

## God level 1191

### Chapter 1191

At this time, over a jungle.

Ancestor Ran Deng looked at the direction of the forbidden area in the valley.

Behind him were one mid-term subordinate of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, two early-stage subordinates of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and seventeen subordinates of the Heavenly Saint.

The mid-term subordinate of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, named Ancient Ancestor Lingcoffin, was an ancestor with a dark complexion and a cold aura exuding from his whole body.

There are two other early subordinates of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. One is a tall man who looks like a strong man, named Mashan Guzu.

There was a short man with a sinister face named Ancient Ancestor of Feather Wings.

At this moment, the voice of the Coffin Ancient Ancestor rang out from beside the Ancestor Ran Deng.

"Realm Lord, there is constant roaring in that direction, but the sound is a bit dull. If my subordinate's guess is correct, it should be a bombardment in a closed space....."

The Ran Deng Ancestor nodded slightly:"That's right! I thought so too. Could it be that there is a palace in that direction, and they are fighting for treasures in the palace?" The

Coffin Ancestor's eyes lit up:"World Lord, if someone appears in the realm of Mortal Saint The palace contains the best treasures!"

As soon as he said this, Ancient Ancestor Mashan urged:"World Master, we'd better rush there quickly! If it's too late, we won't even order the soup!"

"Exactly!"

At that moment, the group of people rushed towards the forbidden area of the valley.....

But he said that on the other side, deep in the valley, inside the temple.

Qin Feng has searched the corridor on the left. There are nine secret rooms in total. The restrictions outside the secret rooms are higher than the last.

By the time he reached the ninth secret room, the power of the restriction had increased tenfold, and it took him half an hour to break through.

However, the harvest is also more abundant than the other.

By the time he reached the ninth secret room, Qin Feng's harvest was extremely rich.

Just the Nine-turn Golden Body Pill and the Nine-turn Soul Pill, he got a hundred pills each.

There are other types of upper realm divine pills, there are no less than a hundred of them, and their quality is higher than that of the Golden Body Pill and the Yuanshen Pill. The Ultimate Transformation Pill is one of them.....

What satisfied Qin Feng the most was that he also got an upper-level divine elixir called the Heaven-Breaking Divine Pill, which was one of several upper-level divine elixirs he could recognize.

The Heaven-Breaking Divine Pill is a supreme divine pill that specifically assists Heavenly Saints in breaking through the realm.

If a peak person in the early stage of Tiansheng takes it, there is a 100% chance of breaking through to the middle stage of Tiansheng.

If a peak powerhouse in the middle stage of Tiansheng takes it, there is a 40% chance of breaking through to the late stage of Tiansheng.

If a person who is at the peak of Tiansheng in the later stage takes it, there is a 3% chance of breaking through to the peak of Tiansheng.

Although this elixir is only effective for Heavenly Saints, many quasi-Saint Ancestors cannot refine it. Only Saint-Ancestor-level old monsters can refine it.

The market value of the Heaven-Breaking Pill outside is already over 30,000 drops of Nine Heavens Jade Dew, but it still has a price but no market.....

Qin Feng only found three in the ninth secret room, which shows how precious they are.

After searching the nine secret rooms in the left corridor, Qin Feng went to the right corridor to help the phantom clone break the ban.

There are also nine secret rooms on the right, but the shadow clone has only broken through five.

The farther back the secret room goes, the stronger the restriction becomes, and the harder it becomes to break it.

The phantom clone is not as strong as Qin Feng, so it is naturally slower to crack.

This time, with the participation of Qin Feng, the two cracked the code together. In less than an hour, they cracked the last four secret rooms and gained another huge harvest.

Afterwards, Qin Feng did a little inventory and was pleasantly surprised to find that after searching the two corridors, he had harvested more than 10,000 magic pills in the middle and lower realms.

A total of more than 1,000 divine elixirs were obtained.

The number of the best-quality Heaven-Breaking Divine Pills has also reached six.

Qin Feng was very satisfied with this harvest.

Next, Qin Feng and the shadow clone left the right corridor and entered the middle corridor, which was also the last corridor.

After passing through the long corridor, Qin Feng and the two did not see any secret rooms or alchemy, but at the end of the corridor, they saw the entrance to a side hall.

The entrance to the side hall is a huge black iron door, which is engraved with various ancient runes...

One yuan pattern, two ritual patterns, three talents pattern, four elephant pattern, five elements pattern, Liuhe pattern, seven star pattern , Baji pattern, Jiuyao pattern, Baichuan pattern, Thousand horizontal pattern, Wanlu pattern.....

The lines are shining, the surrounding divine light is shining, and there are seven-colored rays of light attached to the divine gate. The atmosphere is extremely extraordinary...

After Qin Feng looked at the restriction, he was surprised and happy.

What surprised him was that the restriction on this divine gate was twice as strong as the restriction at the entrance to the valley.

You must know that at the entrance, he used the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation and the two clones to defeat it with one blow.

After seeing the power of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation, Qin Feng had already predicted that this sword formation should not be released easily, otherwise it would arouse suspicion from all parties.

But right now, if he wants to enter the side hall in front of him, he can't do it without leaving the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation.

Even if you use the sword formation, you can't break the restriction instantly. After all, the power of the restriction here is more than twice that of the entrance to the valley.

If Qin Feng didn't have a sword array and relied on his own strength, he would have to work hard for five or six days before he could break the ban.

The time given by the secret place was only seven days in total.

In other words, even if someone discovers this side hall, they may not be able to enter!

In other words, the more difficult it is to break the ban, the better the treasures hidden inside.

This is the reason for Qin Feng's surprise.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng waved his hand and launched the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation, preparing to break the formation.....

The phantom clone is also on the side, ready to take action.....

At the same time, in the valley.

The medicine valley with a radius of hundreds of millions of miles has been shoveled up by Xuan Mi's clone and others, leaving only the last acres of the medicine garden... The entire medicine valley has become desolate, with traces of deep excavation everywhere. There is no spiritual soil left, let alone those spiritual medicines, spiritual flowers, spiritual herbs, and spiritual fruits.....

Even the spiritual springs, spiritual streams, spiritual ponds, and spiritual lakes in the valley were all removed, and the concentration of spiritual energy in the entire medicine valley suddenly dropped, almost the same as the outside world...

This time, Xuan Mi's clone and others searched extremely clean, it can be said that not an inch of grass is left, not an inch of soil is left.

At this moment, everyone's faces were filled with a happy smile.

The harvest this time is really great.

Just the harvest from this entire Medicine Valley can raise the strength of the entire Divine Alliance to a big level.....

"Ha ha!! Dad, our harvest this time is so great! If we fully digest this harvest, the strength of the Divine Alliance will be greatly improved!"

"yes! In this way, not only will the strength of the children of the Divine Alliance be greatly improved, but His Majesty's combat power will also be greatly increased!"

Hongjun, Lu Ya and others said excitedly.

Xuan Mi's clone smiled and said nothing.

In fact, the gains of his body and shadow clones in the palace were no less than what they gained outside the valley.

What's more, they discovered Entering a side hall, the bigger harvest is outside!

"Dad, Xianglingguo looks so tempting these days! Can the baby take one?"

At this time, Qin Baobao looked at the fruit spirit in front of her, and her mouth was almost watering.

She has been greedy since she was a child, and she has loved eating spirit fruits.

At the moment, she saw dozens of Tianxiang spirit trees in front of her, full of fruit. One after another, the red and fragrant spiritual fruits were coming, and I couldn't bear it for a long time.

Xuan Mi's clone smiled.

The heavenly fragrant spiritual fruit is one of the main ingredients for refining the divine elixir of the upper realm. Eat the spiritual fruit directly. It also has the magical effect of nourishing spiritual consciousness and improving the ability to understand Taoism.

Xuan Mi's clone is the extension of Qin Feng's body.

Qin Feng has always doted on several children, and when he saw Qin Baobao's greedy appearance, he couldn't help but dote on him.

At the moment, Xuan Mi's clone He smiled and said, "If you want to eat, just pick a few! However, eating this spiritual fruit raw is a waste, and it is best used to make elixirs."

"whee!! I know!! Dad, I'll take one to satisfy my craving!"

Qin Baobao ran over happily and was about to pick the spiritual fruit.

But at this moment, a series of rapid sounds broke through the air outside the valley!

"Huh! somebody is coming!"

"What a speed! There must be a top giant!"

Xuan Mi and others were shocked.

Listening to the speed of the sound that broke through the air, it was obvious that there was someone at the pinnacle level of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, which meant that the person who came was not easy to mess with.

At the moment, Xuan Mi's clone did not dare to neglect

"Baby! Stop picking spiritual fruits and collect this acre of fruit trees quickly!"

"yes! dad!"

Boom~Boom~Boom~!

Qin Baobao immediately used his magical power to dig three hundred feet of the acre of fruit trees and shovel the land together...

This is also the last place for elixirs in the entire medicine valley.

Whoa! ~! Swish~! Swish~!

At this moment, light and shadow flashed at the entrance of the valley in the distance, and someone had already entered the valley.

The people who came were none other than Ran Deng Ancestor and his party..

Chapter 1192

Huh~! Huh~! Huh~!

At this moment, light and shadow flashed at the mouth of the valley in the distance, and someone had already entered the valley.

The people who came were none other than Ran Deng Ancestor and his party.....

"They're coming in!"

"They seem to be people from the ancient heaven!"

Fu Zhi and others repeatedly exclaimed.

Xuan Mi's clone waved, and a space crack opened out of thin air in front of him. Endless white light bloomed inside, and there was a surge of spiritual energy...

Behind the space crack was the Great Flood God Realm.

"Baby! Send the orchards in quickly!"

"yes!"



Qin Baobao repeatedly made seals with his little hands, and slowly penetrated into the space crack in the fruit forest as big as his mother.....

Boom~Long~Long!

But at this moment, deep in the valley, inside the temple, a shocking aura rushed out, causing chaos in the laws of heaven and earth...

Everyone was shocked and turned their heads to look...

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

At this moment, a loud crashing sound was heard in the temple, and even the entire forbidden valley shook violently.....

That's when Qin Feng and Xuying's clones broke the ban.....

But on the other side, Ran Deng Gu Zu and others were frightened as soon as they entered the valley.

I saw that the entire valley had been dug into pits and was in a mess. There was not even a trace of spiritual energy left, and it was unsightly.

But the next second, they saw Qin Baobao digging out an acres-sized fruit forest and sending it into a space crack.....

"Huh! Realm Lord! That seems to be Tianxiang Spirit Fruit!"

Ancestor Ma Shan had sharp eyes and recognized it at a glance.....

"Tianxiang Spirit Fruit? That is the main material for refining the divine elixir of the upper realm! I heard that it can improve understanding, assist perception, and is effective against the Holy Ancestor....."

"Look! That acre of fruit forest is covered with fragrant spiritual fruits, no less than a thousand!"

"What is that little girl doing? She actually sent that acre of fruit trees into the space crack!"

"Go and stop her!"

"I see it clearly! They are people from the divine realm! Qin Mu is also there!"

"Ha ha!! It turns out to be a group of ants from the divine realm! Nothing to worry about! Kill them all for me!"

"And that Qin Mu! Don't let him go! He has many bonus resources on him!"

After the Ran Deng Ancestor and his party saw the situation clearly, they began to discuss one after another. When they saw the large tracts of Tianxiang Spirit Fruit, they all showed greedy expressions.

When they saw clearly, there was a Divine Alliance in the field. The disciples and the clone of Xuan Mi were also present, their greed completely exploded, and they were a little lucky.....

At first, they sensed energy fluctuations constantly erupting here from a distance, thinking that someone was fighting here.

Among the people fighting, there should be several strong men at the quasi-Saint Ancestor level, otherwise they would not be able to produce such strong energy fluctuations.

This makes them somewhat defensive.

But when they saw that it was Xuan Mi's clone and the people from the Divine Alliance, they all breathed a sigh of relief and secretly exclaimed that they had overestimated the level of fighting here.

Just relying on these little soldiers and generals of the Shenmeng cannot cause much trouble.

Obviously, Ran Deng Ancestor and others had far underestimated the strength of everyone in the Divine Alliance.

Their understanding of the strength of Qin Feng and the two clones is still based on hearsay, thinking that Qin Feng's strength is only the mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor, and the Xuan female clone is only half-step quasi-saint ancestor.....

Because of this thought, this group of people did not pay attention to the people of the Divine Alliance at all.

At that moment, Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng gave an order, and Ancient Ancestor Feather Wings led seventeen Heavenly Saints to attack Xuan Mi's clone and others first.....

Seeing this scene, Hongjun and others changed their expressions slightly.

At this moment, deep in the valley, a terrifying aura rose into the sky, stirring up the laws of heaven and earth.

The Randen Ancestor and his party were immediately shocked. They stopped one after another and looked into the depths of the valley...

They could vaguely see a temple looming deep in the thick fog.....

Immediately afterwards, there were continuous explosions in the temple, which was earth-shattering.....

"Realm Lord, where is the temple?"

"Looking at the continuous explosions, someone must be fighting for treasures inside!"

Ancestor Ling Coffin and Ancient Ancestor Mashan suddenly became excited.

Ancestor Ran Deng's eyes also lit up.

Where there is a temple, there must be a treasure.

At that moment, he wanted to lead his subordinates to rush over and grab the treasure.

But his eyes fell on There was some hesitation among Xuan Mi's clone and others.....

This Xuan Mi clone has many reward resources. Looking at the valley, it has been dug up to one level. It is obviously the work of Xuan Mi clone and others.

It shows that they have obtained a large harvest from the valley.

In this way, he didn't want to let go of Xuan Mi's clone.

As if he could see the thoughts of the Ran Deng Ancestor, the Wing Ancestor quickly stepped forward.

"Realm Lord! Go to the temple and grab the treasure! Qin Mu and these ants are left to me!"

Randeng Ancestor's eyes lit up:"Can you do it alone?"

Ancestor Feather Wings laughed proudly:"Haha!! Realm Master, a mere Qin Mu who is half the strength of the Saint Ancestor, plus twelve Little Heavenly Saints, the next one is enough!"

Randeng Ancestor was overjoyed:"Okay! I will leave seventeen heavenly saints to you! You go and take down everyone in the Divine Alliance together, don't let anyone go!"

"yes! Realm Lord!"

Ancestor Feather Wings and others accepted the order one after another.

At this moment, Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng, Ancient Ancestor Ling Coffin, and Ancient Ancestor Mashan didn't bother to pay attention to Xuan Mi's clone and others, and went directly towards the temple...

The group didn't go long, and the temple was full of people. There was a "click" sound, as if something had been bombarded.....

Immediately afterwards, all the explosions stopped, the shock between heaven and earth also disappeared, and the terrifying aura from before also disappeared, as if the fight was over.

"Realm Lord! The fight over there seems to be over!"

"The fight for the treasure must be over!"

The coffin ancestors and the Mashan ancestors are all very happy.

"Let's go quickly!"

Ancestor Ran Deng was also anxious. He took the lead and rushed towards the temple quickly.....

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were thousands of miles away, at an astonishing speed.....

On this side, when Ancient Ancestor Yuyi saw Ran Deng and the others leaving, he led seventeen Heavenly Saints and walked towards Xuan Mi's clone and the others with a relaxed expression.....

The seventeen Heavenly Saints from the Ancient Heaven Realm also walked towards the people of the Divine Alliance with smiles and playful expressions on their faces, as if they had already taken control of everything...

Boom~!

Bang~!

At this moment, Qin Baobao finally sent all the fruit trees into the Great Flood God Realm. The space crack healed immediately, leaving only a weak space fluctuation.

After finishing these trivial matters, Xuan Mi's clone turned her head and looked coldly at Yuyi Ancestor and others.

Hongjun and others also stood behind him.

The distance between the two sides gradually narrowed, and the tense atmosphere of the confrontation became increasingly intense.....

At the same time, inside the temple, deep in the middle corridor.

Qin Feng has joined forces with the phantom clone to break the entrance restriction of the side hall.

At this moment, there are fragments of the iron gate all around, there are large and small holes on the ground, and dust and smoke are floating everywhere...

If it weren't for the various powerful protective restrictions placed on the walls and stone pillars around the temple.

With just one attack, Qin Feng destroyed the entire temple.

However, as soon as Qin Feng succeeded in breaking the ban, he quickly put away the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation and walked into the side hall, followed closely by the phantom clone.  
.....

The next second, the faces of the two showed ecstasy.

If the previous eighteen secret rooms were all alchemy rooms, then this side hall is a warehouse for storing various elixirs.....

I saw hundreds of shelves densely packed around the side hall, with thousands of jade bottles placed on them.

Qin Feng scanned the sacred tree and found that the tens of thousands of jade bottles contained all kinds of magical pills. Five or six bottles even contained the extremely rare Heaven-breaking Divine Pill...

Seeing this scene, his heart was filled with ecstasy.

The gains here are too exaggerated!

Even if the gains he had made in the previous eighteen chambers were added up, they would still not be worth one-tenth of what he got here!

Right now, he was about to move the entire elixir out of the warehouse.

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something and turned his head to look outside the temple.....

He sensed that the three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng were coming towards this direction, and also sensed that the ancient ancestor of Feather Wings was leading his people to confront the people of the Divine Alliance.....

The next second, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing a sneer.

Without any communication, Qin Feng just thought, and the shadow clone disappeared out of thin air.

The virtual shadow clone is going to help the Xuan Mi clone to deal with the Feather Wing Ancestor and others.

With the strength of the Xuan Mi clone, he could easily deal with the Feather Wing Ancestor and others, but what Qin Feng wanted was to catch them off guard.

After the shadow clone left, Qin Feng also searched for the pills in the warehouse..

Chapter 1193

At the same time, in the forbidden valley.

At this moment, the people of the Divine Alliance were confronting the Feather Wing Ancestor and others. The two sides were thousands of feet apart, and the atmosphere was tense.

On the Shenmen League side, everyone was secretly concentrating, ready to take action at any time.

On the other hand, the Yuyi Ancient Ancestors all looked proud and disapproving.

"Qin Mu, if you know each other, please hand over your storage ring quickly! By the way, hand over all your gains in this valley! In that case, I can consider sparing your life!"

The ancestor of Feather Wings raised his chin slightly, with a very arrogant expression.

Xuan Mi's clone smiled coldly: "What if I don't hand over?!"

Yi Yi Ancestor sneered with disdain: "Ha! Qin Mu, there are rumors outside that you are half as strong as a Quasi-Saint Ancestor. To be honest, I don't believe it"

"Then again, even if you have the strength of a half-step quasi-saint ancestor, the gap in strength between a half-step quasi-saint ancestor and a true quasi-saint ancestor is extremely huge. You are not qualified to negotiate in front of me."

"Faced with this ancestor's problem, you have only two ways to go. One is to hand over your storage ring and the resources obtained from this valley obediently. The other way is death! Which one do you choose?"

The corners of Xuan Mi's clone's lips curled up slightly: "I choose the third option!"

Yiyi Ancestor looked puzzled: "Oh? What about Article 3?"

Xuan Mi's clone sneered: "I'm just sending you to death!"

Ancestor Feather Wings was furious: "You little thief! you wanna die! Give me a hand!"

As soon as the words fell, the seventeen heavenly saints rushed over.



Two of them, two of them who were at the peak of the heavenly saints, actually killed the clone of Xuanmen.

They had long been unhappy with the clone of Xuanmen.

A small eternity In the second stage, how dare they pretend to be big shots in front of their ancestors without even looking at them.

Heavenly Saints are already arrogant!

What's more, these two people are still the pinnacle of Heavenly Saints.

How can they tolerate a small person? The second realm was so rampant.

Even though there were rumors from the outside world that Xuan Mi's clone possessed half the strength of the Quasi-

Saint Ancestor, they didn't believe it at all. In the blink of an eye, the two peak Heavenly Saint masters rushed in front of Xuan Mi's clone and took action at the same time.....

Boom~Long~Long!

As soon as the two top Heavenly Saints took action, the wind and thunder roared, and the sky collapsed... When the Wing Ancestor saw this scene, he deliberately stopped for a moment and did not immediately follow suit.....

He also wanted to see how strong Qin Mu was?!

The rest of the disciples from the Taikoo Heaven Realm also glanced over. They were also very curious, and many of them even showed gloating in their eyes.

Obviously, they also looked down on Xuan Mi's clone.

How could He De, a small second level player, be better than them?

They also didn't believe that a second level person could use half the strength of the Saint Ancestor.

In all likelihood, the rumors from the outside world are exaggerated!

On the contrary, everyone in the Divine Alliance showed ridicule when they saw this scene.

Those two guys at the peak of Heavenly Saint dare to attack His Majesty's clone. They are simply seeking death!

"go to hell!"

At this moment, the two men's attacks came down, and the wind and clouds in billions of miles were raging.....

"Noisy!"

Bang~! Bang~!

Xuan Mi's clone looked bored, and with a wave of his hand, he blasted the two people on the spot, turning them into blood mist all over the sky. Even the soul was wiped out on the spot, leaving only the shrill screams in the air. Echoes...

This scene immediately made the disciples of the Ancient Heaven Realm in the audience dumbfounded. They all looked at Xuan Mi's clone in great horror!

"This...this...how is this possible!"

Ancient Ancestor Feather Wings was completely stunned, with a look of disbelief in his eyes.

He killed a peak Heavenly Saint expert with one move. Generally, only peak giants could do it.

Qin Mu even killed two of them with one palm, which was so difficult. Even bigger, does this Qin Mu have the strength of a peak giant?

How is this possible?!

This is absolutely impossible!

The Ancient Ancestor of Feather Wings simply does not believe in such a judgment!

But before he could think about it, Xuan Mi's clone waved his hand: "Do it!"

Buzz~! Buzz~!

As soon as he finished speaking, Xuan Mi's clone used Yuantu Abi's double swords.....

Hongjun, Qin Baobao and others also sacrificed sacred weapons one after another...

Chaos beads, red hydrangeas, ninety-nine red clouds and soul gourds, basalt armor, basalt spears, sky-opening axes, Jiangshan Sheji Map, endless sea of blood... buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~! .....

The light of the holy weapons soared into the sky, and the fighting power of Hongjun and others surged...

The saints of the ancient heaven were dumbfounded!

You know, they are both Heavenly Saints, but none of them have holy weapons in their hands...

How come most of the children of the Shenmen League have holy weapons? This is too exaggerated...

At this moment, Xuan Mi's clones pointed into swords, and a sword With the pinch of the secret, Yuantu Abi's two swords merged together and turned into a giant sword that emitted black and red sword light, reflecting the heaven and earth, and piercing the ancient ancestor of Feather Wings.

.....

Wherever the giant sword passed, everything was smashed into pieces, whether it was the void or the laws of the great road, everything was shattered inch by inch.....

"not good!"

Ancestor Feather Wings yelled in horror. Whoever dared to neglect, grabbed the beaded necklace around his neck and offered it up instantly...

Buzz~!

The necklace was composed of a total of 108 beads, each one was like a white bone, exuding a strange aura.....

This necklace is the sacred weapon of the ancestor of Yuyi - the Tiangang Disha bead chain.

It is taken from the thirty-six Tiangang and the seventy-two Disha, which together are exactly one hundred and eight.

Tiangang is the main attacker!

Disha is the main defender!

This The Tiangang Earth Evil Pearl Chain is both offensive and defensive!

Buzz~!

In an instant, the Tiangang Earth Evil Pearl's spiritual light penetrated the sky, pouring into the head of the ancient ancestor of Feather Wings... The integration of man and machine was completed in an instant!

The ancient ancestor of Feather Wings' momentum surged, and his body shape actually changed strangely..I saw that his body continued to grow larger, his sinister face was elongating, his mouth protruded forward and turned into a bird's beak, his hair became bald, with only hair around it, and a pair of huge black wings grew out of his back.....

With a blink of an eye, it was clearly a human-shaped vulture!

In fact, the original body of the Feather Wing Ancestor is an ancient dove, which feeds on the corpses of various rare birds and animals, including dragon corpses, phoenix corpses, and the corpses of various practitioners.....

Seeing the strength of Xuan Mi's clone, he was extremely frightened and did not dare to hide his strength at all. He even revealed his true body.....

In just an instant, the Wing Ancestor raised his combat power to the limit. The Tiangang Earth Evil Bead Chain above his head also formed an Earth Evil Guardian Formation, holding up a huge protective shield.....

Boom~!

Click~!

There was a loud noise as the sky collapsed and the earth shattered!

Yuantu Abi's double swords instantly shattered the protection of the Tiangang Earth Evil Bead Chain, and one hundred and eight prayer beads were blown away and scattered in all directions... The huge lightsaber penetrated the body of the Feather Wing Ancestor at once, Black feathers are flying all over the sky...

Pfft~!

Wow~!

The ancient ancestor of Feather Wings screamed miserably and spat out a large mouthful of blood.  
.....

Before he could take a breath, the void clone appeared above his head out of thin air, and struck down with a palm... boom~!

There was another loud crashing sound!

Mixed with a burst of shrill screams, the body of the Wing Ancestor was exploded on the spot, turning into a mist of blood.....

Immediately, the Xuan female clone and the virtual shadow clone joined forces and launched a wild attack deep into the blood mist.....

Boom~! Boom~! boom!.....

A series of wild bombings, and with a soft sound, the soul of the ancient ancestor of Feather Wings collapsed.....

A powerful early-stage quasi-saint ancestor died just like that.....

At the same time, Hongjun and the other twelve people were already fighting with fifteen heavenly saints from the ancient heaven.

Although there are only twelve people on Hongjun's side, they have the upper hand.....

At this moment, the ancient ancestor of Feather Wings fell, and all the sages of the ancient heaven were completely frightened.....

Not only them, but in the distance, the three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng were about to reach the entrance of the temple, but suddenly they heard screams coming from behind them.....

The three of them were shocked. They couldn't help but look back and saw Xuan Mi's clone killing two of the top subordinates of Tiansheng.....

But before they could come to their senses, Xuanying's clone and Xuying's clone teamed up to kill the Winged Ancestor...

The three of them were suddenly shocked and angry!

"I'm going to kill you!"

The Ran Deng Ancestor was so angry that he turned around and rushed towards the battlefield...

The Coffin Ancestor and the Mashan Ancestor also followed closely behind...

Chapter 1194

"I'm going to kill you!"

The Ran Deng Ancestor was so angry that he turned around and rushed towards the battlefield...

The Coffin Ancestor and the Mashan Ancestor also followed closely behind.....

Boom~Long~Long!

The ancient Ancestor of Ran Deng was the first to kill, and the sound of breaking through the air stirred the heaven and earth.

Xuan Mi's clone didn't bother to pay attention. With a move of the sword technique in her hand, Yuantu Abi's double swords turned into two bolts of lightning and shot towards the saints of the ancient heaven.....

"No~! "

"Run away quickly~! "

All the Heavenly Saints shouted in fear and wanted to escape, but were stopped by Hongjun and others.

Today, Hongjun's strength has reached the level of half-step quasi-saint ancestor.

Panzu's strength also far exceeds the peak of Tiansheng.

The strength of Ziwei Star Master and others are all stronger than those of the same level.

As for the Heavenly Saints in the Ancient Heaven Realm, only two Peak Heavenly Saints have been killed, and the strongest of the remaining fifteen Heavenly Saints are only in the late stage of Heavenly Saints. They are no match for Hongjun and others...

They have been completely defeated. Suppressed, unable to escape...

Pfft~! Tsk~! laugh~! .....

Bang~! Bang~! bang~! .....

"ah~! ".."ah~! "...."ah~! ".....

The two sword lights instantly penetrated several heavenly saints, blasting them on the spot. Even the souls were wiped out with one sword, and the screams could not be heard.....

In just one face-to-face encounter, Xuan Mi's clone killed six powerful Heavenly Saints.....

"Ah~! Damn bastard! Stop! Stop it, me!"

Ancestor Ran Deng was so angry that he almost spewed blood on the spot.

Every Heavenly Saint is the core strength of a force and the future foundation of a force. They cannot be lost easily...

Every time he loses one, his heart is dripping. Blood, not to mention losing six of them at once.....

He roared and rushed over, getting close in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this, Xuan Mi's clone had no choice but to give up her plan to kill the other Heavenly Saints and went straight to meet him.....



The phantom clone took the opportunity to wave his hand and put away the energy transformed by those who had fallen... As soon as

Hongjun waved his hand, the Chaos Bead burst into light, emitting endless suction, and absorbed all the nine Heavenly Saints who were about to escape.....

Afterwards, Hongjun, Panzu, Ziwei Star Master and others entered the Chaos Bead one after another.

The next breath, the sounds of fierce fighting, as well as the roars and screams of the nine heavenly saints, were heard in the Chaos Bead. The entire Chaos Bead was shaking in the air.....

Originally, there were fifteen people in the Taikoo Heaven Realm, but none of them were any match for Hongjun and others, not to mention that there were only nine people left now.

What's even better is that the Chaos Pearl is Hongjun's home court. Within the Pearl, he can control the world. Not only can his own strength skyrocket, he can also enhance the strength of his partners and suppress the strength of his opponents...

In other words, he can control the world in the Chaos Pearl. The strength inside has been infinitely close to the threshold of the quasi-saint ancestor...

After all this, the twelve people of Hongjun have completely crushed the nine people in the ancient heaven, and they can only kill each other with roars and screams.....

At the same time, outside the Chaos Pearl.

In just a moment, the phantom clone collected the loot.

A total of nine storage rings, a ball of quasi-saint ancestor initial energy, eight balls of heavenly saint energy, a spiritual root seed, and the sacred weapon composed of one hundred and eight rosary beads - the Tiangang Earth Evil Bead Chain, were extremely harvested. rich.....

It was at this time that the clone of Xuan Mi met the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng.

"Little thief! Go to hell!"

Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng took action with anger, raised his palm to the sky, and struck the top of Xuan Min's clone head directly.....

He wants to turn this nasty little thief into a pulp.....

Buzz~! Buzz~!

Xuan Mi's clone drew her sword finger, and Yuantu Abi's two swords were combined to meet the blow.....

His combat power is more than 40 million poles, and the increase is far beyond the level of the quasi-saint ancestor. His comprehensive strength has already reached the threshold of the pinnacle of the quasi-saint ancestor.

However, with the help of Yuantu Abi's two swords, the combined power of the two swords is comparable to that of a heaven-casting holy weapon, greatly increasing his attack power, which has exceeded the threshold of the pinnacle of the quasi-saint ancestor.....

Boom~!

There was a loud sound of earth shattering!

Billions of miles of void are shattered inch by inch!

Millions of miles of land exploded into an abyss!

Xuan Mi's clone and Ran Deng Ancestor groaned at the same time and flew out each other.

Xuan Min's clone flew backwards for more than 700 miles, and the Ancestor Randen flew more than 400 miles...

This scene made Ancestor Randen bewildered!

The Coffin Ancestors and Mashan Ancestors who arrived later were also dumbfounded!

They didn't expect that Xuan Mi's clone and Ran Deng Ancient Ancestor had a head-on collision, but they were only slightly defeated.

Qin Mu's strength has actually reached the pinnacle level of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, far exceeding the rumors from the outside world!

But isn't this guy in the second realm of eternity?

The three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng found it unbelievable.

This is too exaggerated!

Immediately, the expressions of Ancient Ancestor Coffin and Ancient Ancestor Mashan changed dramatically when they looked at Xuan Min's clone, and they were even a little frightened.

The expression of Ran Deng Ancestor also became solemn.

On the contrary, Xuan Mi's clone had a calm expression on her face.

Although he was at a disadvantage in the collision just now, he was not surprised.

After all, Ran Deng Ancestor is an old peak giant. Although he is not as good as Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor, Hunji Ancestor and others, he is much better than the peak threshold of Quasi Saint Ancestor.

Even though Xuan Mi's clone was assisted by Abi Yuantu's double swords, she didn't take any advantage.

At this moment, the Ancestor Randen came back to his senses from the shock.

Immediately, he said to the two coffin ancestors who arrived later: "Sacrifice the sacred artifact! Use all your strength! Let's attack together!"

"yes~! "

The two coffin ancestors understood and instantly sacrificed their respective sacred weapons.

At this moment, the three of them were ready to deal with Xuan Mi's clone with all their strength, not daring to hide any secrets.

Buzz~!

I saw the ancient ancestor Mashan offering a glazed oil lamp.

The light was dimly green, exuding an eternal cold air, and the green light illuminated the earth.

It was as if the light shone on me, and the whole world turned into a gloomy hell world.....

That glazed oil lamp is the companion sacred instrument of the ancient ancestor Ma Shan - the Changming Corpse Lamp!

Buzz~!

The light of the Changming Corpse Lantern is projected down, and the integration of man and machine is completed!

The momentum of the ancient Ancestor Mashan skyrocketed like crazy...

He was originally at the peak of the early stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. With the help of this everlasting corpse lamp, his combat power and momentum was infinitely close to the mid-stage level of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor...

At the same time, the coffin of the Ancient Ancestor was also sacrificed. He came out with his own holy weapon... boom~boom~boom!

The heaven and earth shook, and corpse energy billowed!

I saw a coffin as dark as ink slowly emerging from the top of the coffin ancestor's head, exuding a torrential corpse aura and a miserable green aura.....

That is the companion sacred weapon of the ancient ancestor of the coffin - the coffin and corpse coffin, and it is a heaven-forging holy weapon...

It is rumored that there is an ancient corpse mountain in the ancient heaven.

There was a dove on the top of the mountain, which later turned into a human form and became the later ancestor of Feather Wings.

There is also an ancient coffin parked on top of the corpse mountain.

But a corpse in the ancient coffin gained spirituality, and later turned into a living being, and later became the ancestor of the coffin.

The coffin and corpse coffin became the companion sacred vessel of the ancient ancestor.

And beside the coffin and coffin, there was also a long-lasting corpse lamp.

The flame of the Changming Corpse Lantern also gained spirituality and turned into a human form, which is today's ancient ancestor Mashan.

The Changming Corpse Lamp became the companion sacred weapon of the ancient ancestor Mashan.....

Rumor has it that there is a great secret hidden in that mountain of ancient corpses. No one in the world knows about it, except the ancient ancestors of Ran Deng.

Buzz~!

A sound resonates from heaven and earth!

The coffin corpse coffin and the human weapon of the ancient coffin were merged into one. The power of the heavenly-level holy weapon was greatly displayed. The aura of the ancient coffin soared crazily...

He was originally a peak powerhouse in the middle stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. After the human weapon was combined into one, his aura It is actually very close to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.....

At this moment, the ancient ancestor of Ran Deng also sacrificed his sacred weapon, a ruler that reaches the sky, and bursts out of the sky, emitting a black and yellow light that reaches the sky, shining through the heaven and earth, and shaking the laws of heaven and earth....

That is the heaven-level holy tool—the Qiankun Ruler!

The Qiankun Ruler can measure the heavens and the earth, attack the unparalleled ones, and destroy the heavens and the earth!

Buzz~!

As soon as the Qiankun Ruler appears, humans and instruments become one!

The momentum of the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng was also skyrocketing...

Xuan Mi's clone saw this scene and was finally moved by it.....

At this moment, the shadow clone rushed over..

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As soon as the Qiankun Ruler appears, humans and instruments become one!

The momentum of the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng also skyrocketed instantly...

The clone of Xuan Mi saw this scene and was finally moved by it.....

At this moment, the shadow clone rushed over.....

"Take action!"

"go to hell!"

Ancestor Ran Deng roared, and the Qiankun Ruler hit the head of Xuan Mi's clone. Suddenly the sky split open and the earth fell.....

At the same time, the Coffin Ancient Ancestor and the Mashan Ancient Ancestor also sacrificed their sacred weapons and attacked Xuan Mi's clone...

The three attacks combined to destroy the heaven and earth, which was extremely terrifying.....

Xuan Mi's clone quickly raised Yuantu's Abi swords and faced the attack.....

The phantom clone also came to help from the side.....

In the blink of an eye, the attacks from both sides collided!

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Three earth-shaking loud noises!

The entire holy land is shaking violently!

Then, there were several muffled groans!

The Xuan female clone and the virtual shadow clone all flew out.

The three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng also flew out upside down.

This time in a head-on fight, both sides actually killed a man who was evenly matched.

"This...how is this possible!"

The three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng could hardly believe their eyes.

They used all their holy weapons and used their strongest attack, but they did not gain the slightest advantage.

What made them even more horrified was that Qin Lei's strength was not there Under Qin Mu, he has also reached the threshold of the pinnacle of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor!

The outside world's assessment of the strength of the two of them has been far underestimated.....

"impossible! This is impossible! This is absolutely impossible!"

Randeng Ancestor shook his head repeatedly, still unwilling to accept the facts in front of him.

"It must be an illusion! illusion! Coffin! Ma Shan! Kill them with me! Kill them!"

Ancestor Ran Deng roared hysterically.

The next second, he raised the Qiankun Ruler and violently attacked the Xuan Female Clone and the Shadow Clone...

The Coffin Ancestor and the Mashan Ancestor followed closely behind.....

Xuan Ma's clone and Xuying's clone also came forward...

The two sides suddenly formed a large formation together.



For a time, the two sides fought so hard that the earth shook, the sun and the moon lost all light, and the entire holy realm shook even more violently...

Such a fierce and unprecedented battle naturally aroused the suspicion of all the forces in the holy realm...

Some of them had not originally planned to come to visit. The forces also changed their minds one after another and wanted to come over to find out what happened...

Among them was the Extraterrestrial Demonic Abyss.

At this moment, the two giants Mohou and Luojia rushed toward the valley with more than a dozen quasi-saint ancestors.....

There are also more than a dozen weak forces that have also changed their minds and are rushing in this direction...

The strengths that were originally coming here have also accelerated...

For example, the Extraterrestrial Pure Sect and Hunji Heavenly Realm have not hesitated to spend their cards to speed up. The speed at which they came...

At this time, the group closest to the Forbidden Valley was the Dimang Witch Ancestor and his party.

They only have about two hours left to travel to the valley.....

The closer you get to the valley, the more intense the battle can be felt.....

At this moment, over a mountain ridge.

Di Mang and others were looking towards the valley.....

"Fellow Daoist Yuexia, the fight over there has been going on for a long time and it hasn't stopped. It's really fierce!"

Old man Yuexia nodded slightly: "That's right! The distance was too far before, so I couldn't sense it clearly. Now that the distance is close, I can vaguely sense that the fighting disciples have three energy fluctuations, and they have reached the level of the quasi-saint ancestor, the pinnacle giant. ...."

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Di Mang Ancestor, Liugen Ancestor, Ping Liang Ancestor and others all changed slightly.

In terms of the strength of their spiritual consciousness, none of them can compare to Old Man Yuexia.

As for the judgment of the level of energy fluctuations, naturally the stronger the spiritual consciousness, the clearer it can be sensed...

Since Old Man Yuexia said that, there is nothing wrong.

But this conclusion shocked Di Mang and others.

"Fellow Taoist Yuexia, according to you, there are three top giants in the battle place?" asked the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

The old man Yuexia nodded slightly without saying anything.

Seeing this, Di Mang and the others couldn't help but look at each other.

Immediately, the Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor frowned and said: "It's really surprising that three peak giants were provoked into fighting. What a big deal!"

Ancestor Liugen said hurriedly: "Maybe a very powerful treasure has been discovered!" Otherwise, the three giants would not be provoked to fight each other."

Old man Yuexia also narrowed his eyes and said, "When you put it like that, I understand how Xi'er and the great witches fell. They must have discovered some incredible treasure, and happened to be encountered by a few top giants, so their lives were in danger....."

As soon as these words came out, everyone nodded, feeling that his analysis was reasonable.

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor said somewhat depressedly: "If this is the case, it will be difficult to take revenge!"

Old Man Yuexia said angrily: "Huh! Even if the other party is a top giant, if he hurts my son's life, he must pay the price.

" Mang nodded repeatedly: "Yes! They killed my twenty-six great witches, and I will not let them go. Fellow Taoist Yuexia, can you sense those three peak giants, are they those three?"

The old man under the moon smiled bitterly: "This place is too far apart. I can only sense the level of energy, but not their identities. However, there are only nine peak giants who came to the secret realm this time. Except for the three of us, there are only nine people. There are only six left."

Hearing this, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor looked thoughtful.

The ancestor of Liugen sneered slightly: "Haha! You two, the number of peak giants coming in this time may not be six. You must not underestimate the three extraterrestrial sects. I'm afraid there are still several giants hidden among the three sects..."

This The reminder shocked Old Man Yuexia and Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor.

That's right!

There are definitely more than one or two peak giants in the three extraterrestrial sects.

Every time the secret land is opened, the three sects will send people in, and each time they will be led by top giants.

Look at those top giants who often change their faces.

In other words, he is not a fixed person.

Who can be sure that there are no hidden giants in the three sects.

After thinking for a while, Old Man Yuexia said: "No matter who they are, I'll hurry up and make sure not to miss the best opportunity." "Counting time, there are only two hours left."

"Fellow Taoist is right! Maybe, when we arrive, we will be able to reap the benefits!"

"Hard to say! Our side is definitely not the only one being alerted, I'm afraid other forces will also arrive!"

"The earlier you go, the better! Let's go!"

At that moment, the group of people accelerated again and rushed towards the valley...

But Di Mang and others didn't know that they sensed the energy fluctuations of three peak giants, two of which were the Xuan female clone and the virtual shadow clone.

If they When I learned the truth, I was so shocked that my jaw dropped.....

At the same time, in the forbidden valley.

The clone of Xuan Ming and the clone of Phantom were fighting with Ran Deng and the other three people until the sky was dark and it was hard to tell...

In the Chaos Pearl, twelve people from Hongjun killed nine people from the Taikoo Heaven Realm, crying for their father and mother, and they had an absolute advantage.....

On the other side, deep inside the temple, in the side hall.

Qin Feng has put away all the pills in the entire warehouse.

He didn't have time to count the harvest, but a rough estimate was that there would be more than 10,000 divine pills in the upper realm, and at least 100,000 in the middle and lower realms. The harvest was really rich.....

It can be said that this trip has made a lot of money, and Qin Feng is very satisfied.

At that moment, he was ready to help the two clones deal with the three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng.....

"Hey~! This is....."

But at this moment, Qin Feng seemed to have discovered something, and his consciousness swept to a corner of the warehouse.

He was surprised to find that there was nothing behind the wall in the corner, because his consciousness could directly penetrate the wall and enter a space, but was blocked by some restriction and bounced back directly... Could it be that there was something in that corner? , what kind of treasure house is hidden?

Thinking of this, Qin Feng hurriedly walked towards that corner...

Chapter 1196

With this in mind, Qin Feng hurriedly walked towards that corner...

When he reached that corner, he tapped the wall with the back of his finger, and sure enough, the wall made a hollow echo.

There must be another cave behind this wall.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng punched the wall without saying a word...

Bang~!

A loud bang!

Rubbles flew everywhere, the wall covered with protective restrictions was penetrated, and the entire temple was shaking.

When the dust settled, the scene in front of me appeared before my eyes.

I saw that behind the hole in the wall, there was indeed a secret space with a faint aura and a rich ice aura.....

As soon as the hole in the wall was opened, ice spiritual energy poured out directly, blowing on Qin Feng's face, like a cold wind blowing on his face, with a chill that penetrated into his bones...

He suddenly felt curious, passed through the hole in the wall, and entered that space....As soon as he entered, Qin Feng found that he had entered a huge secret room.

There is an altar in the center of the secret room.

There are one hundred and eight runic pattern pillars erected around the altar, exuding a simple atmosphere.

Those formation pillars have always been activated, and the runes on them are all emitting spiritual light. One hundred and eight formation pillars are connected end to end, forming a huge protective light shield that covers the entire altar.

What shocked Qin Feng was that a mysterious man sat in the center of the altar.

That man was also wearing a Wupi Taoist robe, but the jade belt around his waist was purple, which was different from the previous three guardians.

The previous guardians had red jade belts around their waists.

What's even more surprising is that the guardians all have skinny faces and dark complexions, like mummies.

The mysterious man in front of him has a fair face, smooth complexion, long hair hanging down his temples, and his nose is slightly twitching, as if he is alive.

At this moment, the mysterious man was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. His body was exuding extremely rich basalt cold energy, causing the ground within a radius of a hundred feet to freeze into frost. This was also the reason for the strong ice aura in the secret room.

In addition, there is a silver light door behind the mysterious man, which should lead to a mysterious place...

Qin Feng was greatly surprised when he saw this.

He looked at the light door for a while before turning his attention to the mysterious man.

Since Qin Feng entered, this mysterious man has been meditating with his eyes closed, indifferent, and does not know whether he is dead or alive.

Qin Feng circled the altar, but the mysterious man still didn't open his eyes.

However, he could tell that this mysterious man should be guarding the light door.

If someone wants to enter that light door, the mysterious man will definitely wake up and stop him.

This also shows that there must be some treasure hidden behind the light door.

If Qin Feng wants to enter the Light Gate, he must first enter the altar.

To enter the altar, you must first break the protective light shield of the altar.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng began to study the altar.....

At the same time, outside the temple, the battle in the valley has reached fever pitch.

At this time, Qin Feng's two clones and Ran Deng's three men were still killing each other until the sky was dark and the sun and the moon were dim...

The two sides were equally powerful, and for a while it was impossible to tell the winner.

In the Chaos Bead in the distance, the battle was equally fierce.

Hongjun and others had the absolute upper hand, killing only the celestial saints from the ancient heaven and roaring...

BOOM~! Boom~! Boom~!

Inside the Chaos Pearl, the bombardment was extremely violent.

"ah.....Realm... Realm Lord! Help us! Help us!"

"boundary.....Realm Lord! Save...life! Help!"

At this moment, the nine heavenly saints finally couldn't hold on any longer and began to cry for help.....

After the cry for help came out of Chaos Pearl, the three ancient ancestors of Ran Deng were shocked.....

Obviously, they did not expect that their subordinates of the Heavenly Saints would be so miserable that they were beaten by the twelve Heavenly Saints of the Divine Alliance and began to cry for help.....

It stands to reason that the battle between Tiansheng and Tiansheng is a battle of the same level. The difference in numbers between the two sides is not huge, so they should hold on for a while!

But it didn't take long before their subordinates called for help...

The ancient Ancestor Randen suddenly became anxious and annoyed.



He was angry that all the subordinates of the Heavenly Saint were useless, and he was so anxious that these subordinates were afraid that they would be in danger...

These subordinates knew that he was in a fierce battle with a powerful enemy, and would not call for help easily unless it was an extremely critical moment...

Thinking of this, Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng thought about how to rescue him.....

But at this moment, an extremely shrill scream came from the Chaos Bead, and a subordinate of the early Tiansheng was killed by Hongjun and others.....

"Little thief! court death!"

Ancestor Ran Deng was so angry that he jumped up and knocked back Xuan Mi's clone. He was about to rush over to kill Hongjun and others to avenge his subordinates, but was stopped by the phantom clone...

Then, Xuan Mi's clone rushed away again. Come here.

Even with the help of Ancient Ancestor Lingcoff and Ancient Ancestor Mashan, Ancient Ancestor Randeng still can't escape, let alone save those subordinates of Tiansheng.....

The screams and calls for help coming from the Chaos Bead became even more intense.....

Apparently after the death of an early Heavenly Saint, the situation of the Saints in the Ancient Heavenly Realm became even more critical.....

"Damn it! All deserve to die!"

Randeng Ancestor shouted anxiously.

"Realm... Realm Lord! Help....Help!"

"Jie...jie...ah....."

There was another shrill scream, and another strong man in the early stage of Heavenly Saint fell.  
.....

"court death!"

At this time, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng completely exploded.

Now that things have happened, he will no longer hide those little secrets that have been hidden for countless years.....

With this in mind, he suddenly waved his hand and sacrificed a sacred artifact...

It was a mini pagoda, only the size of two palms, with a total of thirty-three floors, and the whole body exuded golden light.....

Buzz~!

With this sacrifice, the small pagoda swelled when it saw the wind, and in the blink of an eye it turned into a tall tower with thousands of feet, emitting thousands of rays of light, penetrating into the nine heavens.....

This is another sacred artifact secretly stored by the ancestor of Ran Deng - the Golden Linglong Pagoda, also known as the Thirty-Three Heavenly Linglong Pagoda.....

Buzz~!

As soon as the Linglong Tower came out, it covered Xuan Min's clone. The hollow bottom of the tower instantly generated infinite suction force...

Xuan Min's clone shook all over and was sucked into the Linglong Tower uncontrollably.

As soon as Xuan Mi's clone was sucked in, the Linglong Tower continued to shrink, shrinking to a size of several feet in the blink of an eye. It can no longer shrink, and at the same time it trembles violently, and there is a vague tendency to keep getting bigger.....

That was the clone of Xuan Ming struggling inside, trying to rush out...

Ancestor Ran Deng shouted urgently: "Coffin! Control the tower! Don't let the little thief Qin Mu escape!"

Ancient Ancestor Ling Coffin understood and rushed over, pinching him repeatedly. Seal technique, control the pagoda, stabilize it, and prevent Xuan Ni's clone from escaping...

It turns out that the golden and exquisite pagoda is a rare special type of sacred weapon. It has neither attack function nor defense function. Its only function is to capture the enemy into it, and trapped within it.....

The only flaw is that when someone is trapped, someone must control the pagoda at all times so that the enemy cannot escape.

However, as long as someone controls the tower, even if the person controlling the tower is only in the mid-stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, he can still trap the peak giant for a period of time.

After trapping Xuan Mi's clone, Ran Deng Ancestor freed up his hands and was overjoyed.

When the phantom clone saw this scene, he was a little shocked and a little confused.

You must know that the holy weapon is unique, it is born with a spirit, and it is very familiar with life.

If you are not your own master, you absolutely cannot control it.

This golden exquisite tower is obviously the sacred weapon of the ancient ancestor Ran Deng. Why can the ancient ancestor Coffin control it at will? What's going on?

This is a little weird!

But the situation was urgent at this moment. The shadow clone wanted to save Xuan Mi and escape, so there was no time to think too much.

At that moment, he rushed straight towards the Golden Exquisite Tower

"Qin Lei little thief! Go to hell!"

But at this moment, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng swooped over with one foot. The phantom clone had no choice but to sacrifice the book of the earth and turned it into the fetal membrane of heaven and earth to block...

Boom~!

There was another loud sound of the earth shattering!

The valley shook!

The holy realm shook!

The phantom clone groaned and was knocked back thousands of miles away by a foot.....

"Huh! This is...."

Ancestor Ran Deng was a little stunned.

He originally thought that the phantom clone was not as good as the Xuan Min clone. As long as he trapped the Xuan Min clone and had the Qiankun Ruler to help him, he would be able to kill the phantom clone and disgrace him.

But he didn't expect that this one foot would only repel the phantom clone and gain a slight upper hand.

It turns out that the Xuan female clone is good at attacking, and the shadow clone is good at defense.

What's more, the Shadow Clone's Book of Earth is a defensive and space-type holy weapon, and it is also a Heaven-casting level. Its defensive characteristics can restrain the offensive nature of the Qiankun Ruler.

As a result, Ran Deng Ancestor would naturally not be able to achieve the results he wanted.

At this moment, the cries for help from the Heavenly Saints came from the Chaos Bead.

Ran Deng was in a hurry: "Ma Shan! Go save them! I'll deal with Qin Lei!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed towards the phantom clone.

Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan woke up, turned around quickly, and rushed towards the Chaos Orb in front of him... When the shadow clone saw this scene, he was a little anxious, the current situation was not good!

He had the intention to stop the ancient ancestor Ma Shan, but with the ancient ancestor Ran Deng in front of him, he couldn't escape at all.

The clone of Xuan Mi is trapped in the Linglong Tower and cannot escape in a short time. It seems that the only way is to let the main body take action.....

At this moment, on the other side, deep inside the temple.

Qin Feng is studying the mysterious altar.

Suddenly, he turned his head to look at the valley, with a sneer on his lips.

He sensed a big change in the situation outside.

It seems that the altar matter needs to be put aside for a while.

He needs to deal with Ran Deng and others first..

Chapter 1197

At this moment, on the other side, deep inside the temple.

Qin Feng is studying the mysterious altar.

Suddenly, he turned his head to look at the valley, with a sneer on his lips.

He sensed a big change in the situation outside.

It seems that the altar matter needs to be put aside for a while.

He needs to deal with Ran Deng and others first.....

In fact, his work on the altar was already complete.

With his skill in formations, he could naturally crack the altar, but it would take at least two or three days.

But if that happens, more forces will rush here and discover the existence of this altar, so there will be no point in doing so.

The fastest way to break the altar is still to use force to break the ban.

And the power of this altar protective shield is twice as strong as the restriction at the entrance to the side hall.

With his own strength, even if he uses the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation, he may not be able to break through it within another hour.

If he wanted to break through quickly, he would need to find two clones to help, and take action together with Hongjun and others.

At the same time, this also implies that there is a great secret or treasure hidden behind the light door.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng glanced at the light door in the center of the altar, and then at the mysterious man guarding the light door.

This mysterious man has been meditating with his eyes closed from beginning to end, and has not opened his eyes until now.....

However, Qin Feng no longer has time to pay attention, it is time to deal with Ran Deng and others.

Thinking of this, he waved his hand.....

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The four swords of Zhutian appeared around him, and the diagram of Zhutian formation hung above his head.

The next second, he dodged and disappeared out of thin air... but said that he was on the other side, in the forbidden valley.

The clone of Xuan Mi is trapped in the Golden Exquisite Tower.

The phantom clone was also suppressed by Ran Deng Ancestor.

Ma Shan Guzu took the opportunity to pounce on the Chaos Bead.....

The quasi-saint ancestor was extremely fast. In just the blink of an eye, ancient ancestor Ma Shan arrived at the Chaos Bead.....

But at this moment, another shrill scream came from the Chaos Bead, and another powerful Heavenly Saint fell.

Ancient Ancestor Mashan was furious, and with a hiss, he got into the Chaos Bead.....

As soon as he entered, he found that he had entered an extremely vast chaotic void. The whole world was filled with the energy of chaos, which had a natural suppressive effect on his Dao Law and spiritual power, causing his strength to drop by more than 10%.....

This frightened him, thinking that this space was strange.

You know, with the assistance of the Changming Corpse Lamp, with the integration of humans and machines, his overall strength is infinitely close to the mid-stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.....

This suppression weakened his strength a lot, and he was further away from the threshold of the mid-term quasi-saint ancestor.

But before Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan could think too much, the screams and cries for help from ahead drew his attention...

Not far ahead, he saw that not far ahead, the remaining six Heavenly Saints were being fiercely besieged by Hongjun's twelve men.

Right now, the six people are all seriously injured and the situation is precarious.

"Stop it!"

Seeing that scene, Ma Shangzu was so anxious that he rushed over.....

His roar naturally shocked the entire audience.

As soon as the people in the ancient heaven saw him coming, their eyes lit up, as if they had seen a savior.....



"Ha ha!! Ma...Mazu is here!"

"The ancestor is here to save us!"

"Ha ha!! We are saved! There's help!"

Hongjun and others were shocked when they saw the menacing attack of the ancient ancestor Ma Shan.

"Little Lord! The situation is not good!", Hongyun shouted anxiously.

Hongjun also frowned slightly.

They were confident to deal with the heavenly saints, but when they met the real quasi-saint ancestor, they had no confidence.

What's more, the ancient ancestor Ma Shan was in the early stage of the quasi-saint ancestor. The top power is not the kind that is at the threshold of the quasi-saint ancestor.

Just when Hongjun and others were shocked, Fu Zhi stood out from the crowd.

"Little Lord! Quickly set up the Nine-Meander Yellow River Formation!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Fu Zhi revealed the Nine-Bend Yellow River Formation!

With this reminder, everyone suddenly woke up.

Yes!

They also have a big trump card, which is the Nine-Bend Yellow River Formation, which is as powerful as a sacred weapon. Formation.

Buzz~! Buzz~!

Immediately, the formation diagram glowed brightly!

Hongjun and others took their positions one after another.

Hongjun, Panzu, and Chu Chu were the strongest, occupying the position of the three talents of heaven and earth.

Ziwei, Fuzhi The others occupied the position of Jiuji.

In just a moment, a miniature nine-bend Yellow River formation was activated!

Boom~Long~Long!

The formation was activated, and the spiritual mist billowed, shining brightly, covering the sky and the earth.

The formation was built into heaven and earth. The secret realm constitutes the entrance to life and death.

I can see the formations lining up the sky and the earth, the momentum of the Yellow River, the dark wind and rustling air invading people, the black mist filling the sky and covering the sun and the moon.

The long and wandering, dark and dark, the blood and energy are soaring into the sky, and the haze is penetrating the earth.

This formation can be described as: Nine There is no integrity in the music, and the music is all the wonders of nature.

It can lose one's spirit, destroy one's soul, trap one's form, damage one's energy, lose one's original body, and damage one's limbs.

Even if a quasi-saint ancestor enters this place The formation will also be invaded by Yin Qi, the spiritual energy and consciousness will be sealed, and the cultivation level will plummet... At this

moment, the formation gathered the power of Hongjun's twelve people, reaching the power of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor in the middle stage, and the momentum was earth-shattering.....

"Jiuqu Yellow River Formation?!"

At this time, Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan arrived just in time. He was shocked by the momentum of the great formation in front of him.

He recognized at a glance that the great formation in front of him was the Jiuqu Yellow River Formation, one of the foundations of the Jiyue Heavenly Realm.

It was amazing. What he was puzzled about was how the Nine-bending Yellow River Formation, which was clearly a thing from the Jiyue Heaven, fell into the hands of the Divine Alliance.....

But before he could think about it, Hongjun and others launched an attack. The billowing wind swept over them, and the torrential force of the formation crushed them down.....

Ancient Ancestor Mashan's face changed slightly, and he instantly lit up the Changming Corpse Lamp, shining in all directions, dispelling the great array of Yin Qi.....

At the same time, he shouted:"Follow the enemy with me!"

"yes! Ancestor!"

The six seriously injured Heavenly Saints quickly agreed and followed him to fight together.....

After a while, the two sides started fighting together!

The whole chaotic space was filled with darkness, the space collapsed, and it was extremely fierce...

But what is shocking is that the Divine Alliance actually has a slight upper hand.....

But outside the Chaos Orb, the Ancestor Ran Deng pressed down the phantom clone and attacked wildly. The Qiankun Ruler kept bombarding the books on the ground, killing sand and rocks, and the sky was dark and the ground was dark.....

At the same time, he was also secretly observing the situation on Mashan Guzu's side.

When he saw Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan enter the Chaos Orb, he had a look of pride on his face, thinking that after Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan entered, he would definitely kill everyone, killing Hongjun and others until nothing was left...

But for a moment After that, more intense fighting sounds came from the Chaos Pearl, and the whole spirit pearl was trembling violently. It seemed that both sides were equally matched, and even the Divine Alliance side was more powerful.....

Seeing this scene, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng was horrified.

No way?

Even if Ma Shan went there in person, he couldn't suppress that group of juniors?

Are all the juniors in the Divine Alliance so strong?

Ancestor Ran Deng was shocked and angry, secretly scolding Ma Shan for nonsense, and at the same time considering whether to take action himself...

But at this moment, a sudden change occurred in the scene.....

Boom~!

A loud bang!

The void above the coffin of the ancient ancestor suddenly exploded.....

Ancestor Ran Deng was shocked and hurriedly followed the sound, and saw Qin Feng coming out of the air and appearing on top of Ancestor Coffin out of thin air...

Before everyone could react, Qin Feng activated the Four Swords and Formation of Zhutian, Zhu Tian. The Heavenly Sword Formation was completed instantly...

Buzz~!

The array shines brightly! The sword energy reaches the sky!

It can be said that there is no need to reverse yin and yang to refine, and there is no need to temper the edge with water and fire.

Killing the Immortal is powerful, killing the Immortal is dead, trapping the Immortal glows red everywhere, the Ultimate Immortal changes infinitely wonderfully, and the clothes of the Great Luo Immortal are stained with blood.

At this moment, the creation-level formation intention reached the ninth level of heaven and earth, stirring up the laws of the three thousand avenues and instantly causing chaos!

At the same time, Qin Feng used the sword formula in his hand, and hundreds of millions of sword lights blasted towards the coffin of the ancient ancestor.....

Boom~!

There was a loud noise from heaven and earth!

The bloody light appears!

The coffin ancient ancestor screamed miserably, and was blasted by thousands of sword lights, turning into a blood mist that filled the sky.....

Click~! Bang~!

As soon as the coffin of the ancient ancestor was exploded, the golden exquisite tower became uncontrollable and exploded instantly...

Xuan Mi's clone escaped from the trap, and Abi Yuantu's two swords combined and turned into a golden light, piercing into the blood mist.....

There was only a soft sound of "Puff", mixed with a scream, and the soul of the ancestor of the coffin was destroyed by a sword, and the way of death disappeared...

Chapter 1198

Xuan Mi's clone escaped from the trap, and A Bi Yuan Tu's two swords merged and turned into a golden light, piercing into the blood mist.....

There was only a soft sound of "Puff", mixed with a scream, and the soul of the ancestor of the coffin was destroyed by a sword, and the way of death disappeared.....

At the same time, the system prompts sounded in Qin Feng's mind....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your avatar has successfully killed the evil avatar of the Ran Deng Ancestor (the Coffin Ancestor)... It has gained a large amount of merit points, and the host's redemption points have increased by 23 trillion....."

Evil-obsessed clone?!

Could it be that the Coffin Ancestor is the clone of the Deng Ancestor?

Qin Feng was slightly startled.

At this moment, a purple-gold object fell from the blood mist, causing dust to scatter on the ground.  
.....

Qin Feng looked closely and found that it was a purple-gold alms bowl, exuding the aura of a holy weapon...

But at this moment, a crack was opened on the side of the purple-gold alms bowl by the sword light, and its spirituality was being lost...

In fact, it was a holy weapon. The weapon, just like Qin Feng's Xuan Mizhu, is a special kind of sacred weapon that can store obsessions.

Before Qin Feng could think about it, a ball of green light flew out from the crack in the purple-gold alms bowl and flew towards the ancestor of Randen...

At the same time, the sound of Ancient Randen was heard in the field. Zu's extremely angry roar.....

"Ah~~! Kill my clone! I am so angry!!"

The roar was earth-shattering and furious!

The anger of the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng reached its extreme.

At this moment, Qin Feng suddenly realized.

No wonder the Ancient Coffin Ancestor can control the golden exquisite tower of Ran Deng. It turns out that the Ancient Coffin Ancestor is just the Lantern. It's just a clone.

Only a clone can control the sacred weapon of the original body at will.

And this ancient ancestor of the coffin is so independent, it seems that the ancient ancestor of Randen has practiced the same method of breaking the attachment of clones as himself.

In fact, the ancient ancestor of Randen has practiced The method is to destroy the attachment clone.

The ancestor of the coffin is his evil attachment clone.

At this moment, the clone was destroyed, and he was extremely heartbroken. It cost him endless efforts!

The ancestor of Ran Deng was full of anger.

Then, he waved his hand. , the golden exquisite tower that was blown to pieces was completed by Chongzu, but everything was intact as before, and it automatically flew towards him...

At the same time, the coffin and corpse coffin, the sacred weapon of the ancient ancestor, also flew towards him.....

Naturally, he can control the holy weapon used by the clone at will...

In addition, the broken purple gold alms bowl also bounced up and flew towards him...

With a thought in Qin Feng's mind, he quickly took action and grabbed the purple gold alms bowl....Although the purple gold alms bowl is damaged, this object is more important to Qin Feng than the other two sacred objects, so he naturally wants to snatch it as soon as possible.

What's more, the coffin, corpse coffin and golden exquisite tower are owned by the owner, so there is no use in snatching them away. Instead, the broken purple gold alms bowl is of great use to him.

You know, sacred materials that can store obsessions are extremely rare.

Qin Feng has seen many sacred vessels, but he has only seen two kinds of sacred vessels that may store obsessions.

One is the Xuan Mizhu, and the other is the purple gold alms bowl in front of me.

People have three attachments: good attachment, evil attachment, and self-attachment.

The method he practiced to break the obsessions and clones was to cut off his three major obsessions, turn one into three, and practice separately.

When the three major attachments are matured in cultivation and merged into one again and again, it will be a great success.



Now, he already has the body of good attachment - the virtual shadow clone, and the body of evil attachment - the mysterious female clone, but the body of self-grasping has not yet been cut off.

This is not because his level of understanding has not been reached, but because he does not have a sacred instrument on which to place his obsession.

Now, coincidentally, the purple gold alms bowl is a sacred instrument that can store obsessions. How could he miss it.

As long as he gets this thing, he can create an ego clone in just a few seconds, and his strength will skyrocket.....

Thinking of this, Qin Feng struck like lightning, grabbed the purple gold alms bowl, and forcibly imprisoned him on the spot.....

"No!"

Ancestor Ran Deng roared anxiously.

He would not let Qin Feng snatch the purple gold alms bowl no matter what he said.

Without this thing, his evil clone would not be able to be resurrected.

At the moment, the green light ball flying out of the purple gold alms bowl , floating on his shoulder.

That is his malicious obsession.

As long as the broken purple gold alms bowl is repaired, the malicious obsession can be stored in it again, and the clone can be reshaped...

But if the purple gold alms bowl is taken away, he There is no way to resurrect the clone.

With this in mind, Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng sacrificed the Qiankun Ruler and attacked Qin Feng...

At this time, the phantom clone and the Xuan female clone also attacked him at the same time...

Boom~! Boom~!

There were two loud noises that shattered the sky and the earth!

The entire holy realm shook violently!

The ancient ancestor Ran Deng groaned, and was attacked by the two clones together, and was driven back a hundred miles away...

At this moment, Qin Feng sealed the purple gold alms bowl and put away the storage ring.

At this point, he got the first treasure!

Then, he dodged and killed the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng.....

The ancient Ancestor Ran Deng had just stabilized his figure when he discovered with horror that Qin Feng was in front of him...

Buzz~!

The next second, Qin Feng launched the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation. As soon as the sword technique was activated, billions of sword lights shot out overwhelmingly.....

Now, with Qin Feng's 120 million combat power, plus three hundred times the terrifying amplitude, and the assistance of the Creation-level sword formation, the power of this blow can destroy the world... The eyes of the ancient

Ancestor Randen finally showed fear. color.

He finally realized why the Ancient Coffin Ancestor, with the help of the Coffin Corpse Coffin, was infinitely close to the late-stage Quasi-Saint Ancestor in strength, but was still blown up by Qin Feng's move.....

The power of Qin Feng's attack has completely exceeded the limit of the pinnacle giant of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it...

In the blink of an eye, those billions of sword lights had rushed towards him, and were about to engulf him.....

At this extremely critical moment, the ancient Ancestor Randen made a seal and yelled:"Coffin! Open!"

Boom~Long~Long!

The coffin suspended in front of him began to slide slowly, and was opening, making a rumbling roar, and the torrential corpse energy also surged out, shocking the earth.....

At this moment, billions of sword lights arrived!

Bang~!

A muffled sound!

The huge coffin lid automatically flew out...

A giant corpse with a height of ten thousand feet stepped out of the coffin...

As soon as the giant corpse appeared, the world changed drastically, and the laws of the three thousand avenues were disordered, which was extremely terrifying.....

It turns out that the aura on the giant corpse contains the connotation of the creation level, which makes the laws of heaven and earth unstable...

It seems that it sensed the attack of billions of sword lights. The giant corpse didn't even open its eyes, only raised its head stiffly. Raise your big palm and push forward.....

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

In the blink of an eye, that palm smashed billions of sword lights into pieces. The huge wind of the palm destroyed the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation and knocked Qin Feng back tens of thousands of miles through the air.....

This scene made Qin Feng's two clones dumbfounded...

The ancient Ancestor Ran Deng also breathed a sigh of relief.

At the most critical moment, he finally risked backlash and revealed his biggest trump card, which was the ancient corpse in front of him.

It turns out that the biggest secret of the ancient heaven is that there is a coffin in the ancient corpse mountain.

And there is an ancient corpse hidden in the coffin, which is the giant corpse in front of you!

And this ancient corpse was a powerful Saint Ancestor during his lifetime.

Even if the mighty Saint Ancestor has died, the corpse he left behind is indestructible and indestructible. He was born with the charm of nature and his power is incomparable..

Chapter 1199

The Ancient Corpse broke through the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation with one palm, repelling Qin Feng, making the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng extremely happy.

In fact, the power of the palm just now was only 30% of the real strength of the ancient corpse.

Of course, even if this ancient corpse exerts its full power, it is still far inferior to the real Saint Ancestor.

There is a huge difference in strength between the Saint Ancestor and the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, but this is something to be discussed later.

But even so, the Ancient Corpse was able to repel Qin Feng with only 30% of its strength.

Seeing this scene, Ran Deng Ancestor was naturally ecstatic.

At that moment, he made a seal with his hand and began to control the ancient corpse to deal with Qin Feng...

As soon as he pressed the seal, the body of the ancient corpse shook slightly, and the eyes that were originally closed slowly opened and closed, revealing a scarlet color. eyes.....

As soon as he opened his eyes, the corpse energy surged!

The ancient corpse's combat power and momentum skyrocketed crazily, more than doubling in the blink of an eye, which was extremely terrifying!

Seeing this scene, Qin Feng was shocked.

Before that, he was knocked back by the palm of the Ancient Corpse.

Now, the ancient corpse's combat power has doubled, and he is no longer an opponent. It seems that the situation is not good!

"Qin Feng, you are dead! Ha ha!!"

Ancestor Ran Deng laughed wildly with pride. He made seals with both hands and controlled the ancient corpse to kill people... As soon as the seal was completed, the giant body of the ancient corpse trembled, and the red light in its eyes skyrocketed. It seemed that it had become spiritual in an instant!

"Go kill him!"

Randeng pointed at Qin Feng and roared.

Boom~!

The ancient corpse obeyed the order and stepped out with one foot. The void shook and the earth was about to collapse.

But the next second, his other foot lifted up and stopped in mid-air, but did not move.....

The ancient ancestor of Ran Deng suddenly felt that something was not good, and he continued to press the seals, and kept urging the ancient corpse...

But the ancient corpse's feet still did not fall, but slowly turned its head, making a clicking sound...

In just a moment, the ancient corpse Turning his head, he looked at the ancient Ancestor of Ran Deng. In his scarlet eyes, he suddenly burst out with overwhelming anger, showing an extremely ferocious look, as if he was about to swallow the Randeng in one gulp.....

"not good!"

Randeng Ancestor was horrified.

After all, he couldn't control this ancient corpse, or it was because of his lack of strength!

If not, he would have released this ancient corpse to fight against the enemy as early as the beginning...

Just when the ancient corpse was about to attack When Ran Deng counterattacked, Ran Deng pinched a seal in succession....

"Coffin! Come!"

Boom~boom~boom!

The coffin and coffin that had been idle flew over, and the mouth of the coffin was aimed at the ancient corpse, generating infinite suction.....\

The next second, the ancient corpse was forcefully sucked in!

"The Spiritual Seals of the Heavens! seal up!"

Ancestor Randen made another seal, and the lid of the coffin flew over and was directly sealed on it...

Bang~!

The lid of the coffin was closed!

The ancient corpse was sealed back into the coffin...

Ancient Ancestor Randen Changsong One breath.

This coffin is specially designed to seal ancient corpses, and it is also the only item that can trap ancient corpses.

Without this thing, I am afraid that he has been poisoned by ancient corpses.....

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

But before Ran Deng Ancestor could rejoice, the coffin began to tremble violently, with constant roars coming from inside. The whole coffin suddenly grew larger and smaller, as if it was about to burst.....

Ancestor Ran Deng's face changed drastically, and he secretly said something bad.

It seems that the awakening of the ancient corpse this time is different from the past. If it is allowed to escape, it will definitely kill everyone. Everyone present will be unlucky, and he is no exception...

Thinking of this, Ancient Ancestor Ran Deng hesitated for a moment, and then said cruelly. Stomping his feet fiercely, he picked up the coffin and turned around and ran away. Not even Ma Shan Guzu and other subordinates had time to pay attention to him, and he couldn't pay attention either... He was afraid that if he wasted time and was trapped by Qin Feng, he would not be able to escape..

What's more, he must deal with the ancient corpse matter as soon as possible!

In the blink of an eye, the ancestor of Ran Deng fled tens of thousands of miles away.

"Little thief! I will definitely come back for revenge!"

Throwing these harsh words, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng fled faster and faster.....

As if sensing that Ancestor Ran Deng had escaped, the roar of Ancestor Mashan sounded in the Chaos Bead.....

"Realm Lord! Wait for me!"

As the words rang out, a ray of light and shadow rushed out of the Chaos Bead, it was the Ancient Ancestor Mashan...

Seeing this, Qin Feng quickly dodged and chased after him.

Xuan Fei's clone also followed closely.....

In just a moment, Qin Feng caught up with Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan. With a single move of the sword technique, the Four Heaven-Destroying Swords erupted into thousands of sword lights, drowning him in an instant.....



"Spare...spare my life! ah~! "

With an extremely shrill scream, Mashan Guzu was blasted on the spot.....

The clone of Xuan Mi, who was chasing after her, used her two swords to strike the final blow, destroying Ma Shan's spirit.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your clone has killed a powerful early-stage quasi-saint ancestor.....Gained a lot of karma points and your redemption points increased by 3.1 trillion...."

At this point, Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan also died and transformed into energy that filled the sky.

After killing Ma Shan, Qin Feng looked at the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng again. He had fled hundreds of millions of miles away...

Qin Feng thought for a while and finally gave up the pursuit.

First of all, even if he catches up with the ancient ancestor of Ran Deng, it will be difficult to kill him.

After all, the Ancestor Randen is the pinnacle giant. He can easily defeat the Ancestor Randen, but he cannot kill him.

Secondly, the ancient corpse carried by Ran Deng Ancestor is obviously uncontrollable. If it is released, he cannot suppress it and may be hurt by the ancient corpse.

Finally, deep in the temple, there is a mysterious altar waiting for him to deal with.

There must be some treasure hidden behind the light door, and he was going to collect it.

If you spend too much time dealing with Ran Deng and lose the valuable treasure in the temple, it would be a waste.

Qin Feng knew very well that his battle so far must have attracted the attention of many forces, and many forces must be coming here at this moment.

He had to enter the temple quickly and get the treasures inside. There was not much time left for him.

After thinking about this, Qin Feng immediately gave up chasing the ancient ancestor of Ran Deng.

At this moment, a shrill scream rang out from the Chaos Pearl, and another Heavenly Saint was beheaded by Hongjun and others.

Xuan Mi's clone quickly dodged and got into the Chaos Bead.....

A moment later, the Chaos Orb roared and screamed...

Qin Feng ignored it and directly put away the energy transformed by Ancient Ancestor Ma Shan, and obtained a storage ring, a spiritual root seed, and a sacred artifact. Changming corpse lamp...

On the other side, the phantom clone also put away the energy transformed by the ancient coffin ancestor, and also obtained a storage ring, but did not get any spiritual root seeds...

After all, the ancient coffin ancestor only burned the lamp. The clone does not rely on the spiritual roots of heaven and earth to break through to the quasi-saint ancestor realm.....

At this moment, the sound of fighting in the Chaos Orb stopped, and the remaining five Heavenly Saints were also killed by Xuan Mi's clone, Hongjun and others...

At this point, the Divine Alliance had won a complete victory.

In the ancient heaven, only Ran Deng escaped.....

At this moment, the Ancestor Randeng had escaped from the valley.

He sensed the death of Ma Shangu Ancestor and six Tiansheng subordinates, which made him extremely angry.....

He looked back towards the valley, his eyes full of boundless resentment

"Qin Feng, little thief! I will definitely kill you for revenge!"

At this moment, the coffin on his shoulder kept vibrating, and the ancient corpse inside seemed to be rushing out...

Seeing this, Ran Deng's expression changed slightly: "Damn ancient corpse! Why are there so many rebellions today? Do I really want to do that?"

He hesitated for a while, then sighed: "That's it!" That's it! Now that the purple and gold alms bowl has been lost, let's give it a try!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned his palm over, and there was a ball of green light in his palm. It was his malicious obsession.....

The next second, he pressed his palm against the coffin, and the green light penetrated the coffin.

After a while, the coffin, which was vibrating continuously, gradually calmed down and became quiet...

When Ran Deng saw this, his eyes lit up and his face showed a look of ecstasy.

"Ha ha!! Done! It actually worked! I have hope for revenge!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Ancestor Ran Deng carried the coffin that was no longer shaking and ran away without a trace...

At this moment, he just wanted to find a place to properly deal with the ancient corpse.

It turned out that the Ancestor Ran Deng He had always planned to refine the ancient corpse into a clone of himself.

This was originally a risk, and he had no confidence to do so. According to his idea, he would try again when he was stronger.

Until this time, his evil obsession The clone was destroyed, leaving only a mass of remnants, but the ancient corpse kept breaking free.

In desperation, he sent his malicious obsession into the coffin and let it attach to the ancient corpse.

Unexpectedly, this The process went extremely smoothly.

At this moment, his obsession took over the body of the ancient corpse. With the help of the coffin and coffin, he could barely control the ancient corpse.

As long as he found another place and quietly refined it, maybe he could Through obsession, he can completely control the ancient corpse of the Saint Ancestor.

At that time, he will have the capital to seek revenge on Qin Feng, and he can even sweep all the forces in the secret place and become the final winner. The more the Ancestor Ran Deng thinks about it, the more he gets more and more Excited, it quickly disappeared into the depths of the secret place.....

Although he knew that there would be many drawbacks to controlling ancient corpses in that way, he could no longer control so many of them.

That's the only way he can stand up..

Chapter 1200

Ancestor Ran Deng became more and more excited as he thought about it, and soon disappeared into the depths of the secret place.....

Although he knew that there would be many drawbacks to controlling ancient corpses in that way, he could no longer control so many of them.

That was the only way he could stand up...

Besides, it would only take him an hour or two at most to initially control the ancient corpse.

At that time, he will return to the valley for revenge as soon as possible, and will never give Qin Feng any chance to breathe...

As for completely controlling the ancient corpse, he can study it slowly in the future.....

At the same time, in the forbidden area of the valley.

After Qin Feng and Xuying's clones cleared the battlefield, Xuan Mi's clone, Hongjun and others also left the battlefield.

Later, Xuan Mi's clone handed over the inner harvest of the Chaos Bead to Qin Feng, which was a total of nine Heavenly Sanctuary energy and nine storage rings.

In addition to the eight heavenly saints that Xuan Mi's clone had killed before.

The total energy of these seventeen Heavenly Saints is equivalent to the early stage of a Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

So far, Qin Feng has harvested all the energy, including 5 groups of mid-stage Quasi-Saint Ancestor energy and 14 groups of early-stage Quasi-Saint Ancestor energy.

The total number of spiritual root seeds has reached nine.

In this battle, he also obtained three sacred artifacts: the Tiangang Earth Evil Bead Chain, the Changming Corpse Lamp, and the Purple Gold Alms Bowl.

After counting the loot, Hongjun also put away the Chaos Beads and walked over excitedly

"Dad, we have a great victory this time! It's a pity that the old thief Ran Deng escaped!"

Hongjun's tone was a little regretful.

Qin Feng smiled slightly: "It's normal for him to run away! Even if we can trap him, even if he doesn't have the help of the Ancient Corpse, we still can't kill him. In any case, he is also a peak giant and is not so easy to kill."

"Hey~! This is troublesome! Now, we have killed so many of his subordinates, which can be regarded as a deadly feud. If he doesn't die, it will be a disaster in the future!"

"Do not worry! As long as the father's strength reaches a certain level, there is still hope of killing the top giants, and he will not let them keep jumping around!"

The corners of Qin Feng's mouth were slightly raised, and his eyes were full of confidence.

He has a lot of energy in his hands that has not yet been refined. If it is refined, his strength will definitely increase dramatically.

What's even better is that he also has nine spiritual root seeds that can be cultivated in the future. Many subordinates of the quasi-Saint Ancestor were born.

Not long ago, he obtained a large number of divine elixirs, which could greatly improve the strength of the entire Divine Alliance. This would also make his strength skyrocket.

According to this development, he is very He will soon have the ability to kill the peak giants.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng remembered that there was still a large treasure house in the temple that he had not yet explored.

At that moment, he said: "Let's go! Follow me into the palace! There is a mysterious altar somewhere, and there is a door to space in the altar. It's very..."

Hongjun's eyes lit up: "Dad, let's go and take a look!"

"Let's go! It's time to hurry up!"

Qin Feng knew very well that after the Ran Deng Ancient Ancestor and his party arrived, other forces would soon arrive.

He had to speed up the time, otherwise it would be too late.

With this in mind, Qin Feng flew towards the temple Go.

Hongjun and others quickly followed.....

At the same time, somewhere not far from the Forbidden Valley.

Ancestor Dimang, Old Man Yuexia, and Ancestor Liugen and their group were looking toward the valley in astonishment.....

At this moment, they only have an hour and a half left to travel to the valley, and they will be there soon.....

The closer they are to the valley, the more they can sense that the battle in the valley is very fierce, and the fluctuations caused by energy collisions are endless.....

It wasn't until this moment that those energy collisions stopped, as if the battle was over.....

"Fellow Taoist Yuexia, how is the situation?" Di Mang Witch Ancestor asked with concern.

Ancestor Liugen and others also looked at Old Man Yuexia.

After all, their spiritual consciousness was not as good as Old Man Yuexia, and their understanding of the situation in the valley was not as good as Old Man Yuexia.

"If I'm not mistaken, there were five peak giants appearing in that place....."

"Five?"

"Fellow Taoist Yuexia, are you right? If there were five, almost all the top giants in the secret land would be there this time....."

The Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor and the Six Root Ancestors were both a little shocked.

"I will definitely not feel wrong. but.....", under the moon the old man wanted to speak but stopped.

"But what?", Di Mang asked.

The old man Yuexia raised his head slightly and looked in the direction of the valley from a distance, showing an expression of disbelief.

Then, he said:"To be honest with you, among the five giants, two of them exude energy. The volatility is extremely scary. I roughly estimate that the combat power of both of them exceeds 100 million poles!"

"hiss~! ",

Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor immediately took a breath of air and was greatly shocked.

A combat power that exceeds 100 million poles means that it has exceeded the combat power limit of the peak giant!

"Fellow Taoist Yuexia, you are not wrong, right?"

Di Mang Shaman Ancestor still can't believe it.

"I also hope that my sense is wrong, but the level of those two energy fluctuations indeed exceeds the limit of the peak giant....."

The old man under the moon swallowed.

He was also shocked by his own induction.



In fact, the energy fluctuations of the five peak giants that Old Man Yuexia sensed were the Shadow Clone, the Xuan Female Clone, the Ancestor Ran Deng, Qin Feng, and the Ancient Corpse.

The energy fluctuations of Qin Feng and the Ancient Corpse had exceeded the limits of the peak giants, so they shocked him.

However, neither Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor nor Old Man Yuexia noticed that after hearing those words, the Liugen Ancestor's eyes were filled with fire and he was even a little excited.

It seems that he is not afraid of superpowers with a combat power exceeding 100 million.

Then, he said calmly: "You two, it wouldn't be surprising even if a strong man with a combat power of more than 100 million appears. Among the three sects outside the territory, there must be such a master. Even the ancestor of Hunji has reached such a level. It's so high."

Hearing this, Emperor Mang Witch Ancestor nodded slightly: "That's right. One hundred billion years ago, my ancestor had just reached the threshold of a peak giant, and Ancestor Hunji had already reached the limit of the combat power of a peak giant."

"Hundreds of billions of years have passed, and Hunji Ancestor has not broken through to the Saint Ancestor Realm, but his strength has definitely improved greatly. It is still very possible to say that his combat power exceeds 100 million poles."

Old man Yuexia also sighed: "No matter how many things there are, the sound of fighting over there has stopped now, so we should hurry over. If it's too late, I'm afraid the building will be empty!"

With this reminder, Di Mang and others woke up.

Then, Di Mang Witch Ancestor said: "Let's go! As long as we speed up a bit, I should be able to arrive in an hour and a half....."

At that moment, the group of people speeded up and rushed toward the valley.....

At the same time, in another direction of the secret place.

Amitabha and his party are only two hours away from the Forbidden Valley, not much slower than Di Mang and his party.....

Ancestor Hunji and his party are only about three hours away from the valley.....

In addition to these three super powers, there are also five or six groups of smaller powers. There are only two or three hours left to reach the valley.....

For a time, the forbidden valley became a target of public criticism.

Many forces are flocking to it!

But on the other side, just as the forces rushed to the valley, Qin Feng and others had entered the depths of the temple...

When Hongjun and others saw the mysterious altar, they were all surprised.

Queen Mother Xi exclaimed when she first saw the mysterious man in the altar.

"It's him!"

"Queen Mother of the West, do you know this person?", Qin Feng asked

"Your Majesty, this person was my master's true disciple in life! There are very few true disciples under my master, so all my subordinates can recognize them. However, he may not recognize me, after all, there are too many named disciples under Master..."

Queen Mother Xi replied truthfully.

After hearing this, Qin Feng said curiously: "So, the disciples under the ancient God Lord are also divided into three, six, and nine grades. For example, the three guardians I met before were all direct disciples during their lifetimes, right? Queen Mother of the West replied:"

Yes!" In fact, they can also be distinguished by their clothing. Your Majesty, look at the Taoist robe this man is wearing. It is almost exactly the same as the Wupi Taoist robe. Only the jade belt around his waist is purple."

"In fact, the Taoist robe he is wearing is not the Five-level Taoist robe, but the Seven-level Taoist robe, which is a higher level than the Five-level Taoist robe. Only true disciples are qualified to wear it. The seven-level Taoist robe is two more than the five-level Taoist robe, which means that the sun and the moon will not be obscured, and the death energy will not invade."

"Wearing this robe, even if the body dies and the spirit disappears, the body can still be kept alive, just like in life, and the life can still be hidden in the body, which is incredible. Qin Feng suddenly said:"

No wonder this person has been meditating with his eyes closed and turned a blind eye to us." I never knew whether he was alive or dead, but now it seems that he is probably dead. Queen Mother Xi replied:"Your Majesty, there will be no living disciples of Master in this secret place, so he must have fallen for many years." However, he may have become the guardian of this secret realm like the three previous direct disciples....."

Qin Feng nodded slightly:"It makes sense! By the way, how many levels are there among the disciples of the ancient God Lord?"

"Your Majesty, there are five levels in total. According to the status from low to high, they are named disciples, direct disciples, true disciples, direct disciples, and disciples."

"There can only be one disciple of the highest level, and the position is always vacant. Until my master passed away, he still had not found a suitable disciple. And the disciples of the mantle are the only ones qualified to inherit his mantle. Qin

Feng suddenly realized:"In other words, the existence of this secret assessment is to select Yiman disciples." By the way, if the mysterious man in front of me is really the guardian of the secret realm, he should be much stronger than the previous three, right?"

The Queen Mother of the West replied:"Your Majesty, if my subordinates are right, I'm afraid it will be more than ten times stronger. As far as I know, this person's cultivation has reached the limit of the late stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and he is not far from the threshold of the peak."

"What's more, he is not an ordinary true disciple, but a leader among true disciples. For this reason, my master selected him as the Xuanwu Emperor who guards the north of the Great Wilderness God Realm, and also controls the entire Xuanwu Holy Realm!"

As soon as these words were said, everyone was stunned, and everyone looked at the mysterious man with different eyes.

If this was true, even if the mysterious man was dozens of times stronger than the previous guardian, they would not find it strange.

Queen Mother Xi said Ten times stronger, already speaking in the younger direction.

At that moment, Hongjun couldn't help but said:"Dad, if we break the protective shield of this altar, will this mysterious man wake up immediately and stop us? Qin

Feng thought for a while and said,"I should be able to!" Hongjun took a deep breath:"Dad, this guy looks difficult to deal with!"

"No matter so much! Let's break down the altar! If it's a little later, the forces outside will come over!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Feng sacrificed the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation.

Everyone stopped talking and sacrificed their respective sacred weapons..