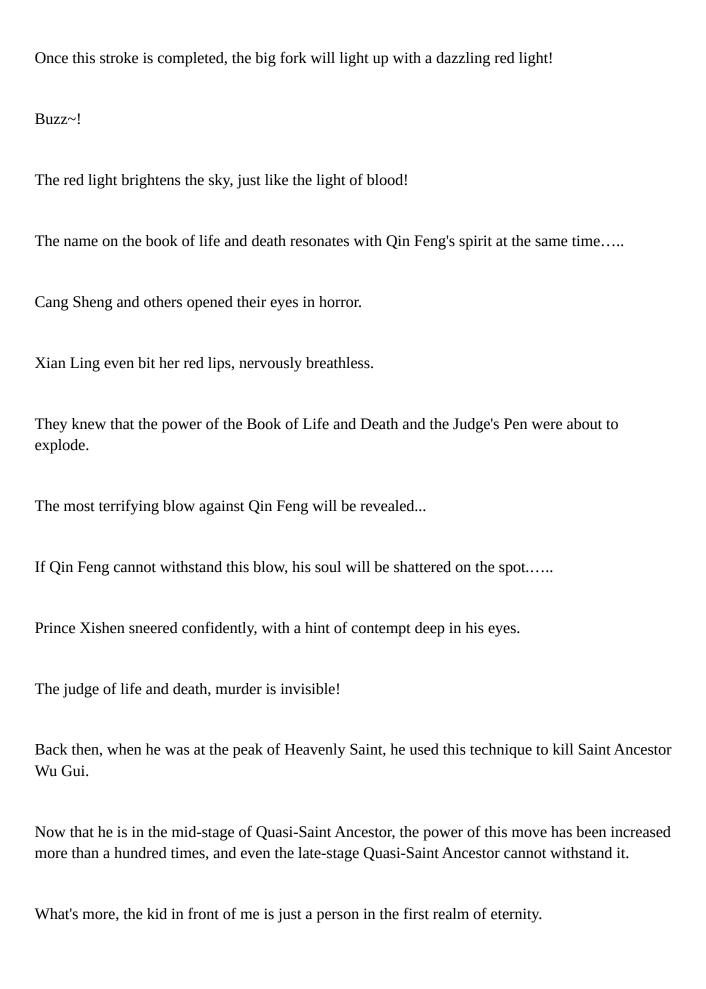
God level 1091

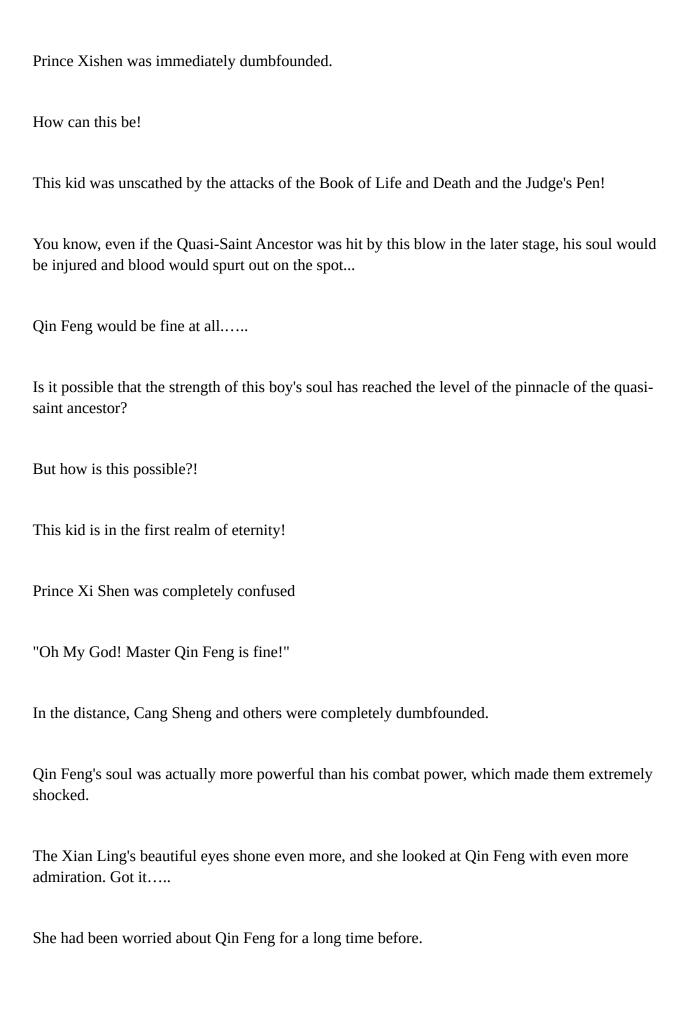
determine life and death!"

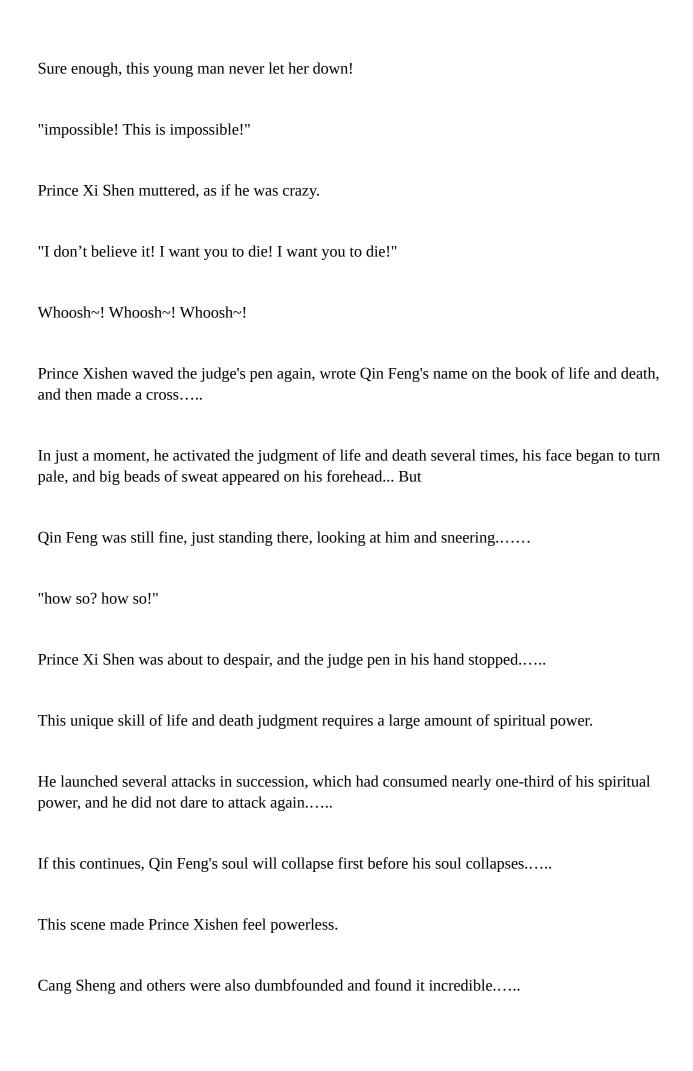
| Chapter 1091 |
|--|
| "Qin Feng, little thief! Today I will let you taste the power of the Book of Life and Death! I want you to lose your soul in an instant, and then turn your corpse into a corpse slave, and serve me at my command forever!" |
| As soon as these words fell, the tip of the judge's pen lit up with a miserable green light, extremely eerie |
| Prince Xi Shen began to launch a sacred weapon attack |
| Huh~! Huh~! |
| I saw Prince Xishen writing two words as black as ink in the book of life and death - 'Qin Feng'. |
| Buzz~! Buzz~! |
| As soon as the name was written, every word glowed green, which was particularly dazzling |
| At the same time, Qin Feng's body felt an eerie chill inexplicably, and his soul also had a strange spiritual resonance, which was closely connected with the names on the book of life and death |
| "This is?! |
| Qin Feng suddenly felt something was wrong. |
| At this time, Prince Xishen smiled coldly:"One book can control the people! One stroke can |

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved the judge's pen and drew a big red cross on Qin Feng's name.....



| He didn't believe that a kid in the first realm of eternity could reach the mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor level in terms of combat power, and the strength of his soul could also reach the mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor level. |
|--|
| Even if it could be achieved, it would not be able to withstand this blow. |
| Even if he doesn't die, his soul will be severely damaged, and death is not far away. |
| Therefore, he is confident that this blow can make Qin Feng's soul fly away |
| Pfft~! |
| At this moment, the name with the red cross on the book of life and death exploded into nothingness |
| Qin Feng was suddenly shocked, and his face turned pale instantly. |
| At this moment, the soul in his body was hit by invisible blows from all directions, but he was unable to defend himself. He could only bear the terrifying blow firmly |
| At the same time, Prince Xishen stared at Qin Feng with great excitement |
| He wanted to see with his own eyes that this boy's soul was shattered, turned into a corpse, seduced by his soul, and sentenced to life or death! |
| Since his debut, he has never failed |
| "Huh! This is" |
| But the next second, he frowned, feeling vaguely that something was wrong. |
| I saw Qin Feng's body swaying slightly, his face turned pale for a while, and then returned to normal. His eyes were staring at him with extremely clear eyes, without any sign of damage to his soul |





Naturally, they don't know that Qin Feng's Yuanshen is the Hongmeng Yuanshen. Its strength far exceeds that of the same level, and is even stronger than the peak of Quasi-Saint Ancestor. It happens to be the ultimate nemesis of Prince Xishen.....

"Ah! I still think this is a great method? Now it seems like this!"

At this time, Qin Feng sneered, with a strong sense of ridicule.

Prince Xi Shen was furious:"Little thief! you wanna die!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he held the book of life and death in his hand and compared it with the judge, and killed Qin Feng.....

Qin Feng also raised his Heaven-Destroying Sword and rushed forward...

The two sides immediately started fighting again.

With the Book of Life and Death and the Judge's Pen, Prince Xishen's strength has greatly increased...

The Book of Life and Death and the Judge's Pen can not only launch spiritual attacks, but also have strong physical attacks.....

It's just that the strength of the Book of Life and Death and the Judge's Pen are spiritual attacks, but they are of no use to Qin Feng. Prince Xishen had to give up and settle for the next best thing.....

In this way, the power of the Book of Life and Death and the Judge's Pen will be greatly reduced...

Even so, with the cultivation level of the quasi-sage ancestor of the Crown Prince of Xi Shen, activating two holy weapons at the same time is also very majestic......

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Phew~! Phew~! call out~!

Prince Jianxi turned the Book of Life and Death into a shield, blocking billions of lightsaber attacks...

At the same time, the Judge's Pen was turned into a spear, thrusting out endless rays of light...

One defense and one attack, combined with The coincidence was perfect...

After the two sides fought fiercely for a while, Prince Xishen gradually gained the upper hand...

Cang Sheng and others once again opened their eyes wide and watched silently.

Among the crowd, Xian Ling began to secretly worry about Qin Feng again.

In fact, Qin Feng's performance is already extremely amazing.

Relying on the strength of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor in the early stage, it is extremely difficult to stand up to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor in the middle stage and still play both defensively and offensively.....

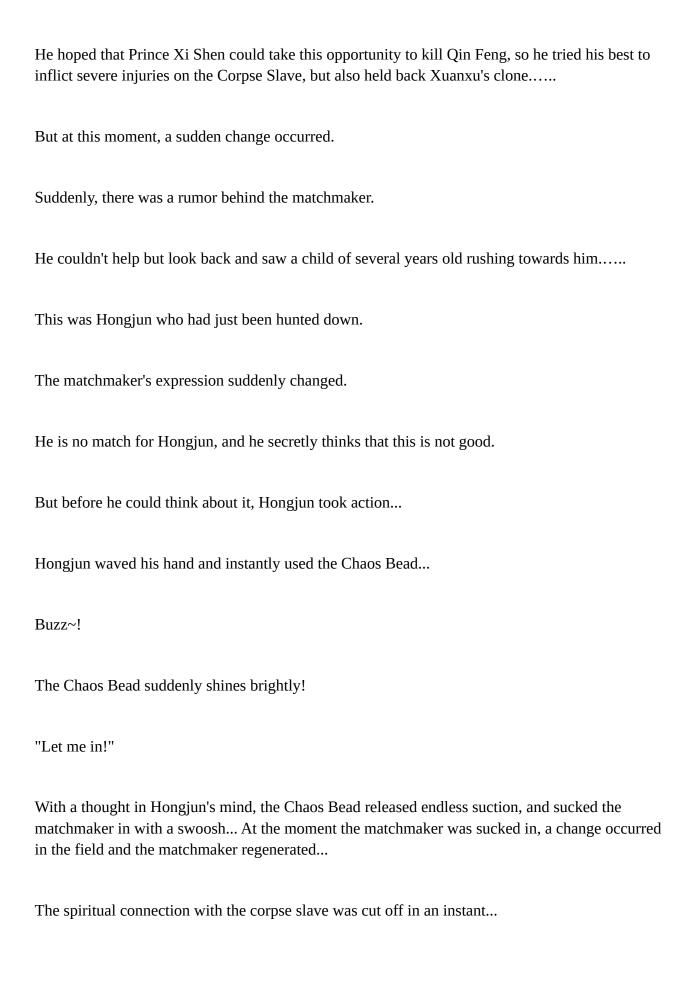
What's more, Qin Feng's cultivation level is only at the first level of eternity, and his future potential is far greater than that of Prince Xi Shen...

On the other side, Xuanxu's clone was anxious when he saw Qin Feng falling behind, and wanted to rush to help, but was killed by the corpse slave. Tangled to death, unable to escape......

This time, the Corpse Slave tried his best to entangle Xuanxu's clone even if he was severely injured.

This is all controlled by the matchmaker behind the scenes.

He was buying time for Prince Xishen.



The corpse slave was shaken, and the red light in his eyes gradually converged, as if he had become an ownerless thing in an instant, and he was staring blankly in the void. To entangle the Xuanxu clone again...

This is one of the wonderful uses of the Chaos Bead.

Moreover, as Hongjun's cultivation level increases, the power of the Chaos Bead is also continuously strengthened.....

Hongjun was overjoyed when he saw it worked.

The next second, he got into the Chaos Bead.

Then, the Chaos Bead trembled violently, and fierce fighting sounds broke out inside, as well as the muffled groans of the matchmaker...

Apparently, Hongjun suppressed the matchmaker.

At the same time, Xuanxu's clone was no longer entangled with the corpse slave, so he took the opportunity to escape and kill the Prince of Xi Shen... The situation in this situation was reversed one after another, and it was unpredictable!

On the side of Jiyue Heavenly Realm, the powerful corpse slave was suddenly missing. Combat strength, the situation is starting to look bad......

Prince Xishen couldn't help but change his expression.

Chapter 1092

In the blink of an eye, Xuanxu's clone rushed to Qin Feng's side.

I saw Xuanxu's clone holding the Yuan Tu Sword in his left hand, the Abi Sword in his right hand, and the book on his head, joining the battle group...

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

For a moment, both sides fought until the sky was dark and the sun and the moon lost all light. Billions of miles of emptiness are all shattered...... With the addition of Xuanxu's clone, Qin Feng was like a divine help, turning the tide and no longer being pushed down by the Prince of Xi Shen....... For a time, both sides were fighting equally, and no one could do anything to the other. Cang Sheng and others were dumbfounded....... In just a few moments, the two sides fought for hundreds of rounds, and there was still no winner. But inside the Chaos Bead, the screams of the matchmaker began to be heard continuously. Obviously, things are not going well for the matchmaker. But the corpse slave was still dumbfounded, floating in the void without moving at all. This made Prince Xi Shen more and more anxious as he fought, secretly cursing the matchmaker for being such a useless thing that he couldn't even defeat a child, which indirectly made him fall into a passive state...... At the same time, Cang Sheng and others watched for a while, then started talking in low voices. "Tsk tsk!! Brother Cang Sheng, Lord Qin Feng is really amazing! Even if Prince Xishen took out his trump card, he couldn't do anything to him!" "yes! Prince Xishen was considered a strong person even in the mid-stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestors,

and some powerful people in the later stages of Quasi-Saint Ancestors were unwilling to offend

Cang Sheng and others kept whispering and praising

him. It's really amazing that Master Qin Feng can tie with him....."

"However, Lord Qin Feng was able to tie with Prince Xishen because he had an assistant. This fighter is stronger than Wu Xi, the corpse slave. It's not easy! I don't know who this person is?"

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but look at the Xuanxu clone in the battlefield.

After the Xuanying clone and the Xuanfei clone merged, their appearance would change. Naturally, Cang Sheng and others didn't recognize it.

"Although I don't know who this person is, his aura is similar to Master Qin Feng, and he should be someone close to Master Qin Feng."

"yes! It seems that the people close to Master Qin Feng are very strong, such as his children....."

Everyone looked at the Chaos Bead not far away.

The screams of the matchmaker kept coming from there.

Obviously, the situation of the matchmaker is getting more and more difficult, and he was completely crushed by Hongjun......

Seeing this, Cang Sheng couldn't help but whisper

"Everyone, the strength of the God Realm is stronger than we expected! If my prediction is correct, God Realm can be ranked eighth among the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms....."

As soon as these words were said, everyone nodded slightly, feeling that the God Realm had such strength.

At this moment, the battle in the field changed again.

Prince Xi Shen roared and knocked back Qin Feng and Xuanxu's clones.

Then, he suddenly shouted to Xuanxu's clone: "Who is this kid?! Do you dare to tell me your name?!" Just as Xuanxu's clone was about to speak, Xian Ling's anxious voice sounded in his ears. "This fellow Taoist, never say his name! Otherwise, Prince Xishen can use the Book of Life and Death to deal with you! If he doesn't know its name, he won't be able to launch a spiritual attack on the target!" Xuanxu's clone suddenly realized. Immediately, he looked at Prince Xishen and said with a mocking expression:"It's none of your business! Prince Xi Shen was furious:"You are looking for death!"" Boom~boom~boom! The two sides are fighting together again! The situation suddenly changes, and the sky is dark. The two sides are still tied, and no one can do anything to the other. The more the war begins, the more frustrated and anxious the prince Xishen becomes. He originally thought that with the help of The Judge of Life and Death used his unique technique to get rid of Xuanxu's clone. However, he didn't know the name of Xuanxu's clone, and he felt that his power was useless..... This is also the flaw of his trick!

| If he wanted to use the Book of Life and Death to deal with his target, he needed to know the name of the target first |
|--|
| But he knew he couldn't go on like this. |
| Inside the Chaos Bead, the matchmaker kept screaming, the situation was very bad! |
| This piece of trash is really useless! |
| He was beaten so badly by a child! |
| However, he must rescue the matchmaker. |
| As long as the matchmaker comes out, the corpse slave can be controlled again, and he can take the initiative on the battlefield |
| Thinking of this, Prince Xi Shen dodged and rushed towards the Chaos Pearl |
| Phew~! Phew~! |
| Bang~! Bang~! |
| In an instant, billions of sword lights enveloped him Yuantu and Abi's swords also attacked at the same time |
| Prince Xishen was entangled and could not escape. |
| "Damn thing! Get out of here!" |
| He was so angry that he roared again and again, but there was nothing he could do. |
| |

At this moment, the matchmaker's cry for help came from the Chaos Bead.

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince! Get me out! Get me out quickly! This subordinate can hardly hold it any longer!"

The matchmaker's cry for help was very urgent.

Hongjun's strength was already stronger than that of the matchmaker.

In the Chaos Bead, with the help of the power of Chaos Heaven and Earth, Hongjun's strength increased by another 30%, and naturally he completely crushed the matchmaker....The longer this confrontation lasts, the worse the matchmaker's situation becomes......

"waste! What a waste!

Prince Xishen was angry and anxious.

He wanted to save the matchmaker, but he was entangled by Qin Feng and Xuanxu's clones and couldn't escape at all......

If this continues, I'm afraid the matchmaker will be in danger of falling.

This thought made Prince Xi Shen even more anxious, but he was helpless.

At this moment, his eyes accidentally glanced at Cang Sheng and the others, and his eyes lit up involuntarily.

Immediately, he shouted to Cang Sheng and others

"Cang Sheng, Yu Tian, Love God, Xian Ling, please give me a helping hand and go quickly to rescue the matchmaker! I will remember your kindness and you will be rewarded in the future!"

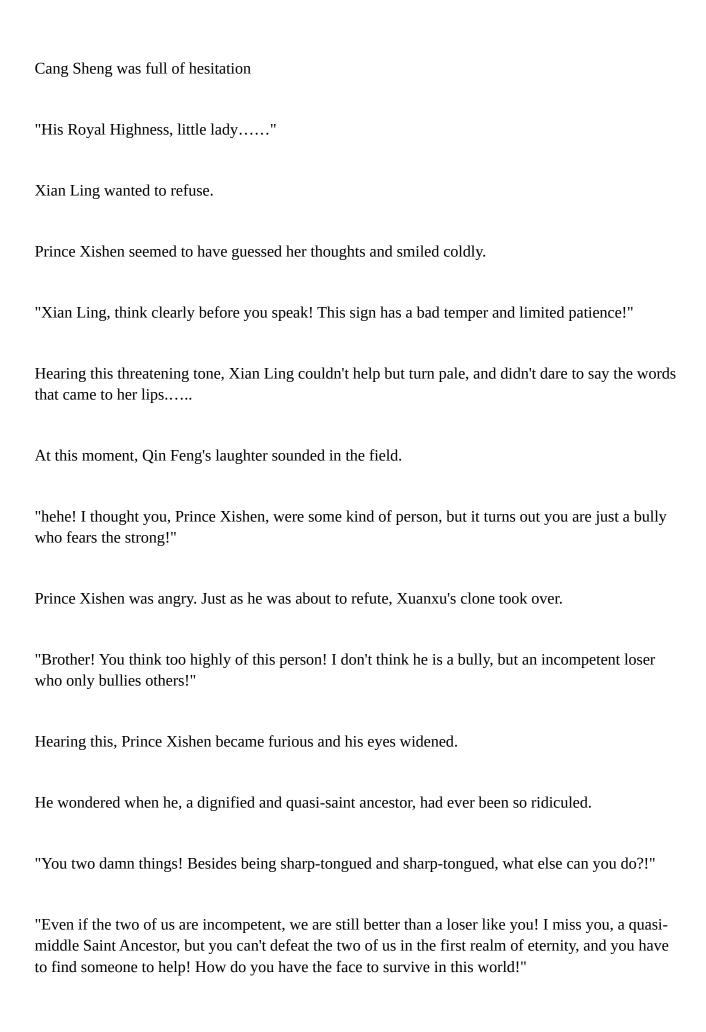
As soon as these words came out, Qin Feng couldn't help but frown slightly.

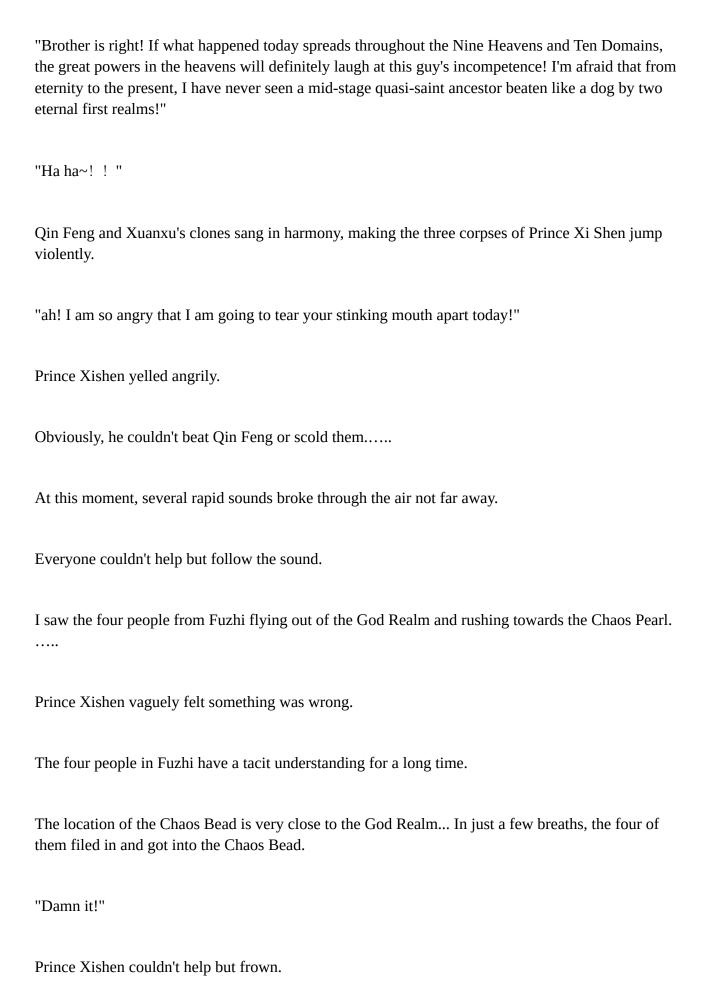
This guy actually wanted to find foreign aid. The four Cang Sheng people were also confused. They were just here to watch, and they didn't want to interfere in the battle between the God Realm and the Jiyue Heaven Realm. This They can't afford to offend the two major forces! But Prince Xi God has spoken in person. If they refuse, they will be retaliated against in the future... But if they agree, they will offend Lord Qin Feng. At the moment, the four Cang Shengs The people looked at each other, somewhat at a loss. Prince Xishen said anxiously:"Why are you four still hesitating? Could it be that I am from the extreme moon world? Is love worthless? Or do you look down on my favor from Jiyue Heavenly Realm?!" After saying this, Cang Sheng and others became even more frightened. Just when they were at a loss, Xian Ling stepped forward and shouted to Xi Shen "Your Highness, the little girl's strength in the Daxian Heaven Realm is low, and she cannot afford to offend the Jiyue Heaven Realm, nor can she afford to offend the Great Wilderness God Realm. I hope Your Highness will be considerate. This little girl can't afford your favor, so she can only stand by and watch!" The first person spoke. Cang Sheng and others also gained courage..... "Your Highness, the young man does not dare to do so. I hope that your highness will not embarrass the young man...."



| Fuzhi finally has some results |
|---|
| At the same time, in the God Realm, above the nine heavens. |
| Fu Zhi, Star Master Ziwei, Lu Ya, Queen Mother of the West and other senior officials looked at the energy in front of them with joy. |
| That was exactly the energy that the matchmaker had after her death. |
| Matchmaker was severely injured by Qin Feng, and her strength dropped to the late Tiansheng level. |
| The power of the Zhoutian Star Fighting Formation organized by the Divine Alliance has reached the half-step quasi-saint ancestor level |
| The two sides went through a great battle. |
| Fu Zhi and others finally killed the matchmaker |
| At that moment, Fu Zhi, Ziwei and others took action together to put away all the energy that the matchmaker had transformed into. |
| "Mistress, please accept this energy!" |
| Lu Ya and others handed over all the collected energy to the star master Ziwei. |
| Ziwei collected the energy and urged Fuzhi |
| "Unexpectedly, Hong'er was fighting against the matchmaker in the Chaos Bead. Let's help him quickly and destroy the matchmaker!" |
| Ziwei Star Lord is connected to Hongjun's mother and son, and has natural telepathy. |



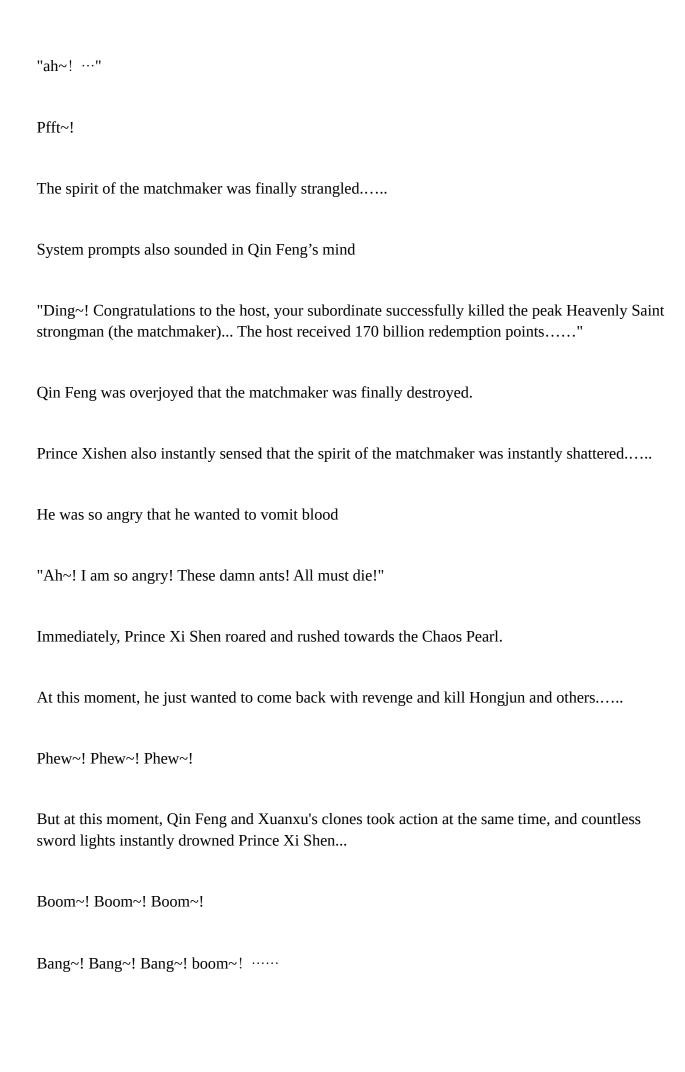






Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~! The power of the ancient stars fell from nine days away and rushed into the Chaos Bead... Fuzhi and others had already opened the Zhou Dynasty. The Starry Formation! The next second, an extremely fierce roar came from the Chaos Strain, as well as the miserable roar of the matchmaker... Boom~! Boom~! boom~! ···.. Ah~! Ah~! Ah~! ······ At this moment, the matchmaker's scream was extremely fierce. Originally, with the help of the power of Chaos Heaven and Earth, Hongjun killed the matchmaker and left his armor behind...... Now that Fu Zhi's large formation has been added, it is equivalent to increasing the combat power of the half-step quasi-saint ancestor, and it suddenly becomes the last straw that breaks the matchmaker's life... In just a few rounds, the matchmaker's body was exploded, the soul was being strangled crazily..... "Your Majesty...Your Majesty! Help..Help!" The wail of the matchmaker soul floated out from the Chaos Bead..... Prince Xishen's face changed drastically: "Cang Sheng! Go quickly! Go help! If you hesitate again, don't blame me....."

Before he finished speaking, a shrill scream came from the Chaos Pearl again.....

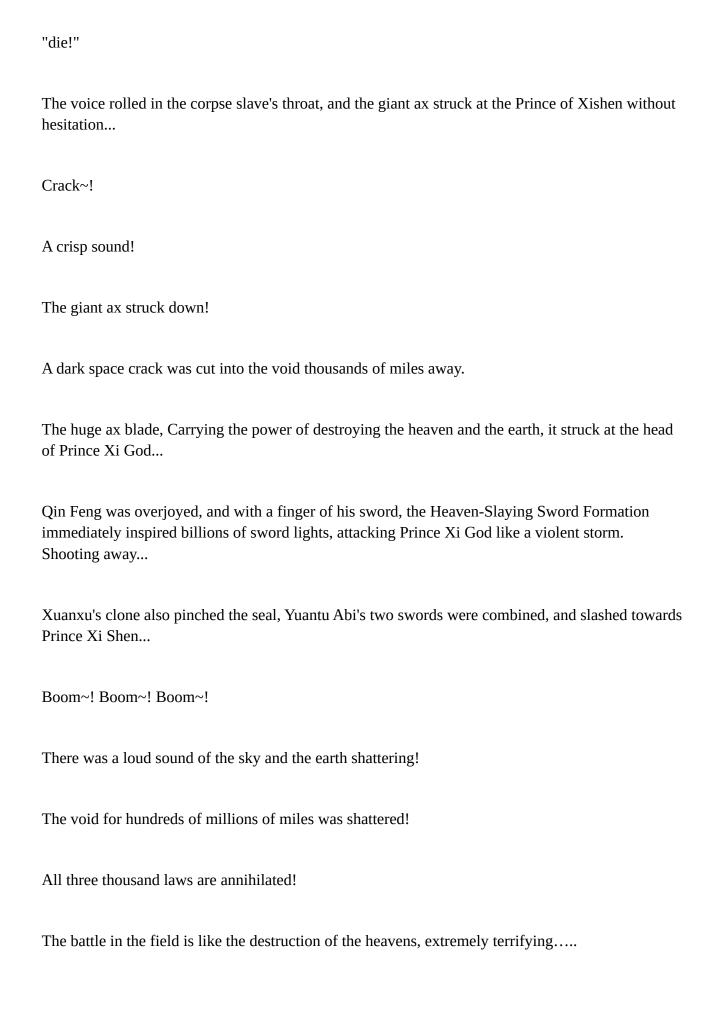


The sword light exploded continuously, and Prince Xi Shen was tightly entangled. He had no way to fight back. He was so angry that he screamed...... Cang Sheng and the others were frightened and relieved at the same time. Fortunately, the matchmaker dies quickly! Otherwise, they really don't know what to do. At this moment, everyone regretted watching the battle... Just when Qin Feng, Xuanxu's clone, and Prince Xishen were killing each other, a strange sound of"ka-ka" suddenly came from a corner of the field... Everyone couldn't help but follow the sound. Looking at it, I saw that the corpse slave, who was originally like a piece of wood, slowly turned his head at this moment and looked in the direction of Prince Xi Shen... The corpse slave's head turned, and there was friction between the heavy armors, making a"click" sound. ~! Click~! ' Sound... This scene made everyone feel strange. Qin Feng also showed curiosity. At this moment, the corpse slave's empty eyes saw Prince Xishen. For a moment, he seemed to be activated, his whole body was shaken, and a huge amount of corpse energy surged all over his body, and his eyes suddenly turned blood red....

The corpse slave seemed to be alive, with a strange sound rolling in his throat, and endless hatred bursting out of his eyes......

"Xi...God! Xi...God!! Also...I...the moon...the laurel tree! Also...I...the moon...the laurel tree!"

| Prince Xishen's face changed greatly:"Youyou are not completely dead yet!" |
|--|
| It turns out that as soon as the matchmaker died, the divine will to suppress the corpse slaves disappeared. |
| The residual thoughts of Saint Wu Gui in the body of the corpse slave revived. |
| As soon as he regained consciousness, he sensed the presence of his former enemy, and his endless hatred was completely ignited! |
| "I am going to kill you! Kill you!" |
| The next second, the corpse slave roared, raised the sacred weapon Sky-Opening Ax, and rushed towards the Prince of Xi Shen |
| Boom~Long~Long! |
| For a moment, the entire space shook, and the corpse aura was overwhelming |
| Everyone was dumbfounded Chapter 1094 |
| Boom~Long~Long! |
| For a moment, the entire space shook, and the corpse aura was overwhelming |
| Everyone was dumbfounded |
| In the blink of an eye, the corpse slave swung his giant ax and killed him behind Prince Xishen |
| Prince Xi Shen was shocked |



Cang Sheng and others were dumbfounded. This time, Qin Feng, Xuanxu's clone, and Corpse Slave's three quasi-saint ancestor-level combat forces joined forces to deal with Prince Xishen..... In just a moment, Prince Xi Shen was at a disadvantage, and the situation in the field was completely tilted towards the God Realm..... Cang Sheng and others couldn't help but look at each other face to face. None of them expected this battle scene... Among the crowd, Xian Ling's eyes also revealed a hint of joy. Boom~! Boom~! Boom~! In the blink of an eye, the two sides fought for a quarter of an hour. The three men of Qin Feng killed Prince Xi Shen and retreated continuously, and his disadvantage became more and more obvious..... "Ah~! I am so angry!" The Prince of Xishen roared angrily. He originally wanted to avenge his sister. Unexpectedly, he failed to take revenge, and took the life of the matchmaker, and even the corpse slave betrayed... The more the Prince of Xishen thought about it, the more desperate he became.

| He knew that he It was impossible to seek revenge, and he could only flee back to the Jiyue Heaven Realm in despair |
|--|
| But he was very unwilling to do so. |
| To think that he, a powerful man in the middle stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, could not kill a person in the first realm of eternity. He was really angry that he couldn't avenge his sister with his own hands. |
| That's all! |
| Even if he can't get revenge this time, there will be another time! |
| Prince Xishen thought of his father, and he felt confident again |
| "Qin Feng, little thief! Just for today! I will kill you again in the future to avenge my sister!" |
| "Do you want to escape?!" |
| "Ha ha!! I am leaving, can you keep me?", Prince Xishen sneered loudly |
| "die!" |
| At this moment, the Corpse Slave struck again with an axe. |
| "I know you are not completely dead! Fortunately, I have already prepared a secret plan!" |
| Prince Xi Shen looked at the corpse slave with a mocking face, and at the same time he made seals with both hands |
| Buzz~! |
| Suddenly, the corpse slave's armor lit up with thousands of silver runes. |

As soon as those runes appeared, the whole set The armor turned into shackles, imprisoning the corpse slave instantly, and was fixed in place, unable to move.

It turned out that this set of armor was made by the Prince of Xi Shen for the corpse slave, and there were thousands of seals and restrictions hidden in it.

At the beginning, Prince Xi Shen was worried that the corpse slaves would rebel one day because of their lingering thoughts.

Today, he just needed it!

"Shrink!"

Prince Xi Shen pinched another seal.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

The armor was rapidly shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the corpse slave's huge body was also forcibly squeezed, shrinking... Seeing this

, the clones of Qin Feng and Xuanxu quickly attacked the Prince of Xishen...

The Prince of Xishen stopped controlling the seals and took the initiative to fight.

The two sides fought together again...

In just a moment, the corpse slave was compressed to the size of a human being, and his entire body was compressed. The armor was completely wrapped, not even the head and feet were exposed, and had been completely sealed...

Seeing this, Prince Xi Shen quickly pushed Qin Feng and Xuanxu's clones away.

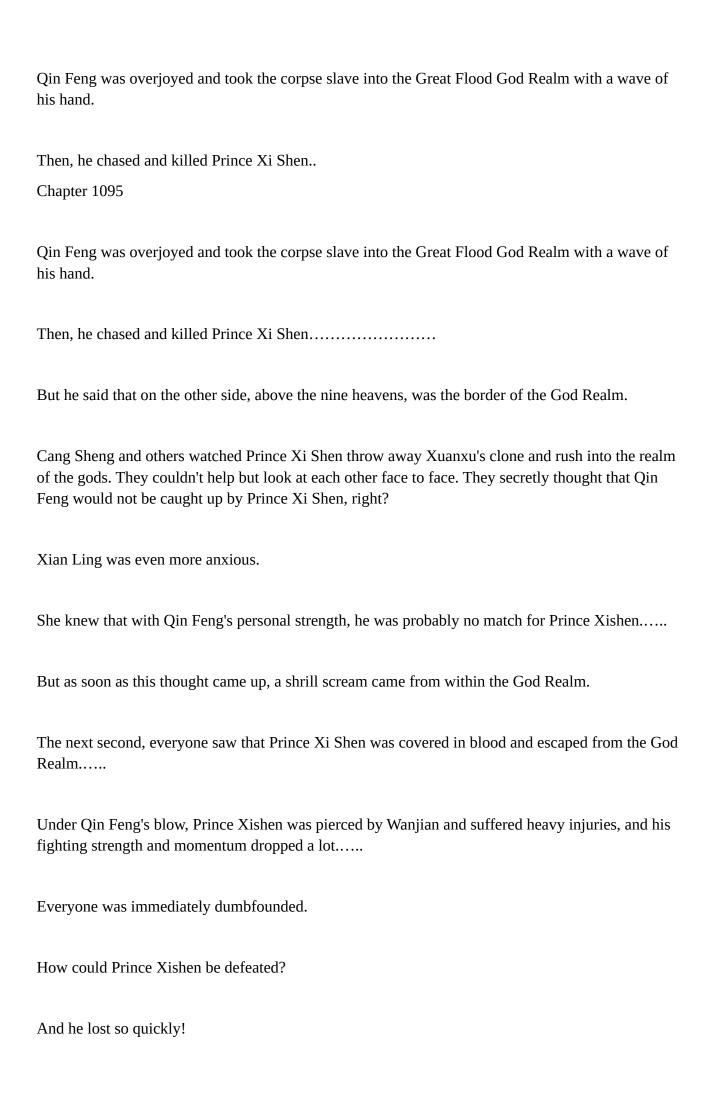
Then, he fished it out and caught the shrunken ones. corpse slave

| "Qin Feng! I will definitely come back!" |
|--|
| As soon as he finished speaking, Prince Xi Shen took the corpse slave and ran away. |
| "not good!", Qin Feng's face changed slightly. |
| He understood instantly that Prince Xishen knew that there was no hope of revenge, so he wanted to retreat. |
| In fact, if Prince Xishen wanted to escape, Qin Feng could not keep him. |
| But when Prince Xishen escaped, he unexpectedly The Corpse Slave must be taken away. |
| If the Corpse Slave is taken away and re-sacrificially sacrificed by the Prince of Xi Shen, it will add another quasi-Saint Ancestor to the early stage of Jiyue Heaven. |
| Qin Feng will never allow it. |
| He wants to snatch this one. Corpse slave, use it for yourself. |
| Boom~! Boom~! |
| At that moment, Qin Feng and Xuanxu clones took action at the same time, attacking the Prince of Xishen |
| Buzz~! |
| Prince Xi God instantly sacrificed his book of life and death, formed a shield, and blocked all attacks |
| "I said it! You can't keep me!" |

Prince Xi Shen sneered, turned around, and was about to run away...... But at this moment, thousands of starlight attacks came towards them... It turned out that Hongjun, Fuzhi and others had already released the Chaos Orb. While Prince Xishen was fighting Qin Feng and Xuanxu's clones, Fu Zhi and others had already set up the Zhoutian Star Fighting Formation..... At this moment, when they saw that Prince Xi Shen was about to escape, they quickly launched an attack... Thousands of starlight attacks, plus Hongjun's attack, had a combined power that was half a step ahead of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and should not be underestimated..... "court death!" Prince Xi Shen was furious, but he did not dare to carry it with his body. He casually held up the book of life and death to resist the attacks of thousands of stars..... The clones of Qin Feng and Xuanxu also took the opportunity to attack...... Boom~! Boom~!Boom~! The combined attacks of the three parties just exceeded the defense limit of Prince Xi Shen... A series of earth-shattering loud noises! Prince Xi Shen groaned and was knocked over several times in the air. Even the sealed corpse slave was released. At this critical moment, Qin Feng dodged and caught the sealed corpse slave, then turned around and flew towards the God Realm.....







Immediately, Cang Sheng and others seemed to have thought of something, with strange looks on their faces.

They remembered that today's Great Wilderness God Realm is the same as the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms. As the master of the God Realm, Qin Feng can also borrow the power of heaven and earth.

The Prince of Xi Shen didn't know the origin and suffered a huge loss of blood...

At this moment, there was a gust of wind and thunder, and Qin Feng also chased him out of the God Realm...

This time out of the God Realm, Qin Feng did not have the power of the God Realm to support him. , the strength fell back to the early stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and the speed dropped sharply... Prince Xishen, who was about to be overtaken, suddenly distanced himself from Qin Feng.

The Prince of Xi Shen took the opportunity to turn into a streak of blood and fled towards the Jiyue Heavenly Realm, not daring to stay at all..........

Before, he was vulnerable without injury.

Now, he has been hit hard, his strength has plummeted, and he doesn't even dare to stay.....

In the blink of an eye, Prince Xishen escaped hundreds of millions of miles away...

When Qin Feng saw that he couldn't catch up, he didn't bother to chase him, so he stopped.

"Qin Feng! You wait for me!"

In the distance, the angry roar of Prince Xishen echoed, full of endless unwillingness.

In just a moment, the back of Prince Xishen disappeared from everyone's sight.....

Seeing the desperate figure of Prince Xi Shen running away, Cang Sheng and others were filled with emotion.

"Daddy! Shall we not pursue it?", Hongjun was a little unwilling.

Qin Feng shook his head slightly:"No need to chase! At our speed, we can't catch up. Even if we chase him, we can't do anything to him. Having said that, his losses this time are not small...."

"All right! Dad, this is the energy transformed by the matchmaker!"

Hongjun took out one storage ring with a look of joy on his face and handed it to Qin Feng...

There were hundreds of rune jade bottles in the storage ring, all of which were filled with energy. They were transformed by a peak heavenly saint. Energy is extremely huge

"Your Majesty, this is the energy transformed by the matchmaker, please accept it!"

Ziwei Star Master also happily took out a storage ring

"very good!"

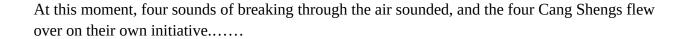
Qin Feng happily put away the two storage rings and felt very satisfied.

In this battle, he not only successfully defeated Prince Xi Shen, but also obtained the peak-level energy of the three Heavenly Saints and obtained two sacred artifacts., and a corpse slave with early-stage combat power of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

This harvest can be said to be huge, far beyond Qin Feng's expectation...

In short, this battle is completely over.

Everyone in the Divine Alliance also showed joy.



"I'm waiting to meet Mr. Qin Feng!"

"The little girl has met the adults!"

Cang Sheng and others bowed their hands to Qin Feng in greeting, all looking a little uneasy.

Only Xian Ling's eyebrows were affectionate, and he could not hide his joy.

Qin Feng's eyes swept across the four people, and finally fell on Xian Ling, and nodded slightly.

This Once, if Xian Ling hadn't secretly revealed the details of Prince Xi Shen, he would have been in a lot of trouble, and he was naturally a little grateful.

"What's the matter with you? Qin Feng asked.

Cang Sheng said carefully: "Master Qin Feng, the four of us here want to remind you. This time, although you defeated Prince Xishen, the real secret of Jiyue Heaven Realm is Old Man Yuexia."

"He is the pinnacle of the quasi-Saint Ancestor. Among the powerful people below the Saint Ancestor, his strength ranks fourth, and he is an extremely terrifying existence. Lord Qin Feng, your future situation is not good!"

Yutian also said:"Master Qin Feng, that old man Yuexia is not only strong in himself, but also has a wide range of friends. You have offended him, not only Jiyue Heavenly Realm, but also some forces that are friendly with him."

The God of Love echoed:"Old man Yuexia is a person who must retaliate for his anger. This time, the master killed his most beloved daughter and wounded his son. This person will definitely fight to the death with you, so I hope you will be careful and careful!"

Cang Sheng and others kindly reminded him.

Qin Feng frowned slightly and felt that this matter was a bit troublesome, just like poking a hornet's nest.

However, he quickly relaxed his brows and did not worry about it.

As long as he does not leave the divine world, Even if Old Man Yuexia comes in person, there is nothing he can do.

What's more, he has collected so much energy, and his cultivation breakthrough is imminent.

What's even better is that he has also obtained the source of the innate extreme yin, and will soon be able to control the Hongmeng. Physically promoted to the second level.

By then, his strength will advance by leaps and bounds, reaching two levels.

Even if he meets Prince Xishen again, he can easily defeat him.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng is looking forward to it even more

"Lord Qin Feng, you don't have to worry so much. From the little girl's point of view, after seeing your strength in the God Realm, Prince Xishen would not dare to come to you easily. After all, you also have the combat power of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor at the pinnacle within the God Realm."

"If you want to watch it, little girl, they will wait for you to leave the divine world before they take action. As long as Master Qin Feng does not leave the divine realm easily, there will be no worries."

Xian Ling was afraid that Qin Feng would be worried, so she kindly tried to comfort her.

Hongjun said anxiously:"Dad, in another thirty years, the treasure of the Ancient God Lord will be opened. If we cannot leave the divine realm, will we soon miss the treasure of the ancient God Lord? That's what daddy must do."

As soon as these words came out, Ziwei, Fuzhi and others frowned and became worried.

They all knew that the treasure of the ancient God Lord was extremely important to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng would never miss it.

Hearing this, the four Cang Shengs seemed to be Thinking of something, they looked at each other.

Then, Cang Sheng said:"Master Qin Feng, you don't seem to know much about the treasure land of the ancient God Lord....."

Qin Feng's heart moved:"How do you say this?"

Cang Sheng smiled and said:"Master Qin Feng, you don't know something. The treasure of the God Lord is blessed by the residual thoughts of the ancient God Lord, and it contains infinite ancient formations and restrictions. Even those in the sixth realm Even the strong Saint Ancestors cannot force their way in, let alone break the rules of the treasure land."

"According to the rules set by the ancient God Lord, anyone who enters the adventure must have a minimum cultivation level no lower than the first realm of eternity, and a maximum cultivation level cannot exceed the fifth realm (quasi-saint ancestor). The explorers who participate in the trip to the God Lord's treasure are actually a inheritance assessment."

"Examiners are not allowed to kill each other. Otherwise, they will be forcibly removed from the treasure land, their qualifications for exploring the secrets will be revoked, or they will be killed on the spot. The consequences will be extremely serious."

"Therefore, even if Master Qin Feng meets Old Man Yuexia in the God Lord's Treasure Land, he will not take action against you. Adults can feel free to explore the treasure land of the God Lord."

"Of course, there are some treasure secret places where fighting each other is allowed. As long as adults avoid those places, there is no need to worry about danger."

After hearing these words, Qin Feng and others suddenly realized.

Xian Ling also said:"Master Qin Feng, the treasure land does have such rules, so every time the treasure is opened, all qualified people will participate. Because of the protection of treasure rules, no one is afraid even if they are enemies."

Hearing this, Qin Feng was delighted and secretly thought that this rule was reasonable.

It seems that the so-called treasure land of the ancient god lord is the place of assessment for selecting successors. Naturally, the ancient god lord does not want the successors to be chosen before the contestants They fought each other and died together.

At that moment, Qin Feng nodded slightly:"Thank you for informing me! By the way, Old Man Yuexia must have been to the Treasure Land many times, right? Over the years, he must have gained a lot."

Xian Ling nodded:"Yes! Old Man Yuexia's lineage is all good at spiritual attacks. Rumor has it that this is the secret technique that Old Man Yuexia obtained from the God Lord's treasure to strengthen his soul."

"In fact, not only the quasi-saint ancestors are extremely eager for the treasure of the God Lord, but also the saint ancestors who have no way to get in are also extremely eager. After all, the inheritance of the ancient god lord has the skills to advance to the seventh realm. This is what the saint ancestors want most."

"By the way, Lord Qin Feng, please accept this jade talisman. This contains the young woman's years of research on the treasures of the ancient God Lord. There are some known assessment maps in it, as well as some rules."

As soon as he finished speaking, Xian Ling took out a jade charm and handed it over generously.

Qin Feng's eyes lit up.

This is exactly what he needs now.

"Thank you fellow Taoist!"

At the moment, Qin Feng took the jade talisman and scanned it with his consciousness. Sure enough, it was about the treasure of the ancient saint ancestor.

Seeing this, Cang Sheng, Yutian, and Cupid looked at Xian Ling in surprise.

You know, the treasure of the ancient God Lord is the first secret place in the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains, and is a place where the great powers of the heavens compete for resources.

Over the years, everyone has been secretly studying the secret place, but no one will share it with others.

Share your own information and experience Giving it to others is equivalent to reducing one's own chances!

This Xian Ling is too generous!

However, Xian Ling has given it to others. If the three of them don't give it,.....

Cang Sheng hesitated for a moment and then took out a jade talisman.

"Mr. Qin Feng, this is the little old man's research on the treasure of the God Lord for many years. It contains some of the little old man's personal opinions and experiences. It may be helpful to you. I hope you will accept it....."

Cang Sheng handed over the jade talisman with a look of pain on his face

"Mr. Qin Feng, this jade talisman records our husband and wife's research experience on the treasure of the God Lord. I hope it can be helpful to you....."

Yutian and the God of Love also presented a jade talisman

"Thank you three!"

Qin Feng happily put away the two jade talismans.

The information in these jade talismans will be of great help to him in his journey to the treasure of the God Lord. It is exactly what he lacks.

"Four! I always have a clear distinction between grudges and grudges! Since you treat me so sincerely, I will definitely repay you in the future. By the way, I'll return these storage rings to you!"

Qin Feng waved his hand and threw back the storage rings of the three major forces.

The four Cang Shengs were overjoyed and took them one after another.

They did not expect that Qin Feng would return them. It seems that the information on the treasure land was not given to them in vain. Ah!

Not far away, the heavenly saints from the Happy Heaven Realm, the Great Blue Heaven Realm, and the Great Envy Heaven Realm all showed ecstatic expressions.

This feeling of regaining what was lost made them extremely happy.

This also made their impression of Qin Feng, It suddenly became much better, and I even felt a little friendly.

"Four of you, although the storage ring has been returned to you, some of the magical elixirs and two bottles of Nine Heavens Spiritual Dew inside are of great use to me, so I have kept them."

Qin Feng didn't hide anything.

"grown ups! No harm in staying! It was my fault first, so I would be very grateful if you could put aside the past grievances and return the storage ring to us."

Cang Sheng and others expressed their opinions one after another and did not care. The two sides have settled their differences and are living in harmony.

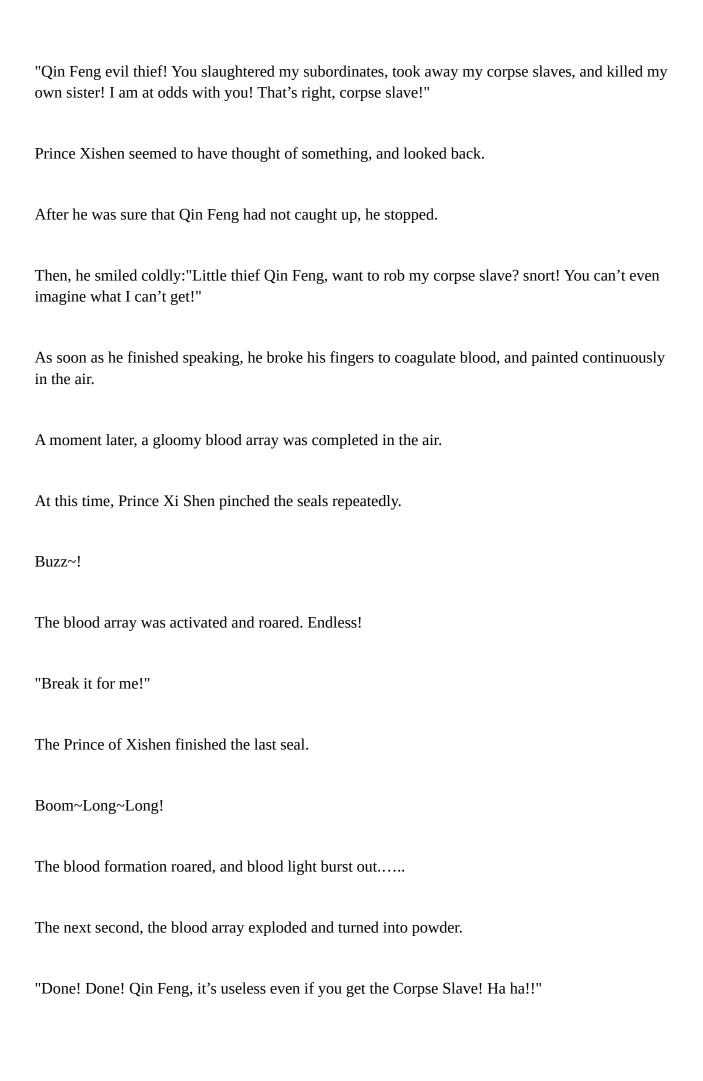
Seeing this scene, Shenmeng and others are also very pleased.

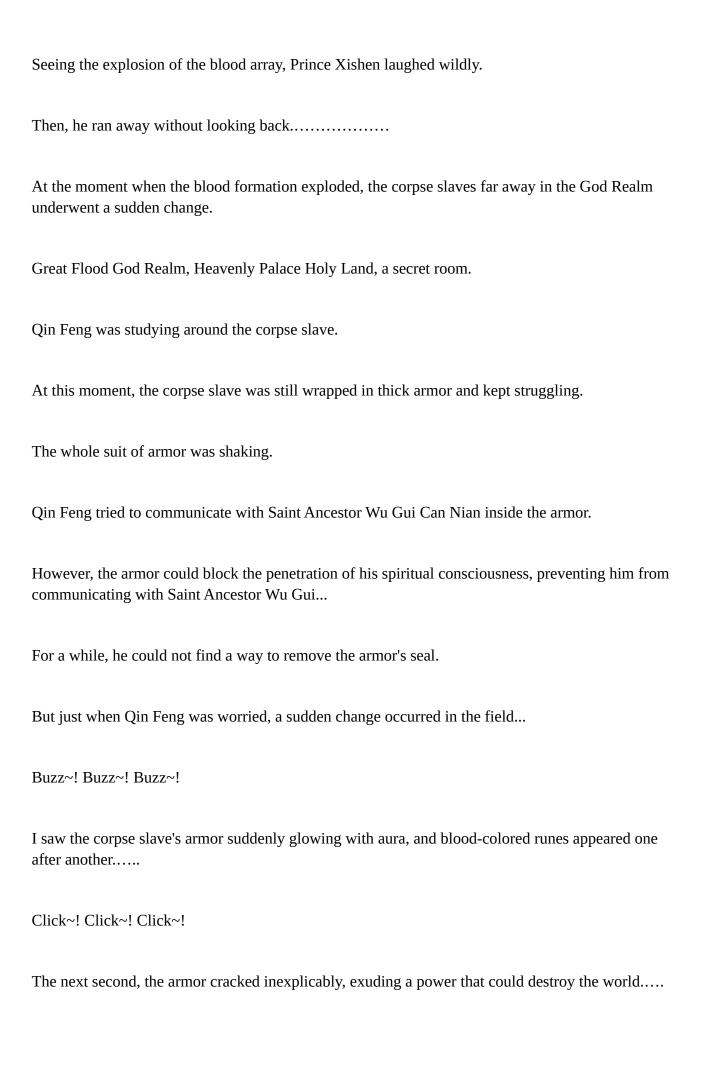
They do not want to make enemies everywhere, which is always disadvantageous.

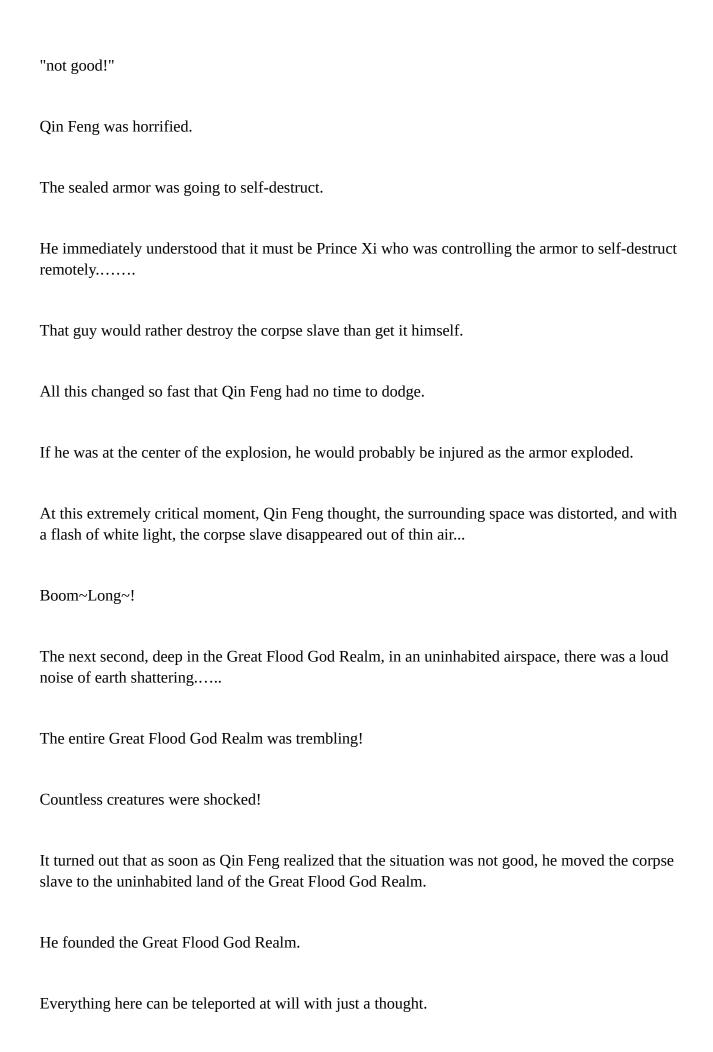
Your Majesty has properly dealt with it. The relationship with the three major forces is also a good thing for the God Realm..... Afterwards, the two sides chatted for a while, and Cang Sheng and others left one after another. Before leaving, Xian Ling couldn't help but glance at Qin Feng, as if she was reluctant to leave. After Cang Sheng and others left, Qin Feng also led everyone from the Divine Alliance back to the Divine Realm. He also wants to start retreating and break through his cultivation level as soon as possible. He has to make some preparations for the trip to the God Lord's treasure thirty years later.. Chapter 1096 chevron left **PREV NEXT** chevron_right nights_stay But it was said that Qin Feng and others returned to the God Realm. And nine days away, in a star field. Prince Xishen was running away covered in blood. He had been fleeing for half an hour, and he did not dare to stop for a moment on the way, for fear that Qin Feng would chase him.....

It wasn't until this moment that he looked back and saw no one was chasing him, and he breathed a

sigh of relief.







Then, Qin Feng dodged and disappeared out of thin air.

The next second, he arrived at the location where the corpse slave exploded.

I saw that place, a huge black hole appeared in the center of the explosion, the surrounding void collapsed, the energy was raging, it was extremely terrifying.....

Qin Feng looked into the huge black hole again and saw that the corpse slave's armor completely exploded into powder. The corpse slave was also shattered by the explosion and turned into a sea of energy that filled the sky. It was constantly surging and exuding a monstrous corpse. The evil spirit...

In that sea of energy, there is a sacred weapon - the sky-opening axe, and a faint humanoid white shadow.....

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"help me....!Fellow Taoist... help.....I"
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As soon as the humanoid white shadow saw Qin Feng arriving, it sent out extremely weak fluctuations of thoughts.

Qin Feng knew that it was the remnants of Saint Ancestor Wu Gui

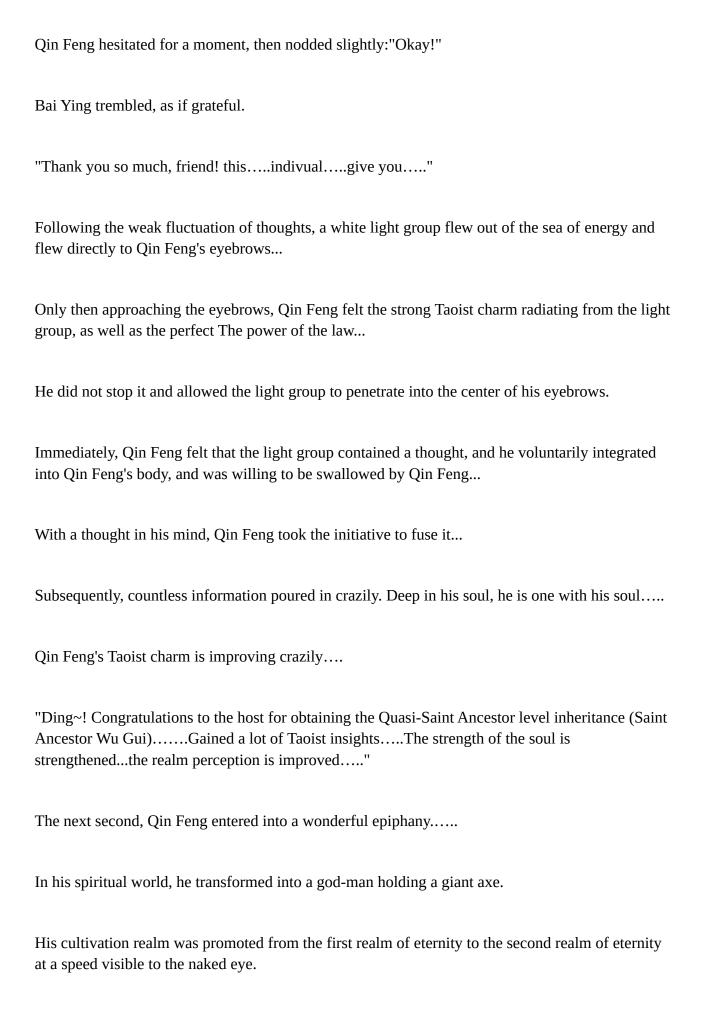
"How can I help you?"

Qin Feng also sent out spiritual communication

"Help...me...kill...Xi...Shen...Tai...zi! Help me take back the laurel tree...."

"I can agree to this request."

"Let... open... the sky... ax... find... a... new... master... for yourself, and hope... for... friends... don't... want... to... disturb......"



The feeling was extremely real.

Qin Feng felt strange and quickly felt the difference between the second realm and the first realm.

After he finished comprehending, his cultivation level improved from the second realm to the third realm...

Qin Feng once again immersed himself in comprehending and realized the difference between the third realm and the second realm.

Immediately afterwards, he was promoted from the third realm to the early stage of the fourth realm...

In this way, in the world of soul, Qin Feng greedily understood the differences in each realm.

That feeling was wonderful and brought him great insights...

I don't know how long it took, but his realm began to fall from the early stage of the fourth realm (quasi-sage) to the third and third realms. The second realm, the first realm...

Qin Feng carefully savored the feeling after falling into each realm, comparing the differences between the realms back and forth... It did n't take long before an extremely majestic momentum shot up from Qin Feng's body. rise.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for gaining enlightenment from the inheritance of Saint Ancestor Wu Gui... His cultivation level has broken through to the second level of eternity......The combat power is increased to 13 million poles, and the combat power increase is increased to 230 times....."

In just an instant, Qin Feng's momentum surged, alarming the entire Great Flood God Realm, and countless creatures were shocked...

After a long time, Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes, with a look of ecstasy on his face.

He actually relied on his epiphany to break through to the second realm of eternity, and his combat power increased to 13 million extremes, which was much stronger than the Prince Xi Shen's combat power... What's even better is that after the realm breakthrough, his combat power The increase reached 230 times, surpassing all the quasi-saint ancestors.

The quasi-saint ancestor's combat power increased by about 200 times.

In this way, with the same combat power, his increase rate is higher, and he can surpass the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng looked forward gratefully.

The white shadow was looking at Qin Feng with relief.

He didn't expect that Qin Feng's understanding was so outstanding. As soon as he obtained his Tao Yun inheritance, he had a sudden breakthrough.....

"Fellow.....Save.....Heavy....."

Bai Ying sent out the last wave of thoughts, and then collapsed, turning into starlight, dissipating between heaven and earth...

The sea of energy surrounding Bai Ying also collapsed, turning into endless ownerless energy all over the sky., anyone can learn from it..

Chapter 1097

Looking at the endless sea of energy in front of him, Qin Feng sighed in his heart.

He knew that when the white shadow collapsed, the residual thoughts representing Saint Ancestor Wu Gui dissipated.

Speaking of which, Saint Wu Gui is also a tragic figure.

In order to break through to the fourth realm, Prince Xi Shen destroyed his soul and took away his spiritual root of heaven and earth - the laurel tree.

Of course, Qin Feng promised Saint Ancestor Wu Gui that he would definitely kill Prince Xi Shen and avenge him.

This is Qin Fengcheng's next cause and effect.

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

At this moment, the sky-opening ax flew out from the sea of energy, hovering over the sea of energy, screaming...

The holy weapon is channeling!

Kaitian Ax felt the dissipation of his master's residual thoughts.

From then on, there was no master's breath between heaven and earth, making it endlessly sad......

"Come here~! I have promised your master that I will find a new master for you...."

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

The Sky-Opening Ax was full of spirituality. It seemed that it understood Qin Feng's words, so it flew over and circled around Qin Feng. It still screamed sadly, as if it was talking...

Qin Feng looked at it carefully for a while.

He discovered that the Sky-Opening Ax was a peak-level sacred weapon of the Kaiding level. It was purely offensive and of extremely high quality. It was only one step away from the Heavencasting level.

What's even better is that this ax is extremely spiritual and highly malleable, and it will definitely be promoted to Heaven-casting quality in the future.

With this in mind, he said:"Open Sky Axe, if you are willing, how about following me from now on and recognizing me as your new master?"

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

The sky-opening ax vibrated in a low voice and circled Qin Feng several times, sending out wave after wave of thoughts, actually showing a sense of rejection.....

Qin Feng smiled slightly and didn't care.

Since Sky Axe did not choose him, it meant that the compatibility between the two was low, so he would not force it.

In the future, he will find a new owner for the Sky Axe to fulfill the wish of Saint Ancestor Wu Gui....

"That's it! If you don't want to, I won't force you. After I finish handling some trivial matters, I will find a suitable new owner for you....."

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The sky-opening ax vibrated, expressing gratitude.

Qin Feng ignored it and flew over the sea of energy.

This sea of energy was transformed by a strong quasi-saint ancestor. It has endless energy. If it is swallowed up and refined, it will make his cultivation level advance by leaps and bounds.....

However, that energy contains a lot of corpse evil energy.

The evil spirit of the corpse is also a kind of energy, but it has a strong corrosive effect on the flesh and blood. It will damage the life and longevity and is detrimental to the living... It is said that this evil spirit of the corpse was created after Saint Ancestor Wu Gui became a corpse slave. The energy in the body has experienced endless years and has been slowly transformed, and it is difficult to reverse it.

Qin Feng was not willing to devour such corpse evil energy. If you swallow it forcefully, I'm afraid it will do more harm than good. Thinking of this, Qin Feng opened his big hand and sent out a powerful suction force... Boom~Long~Long! The next second, the sea of energy surged and roared, and wisps of corpse evil energy were forcibly stripped out..... In this way, after three full hours of inhalation, all the corpse evil energy was peeled off and gathered into a huge gray evil energy mass in the air. The purified sea of energy turned into pure gold, and the energy contained became purer, equivalent to 90% of the energy transformed by the early Quasi-Saint Ancestor, which was extremely huge...... Qin Feng was very satisfied and put it away... Then, he looked at the evil air mass in the air. The energy contained in that evil spirit mass is equivalent to 10% of the energy transformed by a strong person in the early stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, which is equivalent to the energy transformed by a strong person at the peak of Heavenly Saint. It must not be wasted... Unfortunately, most people It is impossible to absorb the evil spirit of corpse. Qin Feng made a move as soon as his mind moved. The next second, the space around him fluctuated, and a tall body appeared out of thin air. It was Pan Zu.....

"Panzu has met his master!"

When Panzu saw Qin Feng, he quickly stepped forward to greet him.

"Panzu, can you refine these zombie evil spirits?"

"The aura of corpse evil? Subordinates, take a look! Oh My God! This... so much!"

Pan Zu was dumbfounded when he saw the corpse evil aura filling the sky.

He roughly estimated that the energy of these corpse evil auras was equivalent to the energy of a peak heavenly saint!

And his cultivation level was no more than It's just the middle period of the Supreme Saint.....

"Master...how...why is there so much corpse evil energy? Panzu asked with a shocked look on his face.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"You don't have to worry about it so much. I just want to ask you, can you refine these corpse evil spirits?""

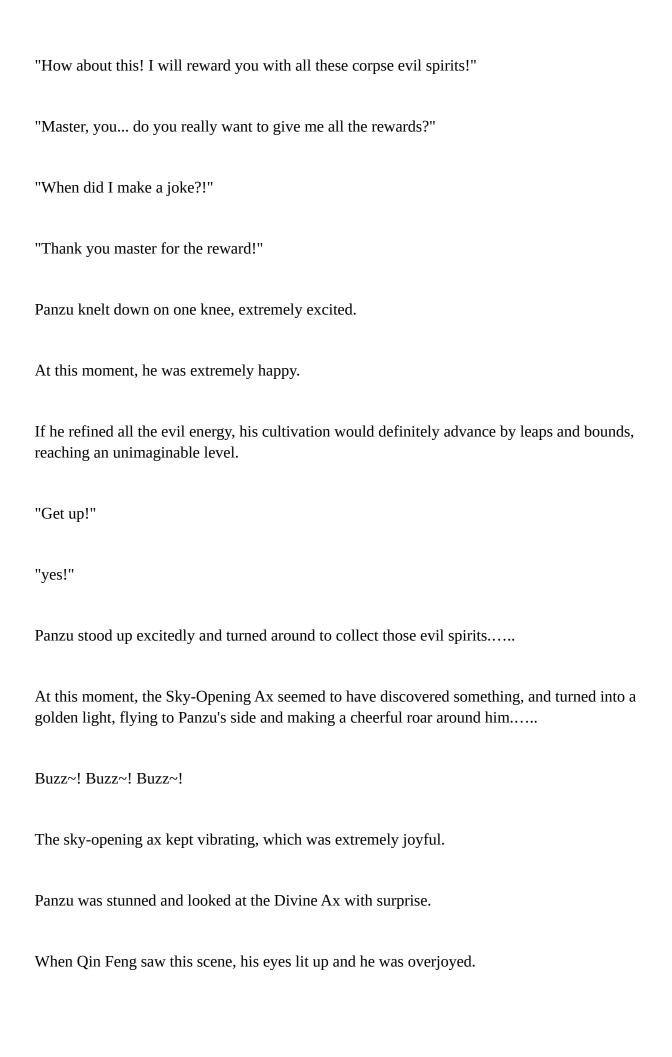
"able! Of course! The subordinate sensed the aura of these corpse evils, and the spiritual energy in his body was ready to move, as if he wanted to actively absorb it, so he concluded that I must absorb and refine it.

Qin Feng immediately said happily:"It's just as I expected!""

The birth of Panzu was originally the fusion of twelve puppets. After the witch transformation of the reincarnation blood pool, a spiritual body was born.

To put it bluntly, he was not a pure flesh and blood body, and he was not afraid of the erosion of the evil spirit at all..

On the contrary, these corpse evil spirits are actually tonics for him.



| He was worried about how to find a suitable new owner for the Sky Axe, but he didn't expect that this guy found it by himself, and the person he chose was his confidant. |
|--|
| For Qin Feng, it is the most suitable |
| "Master, what's going on with this axe? Why are you always hanging around your subordinates?" |
| Pan Zu looked puzzled. |
| Qin Feng smiled and said:"Pan Zu, your opportunity has come. This ax is called the Kaitian Ax, and it is a sacred weapon. It has taken a liking to you and wants to recognize you as its master. If you want, just take it!" |
| "ah? Does this holy vessel want to recognize me as its master?!"Pan Zu was greatly surprised. |
| Buzz~! |
| As if in response to Pan Zu, the sky-opening ax roared again. |
| Pan Zu was surprised and happy, and stretched out his hand with some anxiety. |
| "Come!" |
| As soon as he said these words, the Sky-Opening Ax made a clear sound and fell into Panzu's hand. A peaceful thought also poured into Panzu's sea of consciousness. |
| At that moment, Panzu closed his eyes and began to communicate with one person and one axe |
| After a moment, Panzu opened his eyes again, with a look of ecstasy on his face. |
| This time, he really had a chance. |

"Master~! Master~! This sky-opening ax really wants to...recognize me as its master! Panzu was so excited that he couldn't speak coherently. Qin Feng said with a smile:"Then just accept it!"" "Thank you, Master, for giving me this opportunity!" Panzu put away the Sky-Opening Ax with joy, and was full of gratitude to Qin Feng. This time, he got a great opportunity. Not only did he get a lot of corpse evil energy, but he also got a sacred weapon. Wait for him After consuming these harvests, I am afraid that neither Lu Ya nor Queen Mother Xi is his opponent, and only Young Master Hongjun can beat him. After putting away the Sky-Opening Ax, Panzu happily went to collect the Qi of the Corpse Evil. Qin Feng's face He also showed a look of relief. If Panzu's strength improves greatly, he will also receive a large amount of combat power in return, which can be said to be the best of both worlds. Chapter 1098 It didn't take long for Panzu to collect all the evil spirits, leaving only a fist-sized silver ball of light in the field. "Huh! Master, what is this?"

Qin Feng got the light ball, he felt a vague spiritual fluctuation, similar to the innate spirit that remained after the death of the Moon Goddess Princess.

Pan Zu handed the light ball over with a curious look on his face... As soon as

Obviously, this silver ball of light is also a group of innate spirits. Like the innate spirits left behind by Princess Moon God, they are both somewhat incomplete.

"This is the innate spirit left behind by Saint Ancestor Wu Gui, but unfortunately it is somewhat incomplete. After a while, I will study it, you go down!"

"Yes, master!"

Panzu bowed respectfully and left in a happy mood.

At this moment, he just wanted to retreat as soon as possible and refine the Sky-Opening Ax and those evil spirits as soon as possible......

Looking at Panzu's leaving figure, Qin Feng also felt relieved.

He helped the Sky Axe find a new owner, fulfilling one of Saint Ancestor Wu Gui's last wishes.

The only last wish left is to kill Prince Xi Shen and take back the laurel tree.....

Thinking of this, Qin Feng looked at the innate spirit in his hand.

As soon as he thought, he cut his fingertips, popped out a little blood essence, and blended it into the innate spirit.....

In just a moment, the innate spirit completely merged with the essence and blood, blooming with dazzling spiritual light, and like a ball of cotton, it continued to squirm and grow...

Before long, the light ball stretched out five branches.

Gradually, the two branches turned into the baby's two little hands, the two branches turned into the baby's two little feet, and the last branch turned into the head of a little baby... In the blink of an eye, the innate spirit turned into a chubby little baby. Little Doll.

He opened his big black eyes, looked around, and finally saw Qin Feng, with a look of joy on his face...

This innate spirit absorbed a drop of Qin Feng's blood, and naturally had an innate affinity for Qin Feng.

"Master...man...Master...man..."

The innate spirit only looked like a one or two-year-old baby. He ran over with a sweet voice and hugged Qin Feng's calf affectionately, as if he were seeing his dearest person.

Qin Feng looked at him with a smile for a while, feeling a little relieved and a little regretful.

After all, this innate spirit was a incomplete innate spirit. It was not as talented as Hongyun. It did not give birth to its own small universe. Its cultivation level was also the same as that of Jade Rabbit, only half the level. Step into the eternal realm.

However, this little guy's intelligence is obviously higher than that of the Jade Rabbit. He can at least take on human form, speak human words, and communicate with others.

If he is well cultivated, he still has a bright future.

"Little guy, your surname was Wu in your previous life, and after you were killed by Prince Xi Shen in your previous life, you never forgot your hatred until your death, and your temperament can be described as resolute. Then I will name you"Wu Gang"...."

"Well...my name is Wu...Gang...! My name is...Wu...Gang....!"

The little guy seemed to like the name very much and muttered it happily.

Qin Feng smiled slightly and waved, summoning Shangguan Yunxi over.

"Master!"

When Shangguan Yunxi saw Qin Feng, she quickly greeted him happily. Today, Shangguan Yunxi has become more and more beautiful, and her figure is more slender and graceful, with a noble temperament. As Qin Feng's disciple, she As the master of the Medicine Master Palace, he is naturally respected by countless children of the Divine Alliance, and over time he develops a noble demeanor. The Medicine Master Palace controls all the elixirs of the Divine Alliance, so its status is naturally very high. What's more, Shangguan Yunxi is also Qin Feng's attendant. Concubine, extraordinary status "Xi'er, this little baby is called Wu Gang. He is still young and can be regarded as a blank sheet of paper. If you train him well, you can train him to be your little assistant in the future." Qin Feng gently patted the little baby Wu Gang and motioned for him to come over. The little guy also looked at Shangguan Yunxi curiously. "What a cute little guy...come on! Come quickly to my sister!" Shangguan Yunxi called enthusiastically. She also felt that this two-year-old baby was extremely cute. "elder sister...." Xiao Wu Gang felt Yun Xi's enthusiasm, and at Qin Feng's urging, he walked over calmly.......

Yun Xi was very happy and teased the little baby for a while

"Xi'er, there are elixirs suitable for him in the pharmacist's palace. You can give him all of them, don't be stingy."

Qin Feng was grateful to Saint Ancestor Wu Gui for his gift of inheritance, and naturally wanted to cultivate Wu Gang.

Although this Wu Gang is no longer Saint Ancestor Wu Gui, there is some connection between the two.

"Don't worry, Master, I will allocate some magic pills to him later. Master, this little guy's cultivation is not weak. He is already half a step into eternity, and his potential is not small."

Yun Xi sighed a little.

She is good at alchemy, but her cultivation talent is average.

Even with Qin Feng's help and a large amount of resources, her cultivation is only half a step into eternity.

"This little guy is an innate spirit, so naturally he is a bit extraordinary. By the way, there's this little guy, look at it...."

Qin Feng waved again, and a little rabbit as white as jade appeared out of thin air.

"Wow~! it's so cute!"

As soon as Yun Xi saw the little white rabbit, her eyes shone, and she immediately hugged it into her arms and couldn't put it down, stroking its fur.

The little white rabbit was the Jade Rabbit.

The Jade Rabbit was suddenly attracted by Yun Xi. When he was hugged, he was startled, and he wanted to struggle and escape...

The moment he was picked up, he deeply felt that Yun Xi loved him. Sincerely. The feeling of being loved made his little heart feel unusually warm. His originally tight body relaxed and he simply lay lazily in Yun Xi's arms. "Wow! Master, it is so well-behaved...." Yun Xi held the Jade Rabbit lovingly and stroked its fur tenderly. She loved it so much. The little jade rabbit also enjoyed Yun Xi's touch, narrowed its rabbit eyes, and rubbed Yun Xi's jade arm affectionately. Seeing this scene, Qin Feng smiled slightly. He could see that Yunxi and Yutu loved each other. "Xi'er, this little guy's name is Yutu. If you like it, let it follow you and be your companion...." "OK!" Yun Xi didn't even think about it before she readily agreed. Obviously, she likes Jade Rabbit more than Wu Gang. "Yutu, I ask you to follow Yun Xi from now on, are you willing?" "Chi~! Chi~! chirp~! " The Jade Rabbit made a chirping sound and nodded repeatedly to express his willingness.

However, this little guy was not very smart, but his intuition was extremely sensitive.

"very good! Then give this back to you!"

Qin Feng turned his palm, and a small cauldron the size of a fist appeared in the palm of his hand. It spun and flew to the side of Jade Rabbit.

It was the shrunken Qiankun Cauldron.

"Master, what is this?", Yun Xi looked curious.

"This is the Qiankun Ding. To a certain extent, it can be regarded as the companion sacred weapon of the Jade Rabbit."

"Holy weapon!", Yun Xi clicked her tongue.

Even the Heavenly Saint may not be able to possess a holy weapon. It is really amazing that this little rabbit with only half a step of eternal cultivation in front of him can have a holy weapon with him! Right here. At that moment, Qin Feng's message rang in her ears.

"Xi'er, this Qiankun Ding is not only a sacred artifact, but also a creation-level artifact. At present, it is not considered the sacred weapon of Jade Rabbit. You and Jade Rabbit should cultivate your relationship and see if you can control this sacred weapon through the relationship between Jade Rabbit and Jade Rabbit."

"This Qiankun Cauldron is a sacred tool for refining weapons and alchemy. If you can use it properly, it can increase your alchemy ability by more than a thousand times. It can even return to innate nature, allowing you to acquire the physique of an innate spirit, which is of great benefit to you....."

After listening to the message, Yun Xi's eyes lit up and he quickly said: "Master, I understand!"

Qin Feng nodded slightly.

Immediately, he said: "Okay! Xi'er, go and do your work!"

"Well, Master, my disciple resigns!"

At this moment, Yun Xi hugged the jade rabbit and led little Wu Gang to retreat..... Seeing Yun Xi and Yutu being intimate, Qin Feng breathed a sigh of relief. The Qiankun Ding obviously rejects him, and it is almost impossible for him to control it. Yunxi and Yutu hit it off immediately and have a close relationship. The Qiankun Cauldron has never met Yun Xi before, so there is no hostility. It can be seen from this that Yun Xi should be able to control the Qiankun Ding through the Jade Rabbit..... In short, it is much better to let one's confidants master a creation-level holy weapon than to let it fall into the hands of others. What's more, the Qiankun Cauldron can be of great use in Yun Xi's hands. Soon, Yun Xi and others disappeared from sight. Qin Feng also took a step into the air and disappeared out of thin air. After dealing with these trivial matters, it was time for him to refine the energy and improve his strength. The treasure of the Ancient God Lord is about to be opened, and he cannot delay it.... Chapter 1099 In this way, after Qin Feng left, he began to retreat.

The entire Shenmeng disciples also entered seclusion to rest.

Panzu was digesting his opportunity.

Fu Zhi and Master Ziwei are also refining the heavenly seals of Huangzhong and Xuanji heavens respectively, hoping to become the prototype masters of the two heavens... The other high-level officials are also refining the divine elixir rewarded by Qin Feng.......

Time flies!

In the blink of an eye, six days passed by the outside world.

Six days outside the world, sixty years have passed in the Great Flood God Realm.

In the past thirty years, the overall strength of the children of the Divine Alliance has increased by leaps and bounds, and as many as sixteen people have reached the level of ultimate saint.

Both Fu Zhi and Ziwei Star Master successfully refined the Heavenly Seal.

With the help of the power of the prototype of heaven, the two of them were successfully promoted to the early stage of heavenly saint.

During this period, Panzu also absorbed the evil spirit of the corpse and refined the holy weapon Sky-Opening Ax.

With the help of the huge corpse evil energy, his cultivation level has improved extremely astonishingly, reaching the late stage of Heavenly Sage in one fell swoop.

At this point, there are six heavenly saint-level experts in the Divine Alliance, namely Hongjun, Panzu, Lu Ya, Queen Mother of the West, Star Master Ziwei, Fu Zhi...

In short, the great improvement in the cultivation of these subordinates has allowed Qin Feng to gain A large amount of combat power was returned...

But on this day, in the Great Flood God Realm, there was a secret cultivation room.

Qin Feng opened his eyes with joy.

After sixty years of seclusion, he has devoured and refined all the energy...

This has increased his combat power to 20 million poles, which is exactly twice that of Prince Xishen.....

The energy harvested this time was so huge that Qin Feng made great progress. Not only did his combat power increase crazily, but his cultivation level also increased to 76% of the second level of eternity. He is not far away from the ultimate saint in the third level...

In short, the combat power of 20 million poles, plus Qin Feng's increase of 230 times, is much stronger than the powerful Quasi-Saint Ancestor. This makes his overall strength not considered weak among the late Quasi-Saint Ancestors.

This made Qin Feng extremely satisfied.

Of course, with his current strength, he is still no match for Old Man Yuexia.

After all, Old Man Yuexia is the pinnacle of the veteran Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and his combat power has reached around 50 million.

However, Qin Feng already has some confidence and does not need to be afraid.

What's more, he can also greatly improve his strength in a very short period of time.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng waved his hand, and a large group of innate extremely yin sources appeared in front of him.

He is ready to absorb these sources of extreme yin and break through his Hongmeng body to the second level.

In this way, his combat power can be greatly improved.

At that moment, Qin Feng began to absorb.....

At the same time, in the distant extreme moon realm, Old Man Yuexia's home is the Tianyue Palace.

At this moment, Prince Xishen was kneeling on the ground with a face full of sorrow, crying bitterly while confiding to the old man in front of him.

The old man was dressed in yellow clothes, with white hair and a crane face, and he had a certain popularity.

But at this moment, after listening to what Prince Xi Shen said, he couldn't help but slumped down on the throne.

This old man is the famous Old Man Yuexia in the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms.

"Moon! Moon! I just said that you are a stubborn girl and will inevitably face disaster in the future. It's just that I didn't expect that this disaster would come so quickly!"

The old man's eyes were red under the moon, and he was filled with grief.

"Dad, Qin Feng killed my sister, this revenge must be avenged!"

Prince Xi Shen cried loudly.

"Report! Of course I have to report it!" Under the moon, the old man's eyes are about to burst.

"Dad, when will you go to the Great Wild God Realm? Are you leaving immediately?"

Prince Xishen wished he could take revenge right away.

That boy not only killed his sister, but also killed the matchmaker, the matchmaker, and snatched the corpse slave, causing great losses to the Jiyue Heavenly Realm.

This made him Qin Feng hated it extremely

"Going right now?", but the old man Yuexia hesitated.

"Dad, don't you want to avenge Yue'er?"

"snort! I want to skin that little bastard, why don't I want to take revenge? However, you mentioned it just now. Then Qin Feng could use the power of the divine world and heaven and earth to unleash the peak combat power of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. In this way, even if he goes to be his father, he can't be killed!"

"So... what should we do? Dad, do we have to wait for him to leave the divine world? If his kid never leaves the realm of gods for the rest of his life, won't we never be able to take revenge?"

Prince Xishen said anxiously.

Old Man Yuexia said coldly:"That's not necessarily the case! If Qin Feng had not left the divine realm a few days ago, I would have been unable to do anything about him. But it's different now. Even if he doesn't leave the divine realm, I can still kill him! Hearing this

, Prince Xi Shen quickly asked:"Dad, don't you have to go to the God Realm to kill Qin Feng?""

Old man Yuexia nodded with a sneer:"That's right! This time I spent in seclusion was not in vain. That thing was finally refined by me. Prince Xishen's eyes lit up:"

Dad, did you successfully refine the Nail Head Seven Arrows Book?""

"Um~! ", Old Man Yuexia nodded slightly.

Prince Xishen was immediately ecstatic: "Haha!! Great! That's great! Dad, with that Nail-Head Seven Arrows Book, you should be able to become the strongest among the quasi-Saint Ancestors. Apart from the Holy Ancestor, there should be no one Even those who are at the peak of the quasi-Saint Ancestor are no longer your match."

Old Man Yuexia also looked proud:"The Seven Arrows Book kills people invisible, and there is no distance limit, unlike your book of life and death. There is a certain distance limit between it and the Judge's Pen. What's even better is that this thing can kill people who are stronger than the father's soul."

Hearing this, Prince Xi Shen said excitedly:"Father, let's put it this way, Quasi-Saint Ancestor Can the peak person withstand the power of the Seven Arrows Book?"

Old Man Yuexia said proudly:"Of course! If you want to survive under the Seven Arrows Book, your soul must have reached the level of the Holy Ancestor."

Prince Xishen Overjoyed:"Dad, Qin Feng's soul strength is at most the peak of the quasi-Saint Ancestor, which is far from the Saint Ancestor level. He is dead this time!"

Old Man Yuexia sneered:"Haha! Yue'er who dares to harm me, I It will definitely drive him to pieces. However, although the Seven Arrows Book is powerful, it takes a long time to kill. It takes twenty-one days of worship for his father to completely drive him to pieces."

"Dad, as long as you can kill that little bastard Qin Feng, just twenty-one days, what does it mean?"

"That's right! In addition, to use the Nail Head Seven Arrows book to kill people, you need to know two things. One is its name, the other is its appearance"

"Dad, this is simple!"

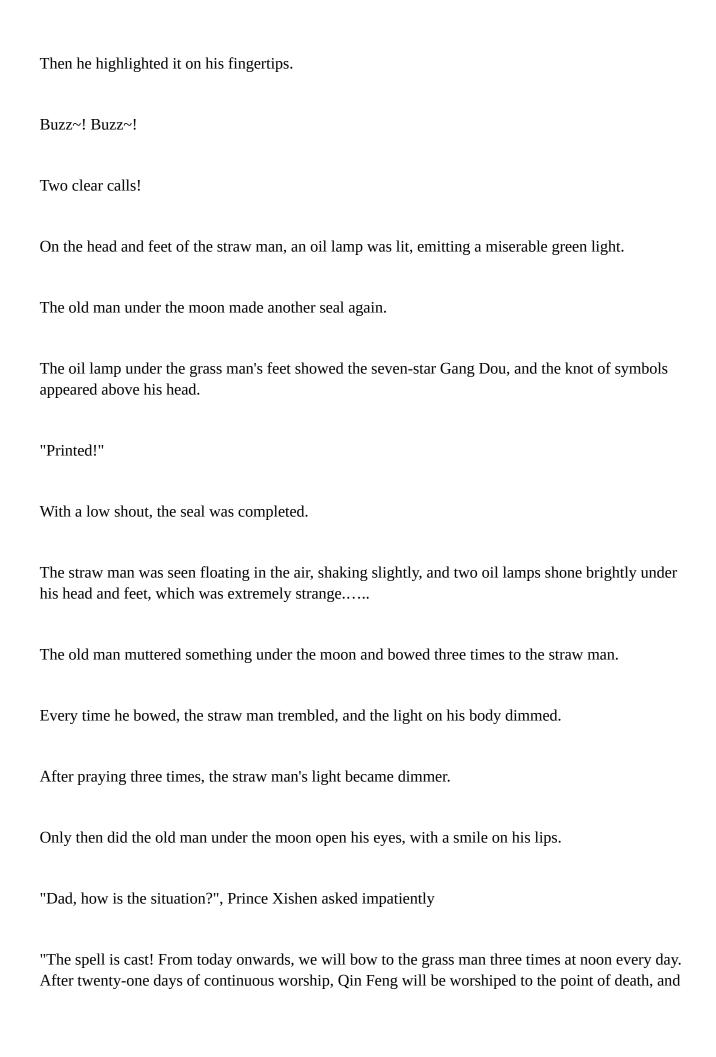
Prince Xishen waved, and a light curtain appeared in front of him, and Qin Feng's figure appeared in it. When the old man saw Qin Feng's appearance, Yuexia nodded slightly.

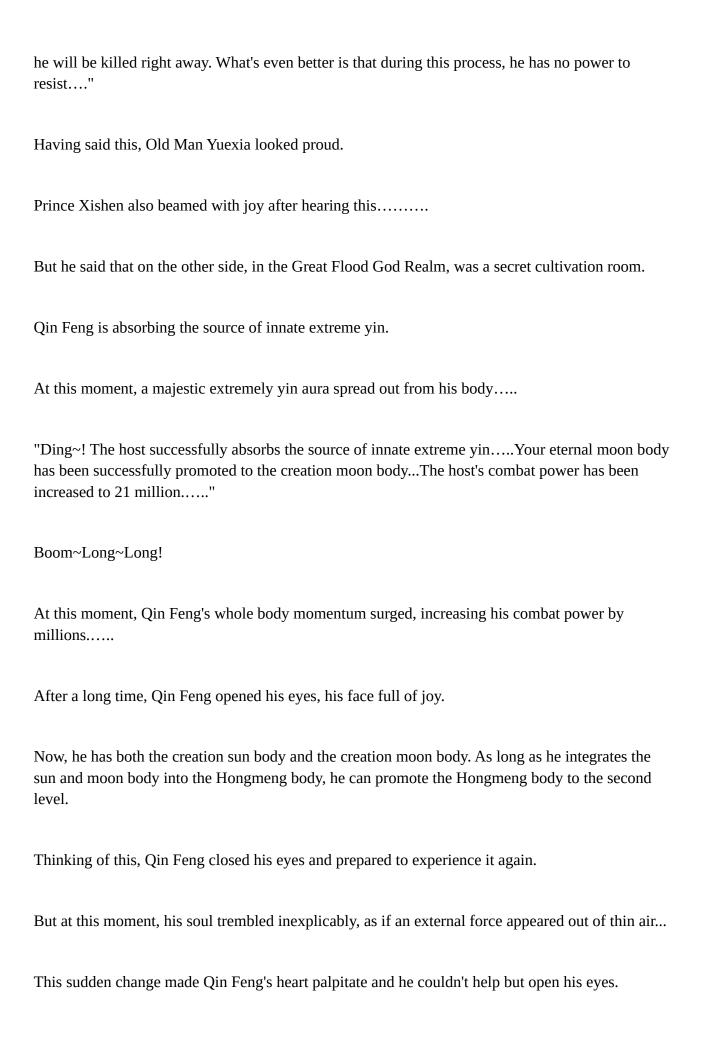
Then, he waved, and a book appeared in front of him. The ancient manuscript exudes a strange aura, and it is the Seven Nail-Headed Arrows Book.

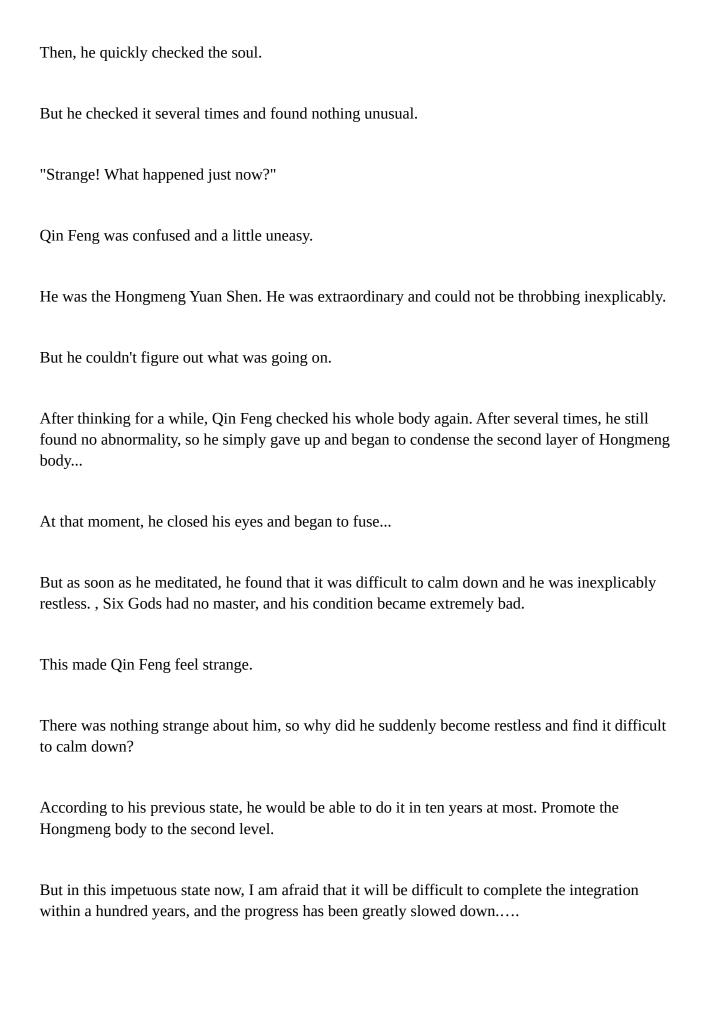
This Nail-Headed Seven Arrows Book was obtained by Old Man Yuexia from the Divine Master's treasure. It is a heaven-forging holy artifact, but its power is strange. Killing is invisible, and there is no distance limit, making it hard to guard against.

The next second, Old Man Yuexia opened the Nailhead Seven Arrows book and started to do it.....

| He wants to destroy Qin Feng! |
|---|
| Prince Xi Shen on the side showed excitement. |
| In the view of Prince Xishen, Qin Feng is dead this time. |
| But the father and son didn't know that the strength of Qin Feng's soul was infinitely close to the level of the Saint Ancestor. |
| When Qin Feng's Hongmeng body is promoted to the second level, his physical body and soul will be fully strengthened again. |
| By that time, Qin Feng's soul strength would be comparable to that of the Saint Ancestor, and he would not be afraid of the Seven Arrows Book. |
| Of course, Qin Feng's Hongmeng body has not been promoted yet, everything is unknown, and both sides have to race against time Chapter 1100 |
| But he said that Old Man Yuexia opened the book of Seven Arrows and even the sealing technique |
| Buzz~! |
| The Nailhead Seven Arrows book bloomed with a pale spiritual light |
| The next second, a straw man rose from the manuscript. |
| Judging from the appearance of the straw man, it was made in imitation of Qin Feng. |
| As soon as the straw man came out, the old man under the moon broke his fingers and coagulated blood, and wrote Qin Feng's name on the back of the straw man. |







"strangeness! strangeness! My status doesn't change for no reason. By the way, counting the time, Prince Xi Shen should rush back to Jiyue Heaven Realm. Could it be that Old Man Yuexia is up to something secretly?"

Qin Feng remembered that Xian Ling and others had mentioned that Old Man Yuexia's lineage was good at spiritual attacks.

Maybe it was Old Man Yuexia who was behind the scenes.

The more Qin Feng thought about it, the more likely it was.

Then, he took out a piece of Jade talisman.

It was given to him by Xian Ling, which recorded some information about the treasure of the God Lord.

Behind the information, Xian Ling also left a communication talisman.

This was obviously a sign of goodwill from the woman.

Qin Feng wrote it down After receiving the communication talisman, he took out the communication jade talisman and sent a message to Xian Ling to verify something.

Not long after, a message came from Xian Ling.

Qin Feng picked up the communication jade talisman and checked it.

After a while, There was a strange look on his face.

According to the message Xian Ling gave him, it was known that Old Man Yuexia had extraordinary attainments in spiritual attacks and had many methods.

Qin Feng asked her whether Old Man Yuexia had spiritual attacks that ignored distance. Means.

Xian Ling revealed to him that Old Man Yuexia once obtained a heaven-casting holy artifact from the treasure of the Ancient God Lord - the Nail Head Seven Arrows Book.

Rumor has it that it was one of the three most powerful holy weapons of the Ancient God Lord. The attack is invisible and can ignore distance.

If Old Man Yuexia controls that sacred weapon, I am afraid that no one under the Holy Ancestor can resist the killing of the Seven Arrows Book of Nails.

Of course, those are only rumors, Xian Ling is not I'm sure the news is true or false.

What's more, the holy artifact has a spirit, and the spirit of the Heaven-casting level is stronger.

Even if Old Man Yuexia gets the Nailhead Seven Arrows Book, it will be extremely difficult to make him recognize the owner.

Even if the Saint Even if the ancestor comes forward, it is difficult for the holy weapon to forcibly recognize its owner.

Therefore, there are widespread rumors about the Seven Arrows Book of Nailed Heads, but no one thinks that Old Man Yuexia has refined the Seven Arrows Book of Nailed Heads.

Otherwise, the first person under the Holy Ancestor It's Old Man Yuexia, he won't only be ranked fourth.

But when Qin Feng saw this, he knew the answer in his heart.

Others may not believe that Old Man Yuexia has refined the Nail Head Seven Arrows Book, but he believes that the old guy has refined it. It's gone.

I'm afraid I've been tricked!

"The Jiyue Heaven Realm cannot be underestimated! It seems that I must promote Hongmeng's body to the second level as soon as possible. Otherwise, you will fall into the trap of Old Man Yuexia....."

Qin Feng did not dare to neglect, quickly closed his eyes and entered a meditative state..... He was preparing to forcibly complete the fusion of the second level of the Hongmeng Body. Even if his condition deteriorates now, as long as he perseveres, he can still be promoted to the second level of the Hongmeng Body, but it will take more time. As long as he is promoted successfully, the strength of his soul will be strengthened to the level of the Holy Ancestor, and he will no longer be afraid of Old Man Yuexia's plot. Thinking of this, Qin Feng did not dare to waste time. He realized that he was in a race against time with Old Man Yuexia. It depends on who's spell takes effect first and who completes the promotion first. This is also a different kind of life and death battle! In this way, Qin Feng fully immersed himself in the fusion of the second level of the Hongmeng Body..... Time flies. In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Three days have passed in the outside world, and thirty years have passed in the Great Flood God Realm. The second level of Qin Feng's Hongmeng Body has been completed 27 times in the past thirty years.%..... At the same time, Old Man Yuexia worshiped the straw man three times every day at noon.

Qin Feng also vaguely felt that his condition was getting worse and worse, and his mind was getting more and more restless...... In the blink of an eye, another three days passed. Qin Feng's progress increased to 39%, which was obviously much slower than before... Obviously, this is the effect of the Seven Arrows Book. In the dark, there is an invisible force eroding Qin Feng's soul, causing his condition to continue to decline, and the progress of the second level of integration becoming slower and slower... This made Qin Feng realize the seriousness of the problem., racing against time to integrate...... During this period of time, with the spread of Xian Ling, Cang Sheng, Yu Tian, Aishen and others, the news spread that Qin Feng killed Jun Sheng, killed Princess Moon God, and seriously injured Prince Xi Shen. This immediately caused a sensation throughout the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains. Qin Feng's name resounds throughout the world. Countless powerful people were shocked by it! The forces that originally wanted to take advantage of the Fuso Sacred Tree have given up their thoughts and even have some fears. The strength shown by Qin Feng made them greatly afraid. The grievances between Qin Feng and Jiyue Heavenly Realm have also become the focus of many powerful people's secret attention.

However, most people are not optimistic about Qin Feng.

There are many people who take pleasure in others' misfortune.

Various undercurrents also began to surge, such as Guixu Saint Ancestor, Taiyi and others..