through the door of time and space, rushing into those visions and spilling endless time and space order.

Under the chain of order in space and time, those cursed shadows were worn away by one suppression and eventually extinguished.

This cursed force was overthrown, and the Prophet's body suddenly burst into infinite light, the vitality was so terrifying.

"I, broke the curse that the prophets of all ages can't break?" The prophet looked stunned and stunned.

She clearly felt that the curse in her body had been broken, and she let out an endless vitality.

Yes, that power, the mysterious power from the prophet, contained a magnificent vitality, which made her Shou Yuan break the trance.

"Thank you my lord!"

She looked at Qin Tiange, bowed down in excitement, but was helped by a gentle force.

"It doesn't have to be that." Qin Tiange raised his hand and said slowly:

"Everything you do for me, I won't watch you eroded by the curse. Now I have no ability to help you break all the curses, but I will definitely break this in the future. curse."

"Well, take a break and tell me what are the secrets of those civilizations, why can I condense a civilization's fire?" Qin Tiange asked curiously.

Perhaps, only the prophets can understand, because this is the fire she quietly cut off those civilizations behind Qin Tiange.

After a rest, the Prophet slowly said, she looked at Qin Tiange's Emperor's body with excitement.

"My queen, the fire of civilization originates from the beginning of a civilization. Only when the fire of civilization is ignited, can it be regarded as a true civilization with a legacy of salary."

The prophet explained every word, she said: "Historically, only by igniting the fire of civilization and condensing the heart of civilization can we achieve the Lord of civilization."

"However, my queen is so strange that he can absorb the strange power of the light of other civilizations and the fire of civilization. This is how a fire of civilization condenses."

After listening to this explanation, Qin Tiange frowned, and then asked: "You mean that by lighting the fire of civilization and condensing the heart of civilization, you can achieve the master of civilization. Then, where does this heart of civilization come from?"

"Don't you say that you can become the master of civilization only if you have the heart of civilization?" Qin Tiange frowned, very puzzled.

At this point, the prophet gave the answer, she said: "The emperor, the heart of civilization is actually a kind of restriction. Whoever obtains the heart of civilization, will always be trapped in this galaxy."

"And, as long as my emperor ignites the fire of civilization and grows up, and finally condenses a brand new heart of civilization and achieves the master of civilization, this will have infinite possibilities." Qin Tiange.

The lord of civilization, the founder and creator of civilization, is the ancestor of a racial civilization.

Ignite the fire of civilization, create a civilization, and step into the four-dimensional starry universe to burn and ignite a fire of civilization in the heart of civilization.

In this way, it is truly a civilization in the four-dimensional civilization race. With the rules of the heart of the galaxy civilization, starting to promote, it is tantamount to being firmly controlled, and it will not be possible to escape from this \*\*\*\*\* in the future.

"That is to say, the heart of this civilization is actually a limitation that restricts all major races and civilizations from exceeding this limit?" Qin Tiange blinked his eyes continuously.

He faintly understood that the heart of civilization in the center of the galaxy is like a management system that manages and controls the major civilizations and races in the entire galaxy.

As long as the fire of civilization is left on it, it is tantamount to being completely controlled by the heart of this civilization, and then restricted, it is impossible to break through this galaxy in the future.

"Spicy and hot, isn't this the control of the promotion of all ethnic civilizations, and determines the hope of ascension of all ethnic civilizations?" Qin Tiange

looked dignified and immediately realized that someone was deliberately cutting off the rise of these ethnic civilizations.

With the heart of this civilization, controlling the major races and civilizations in a large galaxy is tantamount to limiting the future.

“Yes,” said the prophet softly, “the emperor, in the inheritance of the prophets of each generation, each generation of prophets has a most important task.”

“That is, to subsidize the clan emperors of the past, to ignite the fire of civilization, to condense the heart of civilization.” The words of the prophet came, and Qin Tiange suddenly awakened.

He went on inquisitive and asked: “Is that every generation of emperors succeeded in embodying the heart of civilization?”

“No, only the only generation of emperors has succeeded.” The prophet shook his head and said this.

This made Qin Tiange froze and asked, “What do you mean is that, among the clan emperors passed down through the human race, only one successfully embodies the heart of civilization?”

“Yes, it is the Supreme Emperor who ruled the starry universe and made the nations come. He is the only one who embodies the heart of civilization.” The prophet said this secret solemnly.

Hearing this, Qin Tiange has understood that if he does not condense his own heart of civilization, then he is controlled by the heart of civilization in these galaxies and cannot continue to grow.

Once the heart of civilization is condensed, it means that the entire civilization has the possibility of unlimited growth, uncontrolled and unpredictable future achievements.

Just like the successful emperor of the former human race, who ruled the entire universe and brought the nations to the dynasty, that was the real prosperity and strength.

Everything is clear. Qin Tiange looks different at the heart of that civilization. It seems that this is a trap that is used to restrict the civilization of all ethnic groups.

“Understand, Prophet, take a good rest.” Qin Tiange finished, and consciousness returned.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at the heart of that vast civilization, surrounded by the countless fires of civilization, some just ignited, some like the sun, some dim.

“Huh!” Qin Tiange sneered and understood the cause and effect. The heart of civilization must not leave any trace of the power and salary of his own civilization on it.

Once you stay, it is tantamount to being in control of the life gate, and you don’t want to grow to a higher level in the future.

“The fire of civilization that belongs to the human race ...” Qin Tiange’s consciousness sank into his heart and saw the fire of a glorious civilization.

It was the fire of civilization that belonged to him, condensed out, and devoured a lot of fires of dim death, but grew stronger.

As long as the fire of civilization is continually cultivated and strengthened in the future, and even the power of its own civilization is continually branded in it, it can become a true fire of inheritance.

In the end, the strength of the entire family and the power of luck are combined to create a heart of civilization belonging to the human race.

Only in this way can the human race grow up indefinitely without being restrained and controlled by any force.

Click!

Suddenly A crunching sound came from the front, and the heart of civilization opened a huge gap, forming a dark channel.

“All the civilized teams that have arrived have entered the heart of civilization and started a new round of competition.”

There was such a sentence in the void of time and space, indifferent and ruthless, as if a supreme master.

Listening to this, Qin Tiange looked deep into space and time, faintly captured a strong horizontal figure, hiding in one-dimensional space-time.

That was a one-dimensional space-time powerhouse. Qin Tiange took his eyes off and stopped paying attention, otherwise he would get the other party’s attention.

“It’s started, Brother Qin, I’m counting on you this time.”

Xianer woke up, looked at the huge crack, and looked at Qin Tiange full of expectations, as if she had become more and more confident in him.

“Rest assured, I am at least a bit sure.” Qin Tiange’s mouth slightly tilted, revealing a confident smile.

Huge warships rushed into the cracks, disappeared in an instant, and a \*\*\*\*\* and fierce competition for civilization began.

Chapter 838 - Luck fortune

“Where is this?”

After a while, everyone appeared in a strange place, and the fairy boat was gone.

Many people came through the entrance of the heart of civilization and came here somehow.

Qin Tiange swept around and found that they were appearing on a strange altar, with a circumference of ninety feet and carved with strange and dense symbols.

This is the heart of civilization, but Qin Tiange does not know what it is.

Moreover, just as he passed through the rift of the heart of civilization, he suddenly felt a force to obscure his consciousness.

I originally wanted to resist, but in the end I didn't, leaving consciousness in a state of half dream and awake, and then came here.

“This is not the real body, but it has been transfigured.” Qin Tiange was secretly surprised.

This body was not real, but was transfigured with some force, and to his surprise, it turned out to be transported by itself.

In other words, everyone who enters here is a combination of will and luck.

The strength is based on the strength of one's fortune. For example, Qin Tiange now feels that his physical strength is far worse than his real body.

However, he is very lucky, with the existence of the human emperor's body, and the power is endless, naturally not inferior to any star-level powerhouse.

“Interesting, isn't air transport strong enough to break through the barriers of time and space?” Qin Tiange thought secretly, finally shaking his head to veto.

It's not that simple. Here, it is inside the heart of civilization, with secrets he didn't know. Perhaps some time-space-level strong men are watching dramas outside like ants fighting in cages.

“Brother Qin, we didn't actually come in, the rules really changed.” Xian'er said solemnly.

She had discovered that her body was not real. Although it was real, her strength was different, which made her understand that the rules had changed.

According to her mother, the previous rules were not like this, and now it seems that everything has changed.

“Anyway, whether it's a real body or a phantom, it's a question of how to compete.”

Qin Tiange said to himself, he didn't care at all, but looked around, and soon found the abnormality.

“Look at the princess, there is a monument in the middle of the altar ...” A young master pointed in front of her exclaimed.

Everyone looked, and at the altar where they stood, there was a huge jade monument in the center, where the light flowed.

Xianer felt something, stepped up, stood in front of the jade monument and watched quietly, suddenly reached out and touched the jade monument.

Wow!

A ray of light soared into the sky, emptied from Xianer's body, and violently, 30,000 miles to the east.

It was a fortune, unparalleled, full of purple air, sweeping across the square.

The powerful purple gas and the magnificent luck, Qin Tiange had to marvel at it, it is indeed a hegemonic race of the galaxy.

The fairy maiden is lucky and prosperous. As a princess fairy, maybe she is the next clan emperor with extraordinary luck.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange faintly guessed that perhaps this time the so-called civilized race competition was divided by the strength of luck.

Sure enough, a line of fonts appeared on the jade monument.

**“Fairy tribe: Shangguan fairy, identity: princess, heir to the throne, blood rank: colorful fairy blood, luck: amethyst grade.”**

Looking at this line of information, Qin Tiange was different. He looked at the jade monument strangely, and then looked at Shangguan Xianer.

It turned out that her name was Shangguan Xianer, the royal family of the fairy maiden, and her surname Shangguan, which was somewhat similar to the human race.

But honestly, except for the colorful aperture behind it, Shangguan Xianer is actually no different from human beings.

**“This ...”** Shangguan Xianer changed his face. Looking at those messages, didn't he tell others her secret?

Although not many, it was amazing enough. She didn't expect it herself, and she could only let it change in the end.

At this time, the names on the jade monument began to appear, all from the princes and princesses of various races.

Soon, Qin Tiange saw a name, Nalan Feiyu.

**“Nalan Feather: Nalan Royal Family, Grand Prince, Bloodline: Yuzun Battle Blood, Luck: Purple Gold.”**

Looking at this information, Qin Tiange was surprised and secretly said: “This thing is like a computer system that controls the luck information of all civilizations and races, even without any secret.”

**“Let's try it too.”**

Seeing here, the young strong men who followed Shangguan Xianer, eager to try one by one, went directly forward, and reached out to explore the jade monument.

Soon, all of these people's information appeared on it. There were strong and weak luck, but they were all silver-grade luck grades.

Qin Tiange looked curious, and found that the top level of luck was the bronze, the top was silver, gold, amethyst, and amethyst. I do n't know if there is a higher level above the amethyst. Qin Tiange was curious.

The level of strength of fortune represents the identity of this person in his own tribe, or the strength of this ethnic civilization.

For example, Nalan Feiyu is a great prince of a powerful royal family. His luck is a purple gold luck, which is weaker than Shangguan Xianer.

“Brother Qin, don’t you try it?” Shangguan Xian’er suddenly turned to look at Qin Tiange who hadn’t moved beside him.

The latter smiled. He shook his head and said, “Forget it, I’m here to help you, not to compete.”

“This ...” Shangguan Xianer froze, and suddenly came to his senses.

I only listened to Qin Tiange with a smile: “Did you not see that anyone who touched the jade monument has already taken part in the competition on behalf of his own family?”

“what?”

The words came out, the dozens of young strong men immediately changed color, and looked at Shangguan Xianer in horror.

They didn’t want to compete, but they were invited to help Shangguan Xianer. Now, look, okay, they all directly participated, which is equivalent to Shangguan Xianer.

Shangguan Xian’er’s face was not good-looking either. I didn’t expect it would be such a situation. The group of people who invited us all became competitors.

Fortunately, the only person who invited us hadn’t participated yet. Qin Tiange would not participate at all, but watched it.

“Princess, we don’t mean that ...”

A group of people were anxious, came forward to explain, and suddenly a light emerged from the jade monument.

On the jade monument, a light door was opened, and I didn’t know where to go.

Qin Tiange swept around the altar, and vaguely saw the same altar through endless emptiness.

There, a participant with a race and civilization, all came, each entering here to compete.

The dense names appear on the jade monument, from the major galaxy civilizations in the Fairy Nebula.

After a quick sweep, there were hundreds of civilizations and races, and even more. Qin Tiange had to be amazed. There were too many civilizations.

“It’s started, let’s go in.”

Qin Tiange looked at the door, his eyes were ray of light, this time, it might be interesting.

Because, he felt that as long as he killed these people himself, he could capture the luck of the other person.



This is a wonderful change brought by the body formed by the body of luck, as if it was here specifically for the fight for luck.

“Let’s go.”

Shangguan Xianer said something lightly, waved and let the dozens of youth followers in front leave.

Since they are already involved, they are competitors, and it is meaningless to take them.

“This ... then I’ll leave.”

“Princess, I’ll wait to leave!”

This group of people is also savvy. After seeing the rules here, what they vaguely understand, this may be an opportunity, for themselves, an opportunity for the rise of luck for their own race.

Watching these people disappear into the light gate before the jade monument, Qin Tiange sneered.

“Let’s go, this time, maybe there will be a killing. When you meet, kill. Don’t worry about it. Here is no one can die, but it can take the luck of the other party.”

Qin Tiange said, looking at Shangguanxian’er, who had a dignified expression, and a hint of heaviness appeared on his pretty face.

She looked at Qin Tiange’s calm eyes, she felt a little shock, nodded, and she took the lead.

They crossed the light gate and disappeared above the altar.

#### Chapter 839 - Slaughter

As soon as I walked through the light gate, I saw a few powerful forces swept across, and rushed forward.

boom!

Qin Tiange raised his hand with a single blow, and crushed these surging forces, only to find that he had reached a vast area of jade.

There are a lot of people gathered here, all of them are fighting fiercely, the energy is turbulent, one by one killing red eyes.

Just one word!

“kill!”

“Luck!”

Someone roared, wielded a large energy gun that swept up, and swept around, killing several people on the spot.

The person killed by the bombardment disappeared into the body, leaving a mass of breath pouring into the person.

Qin Tiange squinted his eyes and saw very clearly that it was luck. The killed man had his luck peeled off and was absorbed by that person.

Seeing this, everyone understands that it is exactly a feast of killings. For luck, one by one, it is crazy to kill the opponents.

Even the princes of some civilized races, as long as those who bring them in, compete directly against the water.

“what...”

A scream came, and an individual was hacked and killed, and his body’s illusion disappeared. It was obviously an illusion’s body and could not be killed.

“Dead!”

Suddenly, a violent drink in front of him, a burly young man, waving two huge dragon teeth to stab Qin Tiange.

This is to kill him, it is completely regarded as the object of robbing luck, one shot is lore.

The dragon’s teeth roared and slashed down. If it was weak, it must be split in half on the spot.

Humph!

Qin Tiange snorted softly, stepped forward, waved his arm and punched him up, facing the opponent’s dragon teeth.

With a quick slam, a strong punch flew the opponent’s Dragontooth weapon, and his fist soared, and a click punched through his heart.

“You ...” The man looked at the heart that was pierced in horror, and his body vanished gradually.

I saw that a strange breath poured into Qin Tiange’s body, making his breath change, and his fortune seemed to become stronger.

Qin Tiange was weird and even swallowed each other’s luck, which was extremely huge. Is this a horrible method?

Killing the other side and gaining luck is a kind of rule that is simply incredible.

If the luck is taken away, the person is immortal and disabled. Without the luck, it is equal to the arrival of mold, wait for death.

boom!

Over there, Shangguan Xianer launched a stern means, and two shots killed a rushed man and killed him on the spot.

The two set aside and looked at the crowds fighting around here, one by one red eyes, as if in a frenzy, completely lost their reason.

“For luck, they’re crazy.” Shangguan Xian’er looked gloomy, watching the chaos on the scene.

Qin Tiange is nothing, just looking at the top of Yutai, where there are layers of sky ladders floating in the void, and the surrounding is completely a mist of light. Only on Yutai, there are hundreds of people.

Perhaps this is just one of the places where chaos is fought, and there are other places, otherwise, it is impossible to have only hundreds of people here.

“Interesting, that ladder is blocked by energy, and there are energy blocks around it. It can’t be opened. The only possibility is to kill, kill the people here, and then open the ladder.”

Qin Tiange talked to himself and made his own guesses, which made Shangguan Xianer a little bit skeptical. He looked at it and it turned out to be this way.

She frowned: “Brother Qin, did you kill all your opponents, and this is the theme of this rule after you’ve won luck?”

“Maybe, don’t you want to make your luck stronger?” Qin Tiange asked with a smile.

As soon as the words fell, he directly blasted away from the air, waved his arms, rushed into the chaos, and started the \*\*\*\*\* killing.

This is an opportunity. How can you miss it and directly kill these creatures from various ethnic groups and civilizations to seize each other’s luck.

boom!

One person was punched, Qin Tiange appeared strongly, and immediately shocked dozens of powerful creatures nearby, staring at him one after another.

“This guy must be very lucky, so powerful, he killed him first to divide his luck.”

With that said, dozens of powerful creatures rushed up to Qin Tiange to kill him here and split his luck.

“Good job!”

Qin Tiange didn’t panic and rejoice. He drank a little, and gathered a powerful breath in his palm. The gray power turned out to be the power of chaos with the incarnation of luck.

A split palm broke out, and a bang was heard, and the head of a creature rushing in front of it exploded and collapsed on the spot.

“kill!”

Qin Tiange yelled, his fists fluttered, and he moved with a wave of chaos, and he would die.

Dozens of young strong men, who do not lack the star-strength supernatural beings, are still unable to walk in front of Qin Tiange.

Bang Bang!

The dull sound continued to come, one by one, screaming in horror, and really realized the kind of fear of death before death.

In a blink of an eye, Qin Tiange wiped out dozens of souls who besieged him, one left without killing himself, leaving a large area around, no one dared to approach.

After killing these people, Qin Tiange's body is surrounded by layers of apertures, which is the breath of luck, and a surge of luck flows and grows.

“kill!”

Over there, Shangguan Xianer also launched a slaughter, with fierce means and powerful strength, and slaughtered dozens of souls at once, leaving the surrounding area empty.

The emergence of two killing stars immediately caused hundreds of other people involved in the chaos to stop and gather together.

They realized that Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer were powerful, and that they did not have a fierce battle, proving that they cooperated with each other.

“Union, kill the two of them first. The luck is too strong and the strength is too strong. They must be destroyed.”

“Go on, kill them!”

Hundreds are not afraid, because being killed here will not really die, just a bit less luck.

For them, killing Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer together can get more luck.

After all, seeing the two killed dozens of them, obviously the strength is extraordinary, only to join forces to kill them.

boom!

The \*\*\*\* battle broke out, hundreds of powerful race masters, one by one Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer besieged up.

From the chaos at the beginning to the joint hunting, the entire Yutai was shaken.

But no matter how much power, there is no collapse here, as if there is a mysterious force to suppress it, everyone can not break the Yutai here.

boom!

With a loud noise, someone simulated a black hole. The black cavern exudes the power to swallow the sky.

Immediately afterwards, black holes floated out one after another, and Qi Qi bombarded Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer.

Watching hundreds of strong shots, Qin Tiange did not change at all, and he swung both to hit Xeon.

boom!

A black hole was blasted in front of him on the spot, exploding into a ball of light and disappearing.

His black hair flutters, his fist is covered with gray light, and the more he fights, the more brave he will be, a black hole will burst in the fists.

Even if it is a real black hole, Qin Tiange is not afraid. Is the dense black hole in the real body a joke?

Bang bang ...

One punch and one palm, blasting one black hole after another, the energy storm swept through, accompanied by Qin Tiange condensed in his fist and killed the crowd.

“what...”

For a time, screams and furious roars came, intertwined into one piece, and the last one was killed by Qin Tiange, disappearing into a ghost.

This was a one-sided killing. No one was Qin Tiange's opponent at all. It didn't take long before. Hundreds of souls on the entire ring were slaughtered by Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer.

After killing everyone, the two stopped and looked at each other. Shangguan Xianer Qiao's face was extremely dignified. Qin Tiange's strength exceeded her expectations.

She was worried, would Qin Tiange kill her directly? If it is a battle, how much confidence do you have over Qin Tiange, a mysterious young man from the galaxy?

Hardly, this is the most worried point of Shangguan Xian'er, but what she worry about is superfluous. As long as she doesn't do anything with Qin Tiange, this kind of thing will not happen naturally.

“The ladder is open.” Qin Tiange looked in the direction of the ladder, where the energy defense had disappeared.

This disappointed him, and he was still thinking about killing those who had lost their vitality and took all the luck.

It now appears that the two have reached the point where they have to step on the ladder, because the energy gate is closing there.

“Let's go!”

Thinking about Qin Tiange finally felt that there was no need to stay. For a little luck, if you give up more, you may lose more than you gain.

He followed Guanxianer, entered the ladder together, and ascended step by step. Soon, a figure appeared again on the empty jade platform, which was the hundreds of souls killed before.

“damn it!”

“kill!”

When these people came out again, they saw Qin Tiange and Shangguan Xianer who were going up the ladder and were angry one by one.

But soon, they didn't bother, because the next chaos began, one by one, but all of a sudden they were killed again.

To this, Qin Tiange has no mind and is stepping up the ladder step by step.

The ladder is very long, it goes straight to the endless depths of the sky, as if it is endless, there is no end to it, and there is an inexplicable pressure to suppress the flight and you cannot fly.

In this way, he can only climb the ladder step by step, which surprises Qin Tiange. Here, who is behind the scenes?

Chapter 840 - Shepherd civilization

Stepping on the ladder, all the way to the sky, this road seems endless.

Qin Tiange walked without knowing how long, and finally passed through a thick cloud of mist and reached the top of the ladder.

Here is a high platform floating above the starry sky. When he came here, Qin Tiange and Xianer held together at the same time.

“This is, Xinghe?” Xian’er looked at the vast sky above her head, like a long river running through nothingness.

Countless stars are shining, and even stars can be seen floating there, emitting a dim light.

These stars are huge, one by one, orbiting a certain trajectory, revealing a mysterious and unpredictable breath.

“These stars are weird ...” Qin Tiange murmured to himself, his eyes twinkled with strange light, and looked at these huge stars.

The entire galaxy is very large, covering the east, west, and south, spanning tens of light years, as if it were a small strip of galaxy.

It’s like a small galaxy being locked up here. It’s weird. The stars are moving in a certain trajectory.

What surprised him was that there was a strong breath everywhere, and that was the breath of luck.

Qiyun, in the galaxy, radiates the power of Huangqi Qiyun.

The most amazing thing is that the power of these fortunes comes from the stars, which are all condensed by the fortunes.

“The stars of luck?” Qin Tiange’s pupils shrank, looking at the densely packed stars in the entire Xinghe River, all of which were actually agglomerated by luck.

Incredible, how powerful is the power of a star formed by condensed air?

I couldn’t believe it, Qin Tiange was shaking inside, looking at the nearest star, slowly spinning around the trajectory of Xinghe.

On this star, there is a strong power of fortune, the vast and endless power of luck, surging.

“That’s ... our fairy maiden royal star?”

Next, Xianer suddenly exclaimed, pointing at the center of Xinghe, where there is an extremely bright star.

It was an extremely large star, which was very different from the stars in Xinghe, as if it were a supreme overlord.

Around it, there are dozens of relatively small stars, revolving around this star, like stars holding the moon.

“The stars condensed by Qiyun. Here, each star represents the luck of a race.” Qin Tiange looked serious and his eyes burning.

He could see that this galaxy completely represented the civilizations of the various ethnic groups in the Great Nebula of the Fairy Tribe.

Each star represents a race, such as the fairy star of the fairy maiden, the magnificent power, the prosperity of the qi, and the \*\*\*\*\* of this qiyun.

Around, those luck stars that represent other royal civilizations are all around this star, representing rule.

Outside, dense stars, progressive layers, and some stars are extremely small, it seems that the light is not very strong.

That represents that ethnicity and civilization are very weak, this is simply a clear blueprint for a civilized race.

“Oh my God, who condensed the gas fortunes of our ethnic groups into gas fortune stars and locked them in this galaxy?” Xianer was shocked and could not express the mood at the moment.

She was trembling in her heart, and felt something wrong, but she couldn't say it.

Qin Tiange has already guessed that this galaxy may be the hub that controls the civilization of all ethnic groups in the entire Fairy Nebula.

The fortunes converged and turned into stars, and it became apparent that one of the most dazzling stars in the center was the fortune of the fairies.

If you look closely, you can see that the fairy star of the fairy genus, on the surface, looks extremely majestic, but it has actually been exhausted.

The interior is empty, it looks useless to look at it, as if the air transport inside the stars is exhausted.

“There is a problem.” Qin Tiange frowned, staring at each other in the past, carefully examining and distinguishing.

Soon he saw that the luck of these races seemed to be absorbed by some mysterious force.

Although the phenomenon is subtle and negligible for the vast fortune, it is definitely a horrible thing.

Luck is being plundered, which is equal to the stealing of the luck of civilizations of various ethnic groups, as if there is a force behind the scenes that is manipulating it.

The heart of civilization, controls countless ethnic civilizations, imprints the fire of civilization, and the fortunes converge here, condensing into the stars of fortune, and converging into the galaxy.

Here, it is a manifestation of the confluence of ethnic civilizations of the major civilizations of the Andromeda Galaxy, representing the fortunes of all ethnic groups.

“Hwang, someone is trying to win the luck of all nationalities.”

Such a subtle reminder came from the true spirit, which was the voice of a prophet, and a warning came.

She seemed to see something, which made Qin Tiange look serious, looking at these galaxies, the stars, big and small, densely packed into a galaxy.

These condensed stars are consuming their own fortunes all the time, as if drawn by some mysterious force.

Although it is faint and small, but after many years, even the strong luck will be cleaned up.

“It’s a good calculation, it’s too cruel. This is to raise the civilizations of different ethnic groups as cattle and sheep, and to draw the luck of the civilizations of various ethnic groups.”

Qin Tiange was vigilant. Looking at this galaxy was extremely weird. He had an inexplicable power to draw the luck of those stars.

It’s weird that Xianer can’t see through, and can’t detect the flow of that luck.

This is weird. Qin Tiange clearly felt that the flow of that kind of luck was very weak. Perhaps it was a kind of vigilance given to him secretly by the prophet.

Someone, shepherds of all races!

Qin Tiange was terrified, and his back was a little chilled. Seeing this result, combined with his own speculation, was really terrifying.

“People of other civilizations have come.”

At this point, Xianer pointed at the four corners, and the ladders reached here directly, under the Xinghe, within reach.

A lot of people came and saw this kind of scene, but no one could find that the air transport on the stars of various races was exhausting slowly and incomparably.

Looking at Qiyun Changlong, in fact, it has been strong and dry, it will become weaker and weaker with the passage of time, and eventually dry up completely.

The methods of shepherding people of all nationalities and civilizations were extremely fierce, which made Qin Tiange raise a strong sense of vigilance.

“These lucky stars represent the strong fortunes of our various civilizations. Is the next competition related to this?” Xianer frowned, always feeling a little uncomfortable and uneasy.



But she couldn't discover the secret of Xinghe, and felt a fog covering her eyes and her true knowledge.

Perhaps this is a kind of sorrow in which the race is controlled. You can't see through the truth behind yourself. Only by jumping out can you really see through.

As the so-called bystander Qing, Qin Tiange saw the secret here more clearly as an onlooker.

The heart of civilization hides huge terror and conspiracy, which makes him very vigilant. He must not let the people fall into this horror trap.

boom!

Sure enough, as Xian'er's words just came down, Xinghe suddenly heard a violent shock.

Immediately afterwards, the rays of luck flowed down and turned into channels before them.

Every creature that comes to the sky and stands under the galaxy has a passage.

In front of Qin Tiange and Xianer, there is such a channel, which is strange and mysterious.

"Go in, maybe, the last level is inside ..." Qin Tiange said to himself, looking at the fairy beside him.

Shangguan Xianer Zheng Jianzheng headed and took the lead to enter the air transport channel. The two walked into it and were immediately wrapped in a gas transport and brought into Xinghe.

Boom boom ...

A ray of luck crossed the galaxy, directly broke through this galaxy, and entered the mysterious world above the galaxy.

In the process, Qin Tiange has been staring at Qiyun Xinghe, and stars are passing by.

Finally, when passing the fairy star of luck, Qin Tiange suddenly opened two beams of mysterious light, looked through all the imagination, and saw a trace of the interior of the core of the star.

"hiss!"

Qin Tiange took a sip of air-conditioning closed his eyes instantly, cut off all connections, and set off a stormy sea in his heart, knowing the sea was marking the scene he saw.

At the core of the luck star, there is a black hole, which is devouring the force of the luck of the stars and sent into the emptiness.

He has just used the power of the book of time and space to combine the power of the prophet, and the two have combined to peek into the secret at the end of the black hole and see a terrible corner.

"what?"

There was a surprise in the midst of nothingness. It seemed that something was found, but it was not found.

Qin Tiange kept his eyes closed, constantly thinking about the terrible scene at that moment.

At the end of the black hole at the core of Qiyun Star, there are terrible things, which are absorbing the Qiyun of these various races, vast and boundless.

And, more than one, it is the endless luck that countless galaxies have supplied in the past.

Someone is stealing luck by shepherding the stars and civilizations.