

Dark Ages 881

Chapter 881 - Human book fragments?

Hum!

There was a sudden shock in the disillusionment, and a terrible mental shock rumbling up.

With a bang, Qin Tiange waved a golden light to block it, slamming it up hard, and the collision made a dull sound.

Jin Guang collapsed and Rune was so stupid that he couldn't stop the impact of the other's thoughts, and his body turned into tens of meters.

Next to him, Li Luo's expression was dignified, his strength continually condensed, and a wave of chaotic glazed light was condensing.

"Do n't take a shot. This remnant is terrifying. The creature here should die because it devoured the true spirit." Qin Tiange cautioned Li Luo seriously.

Seeing her like this, she was ready to take a shot and blocked Qin Tiange, but he stopped him.

This remnant is a bit weird and horrible. It is just a mutilated thought that can still remain immortal, and even devour the real spirits of various creatures to recover.

Such a terrible disillusionment can already be said to be immortal, and it can recover itself, proving its arrogance and terror in its heyday.

"Hwang, the fragments below seem to be very important to you. I blocked a blow, and you took the opportunity." Li Luo did not give up, but seriously and solemnly stated his decision and took a risk.

They couldn't get close to that disability, let alone a piece of mystery floating under it.

Li Luo looked at Qin Tiange's expression and knew that this piece was very important to him, so he had to take risks.

After listening to her words, Qin Tiange frowned slightly, staring at the remnant thought, while sinking into the thought while resisting the shock of that terrible mental thought.

"Good!" For a long time, Qin Tiange made a decision and took a chance, but he must be fully prepared.

I saw, he suddenly frowned, took out a group of golden light, there were numerous golden symbols entangled there.

"Hold it, throw it directly at the critical moment, don't worry about it." Qin Tiange passed the golden light group.

Li Luo's heart warmed, and he took over this group of things, which was the true symbol of Qin Tiange's book from the sea.

This is the symbol of all true characters, interwoven into a small mini-land book, at a critical moment, it can stop Li Luo from a fatal blow.

It can even protect her true spirit from impact and obliteration. This is an extremely precious thing. Qin Tiange was willing to take it out and naturally moved her.

“kill!”

Suddenly a loud scream, Li Luo gushing endlessly chaotic glazed light, turned into a gray light lasing away.

She acted directly and attacked the group of distractions in order to attract most of the impact of the distractions.

boom!

Encountering threats, Cannian launched a terror counterattack, and a horrible will swept away, bombarding Li Luo fiercely.

The mighty, endless will bombarded, even Li Luo could hardly stop.

The immortal will, with the thought of killing all the true spirits, will wipe out Luo Luo's consciousness and devour her true spirits.

“True body, imprint my body!”

At this moment, Qin Tiange gave a violent drink, and the densely packed ground books were really imprinted on his body and turned into a golden man.

Suddenly, Qin Tiange turned into a golden light blast, and directly broke through the impact and defense of the idea and killed him.

Buzz ...

Cannes sent a strong shock, as if irritated, with a terrible roar.

“Dare?” An idea wave came, and the incomplete idea seemed to restore the former consciousness, showing the supreme momentum.

A more terrible will was suppressed, and Qin Tiange would be killed here, a powerful blow, and the faith of lore was frightening.

“Open!” Qin Tiange did not retreat, and held up his hands to condense a golden lightsaber slashed past.

With a click, the mind tide was split, and a sword cut off the terrible shock of thought.

Qin Tiange made a step forward, and before reaching the piece of mystery, the detective grabbed it.

“Roar” Just then, a terrifying growl came from that mutilated thought.

The roar shattered time and space, and showed boundless anger, and gave up the attack of Li Luo directly, and gathered the terrible idea to kill Qin Tiange.

Even within a short distance, even Qin Tiange couldn't stop, but strangely, the piece of the captured piece suddenly made a buzzing sound.

Huh!

With a whistle, the mysterious shards flew up on their own initiative, and with a click they defeated this mighty and terrible lore.

Suddenly, the mysterious shard blocked in front of Qin Tiange, and resolved the terrible impact of the remnant.

“Damn, damn, **** damn ...”

A terrible roar came from the incomplete idea, and the roar contained the shock of the horrible idea, sweeping all directions and obliterating everything.

It was just outside the restricted area that two powerful creatures were attracted by the movement here. As soon as they stepped in, they were swept by this terrible spiritual shock.

“what...”

A scream came, and they saw that the two arrogant creatures were stiff, their eyes were dim, and they fell straight.

These two creatures are dead, at least they are powerful creatures of the star level. They were killed by this roar and devoured the true spirit.

Incomplete will, so scary?

boom!

A figure flew horizontally, wearing a golden light symbol, and smashed a kilometer away.

It was Li Luo, who suffered a strong and terrible spiritual shock, and almost wiped out his consciousness. Fortunately, a book of authenticity blocked most of the shock.

Moreover, her own will was not low, she naturally withstood it, and was only slightly affected by the true spirit.

“The emperor ...” Li Luo got up, and the blood on the corner of his mouth was too late to erase, and he looked forward in horror.

Qin Tiange was standing in front of the mutilated idea, with a mysterious fragment floating between the two.

This piece of fright blocked Qin Tiange from all the impact of the true spirit will.

Hum!

Suddenly, the mysterious shard trembled, sending out a terrible power, hitting the incomplete idea severely.

Just hearing a click, the fragments passed through the thought of mutilation, even hurting that immortal idea.

“Ah ...” The incomplete idea was penetrated by the mysterious fragments, suffered terrible trauma, and a scream came out.

Then, that thought suddenly tore the space-time, disappeared in a blink of an eye.

This process was so fast that Qin Tiange couldn’t respond, and he couldn’t even keep the incomplete idea.

Terrible thoughts, immortal, and crippled, can be restored by the true spirit that devours all living beings.

What's more terrifying is that the other party seems to have regained consciousness. This is a self-repair of a living being, immortal, and can be resurrected by virtue of a mutilated idea.

“Fearful!” Qin Tiange blinked his eyes, and it took a long time to spit out such a word, which was really scary.

However, he quickly stared at a mysterious shard floating in front of him, which had just stopped him from the lore of Cannon.

Buzz ...

The shard trembled and seemed very excited. Qin Tiange looked weird and couldn't help the detective gently grasping the shard.

Shattered, the fragments melted mysteriously, turning into a mysterious and powerful energy into Qin Tiange's body.

Yes, there was nothing wrong with it. The mysterious fragments directly integrated into his body and became a part.

boom!

An overbearing breath erupted from Qin Tiange's body, ancient and reckless, revealing the traces of endless years, mysterious and unpredictable.

The breath came from the mysterious fragments, integrated into Qin Tiange's body, and suddenly turned into an ancient mysterious energy radiation.

Physically, the overall quality has suddenly improved a lot at this moment, which is strange.

“This is ... the book fragment?” Qin Tiange was shocked and said to himself the origin of this mysterious fragment.

It turned out to be mysterious fragments of human books. In the past, fragments of human books were broken by some force.

The true spirit of Qin Tiange is the soul of the book. When encountering the fragments of the former body, he naturally has mutual familiarity and induction.

Although the book of man was shattered, the fragments are still there, and they are scattered in the great time and space of the universe.

Until today, Qin Tiange encountered the first fragment of the human book, which contained a mysterious force.

At the moment when the fragments of human books merged into the body, Qin Tiange felt as if his body had been filled up, and he suddenly increased his strength by 30%.

Don't underestimate these 30% power, it is based on the premise of Qin Tiange's current physical body of 60 trillion cell black holes.

“Originally, this is the fragment of human books?” Qin Tiange muttered to himself, feeling the erosion of that mysterious power.

He could clearly feel that his body became more mysterious, as if it were not just Pangu.

The human book contains a mysterious power, which is gradually being derived from the body, incorporating the power of Pangu.

The two forces combined with each other eventually gave birth to a completely new force, which caused his physical strength to soar and even become more mysterious.

“A worthwhile trip!”

For a long time, when all the mysterious powers had been merged, Qin Tiange woke up and couldn’t help feeling a joy in his heart.

It’s like a part of the body that has been separated for many years, and finally returned to his own body. The excitement and joy come from the resonance of the real spirit and the body.

“Hwang, what’s wrong?”

At this time Li Luo stepped forward and asked softly.

Qin Tiange turned back and showed a bright smile: “It’s all right, I found a piece of myself.”

“However, what exactly is that remnant thought?” Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered, looking at nothingness.

That disillusionment was extremely mysterious and terrible. Qin Tiange was fortunate enough to discover the mysterious power of the fragments of human books.

It is a pity that no one can be left behind, otherwise, if it is swallowed, it will definitely find a little secret, or even more secrets.

“Looking around, there seems to be something else here. I just got a message. It seems like something is buried here.”

Qin Tiange said to himself, looking at the area where the fragments of the book were just now, there was a gray abyss.

The abyss of nine hundred feet wide, without seeing the bottom, constantly ***** the gray gas, with the breath of violent destruction.

Under the abyss, what else?

Chapter 882 - Inaccessible Abyss

A deep abyss, nine hundred feet wide, looks very small, but in fact it is bottomless, like a bottomless pit.

Qin Tiange and Li Luo stood on the edge of the abyss, gazing at the abyss, and constantly vomiting a gray and violent gas.

Like a well, but with a strange breath, what’s buried in it?

From the fragment of the book, Qin Tiange obtained a message, and it seemed that something was buried under the abyss.

As for what, I don't know, he wanted to enter to look under curiosity.

“Let's take a look.” Qin Tiange took a look and decided to look under the abyss.

Even if the fragments of human books recorded that there was something in it, it was not Qin Tiange who was not curious.

Huh!

The figure jumped up and jumped directly into the abyss. Qin Tiange was quite crisp and unambiguous.

But what surprised him was that his body was floating in the abyss, and he couldn't get up. There was a buoyancy that lifted him up.

Yes, Qin Tiange felt that his body could not sink into the abyss, and could not even jump down, as if there was a force blocking it.

“What's going on?” Qin Tiange was surprised, stepping over the abyss, and a wave of chaos and fog spewed out, forming a buoyancy.

Below the abyss, a mysterious force blows, preventing anything from falling into the abyss, or there is a force inside that prevents anyone from entering the abyss.

Huh!

Qin Tiange flashed back and looked at the abyss in front of him in amazement.

As a result, he felt stepped on a soft force, dim, his body could not fall into the abyss.

Can't get in, can't get into the abyss, can't step into it at all.

“broken!”

Qin Tiange yelled unbelief, bursting out of his strength, and violently opened the blocking buoyancy at his feet.

With a loud bang, Li Luo was surprised to see that Qin Tiange broke out of the buoyancy and broke his body into the abyss.

But the weird thing is that it can only sink one meter, and the upper body cannot sink into it.

The buoyancy under the abyss is more powerful, as if stiffly blocking his mighty power, unable to break.

boom!

Eventually, Qin Tiange flew up with a force bomb and stood high above the abyss, looking down.

The chaos is hazy, and constant throughput, a mysterious force forms a barrier and buoyancy.

“Can't you go down?” Qin Tiange was surprised, some could not believe it.

A deep abyss could prevent him from entering, which is a bit inexplicable, even beyond imagination.

In the end, what kind of power can stop his whole body power from bursting out, and can't open the buoyancy under the abyss?

"Come, take a look." Qin Tiange greeted Li Luo to come up.

The two wanted to join forces to break into the abyss and see what big secrets were hidden.

"Chaos!"

"broken!"

Just hearing two loud drinks came, Qin Tiange and Li Luo both broke out, and the ultimate strength shook time and space.

The two forces gathered and turned into a torrent flowing through the abyss, and penetrated with a click.

The overbearing power, the mysterious power of the abyss, could not be blocked, and was eventually penetrated by the two together.

Huh!

Almost at the same time, Qin Tiange and Li Luo rushed into the abyss, lasing all the way, and launched at maximum speed.

Moreover, the two rushed together and rushed in, breaking through the barrier of that mysterious force and breaking into the abyss.

Boom boom ...

Under the abyss, a huge shock came, and the chaos was soaring.

No one knows what happened under the abyss, but only faintly felt that there was a terrible force shaking and exploding below.

For a long time, when the explosion wave subsided, the whole abyss suddenly shook.

boom!

With a loud noise, an endless torrent erupted under the abyss, rolling in energy and sweeping in all directions.

This energy was mixed with two wolverine figures, and both were washed out.

"Can't you go down?"

At a high altitude, chaotic gas boils, energy torrents spread apart, and two figures stand in the air, overlooking the abyss.

Qin Tiange's face was shocked. Looking at the abyss of nine hundred feet wide, the two of them still couldn't penetrate the abyss.

Strange and incomprehensible!

Just now, Qin Tiange and Liluo joined forces and indeed broke into the abyss, but they were only rushed out after less than 100,000 miles.

The further down, the stronger the mysterious force blocked, the energy that was scored in at the end was bounced back directly.

As a last resort, the two eventually failed, and they were bounced off by that force and couldn't go on.

“What kind of power is that, and why can we stop the two of us?” Li Luo looked solemnly, staring at the abyss.

She was puzzled, but Qin Tiange was also unclear, because he could not analyze what power it was.

What is hidden under this weird abyss can prevent him and Li Luo from entering together.

Before, the fragments of human books floated above this weird abyss, and the same thoughts floated here.

Under such circumstances, Qin Tiange could not help but have suspicion as to why the fragments of human books would be here.

And that terrible disillusionment, what it is, where it comes from, all know nothing.

Under the abyss, a wave of violent chaos was exhaled, exuding a faint air of coldness, as if a passage to the underworld of hell.

Unfortunately, he just couldn't get in, otherwise Qin Tiange would surely find the secret inside.

“Forget it, don't force it if you can't get in. There is inexplicable power to stop us from entering.” Qin Tiange sighed and gave up.

This abyss is too weird to be able to enter, and I am curious what secrets are hidden under the abyss.

Finally, after a few glances, Qin Tiange and Li Luo both fell, and stood in front of the abyss for a while.

“Put a line on it and cover it up.”

Subsequently, Qin Tiange moved his mind and laid a dense array with Li Luo directly, completely covering the abyss and disappearing.

All of this last night, Qin Tiange turned to leave this restricted area, which is known as the restricted area of the tombs of all ethnic groups.

The threat has been lifted, but there is still an unbreakable secret, an abyss that cannot escape.

Perhaps, Qin Tiange will come back later to see what is hidden inside.

Now, even if they work together with Li Luo, they cannot break through the mysterious power of this abyss.

In the restricted area, a man and a woman slowly walked out of the mist. The man is naturally Qin Tiange and the woman is Li Luo.

“Li Luo, I'm going to retreat for a while, and wake up when the Ziwei Star Emperor Shouchen arrives.”

As he walked, Qin Tiange stated his intentions, prepared to retreat, and entered the depths of time and space, and even dived into the spiritual realm of the dark universe.

After listening, Li Luo nodded slightly, and didn't say much, she couldn't guess what Qin Tiange wanted to do.

After the two came out of the restricted area, Qin Tiange stepped directly into the depths of time and space, and concealed in time and space.

He needs to understand the current physical changes well, because the appearance of fragments of human books has caused him some wonderful changes.

There is a slight difference in the changes of the body and the true spirit. You must understand clearly to exert more power.

“The mystery of the human book fragment ...”

Deep in space and time, Qin Tiange sits cross-legged, standing in a chaotic space of time and space, where no strong person can easily find hidden creatures.

It is relatively safe here, and Qin Tiange chose to retreat here to learn the secrets of the fragmented books.

What kind of mysterious power is hidden in the human book? What strange changes are there in the body of the human book fragment?

Ruoren has a mysterious power, and Qin Tiange, the soul of the book, naturally has the ability to peek into the future.

This ability is like instinct, constantly capturing future broken pictures, analyzing various possible information, and finding out what is most likely to happen.

Perhaps this is the so-called prophecy, but Qin Tiange feels that it is not a prophecy, but a reflection of the future.

Renshu can even reflect the future situation, and in the dense timeline of the future, find out information that threatens or is beneficial to you.

With Qin Tiange's full experience of the mysterious power of Renshu Fragment, he finally gradually realized what the power of Renshu is.

And the power of human books, integrated into the power of Pangu, then what weird changes have occurred in the integration of the two?

In this regard, Qin Tiange paid great attention to carefully arranging the current physical changes, and did not let go of it at all.

A person's strength requires a sufficient understanding of the self, from the inner soul to the outer body, a thorough understanding is required.

“Renshu, reflecting the future, Pangu, opening up.”

Deep in space and time, Qin Tiange closed his eyes and made a low murmur from time to time.

He is enlightenment, penetrated the mysteries of people's books, and even re-understand the existence of Pangu.

What happened in the Pangu forbidden area made him realize that the Pangu tribe was probably created by people.

This is scary. Who has the ability to make Pangu?

With a new examination and thinking of Pangu blood, Qin Tiange gradually saw a trace of broken secrets from Pangu blood.

puff!

Suddenly, Qin Tiange opened his mouth and spit out blood, his face pale, and his eyes were filled with astonishment.

“Sure enough to stop me from seeing Pangu's secret?” Qin Tiange was shocked and discovered the secret for the first time.

There was a bigger secret hidden in Pan Gu's blood, but when he wanted to peep, he was directly bitten by a force.

Almost made him feel badly Fortunately, after obtaining a fragment of a human book, the true spirit produced a wonderful transformation and blocked the attack.

There is a taboo in the blood from the mediocrity, and it is impossible to peep. Once forced to peep, it will lead to the horrible force to kill.

Qin Tiange looked at the space and time with consternation, hiding this thought, Pangu clan, hiding a bigger secret.

Many unsolved mysteries haunted him, but could not stop his determination to spy.

“Not enough, I have to be stronger.”

Qin Tiange's heart was burning with a raging flame, extremely fierce, and his somewhat dim fighting spirit became more and more high.

Everything is because of lack of strength, can not peep more secrets.

“Huh? Is it time?”

Qin Tiange Ping calmed down his boiling thoughts, and suddenly he felt a consciousness and a message came from him.

Ziwei Xingren Huang, Shouchen arrived.

Chapter 883 - Head to Ziwei, the heart of lore

Ziweixing is one of the ancestors of the human race.

Since ancient times, Ziwei has been playing the land of human emperors, where dozens of generations of emperors have been bred.

It can be said that Ziwei Xing has the most emperors. Therefore, the people of Ziwei Xing have always had a kind of pride and think that they are born natural clan.

Over time, Ziweixing's people have a noble pride, as if Ziweixing can represent the entire human race.

In fact, it is normal. Once there are so many people, it is natural that the heritage is deeper.

In this era, some people of Ziwei Xing have no hesitation, and directly cut off the inheritance resources belonging to the major ancestors of the human race.

This is pride and even arrogance, even thinking that Ziwei is the orthodox of the human race, the land of the born emperor, the cradle of the emperor.

They have brazenly intercepted the heritage resources of the human race, sought their own interests, and even controlled the lifeline of the entire human race.

The Ten Calamity Monument is a best example. The heritage resources come from the Terran Heritage Stone Monument and the Ten Calamity Monument.

It is a pity that this monument to the human race that has been passed down for many epochs has been controlled by a group of old guys from Ziwei Star.

The inheritance resources of other ancestral lands were directly cut off. It can be imagined how miserable the situation of other ancestral lands.

If Qin Tiange had stepped out of the starry sky, entered the four-dimensional galaxy, and worked hard to obtain a little resources, it may not be comparable to Ziwei Star.

It was even pulled down from a distance. In the end, the background of Ziwei Star surpassed all the ancestral lands of the people, and it became a real trend to lead the people.

“The emperor, some major ethnic forces in Zizhou have begun to return to Ziwei Star, Ziwei Emperor's birthday is approaching.”

Zizhou, a giant city, gathered in a lonely hut.

One of them was Qin Tiange, who had returned from the retreat. He came to Zizhou and saw You Ji, who was collecting news here.

The news came from her. Ziweixing's candidate for Emperor's Emperor had reached his centenary birthday.

This is a major event for the entire Ziwei Star, and even the entire Ziwei Star family is paying attention to this matter.

It's a big event for the Emperor's birthday!

But Qin Tiange was a little speechless. For many years, he had forgotten his birthday. In fact, he had no sense at all.

When is the day of his birth? Qin Tiange said that he has made countless fools and naturally has no memory of it.

“The Emperor Ziwei, it's time to liquidate those **** debts.” Qin Tiange said to himself.

Whether it is the interception of the inherited resources belonging to the earth by Ziweixing or the destruction of the broken stars, it is a blood debt that Qin Tiange cannot bear.

This blood debt must be liquidated, and even the resources that belong to the earth must be recovered.

“Huang, are you going straight?” Li Luo frowned slightly.

She reminded: “Ziwei Xing is the most powerful ancestor of the human race, and the heritage is always the most powerful.”

“Yeah, Ziwei Xing’s legacy from the previous period is extremely terrible. The old guys are only a small part of it.” The ten spirits of the stele appeared quietly, and worriedly advised.

She knows the strength of Ziwei Xing best, even though Qin Tiange is now tyrannical, but in her opinion, it is still a little worse than Ziwei Xing.

Not to mention that the earth and Ziwei are not in the same grade as a whole, and even in terms of high-level combat effectiveness, Qin Tiange, Li Luo, and eighteen ancient sages.

This has to be said that Qin Tiange hated it. Originally, the earth had a powerful heritage like a broken star.

However, it was wiped out by this force of Ziweixing, which was absolutely intolerable by Qin Tiange. Without killing, it was difficult to calm the inner hatred.

“It goes without saying that even if blood debts and blood compensation are to cause turmoil in our race, I will not hesitate to erase this tumor.” Qin Tiange’s tone was firm and unquestionable.

This time, he was ironclad to resolve Zi Weixing’s legacy of tumors and didn’t clear his heart.

Treating other ancestors of this tribe in this way, even at the expense of personally destroying the ancestors of other ancestors, that kind of approach has run counter to the heritage of the human race.

Is it a human race, and, at the lowest level of the human race, to act on their own power, how cold and **** is that?

“At all costs, killing all threats, even at necessary moments, Ziwei Star can be destroyed.” Qin Tiange said, and stood up.

There was an icy killing intention on his body, and it was so intense that he did not hesitate to destroy Ziwei Star.

You destroy me, why can’t I destroy all your foundations? Ziwei Xing has violated the human group training, and started to use his own robes. Then don’t blame Qin Tiange for completely destroying this power.

Even if this would make the human race sharply diminish and even more difficult to rise, then what?

Looking at Qin Tiange’s unshakable lore, whether it was Li Luo or You Ji, he couldn’t help getting cold.

Qin Tiange seems to be iron-hearted to destroy the ancient legacy of Ziweixing. Even at the key point, Ziweixing may be erased by him.

“You Ji, you stay, the focus is on the stars and the universe and the universe, and I need any information about these races in the future.”

At this time, Qin Tiange looked at You Ji, and put forward her determination, so that she could do a good job laying the universe and build a secret institution that collects information and information from all ethnic groups.

This is Qin Tiange’s plan for his future. Only by knowing oneself and one by one can one endure all kinds of battles. If the people want to rise, they must rise on the corpses of some races.

For the rise of the human race, internal problems must be solved. The tumors left by these individual races have already violated the interests of other ancestral lands within the race.

Even the power to grow on the corpses of the same tribe and draw on the resources of the tribe’s ancestors to grow has angered Qin Tiange.

“Li Luo, take a trip to Ziwei Star to see how powerful and conceited is this cradle of the so-called human tribe?”

After Qin Tiange finished speaking, he waved his hand to tear time and space, stepped directly into it, followed by Luo Luo, and the two disappeared here.

“The battle between the emperors, Ziwei Xing, this approach may lay the root of the extermination of the tribe for them.” You Ji said to herself, as if she saw one of the strongest ancestors of the human race in the past, and fell into destruction.

She has a strong understanding of Qin Tiange, and has violated Qin Tiange’s interests for Ziwei Star, and even touched on Qin Tiange’s original knowledge.

This is enough for Qin Tiange to arouse the heart of lore and even destroy the family of Ziweixing who is also a human.

“Well, I almost forgot. In the other ancestors of the Terran, it seems that there is also power to go to Ziwei Star, and we must inform the Lord.”

You Ji suddenly remembered that she still had one thing to say before she started to seduce the mysterious connection with Qin Tiange by her thoughts.

Soon, she conveyed the news to Qin Tiange, who stepped into time and space, so that he received the news.

“Other ancestral land?”

In the time and space, Qin Tiange stopped and looked at the latest information from You Ji with surprise.

It contains some news that belongs to other ancestral lands of the human race. The other ancestors have the same power and sneak into the purple star.

It seems that the other peoples in the ancestral land also know these practices of Ziwei Star, and may even have directly confronted them.

From the group of Ziwei Xing destroying the broken star, it is enough to see how arrogant the Ziwei star's candidate for Emperor.

“Emperor, could it be a trap of Ziwei Emperor?”

At this time, Li Luo suddenly put forward her own views, always felt that Ziwei Huang Shouchen was not that simple.

It was as if they were deliberately attracting the powers of the ancestors of the human race, as if planning something.

“Did Ziwei Xing want to destroy the power of the major ancestors in one fell swoop?” Qin Tiange said to himself, his eyes blinking constantly.

After pondering for a long time, he suddenly sneered, “Whatever it is, this time Ziwei's tumor cannot be kept.”

“Walk, whether it's a trap or not, this time Ziwei's tumor will not go away, I'm troubled.”

After Qin Tiange said indifferently, he stepped into the chaos of time and space. Behind him, Li Luo looked worried, with a little anxiety in his heart.

She followed Qin Tiange and stayed with him, following his birth and death, with no complaints or even flinching.

Now that Qin Tiange has wiped out Ziwei's mind, it is no longer important to follow him all the way to life or death.

Huh!

In the dark starry sky, one man and one woman came out suddenly, looking at the starry sky in front of them, and a purple star entered the eyes.

There, Ziwei Xing, known as the land of the emperor of the human race, the cradle of the human emperor, the Ziwei ancestor.

“Purple MSI, can it still exist?”

Qin Tiange looked at the huge and boundless purple star and said quietly with an inexplicable sigh.

Immediately, he looked cold, stepped out without hesitation, and disappeared above the stars in a blink of an eye.

Huh!

Not long after the two left, a ripple came out of this star field, and a faint figure came out of it.

These people are all human beings, all of them powerful, hidden in the fog, with a weak breath and fluctuations.

“This is Purple MSI?”

“Truncate the heritage and cut off our ancestors’ hope that this debt should be recovered.”

One strong figure after another came quietly, one after another secretly entered Ziweixing, this is the birthday of the humanoid Ziweixing, and it is also a human race.

The strong men of the ancestors of all major human races came quietly and gathered Ziwei Star to get back their own dignity and recover their blood debts.

Ziwei Star opened a feast inside the human race, and the ***** killing atmosphere became stronger and stronger.

Chapter 884 - The emperor is ruthless

The birthday of Emperor Ziwei’s 100th birthday is a big event.

They are here to celebrate the birthday of the Emperor Ziwei, and even to climb the high branch of the Emperor, to be able to reach a higher stage.

Interest, the two words cover all aspects, Ziwei’s human race, there are major family forces exist.

Some large families, even under the Emperor Ziwei, even united to have the ability to counter the power of the Emperor.

This is normal in Ziwei, because the legacy of the previous period left here is huge.

Today, the entire Ziwei Star is in jubilation. Countless people and major family forces have returned.

“Are all parties here?”

Ziwei Xing, in a mysterious small world, is gathering a group of people, all of which are arrogant and obscure, shrouded in mist, and cannot be seen as real.

These people gathered in front of a figure, their heads quietly lowered, looking very respectful.

“Your Majesty, the main members of Ziwei’s major families have returned and are gathering in the Imperial City to prepare for His Majesty’s birthday.” An old voice said.

He is a strong man, filled with a fog of time and space, unable to see the real body, and even unable to capture his breath.

Space-time level, the figures here are one by one, and they are all extremely powerful and terrible.

“Very well, these are unsettling factors that threaten the rule of the widow and must be cleaned up.” The young figure spoke, indifferent, full of arrogance.

He is the contemporary Emperor Ziwei, one of the candidates for Emperor of this era, the ruler of Ziwei Star.

“Your Majesty, the Ziwei eighteenth ancient tribe has a deep foundation. Once united, it is a force that cannot be ignored.”

Another old man spoke, and his indifferent tone killed with a sloppy blood.

He said indifferently, "Your Majesty, this time, we must uproot the power of the Eighteen Ancient Clan in Ziwei's ancestors so as not to suffer later."

"Yes, Your Majesty is considered as human orthodoxy. Other ancestors can only surrender. All the ancestors of the previous period are pulled out as much as possible. The remaining Emperor candidates are not His Majesty's opponents at all."

"Pull out together with the Ziwei eighteen ancient clan, lead the clan, and re-enter the former clan glory."

These old strong men are the powerful heritage left by Ziwei Xing from the previous period, which is extremely scary.

They are the culprit of intercepting the heritage resources of the human race, and the culprits of destroying other ancestral lands.

Now it is necessary to take advantage of the Ziwei Emperor's birthday to clean up the eighteen ancient threats inside Ziweixing.

"What's going on in the other ancestors?" Ziwei asked the Emperor gently.

In the fog, his indifferent expression, his eyes flashed with coldness, as if with determination to clear everything.

"Under the rebirth, Ziwei Xing has several unknown forces entering, apparently from other ancestral lands." An old man replied and had noticed several strange forces entering Ziwei Xing.

These are easy to guess, it should be from the power of other ancestors, want to come to revenge.

"The ancestral land that was cut off and inherited is even more ruined. It is not a concern, but we must also cut the grass and root it, leaving no future troubles." The Emperor Ziwei's tone was indifferent, revealing the **** killing.

What he meant was that if we want to stop suffering later, without leaving any liveliness, we must completely eliminate the hope of the great ancestors.

That strong self-confidence, as if he is the orthodoxy of the entire human race, can lead the ancestors of the entire human race.

Lagerstroemia indica, really strong, cruel, and even ruthless.

The emperor, by nature, is ruthless and ruthless. For his own benefit, he will destroy countless people.

"Put them into the imperial city as planned, and be buried in space and time."

"This time, the widow will completely rule the entire human race. No one can be an opponent of the widow. In the future, the human orthodoxy will belong to

Ziwei Star. Our Ziwei people are the highest royalty.” The Ziwei Emperor stood up and said this amazing Words.

Suddenly there was a strong breath and horror on his body, which made some of the space-time powerhouses tremble a little, and all bowed their heads obediently.

Emperor Ziwei has unfathomable strength. He has obtained the inheritance resources of the entire human race, and his strength is simply unpredictable.

Even this group of time and space-level strong can not guess how strong Ziwei Emperor is now, in short, he can easily kill in space-time.

“These threats will be left to Ru and others to solve, and the widow is ready to step into the tombs of the emperors of the past and gain greater opportunities.”

Suddenly, the Emperor Ziwei told an important message that he wanted to enter the tombs of the emperors of all ages.

There are rumors that the entire family of emperor emperors has been buried, and there is even a tomb of a powerful emperor who once ordered the universe and dynasties to come.

No one knows where the Emperor’s tomb is located, only someone emperor knows, because this is a tomb created by the emperor himself.

These are all schemes of the emperor, only the emperor can enter it, or only the candidates of the emperor can qualify.

However, the opportunities that the candidates of the Emperor Emperor who should have belonged to the major ancestors can have were cut off by the Emperor Ziwei.

Because all the inheritance resources were intercepted, it was equal to the candidate of the emperor of each ancestral land, who lost the qualification and opportunity to enter the emperor’s tomb.

Even the method of entry is unclear. Only the Ziwei Emperor can learn it alone. This is the root of his power.

“The Emperor’s Tomb has always been mysterious. We wish His Majesty to return triumphantly, to lead the people, and to reappear the glory of the people of the past.”

More than thirty powerful figures bowed together in worship, with great respect. This group of people is one of the strongest heritage of Emperor Ziwei.

Of course, it is only part of it, and there are still some details that are not here. This is only known to Emperor Ziwei himself.

“Very good, sincerely, the widow will not forget, go, according to the plan, the entire imperial city is buried in time and space, and all threats are completely cleaned up.”

The Ziwei Emperor waved his hand, and all the strong men bowed back, and soon they left this mysterious little world.

Here, only the Emperor Ziwei was left alone, with a cold face and a cold smile on the corner of his mouth.

“The Eighteen Ancient Clan, the great ancestors, this time, let you bury time and space, the imperial city, a kind of thick funeral gift given to you by the widow.”

He uttered these words to himself, utterly ruthlessly murdered, cruel and cruel.

The Emperor Ziwei actually buried the entire imperial city together in time and space. It was tantamount to using some irrelevant people in the imperial city to bury the strong of the Ziwei Eighteen Ancient Clan and even the powerful ancestors.

The imperial city is a grave where powerful people from all sides are buried. Together with the innocent people who live in the imperial city, they will be buried together in space and time.

The ruthlessness of the Emperor Ziwei reached such a point, in order to destroy the potential threat, he did not hesitate to destroy some ignorant people notified by himself.

“Tomb of the Emperor, the widow is to be determined.”

Later, the Emperor Ziwei stood up, tore up the small world, and an ancient typeface flew out of her brows.

It was an ancient Chinese character flashing in purple light, which directly opened the space and time, and opened a gap.

This entrance is the passage to the legendary tombs of the ancient emperors. As long as you step into them, you can enter the mysterious tombs of the emperors.

There is nothing in the tomb of the Emperor, only someone emperor knows, there are endless resources and details left there, and even there is a legacy of the Emperor.

If anyone can get in and get these details and inheritance, then it must be the next emperor.

Regarding these, the candidates for the emperor of the ancestral lands were unclear, because the lineage was cut off and no more could be obtained.

One exception was Qin Tiange, who knew the existence of the tomb of the Emperor.

It is not only a reminder from the prophet, but also an ancient memory he obtained, which has records about the emperor's tomb.

“Hwang, I feel a death threat ahead.”

At this time, in front of the Ziwei Imperial City, a man and a woman stood still, looking quietly at a mighty and magnificent city in front.

That is the highest imperial city of Ziwei Star, with its tens of thousands of walls, covering thousands of kilometers, with tens of billions of people living inside.

Here are also gathered the forces of the Eighteen Ancient Clan, the Emperor and the Eighteen Ziwei Ancient Clan together govern the Imperial City and the entire Ziwei Clan.

“Did you see that stele?”

Qin Tiange didn't answer, but pointed at a huge monument standing in the imperial city, exuding a quaint and desolate atmosphere, showing thick traces of years.

The monument, which is half over the city wall, is extremely large, and it can be said to be the largest scenery in the imperial city.

"Ten calamity monuments passed down from generation to generation?" Li Luo said word by word.

Yes, that is the ten calamity monuments that have been passed down from generation to generation, and it is still the body, which is in the hands of the Emperor Ziwei.

"No matter what's in it, Ten Calamity Monument, I'm determined."

Qin Tiange's tone was flat, but there was no doubt that he had to decide on the body of the ten calamities.

Not only for the spirit of Shijie Beibei, but also for himself, the Shijie Beibei cannot be placed here, and taking it is one of his purposes here.

"My emperor, the luck of the Ziwei people is extremely huge There is some inexplicable force to suppress it, and it cannot be shaken."

At this moment, an empty word came from the sea of knowledge. From the prophets in the long river of Qi Yun, she saw the Zi Qi tribe's fortune, extremely magnificent, and even surpassed the Qin Tiange's human fortune.

However, this luck was suppressed by a mysterious force, unable to move, and even unable to move this luck.

"Is it the power of the emperors of all ages?" Qin Tiange asked in a faint voice.

In the long river of luck, the prophet was silent for a long time before slowly saying, "Yes, this is the power of the emperors of the past, suppressing Ziwei gas luck."

"Obviously, the Emperor Ziwei has mastered the method of entering the emperor's tomb, and my emperor must be vigilant." The prophet gave a warning.

"Tomb of the Emperor" Qin Tiange muttered to himself, slowly nodding to understand, his eyes flickered continuously, and he looked at the imperial city, not sure what he was thinking.

"Well? Li Luo, let's go!"

Suddenly, Qin Tiange's expression moved and he sensed something. As soon as his voice fell, the two figures disappeared and disappeared.

Chapter 885 - Thousands of corpses cast the throne

boom!

In a small world, a space passage suddenly exploded, and a man and a woman came out of it.

The small world is very quiet, full of aura, and full of purple gas, as if coming to a purple world.

“Here, there is a breath of the emperor.” Qin Tiange carefully sensed and immediately felt a residual breath.

This breath is the breath of the emperor. As a candidate for the emperor, he can naturally feel the capture easily.

Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered and he glanced at this small world. There was no one, let alone people. There was no creature.

There is a palace, floating on a purple cloud, emitting a hazy light.

Huh!

Qin Tiange stepped forward and came to the hall, watching the purple air rolling around, revealing the supreme breath.

From the east of Ziqi, the main hall is located in the purple sky, noble and supreme, like a noble king.

“Purple Emperor’s Hall?” Qin Tiange read out three quaint fonts on the hall.

It is the Purple Emperor’s Hall, showing an arrogance, and the majesty of the Supreme Emperor exudes awesomeness.

“This is the residence of Emperor Ziwei.” Qin Tiange finished and stepped into the palace of Zihuang.

Inside, purple air pervaded, a purple throne came into view, but unfortunately there was no one there, only a noble throne.

Li Luo thought, said: “Huang, according to the remaining breath here, just gathered here a group of people, the weakest are all time and space level, it seems that Ziwei Emperor was still here.”

“Huh!” Qin Tiange nodded slowly, sweeping around, his eyes glowed with a mysterious light.

Soon, the surrounding waves rippled, a strange energy spread, and finally traced back to the picture that just happened here.

Fog surged in the hall, a group of breathy people gathered, and a man appeared on the throne.

They were discussing what was going on, and the contents of all the conversations were clearly displayed and passed into Qin Tiange’s ears without fail.

Back in time, it directly shows the content and scene playback of the conversation between Emperor Ziwei and a group of powerful people just here.

Qin Tiange looked at this retrospective picture, listening to the conversation of these people, his eyes only stared at the shadow of the purple shroud.

He sat on the purple throne, high above him, ignoring sentient beings, and the words were ruthless and cold.

“Suddenly wanted to bury an imperial city, bury the forces of the ancestral land of all ethnic groups, and even the Ziwei eighteenth ancient tribe, such as the Emperor Ziwei.” Qin Tiange said to himself, unable to hear the mood swings.

He blinked his eyes and looked at the Emperor Ziwei in the picture, but unfortunately could not see the true appearance of the other party.

Soon, the picture disappeared and shattered, and here it was restored. In the empty hall, there were only Qin Tiange and Li Luo.

As if everything that happened just now is not real, but Qin Tiange traced it back with the power of time.

All the secrets came into his eyes, making him understand the plan and plan of Emperor Ziwei.

“The emperor is ruthless, the throne paved with countless grudges. He is a strong opponent.” Qin Tiange had to admit that the Emperor Ziwei was a powerful opponent.

Even if Qin Tiange admits this, Ziwei Emperor is very powerful. From the back-tracked picture, we can see that the other party is powerful and mysterious.

More than thirty space-time powerhouses respected each other. That was the absolute strength to suppress these time-space powerhouses.

“Huang, the other party wants to enter the so-called tomb of the emperor, what should I do now?” Li Luo was a little worried.

What the Emperor’s Tomb is, she is definitely not clear, but can guess that there must be a huge opportunity in it.

Once the Emperor Ziwei enters the tombs of the emperors of the past, and gains supreme opportunity, even if it destroys Ziwei Xing, it will not be able to cut off his foundation.

Qin Tiange saw this, and naturally had another idea in his heart, but the most important thing at present is to find out the specific information of the tomb of the emperor.

“The Prophet, where is the Emperor’s Tomb?” Qin Tiange asked the Prophet again.

However, the prophet who sank in the river of Qiyun was silent, and after a long time, she spoke a word.

“My emperor, the emperor’s tomb was built by the emperor himself. As for what is left, I don’t know. There are not too many records and memories about the inheritance of the prophets in the past.” The words of the prophet made Qin Tiange frown.

The prophets did not know the condition of the Emperor’s Tomb. It seems that the ancient emperors have their own plans, or that the inheritance of the Emperor is in the Emperor’s Tomb.

“That would be a little troublesome.” Qin Tiange sighed and carefully sensed, but unfortunately could not find the breath of Ziwei Emperor.

He disappeared mysteriously, and he must have stepped into the emperor’s tomb. At this point, the emperor candidates who have been cut off from the ancestral lands of the human race are not clear.

Even Qin Tiange didn’t know much about the Emperor’s Tomb, and there was no way to step into the Emperor’s Tomb. This was the gap.

Boom!

Suddenly, a slight vibration came and caught Qin Tiange’s attention. Li Luo was also alarmed.

The pupils of the two shrank, and flashed out of the Purple Emperor’s Hall, standing on the purple clouds and looking at time and space.

I saw that the time and space in front of the two were staggered, showing a picture, which was a picture on Ziwei Star.

“The imperial city has changed.” Qin Tiange said softly.

The scene seen by the two is exactly the change of the purple imperial city, and the entire large imperial city suddenly formed a terrible prison cage.

Inside the imperial city, the eighteen ancient families of the Ziwei clan shook, and the strength of the ancestral lands of the major clan quietly sneaking into the imperial city was shocked.

“what happened?”

“How did the Imperial City fly?”

At this moment, countless residents in the entire imperial city panicked, watching the imperial city suddenly rise.

Moreover, the dense symbol of the entire imperial city shrouded, the lines flickered, intertwined into a powerful protection.

It looked like it was a protective layer, but it was actually a prison cage. The pattern covered the imperial city, and the people inside could not get out.

Bang!

With a loud noise, before the people in the imperial city came to their senses, they saw that the entire imperial city suddenly broke through the barrier of time and space and entered the endless stream of time and space.

“No, someone wants to bury the Ziwei Imperial City.”

Finally, some powerful men in the imperial city came to their senses. This is someone who wants to bury the Ziwei imperial city.

The entire imperial city has to be buried in time and space. The cruelty of the means is simply frightening and unbelievable.

Think about the number of people in the Imperial City? There are at least a population of 120 billion, these are the people living in the imperial city of Ziwei Star.

Most were the forces of the eighteen Ziwei ancient clan. As for the real power of the Emperor, they were evacuated early.

This is a trap. In order to bury the eighteen ancient clan, and to destroy the power of the ancestral lands, the Emperor Ziwei hesitated to bury a royal city.

“Princess, are you going to bury our eighteen ancient people?”

At this moment, the strong of the ancient clan roared and made the strongest sound.

It was a time and space-level powerhouse, who had come to participate in the people’s birthday, and even prepared a rich gift.

Moreover, one of the most gifted immediate granddaughters in the family is also planning to marry the Emperor Ziwei.

But I did not expect the Emperor Ziwei to be so fierce, so that they would bury the power of the Ziwei Eighteenth Ancient Clan together, at the same time they would join an imperial city.

This ruthlessness and ruthlessness exceeded the estimates of the Eighteen Ancients, and even miscalculated, and were buried together in time and space.

“Get out and talk to someone.”

“Men, you are not kind, don’t blame our injustice.”

The strong men of the eighteen ancient clan were angry, and each ancient nation had a strong space-time strong.

This is the background of the Ziwei Star clan. The powerful ancient people all have time and space-level strong men, not to mention how strong the power of the emperor is?

Humph!

Just listening to the cold humming, deep in space and time, powerful figures slowly emerged, surrounding the entire Imperial City.

These people are a group of old and powerful insiders around the Emperor Ziwei, and those old things came out.

“It’s these old things that destroyed the foundation of the broken star and finally came to the rescue.”

Seeing this, Qin Tiange’s eyes burst out with two bunches of cold mansions, thirty-eight old figures, extremely powerful, and the weakest one was a master of two-dimensional space-time.

With such a strong background, it is no wonder that Ziwei Xing is so arrogant and arrogant, even destroying the background of the ancestors of the entire human race.

“Lagerstroemia indica?”

A roar came, and within the imperial city, eighteen space-time powerhouses gathered and stood in the void, watching more than thirty strong figures outside the imperial city.

They are the elders around the Emperor Ziwei, the powerful heritage left over from the last century, the means are fierce, and they are the most faithful running dogs around the Emperor Ziwei.

“His Majesty ordered that the eighteenth ancient tribe would attempt to commit wrongdoing, and anyone who strangled the eighteenth ancient tribe would receive the highest reward of his majesty.”

“Also, the strength of the ancestors’ land wants to be detrimental to Ziwei’s ancestral land and buried here together.”

“Do it!”

A loud shout spread throughout the entire imperial city, and countless people feared, and more aroused the anger of the powerful parties.

There is a strong roar of the strong: “Her people, are you going to bury the hundreds of millions of people in the entire imperial city?”

“Crimless and ruthless, for the purpose of burying hundreds of millions of people, how can such an emperor be matched with the people?”

“Rebellion, subvert the rule of Ziwei Emperor!”

Soon, there were strong figures in the imperial city. These were the strong men from the ancestral lands of the major human races.

They came here to kill the Emperor Ziwei, subvert his rule, and get revenge.

“Do it!”

“Launch the spatiotemporal formation Reverse Qiankun and bury the Imperial City together!”

Outside the imperial city, thirty-eight time and space-level strong men struck Xeon, directly reversing time and space, starting a long-established array of time and space, reversing the universe, and burying hundreds of millions of people in the city.

The cruel and ruthless plan was to bury hundreds of millions of people in the entire Ziwei Imperial City to lay the throne of the emperor.

“With the corpses of hundreds of millions of people, the throne of the emperor has been paved, and the Emperor Ziwei, you are not dead, I am disturbed.”

Looking at such a terrible scene, Qin Tiange couldn’t help but make a ruthless killing sound.

The Emperor Ziwei, the Supreme Throne paved with the remains of hundreds of millions of people, has made Qin Tiange feel a strong threat, and this person cannot stay.

Bang!

The imperial city was robbed, endless time and force came from the mighty, and the terrible chaos that reversed the sky swept the mighty, flooding the entire imperial city.

Hundreds of millions of people were slaughtered

Chapter 886 - Cold-blooded tyrant

In the depths of time and space, a chaotic storm swept through, flooding a fierce imperial city with hundreds of millions of people living in it.

The imperial city that was supposed to be happy and prosperous, with hundreds of millions of people living, is full of hope and longing, and has great confidence and support for the Emperor Ziwei.

But at this moment, the imperial city was dragged into the chaos of time and space, and the imperial city and even the billions of people living in it were buried together.

boom!

The burst of time and space, the endless chaotic energy torrent, the mighty, drowned directly into the imperial city.

“Ah ... Your Majesty is going to bury our billions of people ...”

“God ...”

In the imperial city, screams kept coming, and some innocent people suffered terrible calamities, and could the torrents transformed by the storms of time and space be able to be blocked by creatures below the level of time and space?

Misery, it was a miserable scene, and the roar of countless human races expressed their inner anger.

Yes, they were resentful. They should have longed for the future, and the emperor who had always believed in trust actually buried them together in time and space in order to kill the competitors.

Bloody and cruel, indifferent, this is the Ziwei Emperor, so that countless people of the eighteen ancient ethnic groups in the Imperial City, and even millions of people, clearly understand the cruelty and ruthlessness of the Emperor Ziwei.

“why?”

“What did we do wrong?”

Someone reluctantly gave out a roar, a force broke out trying to resist, but unfortunately was tangled into powder by the chaos of time and space.

Death is staged. It is a unilateral annihilation. How can billions of souls stop the fury of time and space?

Even the imperial city was shattered by the chaos of time and space, the defense lines, and the symbols collapsed under the strangulation of the storm of time and space.

With a loud bang, the huge imperial city disintegrated, and some strong men in it issued extreme strength to stop those violent torrents of time and space.

“Heli, stop!”

“We can’t die in vain!”

“The emperor lost his way, we can’t die for nothing with injustice.”

In the broken imperial city, a group of powerful people joined forces to make the treasure run away to block the impact of the torrent of time and space.

Under the combined force of time and space-level strong men, it really blocked the violent rolling space-time storm and temporarily stopped it.

But this is temporary. The storms of space and time continue to flow, and the huge imperial city is broken up into eight huge parts, floating in time and space.

They were exiled, and they lived directly in the layer of time and space. Other than the level of time and space, no one could stop or even escape.

The only end result is being buried in time and space. Maybe sometimes the space-level powerhouses will save them, but now these time-space powerhouses can't help themselves.

“You are cruel and unkind, are you trying to exterminate your fellow race?”

The ancestors of the ancient clan snarled, eyes scared with scarlet murderous power, and stared at the group of old guys trapping them outside.

These are the strong men of time and space, the strongest who besieged the eighteen ancient clan, and even the strong ones who came with their ancestors were besieged.

The crisis, a strong crisis permeated everyone's heart, watching the fragmented imperial city wandering on the space-time fault, hundreds of millions of people were mourning, and were strangled by time and space.

“Wangtu dominates the industry, sacrifice is inevitable, so wait for your peace of mind to go on the road.”

When an indifferent word came, I saw a dim figure appearing in time and space, appearing in front of hundreds of millions of people.

That figure exudes a terrible light, hazy, revealing the breath of the emperor.

“The Emperor Ziwei!”

“why?”

Seeing this figure, many people made a roar of despair, originally did not believe it, but now seeing this figure coming, saying this kind of words, everyone felt cold.

The Emperor Ziwei is really going to bury them. The whole city and even hundreds of millions of people of the same family will be buried.

What is the crime of the hundreds of millions of innocent people in the imperial city? For the sake of his imperial plans, he even slaughtered hundreds of millions of people who had trusted him.

Unscrupulous to achieve its goal, the ruthlessness of the Emperor Ziwei has reached a thrilling level.

“kill!”

The Emperor Ziwei's phantom waved his hand gently, and instantaneously, time and space collapsed, and the endless strangulation power drowned.

Ruthless and ruthless, the entire imperial city will be killed directly, and hundreds of millions of people will be buried to destroy their enemies and competitors.

This is the Emperor, the Emperor Ziwei!

"Do not..."

"I hate ..."

Seeing countless people have been brutally killed, and even buried in spacetime with injustice, no one knows these things.

Thirty-eight time and space-level strong men, the background of the previous era, directly acted, and blasted out the Xeon lore.

The rumbling annihilation storm, two-dimensional, three-dimensional, and four-dimensional space-time force intersects and crosses, turning into an annihilation overwhelming there.

The screams came, and the Ziwei Eighteen Ancients roared, launched a rebellion, and fiercely collided, but they were eventually destroyed.

"Lagerstroemia, you are not qualified to be emperor."

An ancient time and space-level strong man gave a smirk, his eyes showed a strong sense of hatred.

He was really angry, hated that he had no eyes, and even trusted such a person, and even thought of pressing the fate of the entire family on the Ziwei Emperor.

However, in the end, they have ruthlessly killed, because of their eighteen ancient forces, once they joined together, they threatened the Emperor Ziwei.

This alone has led to the catastrophe. Most of the 18 ancient clan forces are in the imperial city. Now, they have suffered the calamity.

"Ziwei, you won't end well. This seat is waiting for you to come down in hell."
Some ancient strongmen roared and issued a final roar.

In the end, his body collapsed and was directly destroyed by the arrogant old things, completely disappearing.

The strong fell, the roar before death, the unwilling roar of hundreds of millions of people, with a sky of resentment.

They really hate this man, who is ruthless and ruthless, and hate himself for being ruthless, so why support such a ruthless ruthless emperor?

"Lagerstroemia indica, in order to destroy our emperor competitor, you actually used your own billions of people as a guide to bury time and space together. What qualifications do you have to be emperor?"

The strong man of the ancestral land of some people yelled. He was young and powerful, with a strong breath all over his body.

It was a candidate for Emperor King, not just him, almost all of the Emperor Land candidates came. Why they came is actually a conspiracy, nothing more than to attract them.

Emperor Ziwei, the design has attracted these candidates of emperor ancestors, just to kill and clean in one fell swoop.

“Kill Ru and so on, only the widows can reach the throne of the whole human race. Who else can stand up to compete with the widows?” The Ziwei Emperor’s tone was indifferent, without a trace of emotion.

He was indifferent, as if he was born ruthless, the heart of the emperor was extremely indifferent to his grind, and even ignored the lives of his own billions of people.

Is this the emperor? No, he is a downright tyrant. For his throne and for killing competitors, even those who follow his trust can be buried without hesitation.

“what...”

The screams kept coming, where the strong men from the ancestors were angry, and one candidate for the emperor erupted.

It’s a pity that the bottom line has been cut off by Ziwei Star for a long time. They are not the opponent of a group of old things here.

Soon, these strong men from the great ancestors, including the candidates for the emperor, were killed one by one, burying their bones in time and space.

“God, who will save us!”

Those innocent people made a desolate roar, shaking time and space, and hundreds of millions of people roaring. How big is the unwillingness and resentment?

Unfortunately, the Emperor Ziwei didn’t care at all, but waved his hands indifferently and issued a funeral order.

“Kill!” A simple and indifferent word revealed the coldness in his heart and directly issued the killing order.

The matter here is only known by the Emperor Ziwei and the thirty-eight time-and-space-level strong hands, and no one knows it anymore.

Therefore, everyone in the imperial city must die. This is the cruel side of the emperor.

“Kill your clan and bury hundreds of millions of people who trust you, Ziwei. I have to say that you are the most wanted person to kill.”

Suddenly, there was a ripple in time and space, and then the rolling and roaring space-time storm stopped.

In the torn apart imperial city, the remaining hundreds of millions of people are struggling. They were desperate to die, and suddenly found that the storm of time and space was frozen.

Sudden changes have shocked everyone, and they have sought out the reputation, that is, the phantom of the Emperor Ziwei and the thirty-eight strong men of time and space are no exception.

“Who?” The Emperor Ziwei stared coldly, staring at the chaotic area of time and space.

I saw that two men and a woman slowly emerged from the storm of time and space, and wherever they went, all the time and space flowed completely, and even let go.

Seeing the comer, Ziwei’s emperor’s pupils shrank, flashing with horrific murderous power.

“The meaning of the emperor is that there is still a fish that leaks the net?” The Ziwei emperor was different, looking at the person, somewhat surprised.

I just want to kill the candidate of the emperor of the great ancestors Have you ever thought that there is still a missing fish?

“You are not qualified to be the emperor. Let’s embody an emperor’s incarnation. Kill it.” The comer killed with a look on his face, and his eyes burst into two beams of terror.

“You ...” The Emperor Ziwei waited for a reaction, but the body froze, and the shadow clicked and broke apart, leaving only a thought floating in space and time.

The idea of this emperor wanted to run, but Qin Tiange caught it with five fingers and suppressed it, which was shocking.

“presumptuous!”

At this time, the thirty-eight time-space-level strong men came to their senses and scolded in anger.

Qin Tiange glanced at these time-space powerhouses, his eyes became more and more stern, and he hummed, “I think you are presumptuous, openly destroying the heritage of the major ancestors who are also human beings, even at the expense of billions of people of the same family.”

“You guys, don’t you think there will be no humans except Lagerstroemia?” Qin Tiange Han asked in a voice.

His eyes burst into an incomparable killing intention, directly locking the thirty-eight space-time powerhouses.

Qin Tiange said verbatim: “Today, you old people, you can go to repent with the ancestors of the peoples.”

As soon as the words fell, others had disappeared, and then reappeared before the old immortal who had come to the group of purple MSI.

This group of people is extremely arrogant and is one of Ziweixing’s strongest heritage. There are 38 old things in the past. They were in control of the Ten Calamities Monument and intercepted all the heritage resources inside.

“Be good at moving your family’s heritage resources, kill them!”

As soon as a deep drink came, Qin Tiange waved his fist and hit an old figure in space-time.

That lore of will, unrelenting punch, hit the body of the old figure.

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Chapter 887 - Volts

boom!

One punch penetrated space and time, one-dimensional lines broke, two-dimensional mirrors broke, and three-dimensional space shattered.

The strong punch was unstoppable and could not be avoided, and he hit the old man's face directly with one punch.

There was a crunching sound, and the blood sprayed thousands of miles, spilling into the chaotic flow of time and space, the scene was extremely amazing.

"Ah ..." The old man screamed and was blown out, his nose collapsed, and several crystal teeth were spit out in his mouth.

His face was full of anger, and the outer layer of the body blocked three-dimensionally, before he could stop.

But what scared him was that his three-dimensional space-time defense could not stop Qin Tiange's punch.

"Who are you?" The old man groaned angrily, touching the front teeth in the corner of his mouth.

Everyone, looking at Qin Tiange, the arrogant figure exudes strong royal luck.

"Down with the same family as Broken Star!"

Qin Tiange spit out a sentence sternly, his steps flashed, and the man had already come to the old man, scaring the other party to quickly play a three-dimensional defense.

Huh!

But the next scene made him feel hairy, Qin Tiange broke down the layers of space and time with a single palm, and all three-dimensionally collapsed.

Above that palm, there is a terrifying power, and even time and space cannot stop that power.

"Kill!" A scream of trembling shook time and space, and hundreds of millions of people in the broken imperial city were shocked.

I saw the old man's hands crossed, condensed by endless three-dimensional power, but was cut off by Qin Tiange's palm.

Click!

Broken hands, flying across time and space, fell into a turbulent stream, and was quickly shredded into a ash.

"Ah ... dare, stop him!"

The old man screamed and issued a call for help in horror, but the other powerful men in space and time suddenly awakened.

“Stop!”

“you dare?”

More than thirty powerful men in time and space roared, Qi Qi broke out, and struck Qin Tiange with their strongest blows.

Suddenly, time and space riots, a torrent of torrents came, blocking Qin Tiange’s way.

“Go!” A violent drink came through time and space, and saw a fist breaking the billowing torrent and a blow.

The loud noise, the turbulence of time and space, was completely blasted with a punch, and it was absolutely unbearable. It was really appalling.

Who can punch time and space with one punch? They haven’t seen it, but now they truly feel the barbaric power.

“You, do you dare to kill me?” The old man with his arms broken was horrified and looked at Qin Tiange who came in bullying.

The latter didn’t say a word, and his cold eyes cut through the cold, and he raised his hand and slashed at the old man’s door.

There was a crack in the bone, and the old man’s forehead was sprayed with blood, and the whole brain was split open, exposing the brain plasma inside.

The old man’s miserable defeat, his head cracked, his eyes hanging in front of his face, and the whole man looked terrified.

“Ah ...” After the scream, the old man’s head soared and was twisted by Qin Tiange.

Headless corpses traversed the torrent of space-time, and were trampled by Qin Tiange’s feet, making those who came over time and hair feel hairy.

Watching Qin Tiange carry a cracked brain, blood and water mixed with his brain flowing down, an eye hanging there, still a trace of disbelief and fear.

A powerful man in three dimensions of time and space, Zi Weixing’s heritage left over from the last century was beheaded by Qin Tiange.

boom!

Qin Tiange crushed the head, crushing the other’s true spirit, and the bottom of his foot trembled.

An ancient strong man, Ziwei Star, was bombed and killed by him in this way.

“You, how dare you?”

Seeing here, the old men of time and space were horrified and looked at Qin Tiange with a hint of terror.

The three-dimensional space-time strongman, killing when he says kill, is still the kind of brutal killing without resistance.

“A group of people are immortal. It’s long time for you to go back to ancient times, and what you keep is the scourge of the human race.”

Qin Tiange’s indifferent words came, step by step, through the layers of space and time torrents, and came to the thirty-seven Ziweixing old man.

These people are the direct killers who cut off the inheritance resources of the entire human race, and are the sinners who destroy the essence of the broken star.

“Wait, you have a great sin, and you will kill your family members!”

A low-drink, accompanied by the spread of horror and murderous intentions, shrouded the space and time, everyone couldn’t bear the cold, this murderous force was too strong.

However, the old guys were full of anger, and some people yelled, “Junk, everything we do is for the human race.”

“What sin do I have?”

“Yes, what’s the sin in destroying some forces that hinder the rise of the nation?”

With a loud shout, there was a sense of right, and there was even a glory, thinking that it was for the sake of the human race as a whole.

Looking at these old bones, I didn’t even know how to repent, killing the great details of the ancestral land of the same people, and destroying the power of this people, even thought that they were contributing to the people.

“I don’t know how to repent, I’ll be the one!”

Qin Tiange snorted, striding one step, and came to an old man in a blink of an eye.

A thumping bang, the old man groaned backwards, his right arm exploded, and Qin Tiange exploded directly.

The broken bones scattered, a little bit of minced meat hung on his arm, and the blood kept pouring down, but he was forcibly sealed.

“You kill our heroes, it is the most sinful thing.” The old man Li Xiao, with a haggard face, looked like a great demon.

He was crazy. He didn’t think he was doing anything wrong in his consciousness. Instead, he felt that it was meritorious and had great merit to the human race.

“Great merit?” Qin Tiange was enraged, his eyes were cold, and he hummed: “Then let you see if it is great merit.”

“Long fortune, run through time and space, deprived.”

With a low roar coming, I saw time and space burst, and a mighty river came through.

That is a long river of luck, a part of the luck of the human race, the mighty, through the body of the elderly directly through.

“what...”

“Dare you take away our luck?”

The old men were horrified and snarled, and found that the power that could not stop the long river of luck was penetrated through the body and took away the luck.

Yes, the luck of their group of old things was deprived of by Qin Tiange, and he didn't leave any.

The so-called merit, in their opinion, is actually self-righteous.

It is to find a sound reason to destroy the heritage of the same tribe. This is to eradicate aliens and threats.

This has seriously harmed the interests of the same human race. Naturally, they will not be protected by air transport, or even taken away.

“No, we're right, right.”

“Why do you take away our luck?”

A few old men growled wildly, exhausted their luck, and dried up completely.

Even the ethnic groups that carried their own ethnic group were affected, and the Qi Yuncha of the entire ethnic group disappeared and collapsed.

The luck collapsed and dried up, what would be the situation, look at the situation of this group of old guys will be clear.

“Ah ... no, this seat is a powerful player in space and time. It is difficult to be buried in space and time. How can it be immortal?”

An old man screamed in horror, and suddenly found that the power of time and space in his body was chaotic, and then an internal energy explosion was triggered.

The banging noises kept coming, and they exploded. The blood vessels and even the veins burst. The internal organs were directly blown into powder.

Even his true spirit, at the moment when his luck was exhausted, suddenly appeared inexplicable back biting, a kind of power in the underworld directly killed his true spirit.

“Well ... I don't want to!”

A terrified roar came, with unwillingness, struggling and mourning in space and time, the situation and its weirdness and horror.

They were deprived of their luck and they were directly inexplicably back bitten, which was a terrible power.

Causal power!

There is a cause and a result. What he does is to plant a kind of cause. What he reaps depends on what he does.

Originally, this group of old people occupied a large part of the human race. It is natural to have the air transport support, but the air transport is gone, and this force came directly to the door.

“Don’t be reconciled? Go and confess to the ancestors of all ages.”

Qin Tiange was cold, step by step, raised his palm and punched the heads of one old man after another with a punch.

With a click, he turned and unscrewed the head of a four-dimensional space-time old man, squeezing it directly, the real spirit was crushed.

It was a lore, not even the true spirit was let go, the gods were destroyed, and even the chance of reincarnation was gone.

“No, please, let me be a true spirit.” An old man was frightened, his strength was chaotic, he couldn’t compete, he couldn’t escape.

Here, Qin Tiange suppresses time and space, isolates everything, don’t even try to escape, the only end is to be killed one by one.

“Let your true spirit continue to harm this tribe?” Qin Tiange stared at him sternly, piercing the other’s true spirit with one palm.

For a moment, the real spirit of the old man was immediately exploded, and his last hope was directly destroyed.

Begging for mercy, anger, are useless. They don’t want to think about why they didn’t keep their hands when they killed their fellows in the past.

It is a delusion to pray for Qin Tiange to keep his hand. Before he came, Qin Tiange already had the faith to kill everything.

“Kill the kin, kill!”

As soon as the words fell, another old man’s brain burst, and the real spirit was crushed into the space and time by Qin Tiange’s five fingers, and the gods were destroyed.

“Ah ... no, aren’t you afraid of retribution?” An old man was so frightened that he said this.

Hearing this, Qin Tiange couldn’t help showing a touch of sarcasm: “You are worthy of retribution, and it is your revenge that comes.”

boom!

As soon as the voice fell, one foot fell from the sky, and the other person’s head was shattered with a click.

Everyone was trembling, the old men who had lost their luck and had a strange change were terrified.

In the shattered imperial city, hundreds of millions of people stared at it all. Every time Qin Tiange killed one, he made these people feel happy.

“kill!”

In the end, Qin Tiange launched a **** killing, and with one punch and one palm he smashed these purple-time stars.

They are all antiques, which are extremely powerful. Unfortunately, they have done something irreparable.

Throughout the process, those old things were roaring, roaring, and made unpleasant screams.

It was a pity that in the end he was killed clean, and one who did not stay, the real spirit was severely crushed by Qin Tiange and completely destroyed.

Since then, thirty-eight Ziweixing older generations of time and space-level powerhouses, as many as volts, buried in time and space.

“Lagerstroemia, it's your turn.”

After killing the thirty-eight old things, Qin Tiange looked up, and his intention of killing was almost condensed into substance, scaring the billions of people in the broken Imperial City who were afraid to speak.

He looked through time and space through endless nothingness, as if looking for a figure, but quickly frowned.

“Huh? Disappeared?” Qin Tiange frowned, and said to himself, with a gleam of cold light in his eyes, Ziwei's imperial aura disappeared.

Chapter 888 - The sorrow of heritage

In the deep space, a lingering breath gradually disappeared.

“Hiddenly disappeared?” Qin Tiange frowned, feeling the mystery of the Ziwei Emperor, mysteriously disappeared.

Before he killed the other emperor incarnation, he had captured the breath of Ziwei Emperor.

But in a blink of an eye, it disappeared, which gave him a hint of speculation.

“Did Ziwei enter the tomb of the Emperor?” Qin Tiange made a guess, his eyes flashed coldly.

He sneered coldly: “When I entered the Emperor's Tomb, I couldn't escape my pursuit. Ziwei didn't die, I was uneasy.”

Qin Tiange has made up his mind to kill the Ziwei Emperor. Such a cruel and ruthless enemy cannot be kept, and the threat is too great.

“Close!”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange waved his hand gently, and the broken imperial cities converged and turned into a dot flying into the palm of his hand.

He directly retracted into the singularity, turned to tear the barriers of time and space, and returned to the starry universe, the star field where the purple star is located.

“what?”

As soon as he came out, Qin Tiange gave a stunned look at the star fields around him, and couldn't help frowning.

He was sure he was not wrong. This is Ziwei Star Field, but now Ziwei Star is gone.

Yes, MSI has disappeared and is gone.

“Ziwei, I'm really cautious. Don't underestimate. He wants to come and he is fully prepared. Even the 38 space-time old things are just a small part of the victims.”

Soon, Qin Tiange understood that Ziwei had already prepared for the situation today.

It seems that the thirty-eight old guys were actually deliberately sent by him to die.

Maybe he already had the thought of killing the 38 space-time old men in his heart, because they knew too much and participated too much.

As the so-called know too much, the faster they die, the group of old guys have no idea at all, and they are directly pulled into the kill list by the Emperor Ziwei.

“Ziwei, is a big enemy.” Qin Tiange had to sigh, Ziwei Emperor really is a big enemy.

Such a fierce person, and also has amazing ingenuity, more cautious, this kind of person is inherently the strongest opponent to set foot on the road of the emperor.

“Come out!”

Qin Tiange looked at the empty star field, waved a few particles, and gradually turned into a broken imperial city, floating on the starry sky.

It was the Ziwei imperial city that had been exiled in time and space. There were hundreds of millions of people left, and there were some strong men left by the eighteen ancient people.

There are even several candidates for the emperor's ancestors who did not die, but survived.

“Purple MSI has disappeared and been taken away by *Lagerstroemia indica*. You, where to go, choose your own.”

Qin Tiange didn't have much pity when he looked at the frightened Ziwei people in the broken imperial city.

As for why they were rescued, it was for these people to spread the works of Emperor Ziwei.

In this way, Ziwei seems to have some difficulties trying to gain the support of other peoples.

Hum!

Suddenly, Qin Tiange raised his hand and grabbed, and inside the broken imperial city, a huge ancient monument glowed with a buzz.

Then, this ancient monument cut through the stars and instantly shrank to Qin Tiange's palm, turning slowly.

“The body of the ten calamities monument ...” Qin Tiange looked at the floating monument in the palm of his hand, and couldn't help frowning.

Because there is no inheritance resource in it, it is just an empty shell, and even to his anger, the essence of the Ten Calamity Monument has been drawn away.

The Ten Calamities Monument was originally a powerful inheritance device of the human race, and it was extremely powerful and terrifying, but now it has been extracted.

In other words, the body of Shijiebei was completely damaged, and the source was exhausted, and the former power was completely lost.

“It's fierce enough, even the inherited clan devices have directly refined the origin, and want to come to what powerful weapon Wei Zi is casting.” Qin Tiange looked cold, his heart was more vigorous.

This time I came to Ziwei Star, it was a failure. I killed thirty-eight space-time veterans. Looking at revenge, I didn't get anything.

Qin Tiange even suspected that the thirty-eight old things were deliberately thrown out by him and killed him.

The purpose is to use his hands to get rid of these old things that have lost their use value, and to clean up the unstable factors around them.

“Ten calamities, your body was found, but the origin is gone, leaving only an empty shell.” Qin Tiange said softly.

I saw a ray of light flowing from the eyebrows, turning it into a hazy figure, and it was the spirit of the ten calamities.

She looked dull and looked at her former Japanese body sadly.

Click!

Suddenly, Qin Tiange pinched with five fingers and clicked, and the body of Shijiebei was directly broken into powder.

“Well ... since it's useless, then destroy it. From then on, you don't have to be limited by the Ten Jade Monument.” Qin Tiange sighed and said this sentence.

Ten calamities slowly nodded and lost the path: “I have passed on the human race for countless years, generation after generation, as a human race heritage device, I have worked hard and did not dare to neglect, but I did not expect to get this kind of ending.”

It is false to say that you are not lost or sad. For the sake of the human race, the Ten Jade Monument has formed a human race heritage tool from the ancient era.

As an inheritor, she devoted her life to countless resources for hereditary inheritance, and did not even dare to neglect in the slightest.

However, such an inheritance device ended up being refined by the emperor of the Ziwei tribe and intercepted all inheritance resources.

If it wasn't for the inspiration of her instrument, she hid in the earth, and even her spirit was probably lost.

"You don't have to be sad. You are free from the restrictions of the inheritance of the clan device. In the future, you will be a truly independent being." Qin Tiange comforted.

He looked at the broken imperial city and said to himself: "In the future, you don't need to be a legacy device. The next generation does not need to leave too many resources."

"I understand, thank you, Master." The monument to Shijie wiped the tear marks on his cheeks, turned back into a ray of light inside Qin Tiange's ancient monument.

It was an ancient stone stele with strong fortune condensed on it, and it was the new body of the ten calamities.

This monument has a long history and great ability. For the time being, casting has not been completed.

It was created by Qin Tiange in order to help Shijiebei to escape from the limitations of the body.

At present, the body of Shijiebei is crushed and destroyed by him. There will be no Shijiebei in the future. This is an inheritance instrument that has been passed down for many years by the human race and completely disappeared.

"We, thank the brothers for help."

At this time, inside the broken imperial city, there were strong silhouettes flying out, two space-time levels, and the rest were star masters.

Among those two space-time classes, one is a surviving patriarch of the Ziwei Xinggu ancient group, the old face is full of sadness, and there is a feeling of the rest of the life after the disaster.

Deep in space and time before, they were trapped in the space-time lore, and they couldn't resist at all, they were slaughtered.

Fortunately, Qin Tiange appeared and killed the 38 space-time old men, which directly broke the time and space.

As for the other space-time level, what makes Qin Tiange different is that the other party turned out to be one of the emperor candidates of an ancestral land.

"I'm from Gou Chen Zudi, my name is Buji, I'm very grateful. I will return your kindness in the future."

A young strong man stepped forward, respectful and thankful, he was one of the emperor candidates from Gou Chen Zudi.

It was supposed to be here to be fair. It came just after breaking through the space-time level, but almost died in time and space.

Thanks to Qin Tiange's shot this time, otherwise he will die like the other emperor candidates.

"God Chen Zudi?" Qin Tiange slowly nodded his understanding.

He has some understanding of this ancestral land. In fact, the two ancestral land of Ziwei and Gouchen have in fact always respected Ziwei.

Because Ziwei's ancestors had the most emperors, Chen Zudi became a vassal of Ziwei's ancestors over time.

"You leave yourself, I'll take a step first." Qin Tiange swept over a group of remaining strong men in front of him, and just turned around and left.

His figure flickered, and he disappeared into the space and time. The two space-time powerhouses could not see clearly, and could not even capture any trace and breath of him.

"Earth star, it is indeed the oldest ancestral land. The earth star emperor is full of mystery and terribleness." The emperor Chen Chendi, Buji looked serious, and became clearer about Qin Tiange's strength Recognition.

As for the remaining time and space strongman of the eighteen ancient clan of Ziweixing, he smiled sadly and looked at the broken Imperial City behind him in a daze.

Ziwei Xing is gone, and where should these clans who should be buried in space and time go?

Qin Tiange walked away without paying attention to these remaining people, and it was already the greatest favor to rescue him.

As for picking up, it is impossible, because he wants these people to spread the Ziwei Emperor's all kinds of people around.

At this time, Qin Tiange quickly broke through time and space and reached the depths of time and space.

Just hearing a click, the space in front of him split open a gap, and a beautiful figure came out of it.

"Li Luo, what's wrong?" Qin Tiange asked, looking at the person.

This man was Li Luo, who had not shot in time and space before, but followed the breath of Ziwei Emperor secretly.

Li Luo had a dignified expression on her face and her brows frowned deeply. She said, "Huang, that breath has been chased down It seems to disappear mysteriously, no way can be found."

"Oh?" Qin Tiange was not surprised, as he expected.

"Take me to see."

In the end, Qin Tiange asked Li Luo to take him to the space-time area where he was lost, and he had to check it himself.

It didn't take long for the two to step into an extremely chaotic space-time area, watching the turbulent flow of space and time around them, full of destruction.

Here, there is only chaos and violent space-time chaos, and there is nothing unique at all.

“Here, is there a link?”

The moment he came here, Qin Tiange obviously had a sense of inspiration, which was wonderful, as if from the soul.

He suddenly felt that there was a hidden channel of access here that ordinary people could not detect at all.

But Qin Tiange came here, and the fire of civilization that had been brewing and holding suddenly jumped.

Chapter 889 - Imperial tomb

Zizi ...

A ray of civilized fire beat on the surface of the heart, burning continuously, as if to transform the heart into a civilized heart.

The fire of civilization in Qin Tiange's body is based on the gas transport of his own family, and uses the gas of endless disaster and calamity of the human race as the fuel. The flame ignited by the fire of some destroyed civilization is the fire of civilization.

“What is the change of the fire of civilization, what is it conveying to me?” Qin Tiange frowned secretly, constantly glancing around the chaotic time and space around.

He felt a strange resonance, as if something had attracted the fire of civilization, and a little message came over.

In the heart, a mysterious flame is constantly swaying, burning, exuding the breath of civilization, representing the civilized fire of the earth's peoples.

As long as this flame is not extinguished, the earth's civilization will not extinguish, and even as the flame continues to increase, the level of civilization will become stronger and stronger.

In the end, once condensed into a heart of civilization, the entire earth's civilization will grow even more horrible and unlimited.

“My queen, the access path to the emperor's tomb is hidden here, and I want to enter unless there is a method of inheritance.”

Suddenly, the voice of a prophet came from the sea, telling this secret, and what Qin Tiange understood.

With a look of surprise, he wondered: “Do you mean, something in the tomb of the Emperor is attracting me?”

“Yes!” The prophet said with certainty.

Her hazy figure sank in the river of luck, and the book of wisdom floated in front of it, constantly interpreting what.

Soon, she gave the answer: “My emperor, the emperor’s tomb, the emperor of the former heyday of the human race was buried.”

“You mean the heart of civilization that the emperor coagulated in the past?” Qin Tiange’s pupils narrowed, his eyes narrowed.

He couldn’t help jumping in his heart. When he thought of it, he immediately realized that the thing that could cause the fire of civilization in his body to be beaten was the same thing.

The only explanation is that in the tomb of the Emperor, there is the Supreme Emperor who ruled the universe in the past and made the ancestors to come.

He was buried in the emperor’s tomb. As for who is buried, it is unknown, perhaps there is a civilized heart that emperor embodies.

However, what made Qin Tiange curious was that no matter whether it was the emperor of the past, either one was a super-horrible powerhouse. Who fell to bury them?

Or did they really fall?

“Are the prophets and the emperors of all generations gone down?” Qin Tiange inexplicably asked this sentence.

Especially when he knew that in the past there was an emperor who once ruled the universe and brought thousands of people to the dynasty. How powerful would it be?

Will such a powerful character fall?

The prophet was silent. In fact, she had no idea at all. The mission of the prophets in the past was to subsidize the emperor.

As for whether all the emperors of the past had fallen, but whether they were all buried in the so-called tomb of the emperor, she did not know.

“Hwang, someone may know these secrets.” The prophet spoke for a long time before he heard the news.

Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered, his thoughts sinking into the river of fortune, and he looked at the silent prophet.

For a long time, the prophet said quietly: “Speaking of it, there are many people around the emperor who followed.”

“The prophet is one, and there is one who specializes in sacrificial work, that is, the sacrificial ritual of the death funeral of the people.”

“And the sacrifice also has the responsibility to send the body of the emperor to the tomb of the emperor after the fall of the emperor, and he must be buried in it.”

After the prophet had spoken, Qin Tiange was silent. This news made some people wonder what to say.

“Forget it, don’t say that, how do I open the people’s tomb and enter it?” Qin Tiange asked another question.

The emperor’s tomb, the Ziwei emperor must have entered, and Qin Tiange was quite certain that he could not sit and watch the other person take away some of the emperors in the emperor’s tomb.

The only way is to open the Tomb of the Emperor yourself and enter it, otherwise Ziwei will get the inheritance inside, and she will be very upset.

Since you are an enemy, you can’t just sit back and watch the other party grow stronger and gain the inheritance of the Emperor. What do you think?

“To open the Emperor’s Tomb, there must be a method of inheritance, but the origin of the inherited clan utensils has been refined. That is, Ziwei wants to prevent anyone from entering the Emperor’s Tomb.” The prophet said this message.

She pointed out that the Ten Jade Steles belonged to the human race heritage equipment, which contained the inheritance method of entering the human emperor’s tomb.

Only through the method of inheritance can the tomb of Renhuang be opened, and Ziwei controls this method.

Qin Tiange was silent, thinking quietly, and quickly thought of a possibility.

“The fire of my civilization keeps sending out messages. What do I want to convey? Can I communicate the possible heart of civilization in the emperor’s tomb to open the entrance to the emperor’s tomb?” Qin Tiange said his thoughts.

After hearing this, the prophet thought for a while, and nodded in agreement. She said, “My emperor’s idea is feasible, but it will cost a royal fortune. The heart of civilization buried in the tomb resonates. “

After thinking about the method, Qin Tiange couldn’t sit still. He had a strong thought in his heart to remind him that he must enter the Emperor’s Tomb.

There are vital things there that cannot be missed, otherwise the competition may fail.

Qin Tiange withdrew his mind and looked at Li Luo, who said, “Li Luo, I’m going to open the entrance to the Emperor’s Tomb, where only Emperor candidates can enter, and everyone else is buried.”

“Huang, I understand, you go.” Li Luo nodded, indicating that she would wait here.

Qin Tiange bowed his head, but didn’t say much, and was ready to try to communicate the connection and resonance in the deep.

Want to use this to open the entrance to the Emperor’s Tomb. Perhaps the Emperor’s Tomb is buried with the heart of civilization that the former Emperor gathered.

This thing, Qin Tiange wants to get it by heart, not for control, but only to draw from the nutrients in it to support his own civilization, and to condense a new civilization.

“let's start!”

Qin Tiange came to the place with the strongest induction, sat cross-legged, and began to stir the fire of civilization in his body.

The strands of civilizational fire jump, continually converge, and permeate outside the body, forming a strange flame.

The kind of flame is generally invisible, but when Qin Tiange shows it, it looks extraordinarily bright and reveals a holiness.

Civilization is sacred, the fire of civilization is burning with a ray of holiness.

Once this flame is polluted, it is tantamount to the entire civilization going into darkness, falling, and becoming extremely bloody.

The fire of civilization condensed by Qin Tiange, with an immortal, indomitable, seems to confirm the indomitable will of a civilization.

Speaking of holiness, in fact, is not the same, because there is a strong sense of war in it, full of the voice of killing.

Huh!

A ray of strange flames made a sound of crickets, calling for some connection in the deep.

There seems to be some connection between the two, which is getting stronger and stronger, and finally there is some resonance.

Hum!

With a strange buzzing, a mysterious mouth cracked in space and time, very small.

This mouth, seeing that even a mosquito could not get in, but Qin Tiange saw hope, his eyes flashed.

“My lord, it is now.”

In the consciousness, the prophet's anxious voice came. The little crack was the crack in the passageway to the tomb of the mysterious man Looking at the crack that can only accommodate one ant, Qin Tiange was actually quite in his heart. Speechless, but without any hesitation.

“Tomb of the Emperor, here I am ...”

Huh!

Qin Tiange murmured to himself, his body suddenly turned into a ray of light, quickly narrowed down to a point, and burped into the small nick.

In the blink of an eye, the rift disappeared, and even Qin Tiange was lost, leaving Li Luo alone to guard here alone.

She knew that Qin Tiange had entered the mysterious tomb of the emperor, where only the emperor could step into it.

If the emperor does not step in, it will be directly called the funeral of the emperor. No one can be an exception.

Unless you can surpass the former emperor who ruled the universe, the person who enters is not the emperor and will be directly buried there.

What secret lies in the Emperor's Tomb?

Chapter 890 - Yan Huang, unyielding faith

Dark and dull, as if returning to the chaos before Kaitian.

This is the tomb of the Emperor, a mysterious chaos, where the former emperor's tribal emperor is buried.

Click!

Suddenly, a small, crisp sound came, and a particle gradually turned into a figure.

The comer was very young, mysterious and mysterious, the fog covered his true body, and the slightest chaos lingered in the air, which seemed extremely mysterious.

“What secrets are buried in the tombs of the emperors of all ages?” Qin Tiange said to himself.

He swept across the four corners, and a fascination of strangeness emerged from the grey chaos. The imperial air was pervasive and extremely strong.

As if this is a place where the emperor's dormancy will rest, the majesty belonging to the emperor is pervaded everywhere.

Qin Tiange does not know how many generations of emperors are buried here, but he knows a lot.

The Emperor's Tomb is not strictly a tomb, but here is the place where the remains of the emperors of the past have been stored, or some emperors do not even have the remains, leaving only the crown.

“There is a sense of emperor in front, go and see.”

Qin Tiange felt a little bit, and caught the imperial air in front of him, and immediately stepped away.

He walked through the grey mist into a void, and saw a majestic palace floating there.

The palace is huge, solemn and sacred as a whole, revealing the ancient charm, and the emperor's breath is strong and unparalleled, as if an ancient emperor is sleeping inside.

“Yanhuang Hall!”

Qin Tiange blinked his eyes, looked at the three ancient characters engraved on the main hall, and read them lightly.

It's Yanhuang Hall!

The Emperor Yan, one of the human tribe, once led the human tribe, heading for a glorious and prosperous period.

But in the end, it left an indelible legend of the Emperor Yan, who is rumored to be from the earth's ancestor.

“It turned out to be the Emperor Yan ...” Qin Tiange stunned, giving a half-gift gently.

The emperor from the earth's ancestors can give people a more intimate feeling. After all, Qin Tiange also comes from the earth's ancestors.

Now representing the emperor candidate of the earth human race, seeing the former Emperor's Tomb of Yan Emperor naturally brings a hint of respect.

If you do n't even respect your ancestors, what kind of person do you want to be?

Qin Tiange didn't hesitate, and walked towards the Yan Emperor's Hall. The hall door was tightly closed, but he pushed it open gently.

Rumble ...

The door slowly opened, and a breath of royal road came out, with a heat and blazing, as if opening an extremely horrible picture.

In the past, the human race was unyielding and surging blood, as if a group of wars burned across the universe, showing the lingering years of the human race.

Qin Tiange closed his eyes, realized the enthusiasm and simplicity of the ancient ancestors, and united himself to fight disaster.

The Emperor Yan, with high prestige in the human race, is one of the most popular generation emperors in the past.

“The ancient ancestors are indomitable. Perhaps this generation of people has lost much of the glory and will of their ancestors.”

Qin Tiange suddenly sighed, and felt that with this generation of peoples, he seemed to have lost the will and glory of many ancestors of the past.

He stepped into the hall step by step, suddenly there was a feeling of blood boiling, as if there was an ancient blood power here.

That is the breath of inheritance. It belongs to Yanhuang's inheritance. Stay here and wait for someone to come.

But Qin Tiange was speechless. The emperor inherited it, and only one person could inherit it.

But does every generation of emperor need someone else's heritage? Qin Tiange believes that each generation of emperors is amazing, and is the best person of that era.

Such people have their own ways and paths, and they don't need to inherit the inheritance of the emperors of all ages. That is not their own path.

“Inheritance, unfortunately, after all, buried here forever, what is the significance of keeping this royal heritage?”

Qin Tiange said to himself, looking at the flaming throne above the hall, a set of flaming suits floating on it.

It was the Yanhuang battle suit. In the old days, he wore the Yanhuang battle suit, and he fought north and south, which laid a golden age for the human race.

The Emperor Yan can be said to have worked hard, and can even be said to be one of the ancestors of the Huaxia tribe on earth.

Uh ...

Yan Emperor's battle suit, with an extremely exciting contention, seemed to sense the blood veins of Qin Tiange's body from the Yan Emperor's family.

Although it is very thin, because most of it is Pangu blood, there is even a breath of fragments of human books.

In the fundamental sense, Qin Tiange is not Pangu, not human books, but more like a complex human race.

“It belongs to your inheritance, but it is not suitable for me, unfortunately ...” Qin Tiange looked at Yan Huang's suit and said to himself.

He seemed to be speaking to Emperor Yan, the former emperor, and silenced the suit of Yan Emperor.

“Hmm ...” For a long time, there was a sigh of sigh from inside the suit, as if he had figured out something.

I saw, Yan Huang's battle suit flew and floated in front of Qin Tiange, sending out a trace of broken thoughts.

“Inherit my faith, Terran, unyielding ...”

If there are any incomplete fluctuations, Qin Tiange's face is complicated, and it is clear that it is a ray of incomplete idea fluctuations in the past.

This is to allow Qin Tiange to inherit Yan Huang's indomitable will and spread it into the entire ethnic group, so that the people of the tribe can have Yan Huang's indomitable conviction.

“Human race, unyielding ...” Qin Tiange murmured to himself, probing a move, Yanhuang battle suit turned into an unyielding faith floating in the palm.

Yes, that is the unyielding belief of the Emperor Yan, and the battle suit melts into a group of beliefs and never yields.

Once this belief is absorbed, it will allow a person to obtain an indomitable spiritual belief.

Qin Tiange himself has an unyielding belief, naturally he does not need this unyielding belief belonging to Yan Huang.

In the end, he put part of this belief into the Yanhuang Eternal War Banner, and part of it into the human fortune.

“The ancestors’ beliefs were integrated into their own luck, coexisting with it, and will never wear away from generation to generation.”

A low and solemn voice came, and Qiyun Changhe suddenly merged with an unyielding belief, which caused strange changes in Qiyun Changhe.

The indomitable conviction of the emperor belongs to Yan Huang’s indomitable conviction, immortal, integrated into luck, and runs through time and space.

This approach is equivalent to letting the last strand of Yan Huang’s conviction integrate into the human race’s luck, and coexisting with the luck, may be an alternative eternal life.

“My lord, what was that breath?”

In the qiyunchanghe, the prophet was hesitant, and a mysterious and great conviction just incorporated into the qiyunchanghe changed mysteriously.

It seems that with self-confidence, he never gives in, never stops, as if this kind of fortune belonging to Qin Tiange and the Terran people has undergone some mysterious transformation.

“That’s Yan Huang’s unyielding conviction.” Qin Tiange didn’t hide it, and directly said the origin of this breath.

Emperor Yan, unyielding conviction, integrated into the longevity of Qiyun, and coexist with eternal Qiyun, this is the only thing Qin Tiange can do.

Only in this way can this unyielding belief belonging to the emperor be incorporated into every human race under his rule with a little luck.

Qin Tiange returned to consciousness, looking at the empty hall, didn’t continue to stay, and turned to leave.

boom!

Just stepping out of the Yan Emperor’s Hall, the Yan Emperor’s Hall that floated for countless years suddenly turned into a ash and dissipated.

The inheritance of Yanhuang has been completed, and the indomitable belief belonging to Yanhuang has also obtained its final destination. Naturally, there is no strength to guard here and turn it into ashes.

“Earth, how many generations have there been?”

Qin Tiange looked at the dissipated Yan Emperor’s Hall, thinking about this problem, and when he first came to the Emperor’s Tomb, he saw the Yan Emperor’s Hall.

The number of personal emperors on earth has always been the Emperor Yan, which should be the Emperor Yan in the legend of the earth.

With this curiosity, Qin Tiange stepped into the fog of chaos and carefully sensed the breath of the royal here.

He pursued some familiar royal breath from the kind of induction in the blood of Yanhuang, looking for the ancient emperors from the earth's ancestors.

While walking, it was unclear how long he had gone, and Qin Tiange suddenly caught a strange breath.

“That is, the breath of *Lagerstroemia indica*?”

Qin Tiange suddenly looked up, his eyes flickered with two beams of horror, staring at the chaos in front of him.

The gray chaos was surging, and the roaring and roaring continuously made a violent sound, deterring the mind.

And he stared at an area, and just captured a breath belonging to the Emperor Ziwei. Although it was vague, he was captured by him.

“I've found you ...” Qin Tiange looked cold and hummed, his figure flashed away.

He stepped into the mysterious area, straight through the heavy fog, and came to a majestic temple.

Here, there is also a large hall. The breath of the emperor is extremely strong, and there is a horrific killing, cruel, violent, as if a tyrant is sleeping here.