

God level 1301

Chapter 1301

As soon as this thought came to his mind, Qin Feng activated the reverse summoning of space and disappeared out of thin air.

The next second, he will appear next to Zijin's clone and kill the two people under Yuexia together with him.....

At this same moment, something was happening in the territory of White Tiger Saint.

At this moment, the White Tiger Holy Land.

In the sky above the lofty mountains, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng was carrying the coffin and desperately chasing Xuan Ni's clone.

What made him angry was that he had been chasing her for a long time, but he couldn't catch up with Xuan Mi's clone, so he couldn't take action.

Originally, he also wanted to release the ancient corpse.

But after all, the ancient corpse is just a corpse, with a stiff body and extremely low spirituality. Because it moves very slowly, it is better to carry it and chase it by yourself.

He really couldn't figure it out. Judging from the performance of Xuan Mi's clone in the last battle, the overall combat power, which had just reached the threshold of the quasi-Saint Ancestor's peak, was not as good as him.

Why is this guy's speed not slower than mine?

Ancestor Ran Deng didn't know that the strength of Xuan Mi's clone had already undergone earth-shaking changes.

If Xuan Min's clone hadn't known that the Ran Deng Ancestor was carrying an ancient corpse and that he was no match, he would have stopped fighting long ago.

Now, he does not fight with the Ancestor Randen, nor does he throw Ancestor Randen away. He just flies neither fast nor slowly, hanging Ancestor Randen far behind him. He is so angry that Ancestor Randen stomps his feet.

"Qin Mu! What have you been running about, you cowards? Why don't you stop and fight me!"

Randeng was so anxious that he cursed.

The clone of Xuan Ming laughed and didn't even bother to look back.

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something and suddenly stopped and turned around to look at the ancient ancestor of Randeng.

"Huh!"

The ancient ancestor of Ran Deng was stunned for a moment, and then he was overjoyed.

"Ha ha!! Qin Mu, kid, you finally dare to stop and fight! I thought you would always be a mouse running around! Coffin! Turn on!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ran Deng Ancestor waved his hand and held up the coffin on his shoulder.

Boom~boom~boom!

Suddenly, the coffin and corpse coffin stood upright on its own strangely, and the huge coffin lid slid slowly, making a rumbling roar, and the sky was filled with corpses. Qi also surged out, earth-shaking.....

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

The corpse energy of the ancient corpse contained the connotation of the creation level.

As soon as it appeared, it caused chaos in the laws of heaven and earth, and shattered the void of thousands of miles.....

"Open your eyes!"

The ancient ancestor of Ran Deng made a seal with his hand.

The body of the ancient corpse immediately shook slightly, and the eyes that were originally closed slowly opened and closed, revealing scarlet eyes.....

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

The ancient corpse's combat power and momentum skyrocketed crazily, and in the blink of an eye it was infinitely close to the number of 500 million, which was the threshold of the half-step Saint Ancestor. It was extremely terrifying.

Xuanzang's clone was also frightened.

This ancient corpse seems to be stronger than last time!

"Go kill him!"

At this time, the ancient Ancestor Ran Deng pressed another seal.

After hearing the order, the ancient corpse's eyes glowed red, as if it had become spiritual for a moment. He stepped out with one foot, and the void shook. It was almost like the sky would collapse, and the earth would burst into flames, and a violent aura rose up from the sky. He pounced directly on Xuan Ming's clone...

But at this moment, Xuan Ming's clone smiled strangely, waved his hand, and used the Four Swords of Zhutian and the Formation of Zhutian.

He is Qin Feng's clone, so he can naturally control the Sword of Zhutian at will. Formation.

In just an instant, the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation took shape, bursting out with a dazzling white light that penetrated the sky and the earth, reaching the creation level in an instant...

At this moment, the sword light suddenly erupted, and the invisible sword energy filled a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, suppressing The eyes of the ancient Ancestor De Randen were so painful that he could not open them at all. Even his consciousness was suppressed by the invisible sword energy...

Immediately afterwards, Xuan Mi's clone completed the 'Human Formation Unification', and the endless power of the holy weapon surged. Get into him.....

His combat power and momentum skyrocketed, reaching 300 million in the blink of an eye...

Roar~!

At this moment, the ancient corpse came to the front of Xuan Ming's clone, and slapped the sword formation with its huge hand reaching the sky...

But there was a flash of white light in the field, and Xuan Ming's clone disappeared out of thin air along with the Heaven-Destroying Sword.

Bang~!

Immediately, the Ancient Corpse slapped the air with a palm, the void of thousands of miles was cracked, the heaven, earth, mountains and rivers were shattered, and the entire White Tiger Holy Realm shook violently.....

Ancestor Ran Deng looked at the empty void in front of him with a confused look on his face.

Xuanzang's clone has disappeared!

There is not a trace of his breath within billions of miles.....

Naturally, he didn't know that Xuan Mi's clone had just performed a reverse space summoning and left the White Tiger Holy Realm.

At the same moment, within the territory of Suzaku Holy Land.

With an absolute advantage, the Zijin clone suppressed Old Man Yuexia and Liugen Ancestor, only to kill the two of them in a state of embarrassment.

The old man was even more injured than Yuexia, his mouth was bleeding, his face was pale, and his momentum had dropped a lot.

Ancestor Liugen also looked embarrassed and suffered some minor injuries.

At this moment, the two of them were struggling to support each other while communicating with each other.

"Fellow Taoist Liugen, Qin Ye is so powerful! Far beyond our imagination! I'm afraid our reinforcements haven't arrived yet, and the two of us will be lost here!"

Old man Yuexia was extremely anxious.

He also did not expect that the Zijin clone's growth rate reached 300 times, and its overall strength was much stronger than expected.

The six-gen ancestor was also anxious: "Fellow Taoist Yuexia, let's hold on for half an hour. have a look. If it really doesn't work, we will withdraw....."

"this.....", the old man hesitated under the moon.

Huh~! Whoa~!

But at this moment, a sudden change occurred, and two white lights suddenly lit up in the field.

The clones of Qin Feng and Xuan Mi appeared at the same time

"Qin Feng!"

"Qin Mu!"

Old Man Yuexia and Liugen Ancestor exclaimed in unison.

Before they could react, Qin Feng raised the witch god flag, struck at Liugen Ancestor with one flag, and fired out a weather-opening blade...

That weather-opening blade can tear apart The Hongmeng Ten Thousand Realms shattered the heavens, time and space, and its power was unparalleled...

The ancestors of the Six Roots were extremely frightened, and raised six pure bamboo poles to block it.....

The two great fortune-level sacred weapons collided instantly!

Qin Feng chopped off six pure bamboos with a single banner, splitting the six ancestors in half. Suddenly, blood burst out, staining the sky... On the other side, Xuan Min's clone and Zijin's clone shot at the old man under the moon at the same time....The

Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation breaks out!

Billions of sword lights burst out!

The day of creation also smashed away!

With a loud sound of earth shattering!

The old man under the moon was blasted alive, turning into blood mist all over the sky, and his screams echoed in the void.....

Xian Ling and others were completely dumbfounded..

Chapter 1302

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"No~! "

In the blood mist, the miserable roar of the old man under the moon could be heard.

Phew~! Phew~! Phew~! Phew~!

Xuan Mi's clone continued to control the Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation, firing billions of light swords into the blood mist, and began to strangle the Yuexia old man's spirit...

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

The Zijin clone also sacrificed the Sun of Creation, smashing into the blood mist, and also killing the Yuexia old man's spirit...

The physical body is easy to destroy, but the spirit is difficult to destroy!

Only by destroying Old Man Yuexia's soul can he be truly killed.....

At this moment, the old man Yuexia shouted in fear.

He wanted to be resurrected, but with the two clones joining forces, there was no chance of resurrection.

His soul aura was also falling crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye...

On the other side, after Qin Feng split the six ancestors in half, he fired out thousands of light blades with another flag, strangulating the six ancestors into pieces that filled the sky. Blood mist...

Then, he waved the divine flags one after another and began to strangle the six ancestors' souls.....

Immediately, the spirit aura of the six ancestors dropped crazily, several times faster than Old Man Yuexia.

This is naturally the strength of the two clones combined, and it is far inferior to Qin Feng alone.

"Qin...Qin Feng! You...why are you so powerful?!ah~! "

Ancestor Liugen screamed miserably while inquiring about the details.

It is true that Qin Feng's combat power is too terrifying, reaching 750 million poles, plus the three hundred times increase, the special nature of the power of Hongmeng, and the powerful attack of the sacred weapon of creation, the Witch God Banner.

The comprehensive combat power displayed by Qin Feng was infinitely close to the peak of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

The combat power of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor ranges from 500 million poles to 1 billion poles.

The peak of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor is 1 billion poles. He can easily crush any peak giant, and it is also easy to kill a giant.

However, Qin Feng's power of Hongmeng is extremely destructive to the soul. Especially after he refined the Tenth Turn Spirit Tempering Pill, the power of Hongmeng was greatly strengthened, and he could kill the soul at a speed comparable to that of the Holy Ancestor, and faster than half the power of the soul. Bu Shengzu is ten times faster at his peak.....

In just a moment, the spirit energy of the six ancestors dropped by one-tenth.

Ancestor Liugen finally panicked, struggling hard and wailing loudly

"Qin...Lord Qin Feng! Misunderstanding...misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! The person who really wants to kill you is Old Man Yuexia. You and he have a murderous grudge. I only came to take action against you because of his request... I still hope that your life will be spared...! "

At this moment, Patriarch Liugen actually begged for mercy.

On the other side, in the blood mist, Old Man Yuexia's soul heard this and cursed angrily.

"Six...six! You...you old man! Now that things have happened, you have pushed all of this away! You...our Pure Sect outside the territory has always wanted to destroy Qin Feng, and you still want to get the treasures on him!"

"You...you...are talking nonsense! Sir... have mercy on me!"

At this moment, the two people started to bite each other.

Qin Feng sneered in his heart, thinking that they were really a bunch of people who only thought about their own interests.

He was too lazy to pay attention and continued to speed up the attack. The witch-god flags whirled and thousands of people danced. Tens of thousands of light blades strangled the six ancestors and made them scream in agony.....

On the other side, Xuan Ming's clone and Zijin's clone were also killing Old Yuexia with all their strength, and they were also roaring...

Cang Sheng and others were dumbfounded.

Xian Ling was extremely excited, and looked at Qin Feng with even more admiration.

After she joined the Divine Alliance, she naturally knew that the so-called Qin Lei, Qin Mu, and Qin Ye were all clones of Qin Feng.

In other words, if Qin Fengruo and the three clones join forces, their comprehensive strength may only exceed the peak of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

In just this short moment, Old Man Yuexia's vitality dropped by one tenth.

The spirit aura of the six ancestors dropped by two-tenths.

Moreover, as the souls were injured, the aura of the two souls declined faster and faster... When the ancestors of Liugen saw that begging for mercy was useless, the souls were getting weaker and weaker, and they roared in anger.

"Qin...Qin Feng! You...you can't kill me! I am a disciple of the Pure Sect from outside the territory! If you kill me, the Pure Sect outside the territory will not let you go!

Qin Feng sneered:"If I don't kill you, the Pure Sect from outside the territory will not let me go!"

"No...that's not the case, just...as long as you let me go, I...I will let the Pure Sect from outside the territory not cause trouble for you....."

Qin Feng smiled contemptuously, was too lazy to pay attention, and continued to kill.

Ancestor Liugen screamed and yelled:"Qin...Qin Feng! Do you really want to fight with our Jingzong from outside the territory?! I...our Jingzong from outside the territory, you...you can't afford to offend me!"

Qin Feng still didn't want to offend me! Pay attention.

Ancestor Liugen still yelled:"To tell you the truth! I...my master has been hiding outside the secret place! He...he is the supreme saint ancestor! If you kill me! I...my master You will definitely avenge me!"

At this moment, Liugen Patriarch carried his master out and began to threaten Qin Feng.

Qin Feng sneered in his heart.

He had long known that there was an ambush from the Holy Ancestor outside the secret place.

If he was afraid of the Holy Ancestor, he would not take action.

With this in mind, not only did he not show mercy, but he intensified his attack.

Immediately, the screams of the six ancestors became louder, and the aura of the soul dropped faster.....

On the other side, Old Man Yuexia also yelled anxiously

"You...don't even think about killing me! Our reinforcements will arrive soon.....ah!"

At this moment, Old Man Yuexia placed all his last hopes on the reinforcements of the giants...

But as soon as he finished speaking, Xian Ling rushed over and joined the battle group, helping the two clones to strangle together. Old Man Yuexia's soul.

No matter what Xian Ling said, his comprehensive strength had reached the late stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

As soon as she joined, Old Man Yuexia's soul aura dropped crazily...

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

A sudden time , the ground shook and the roaring continued!

The entire Suzaku Holy Realm was shaken violently!

Cang Sheng, Zhao Gongming and others could only stare at it.

In fact, Zhao Gongming and Sanxiao also wanted to go up and help.

However, Their strength was too low, and they were not even qualified to get close to the battlefield, let alone help.

In fact, the light from the explosion in the field was so dazzling that their eyes hurt when they saw it. They secretly thought that if their strength were lower, they would not even be qualified to watch. Yes.

Hey! By the way!

Suddenly, Zhao Gongming rolled his eyes, as if he thought of something. He quickly turned his head and whispered to Cang Sheng, Yu Tian, and Love God.

After listening to the three people, their expressions changed slightly.

Then, they He looked at the battle in the field again, with a look of thoughtfulness on his face.

It turned out that Zhao Gongming was persuading them to lead the two heavens and all join the Divine Alliance.....

At the same moment, there was still an hour away from the battlefield.

Venerable Manjusri is leading four powerful late-stage quasi-saint ancestors in this direction, rushing to support him..

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Venerable Manjusri is leading four powerful late-stage quasi-saint ancestors in this direction, rushing to support him.....

At this moment, Manjusri and others were talking while rushing on

"Brother Manjusri, isn't the fighting in that direction too fierce?"

"yes! This energy fluctuation is too terrifying, it seems to have exceeded the limit of the peak giant!"

"I'm afraid it won't stop. Why do I feel that the fluctuations of energy collision are close to the level of the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor?....."

Hearing this, Venerable Manjusri couldn't help but stop, raised his head and looked ahead

"Brother Manjusri, what's wrong?"

A quasi-saint ancestor from the Pure Sect outside the territory asked.

Venerable Manjusri stared into the distance and whispered:"What you just said was right. The energy fluctuation seems to have really reached the level of a half-step saint ancestor."

Hearing this, everyone's expressions changed slightly.

"Brother Manjusri, what should we do? Venerable

Manjusri hesitated for a while and then said:"If this is really the case, Senior Brother Liugan will be in some danger." However, Senior Brother Ami should also be aware of it, and he should send more people. Let's go there first and talk later! Let's go."

As soon as he finished speaking, Venerable Manjusri took him away and hurried away, followed closely by the remaining four people.

The speed of the group increased.

They were worried that Patriarch Liugen and Old Man Yuexia were in danger.....

As Venerable Manjusri expected, at the same moment, over the plain.

Amitabha and others stopped what they were doing and looked at the fight.

At this moment, Amitabha looked a little uneasy.

Saint Taiqing and Mohu also looked serious.

After a while, Amitabha looked at the two of them.

"You two, this energy fluctuation is quite powerful. It should be close to the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor, right?"

Amitabha asked uncertainly.

If the distance is too far, the energy fluctuations felt will naturally become less clear.

There will also be losses in the propagation process of energy fluctuations.

As soon as Amitabha finished speaking, Taiqing Shengzun and Mo Hudu nodded slightly.

They also felt that the level of energy fluctuations was approaching the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. At that moment, Amitabha couldn't help but take a deep breath of cold air: "Everyone, it seems that Liu Gen and Yuexia met. It's a lot of trouble! Even if Manjusri and others arrive, I'm afraid they won't be able to save him. Should we go over and help?"

"this.....", Holy Lord Taiqing looked at the plain below again, and then said: "Fellow Taoist, we have already laid out more than half of this dead land, so it is a pity to give up now. Even after this place is formed, it will not be able to deal with Qin Feng. It is also a great weapon to deal with the guardians of the holy realm!"

Mohu also nodded slightly: "That's right! According to the previous rules, after these three holy realms are opened, a half-step saint ancestor level holy realm controller will appear in each holy realm."

"If this Jedi is completed, even if it cannot deal with Qin Feng, it will be a good choice to deal with the controller of the Holy Realm! It would be a pity to give up halfway like this. Hearing this

, Luo Jia's eyes lit up: "Yes!" According to the information received from the three sects outside our territory, the nine-level Taoist robe we want belongs to the controller of the Holy Realm. However, the controller of the holy realm is too powerful. In the past, many players could not get the secret land that was opened."

"But this time is different. The Holy Lords of our three sects have all predicted that this time the inheritance of the ancient God Lord will find its own successor, and it will be the last opening of the secret land."

"For this reason, the saint ancestors of our three sects spared no expense and gave us many trump cards in the hope that we can seize the mantle of the ancient God Lord."

"If Luo's estimate is not bad, as long as we use our trump cards, all three of us have the strength to fight against the Half-Step Saint Ancestor."

As soon as these words came out, all the giants showed strange looks on their faces.

Now, none of the giants from the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains are here.

All the people present are from the three sects outside the territory.

Luo Jia opened the window and spoke frankly.

Seeing Tai The expressions of Qingsheng Zun and Amitabha Zun changed slightly, but they did not refute.

Luo Jia smiled slightly, knowing that he was right.

If the three sects showed their true trump cards, all parties would have the strength comparable to the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. They can even suppress the threshold-level figures of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. This is also the reason why they dare to fight the controller of the Holy Realm.

Because of this, although they sense the powerful fluctuations of combat energy in the distance, they are not afraid at all.

Having said that, If the three sects join forces and use all their trump cards, even if they meet a half-step Saint Ancestor at the peak of their powers, they will be able to compete, and the outcome is unpredictable.

At that moment, Lord Amitabha said:"Everyone, there is no need to say more about those digressions.. Right now, the situation there is critical, and the safety of my junior brother and fellow Taoist Yuexia is uncertain. Manjusri and others went to the rescue, but they were afraid that it would not help. We can't just sit back and do nothing, right?"

Sage Taiqing nodded slightly:"That's right! I can't ignore it! By the way, the energy bursting out in the battle over there is already close to the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. In all likelihood, Liugen and fellow Taoist Yuexia met the controller of the Holy Realm."

"With the strength of the two of them, they should be able to hold on for several hours in the hands of the controller of the holy realm. In addition, I have an idea. How about we continue to improve this place?"

"At the same time, we also sent some more people to support. The people who went this time were to help Liugen and fellow Taoist Yuexia escape unharmed, and to bring the controller of the Holy Realm to our side."

"By the time they were lured over, our desperate situation had just been completed. At that time, it would be a great opportunity to kill the controller in one fell swoop and obtain a nine-dimensional Taoist robe!"

As soon as these words were said, all the giants' eyes flashed with excitement.

That's right!

If their forces encounter the controller of the Holy Realm, they may have the ability to defeat them, but they may not be able to kill them.

If they can't be killed , For those who control the Holy Realm, they will not be able to obtain the Nine Pied Taoist Robes!

What's more, this Holy Realm will only open for ten days, and they must seize the time.

Thinking of this, Amitabha was moved.

At this time, Mohu suddenly looked towards The direction where Qin Feng was before

"Everyone, have you noticed that there is no movement on Qin Feng's side? The battle there should have ended long ago!"

Sage Taiqing smiled slightly:"He should have met a guardian of the holy realm. His strength is not as good as that of the controller. It is normal for the battle to end so quickly! Fellow Taoist Ami, what do you think of my proposal just now?"

In fact, Amitabha was also moved.

He also felt that the Six Roots Ancestor and Yuexia Old Man had met the controller of the Holy Realm.

He thought for a while and said:"Okay! Then according to fellow Taoist suggestions, we are sending some people over to help Liugen and the others escape, and to lure the controller of the Holy Realm over here.

Holy Lord Taiqing was overjoyed:"That's how it should be!"

At this moment, a group of people began to discuss.

After a while, Samantabhadra from the Pure Sect outside the territory, plus fifteen quasi-saint ancestors, rushed towards the direction of the battle.....

As a result, there were still twenty people left in the field.

Among these twenty people, except for Taiqing Saint, Amitabha, Mohu, Luoia, Yuqing Saint, and Shangqing Saint, who are the pinnacle giants, the remaining fourteen are all late-stage quasi-saint ancestors.....

After Venerable Samantabhadra and his party left in a mighty manner, Saint Ancestor Taiqing and others continued to set up the formation and increased their speed.

They didn't know that they had far underestimated the situation on that battlefield.

Qin Feng is not at the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor, but is comparable to the peak of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

Not only that, but when his purple gold clone and Xuan Ni clone join forces, their strength is comparable to that of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.....

Time passed quickly, and two quarters of an hour passed in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, the battlefield was filled with sand and rocks, and the sky was dark.

With the addition of Xian Ling, Old Man Yuexia became even more miserable, and his spiritual aura dropped crazily.

On the other side, the screams of the six ancestors became weaker and weaker.

He originally used the name of the Holy Ancestor to constantly threaten Qin Feng, but found that it was useless and started begging again.....

By the end, even his wails became extremely weak.

Pfft~!

At this moment, in the blood mist, there was a sudden sound, like a bubble collapsing.

"No~! "

With an incomparably shrill scream, the six ancestors' souls suddenly collapsed, and they died. Instantly, they turned into energy that filled the sky, rolling endlessly.....

This scene made Cang Sheng and others completely dumbfounded!

They witnessed with their own eyes that Qin Feng killed a top giant

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing a pinnacle quasi-saint ancestor (the six-root ancestor))......Obtained 1,800 trillion redemption points....."

Qin Feng was also overjoyed, and with a wave of his hand, he put away all the energy in the sky.

That is the energy of a peak giant!

But at this moment, a green light flashed and shot out into the distance.

Those are the sacred tools of creation—the six pure bamboos.

This creature is full of spirituality. When it sees the death of its six ancestors, it will escape on its own.

How could Qin Feng let it go? He quickly caught up with the six pure bamboos and grabbed the stick in one go...

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How could Qin Feng let it go? He quickly caught up with the six pure bamboos and grabbed the stick in one go.....

Buzz~!

The six pure bamboos vibrated incessantly, trying desperately to break free from Qin Feng's hand.

Qin Feng sneered, pinched the seal repeatedly, sealed it, and sent it into the storage ring.

At this point, he has obtained another creation-level holy weapon.

After collecting these, Qin Feng looked back and saw that there was still a storage ring and a spiritual root seed left in the field.

Those were the storage rings left behind by the six ancestors, as well as the spiritual root seeds.

After he put it away casually, he rushed to another battle group and worked with the two clones to strangle the old man under the moon.....

"No~! "

When the old man under the moon saw Qin Feng coming to kill him, he screamed in horror, his tone full of despair.....

He knew that even if he begged for mercy, Qin Feng would not bypass him...

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Qin Feng waved the divine flag and launched a fierce attack.

Suddenly, the ground shook in the field, blood mist rolled, the sky was dark and the earth was dark...

With Qin Feng joining in, the speed of strangling the soul was accelerated several times.

In just a moment, there was a soft sound in the blood mist, and the old man Yuexia's soul collapsed, and he died and turned into energy that filled the sky.....

"The old man...is not willing...to...ah!"

The sky echoed with the mournful roar of the old man under the moon, making the whole world feel sad for it.

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing a quasi-saint ancestor peak giant (Old Man under the Moon))......Obtained 1,500 trillion redemption points....."

Qin Feng was overjoyed as he successfully killed another giant...

At the same moment, that plain land.

At the moment when the ancestor of the six roots fell, Amitabha seemed to sense something and quickly turned it over.

The next second, there was a black soul card in his hand.

Click~!

As soon as the soul card appears, it will automatically crack in the middle and split into two.

Amitabha suddenly roared:"Junior brother!"

This mournful roar resounded throughout the entire audience.

The giants were shocked and rushed over

"Senior brother!"

"Fellow Taoist Ami, is this all?"

Amitabha looked up with grief and anger:"My six-rooted junior brother has died!""

"ah~! "

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

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they all exclaimed.

But the next second, they saw the broken soul card in Amitabha's hand, and their expressions became even more ugly.

"damn it! It must be the controller of the holy realm who harmed my junior brother!"

Crack~!

Amitabha crushed the broken soul card in his hand to pieces.

"Senior Brother Ami, we must avenge Senior Brother Liugen!"

The Jing sect members cried out in sorrow.

"Walk!!"

Amitabha sprinkled the soul tablet powder and rushed in the direction of the fight. The

Jingzong disciples followed closely.

Taiqing Shengzun and Mohu looked at each other and followed quickly.

By now, they Having realized the seriousness of the problem, they no longer cared about the layout of the Jedi place.

At that moment, the group of people rushed towards the place where the battle was.

But they didn't go long, and there were distant roars and energy fluctuations. It calmed down.

The faces of the giants changed slightly again.

"The fight there is over! Is it possible that fellow Taoist Yuexia also suffered?"

"It seems that the controller of the Holy Realm who appears this time is stronger than we imagined!"

"No matter so much! Let's go there quickly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone speeded up and rushed over.....

At the same moment, the entrance to the secret place was not far away.

In the void filled with endless black evil energy, the space suddenly vibrated, and endless black evil energy rolled and surged.

Then, in the depths of the evil aura, two scarlet eyes lit up, radiating a heaven-shaking ferocity that was shocking...

What is even more frightening is that each of those two eyes is as big as the Milky Way, boundless. , like a bottomless abyss.....

Looking at the depths of those eyes, the universe is actually projected instead of phantoms. It seems that there are countless universes hidden in those eyes, which is extremely terrifying.

At this moment, those eyes were looking in the direction of the secret place, clearly showing boundless anger.

It seemed that something happened in that secret place that made him extremely angry.

At this moment, a misty voice sounded loudly above the nine heavens.

"Jingzu, why are you so angry?"

The eyes slowly turned their heads and looked in the direction where the misty voice came from.

Then, an extremely angry voice sounded from behind the eyes.

"The six roots of my disciple have fallen! Daozu, could it be your disciple who did it?"

It turns out that the owner of those eyes is the master of Jingzong outside the territory - Jingzu, a powerful saint ancestor.

"Um, this...Jingzu, you have no basis and no evidence. This is a bit too much."

The ethereal voice came again, but there was some schadenfreude in the tone.

The owner of that voice was the leader of the Taoist sect outside the territory - Taozu, and he was also a powerful saint ancestor.

"Perhaps the ones who killed your six disciples were the disciples of Demon Ancestor!"

Daozu's voice came out vaguely again.

But as soon as he finished speaking, a cold voice followed.

"Dao Ancestor, you are so falsely accusing me, Mo Yuan, do you think I can't hear it? However, it is a bit unbearable that someone from Jingzong died so quickly!"

This time, the voice of the Demon Ancestor came, and the tone was also full of gloating.

The Demon Ancestor is the Lord of the Extraterrestrial Demon Abyss, and he is also a powerful Saint Ancestor.

"In this secret place, the ones who can kill my disciple are your Dao Sect and Jing Sect. Don't be complacent, I have taken note of this account! snort!"

With a cold snort, the huge eyes gradually faded, and finally disappeared without a trace.

Daozu chuckled, and there were no more words.

The Demon Lord was silent.

In just a moment, the void where the original laws were chaotic returned to form. Calm, it became what it was before, as if nothing had ever happened...

It's just that none of the three saint ancestors knew that the death of the six ancestors was not the result of the fighting between the three sects, but the death of an unknown person. Killed by a rising star.

That rising star is naturally Qin Feng!

At this moment, in the territory of Suzaku Holy.

On that battlefield, Qin Feng has collected all the trophies, and only the huge Moon of Creation is left in the field.

Said When he got up, he killed Old Man Yuexia and got a lot of loot.

A ball of giant energy, a storage ring, a broken innate Holy Spirit, a sacred marriage book, a mandarin duck pen, Yuelao's red thread, and a sacred weapon. Nailhead Seven Arrows Book.

The treasures on Old Man Yuexia are not inferior to those of the six ancestors.

Of course, the most precious thing on Old Man Yuexia is the Moon of Creation.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng looked at the treasure in front of him with excitement. The Moon of Creation.

Everything in creation is unique.

This Moon of Creation is between the Holy Artifact of Creation and the spiritual roots of heaven and earth. Its power is comparable to half of the Holy Artifact of Creation, but it has many wonderful uses, more than the Holy Artifact of Creation.

More The wonderful thing is that the Moon of Creation is easy to refine.

As long as the spiritual consciousness reaches the threshold of the Saint Ancestor level, it can be refined.

Unlike the Holy Artifact, the self-generated weapon spirit is difficult to subdue.

The strength of Qin Feng's divine consciousness is comparable to that of the Saint Ancestor in the later stage. , it is easy to refine the Moon of Creation.

After he refines the Moon of Creation, he will control the Sun of Creation and the Moon of Creation at the same time.

The combination of these two creation objects of yin and yang is definitely more powerful than one plus one. I'm afraid it's better than many sacred artifacts of creation.

When he thought of this, Qin Feng's mind pictured the sun and moon spinning in his hand, and he was looking forward to it.

Then, he split the void with one hand and sent the moon of creation into Great Flood God Realm..

Chapter 1305

When he thought of this, the image of himself holding the sun and the moon spinning appeared in Qin Feng's mind, and he was looking forward to it.

Then, he split the void with one hand and sent the Moon of Creation into the Great Flood God Realm.....

After doing all this, he fell from the sky

"I have met His Majesty!"

Zhao Gongming and Sanxiao came forward to pay their respects one after another.

"I have met Lord Qin Feng!"

Cang Sheng, Yu Tian and others also hurriedly came forward and saluted Qin Feng.

They all had their heads lowered, their bodies were tense, and they didn't even dare to breathe. They looked very nervous and uneasy.

Obviously, they were very worried about Qin Feng. The wind is in awe

"All free of charge!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Only then did Cang Sheng and others dare to raise their heads. At this time

, Zhao Gongming smiled and said: "Brother Cang Sheng, fellow Taoist Yutian, if you want to talk to our Majesty, do it now." Our Majesty is very busy. If you miss this time, it will be too late to deal with it."

"oh!" Cang Sheng took a deep breath nervously, then raised his hands to Qin Feng and said: "Master Qin Feng, we in the Great Cang Tianyu want to all join the Divine Alliance. I hope you will not give up and accept us!"

"We are happy that Heaven Realm is also willing to join the Divine Alliance, and we hope Lord Qin Feng will take him in!"

Yutian and Cupid also expressed their opinions one after another.

Qin Feng was surprised: "You have not always been neutral, why did you suddenly change your attitude?"

"this....", Cang Sheng hesitated for a moment, then smiled bitterly and said: "Sir, I am telling the truth. We are willing to join the Divine Alliance. Firstly, we are forced by the situation, and secondly, we are impressed by your strength."

Yutian also said: "Yes! Even though we have poor eyesight, we can still see that your energy and blood are not worth a million years. You are so young, you have strength close to the peak of half-step Saint Ancestor, and you will definitely become a Saint Ancestor in the future."

"It is a great honor for us to follow Your Majesty. What's more, our current situation is also forced by the situation, as Brother Cang Sheng said. Even if we don't join the Divine Alliance, the three external sects and forces will not let us go. Cang Sheng agreed:"

Yes!" Sir, you killed the Six Root Ancestors and Old Man Yuexia. They may not be able to do anything against you, but there is no guarantee that they will not spread their grievances on us."

Hearing this, Qin Feng nodded slightly.

He liked their frankness very much.

Of course, Cang Sheng and others were able to see the problem so clearly, which was also the result of Zhao Gongming's previous persuasion.

What's more, Cang Sheng, Yutian and others were originally I have some feelings for Qin Feng.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng said: "Since you are so honest and I won't talk nonsense, I will accept you!"

"Thank you sir!"

Cang Sheng, Yu Tian and others were overjoyed.

At that moment, the group took the initiative to sign a contract with Qin Feng.

A quarter of an hour later, everyone completed the signing of the contract.

Qin Feng gained three new subordinates of the Heavenly Saint, as well as more than ten Heavenly Saints. Subordinates have received some combat power feedback, and their combat power has been slightly improved.

"Your Majesty, this is the Heavenly Seal of our Great Heaven Realm. I hope you will accept it!"

Cang Sheng took the initiative to take out the Seal of the Heavenly Realm and erased his own consciousness.

"Your Majesty, this is our heavenly seal of joy, please accept it too!"

The God of Love and Yutian also took out the Heaven Seals and erased their own consciousness one after another.

Qin Feng did not refuse and put away the two Heaven Seals.

Speaking of which, after he killed the old man Yuexia, he also The storage ring has the heavenly seal of Jiyue Heaven.

Among the nine heavens and ten realms: Great Witch Heaven, Jiyue Heaven, Great Sun Heaven, Joyful Heaven, Great Blue Heaven, Free Heaven, Great Jun Heaven, and Great Xian Heaven. , Three Saint Heavenly Realm, Dayu Heavenly Realm, Dragon Spirit Heavenly Realm, and the heavenly seals of eleven heavenly realms (regions) have all fallen into Qin Feng's hands.

After Qin Feng refines those heavenly seals, they will have infinite magical uses.

So far, in addition to the eleven heavens (regions), there are eight heavens (regions) including Hunji Heaven, Taigu Heaven, Changling Heaven, and Taiping Heaven that have not yet fallen into Qin Feng's hands.....

After handling these trivial matters, Qin Feng raised his head and looked at the Chaos Bead in the air.

As soon as he thought about it, he sent a message to Hongjun's soul.

Hongjun is his child, and there is a natural telepathy between father and son.

Buzz~!

The next second, the Chaos Orb rang out with light

"Xian Ling, Cang Sheng, and Yu Tian, you lead people into the Chaos Pearl to assist Hongjun in the Qinglong Holy Realm....."

"yes! His Majesty!"

Xian Ling and others took the order and got into the Chaos Beads one after another.

Phew~!

After Xian Ling and others all entered, the Chaos Beads automatically broke through the void and disappeared...

Since Qin Feng gave it to Hongjun last time After gathering the spirit of the holy weapon, Hongjun integrated the spirit of the holy weapon into the Chaos Bead, which greatly increased the power of the Chaos Bead and suddenly reached the limit of casting a heaven-level holy weapon. If it goes further, the Chaos Bead is expected to break through to It is a creation-level sacred weapon.

Of course, the increase in the power of the Chaos Orb is not only related to the spirit of the fused sacred weapon, but also related to the improvement of Hongjun's cultivation level. The accompanying sacred weapon will increase simultaneously with the owner's cultivation level, and the growth rate Extremely high, this is the extraordinary thing about the companion holy weapon.

The Chaos Bead is Hongjun's companion holy weapon. As long as Hongjun's cultivation level continues to improve, it will not be difficult to be promoted to the creation level in the future.

And after the power of the Chaos Bead is greatly increased, There are all kinds of magical powers, such as this one that ignores the suppression of the laws of the secret realm and can still be controlled from a distance. Even the giants dare not imagine it.

After the chaos bead escaped on its own, Qin Feng turned his head and looked in another direction. The corner of his mouth He showed a smile.

In that direction, his spiritual consciousness scanned that Venerable Manjusri was leading four powerful late-stage quasi-Saint Ancestors towards this side.

At that moment, Qin Feng's figure flashed and headed towards Venerable Manjusri. He rushed in the direction of the killer.

Xuan Ni's clone and Zijin's clone followed closely behind.....

At the same time, within the territory of Qinglong Saint.

In the sky above a valley, Hongjun was blasting two large blood mists with his own strength.

Surrounded by more than a hundred disciples of the Divine Alliance, they were also assisting in killing the two masses of blood mist...

From within the two masses of blood mist, wailing and begging for mercy could be heard continuously.

Those two people came to deal with Hongjun on the orders of Patriarch Hunji.

One person is at the peak of the early stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and the other is at the peak of the mid-stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

Originally a strong man in the early stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, he had been killed by Hongjun.

At this moment, the spirit auras of these two people continued to decline, and the spirit aura of the quasi-saint ancestor who was at the peak of his early stage almost fell to the edge of collapse.

Phew~!

But at this moment, a white light flashed above everyone's heads.

The disciples couldn't help but look up and saw a divine bead floating above everyone's heads. It was the Chaos Bead coming from the sky.

Hongjun was overjoyed, and with a thought in his heart, the magic beads were released.

The next second, Xian Ling and others appeared one after another.....

In the blood mist, when the mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor soul saw Xian Ling, Cang Sheng and others, it was like seeing a life-saving straw...

He quickly shouted for help.

"Fellow Taoist Xianling, fellow Taoist Cangsheng, and fellow Taoist Yutian, save...save me! help me!"

"Huh! Is it Saint Donghua?!"

Xian Ling looked at the blood mist and exclaimed in surprise.

"It was indeed his voice!"

Cang Sheng and others also responded one after another.

The soul in the blood mist was overjoyed.

"it's me! it's me! Guys, please help me out!"

Holy Lord Donghua shouted anxiously.

This Holy Lord Donghua is the master of Penglai Heaven Realm. His cultivation level is in the middle stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor. He has always set his sights higher than the top and does not look down on the weak heaven realms such as Xian Ling and Cang Sheng. The master has no friendship with Xian Ling, Cang Sheng and others.

But now at the moment of life and death, he can no longer care so much. He calls for help when he sees people, without even considering whether Xian Ling and others will help him, and whether there is any Energy helps him.....

Sure enough, before his cry for help could end, Xian Ling and others flew to Hongjun and saluted respectfully.

"I've been waiting for you to meet the young master!"

"Wha...what?! Little Lord?"

Holy Lord Donghua was shocked.

At this time, Hongjun smiled slightly: "Stop chatting, kill these two guys first!"

"yes! Little Lord!"

Xian Ling and others took the order, immediately joined the battle group, and besieged Donghua Shengzun and another person named Fucuo Zun.

"No~!"

Donghua Shengzun roared in despair

"No...you can't kill me! I am a subordinate of Ancestor Hunji! You...if you kill me, my ancestor will definitely not let you go!"

Venerable Fucuo also shouted loudly.

Hongjun sneered and thought.

Buzz~!

In the air, the Chaos Pearl's aura shined brightly, instantly projecting a boundless and vast world of chaos... In a matter of seconds, in a land with a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, three The laws of the Thousand Avenues changed, and endless heaven and earth rushed towards Hongjun.

Hongjun's momentum suddenly skyrocketed, and in the blink of an eye he exceeded the threshold of the peak giant, completely reaching the level of a giant, and his combat power was comparable to that of Old Man Yuexia.

Of course, the combat power is equivalent to that of Old Man Yuexia without using the Moon of Creation.

If Old Man Yuexia had used the Moon of Creation, his combat power would be far stronger than that of Hongjun.

In short, Hongjun used Chaos at this moment. Pearl, making the power of heaven and earth within a radius of hundreds of millions of miles be used by him, and his combat power has completely reached the level of giants.

Not only that, but countless powers of heaven and earth poured into the bodies of Xian Ling, Cang Sheng, and many Shen Alliance disciples..The combat power of Xian Ling and othersThe price surged by 30%, and the strength increased greatly.

This is the new magical power of the Chaos Bead - the Chaos Domain.

Within that realm, Hongjun could mobilize the power of heaven at will and apply it to himself and his subordinates.

Of course, he has the most power of heaven and earth attached to him.

Xian Ling and others were pleasantly surprised by this surge in strength.

When they saw that Hongjun's combat power had soared to the level of Old Man Yuexia, they were even more stunned.....

Immediately, Hongjun launched another attack, killing like crazy.

Xian Ling and others quickly joined in the attack, while silently experiencing the pleasure of the surge in combat power...

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Suddenly, the valley was filled with darkness...

Poof~!

A soft sound!

When Fucuo Zunse's soul is shattered, his body and soul will eventually disappear.

Hongjun was overjoyed.

This was the second Quasi-Saint Ancestor he had killed, and he was a peak powerhouse in the early stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor...

Then, everyone concentrated their efforts to strangle Saint Donghua.

Immediately, the aura of Saint Donghua's soul dropped crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye.
.....

At the same moment, something big was happening at the entrance to the Qinglong Holy Realm...

Chapter 1306

At this same moment, something big was happening at the entrance to the Azure Dragon Holy Realm...

At the entrance to the square, Ancestor Hunji frowned as he looked at the fighting around him.

To the east, Ziwei's army has joined forces with Qin Baobao's army to deal with Pingtian Shengzun, Lingming Stone Monkey, Six-eared Macaque, and more than 600 examiners.

Both sides fought until the sky was dark and the earth was dark.

What makes Ancestor Hunji depressed is that in this battle, the Divine Alliance actually has the upper hand.

In fact, the comprehensive strength of the Ziwei star master has reached the threshold of the late stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and he has taken a dominant position in the field.

Pingtian Shengzun, Lingming Stone Monkey, and Six-eared Macaque jointly managed to resist the attack of Star Lord Ziwei.

But on the side of the Divine Alliance, Qin Baobao is also a strong person in the early stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, so he is naturally stronger.

If it weren't for the large number of assessors from various forces, I'm afraid it would have collapsed long ago.....

Looking to the south, Shangguan Yunxi, Kunpeng, and Minghe led their disciples to jointly attack the army of Qiongqi and the two quasi-saint ancestors.

To the north, Chu Chu, Queen Mother of the West, and Emperor Feng led their disciples to join forces to deal with the army of Taotie and the two quasi-saint ancestors.

To the west, Fu Zhi, Lu Ya, and Hong Yun led their disciples to join forces to deal with the army of Yong Zhu and the two quasi-saint ancestors.

In all three aspects, the Divine Alliance had the upper hand.

Seeing this scene, Ancestor Huanji was extremely anxious and wished he could take action immediately.

However, he did not take action immediately, but looked in the other two directions from time to time.

That was the direction where Hongjun and Qinglin's armies were.

So far, all the armies have retreated, except for the three armies chasing Pangu, Hongjun, and Qinglin who have not retreated.

The leader of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor strongman on Pangu's road has fallen, and there is no retreat on this road. Ancestor Hunji is not surprised.

However, no one from Hongjun's and Qinglin's armies retreated, so he became a little restless.

Could it be possible that something happened on these two roads?

Probably not?

How could the Quasi-Saint Ancestor be so easy to kill?

Ancestor Hunji comforted himself mentally.

He didn't know that Hongjun had killed a powerful early-stage quasi-saint ancestor a few hours ago.

It's just that that person is not from the Hunji Heaven Realm. The Hunji Ancestor doesn't have a soul card and doesn't know about it. no!

I can't wait any longer!

Ancestor Hunji looked at the fighting situation around him and felt a little disappointed.

He originally thought that when the four armies of Taotie, Qiongqi, Yaozhu, and Pingtian Shengzun came forward, they could turn defeat into victory, but he did not expect that they would all be at a disadvantage.

It's better to let them all retreat to the square and go to Hongjun or Qinglin to rescue them. At least they can rescue one of them.

Although the phantom clone will block it, he is confident that his strength can overwhelm the phantom clone, and he can still rescue all the people along the way.

But if this happens, the rest of the group will probably be lost.

According to the idea of Ancestor Hunji, when he went to rescue one group, the phantom clone could not stop him, so he would go to the other group to cause trouble.

But now, he can't think about it that much.

Thinking of this, he looked around, preparing to give orders to stop the fighting and return to the safe area of the square.

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something, and his face changed slightly.

The next second, he flipped it over casually, and there was a broken soul card in his palm.....

As soon as he saw the Broken Soul Card, Ancestor Hunji's face changed drastically: "Ah~~! I'm so angry! Damn Hongjun's son! You actually killed my disciples!"

Ancestor Huanji suddenly raised his head and looked in the direction of Hongjun. , eyes red.

It turned out that the soul tablet was the soul tablet of Venerable Fucuo.

Fucuo is the pinnacle of the early stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. He is the strongest among the four early-stage Quasi-Saint Ancestors under his command.

Unexpectedly, the floating house also fell!

At this point, he lost two quasi-Saint Ancestor subordinates, Xianyi and Fucuo.

The most ferocious one was killed by Pangu.

It seems that Hongjun has nothing to look forward to all the way, and he wants to save Zhu Jian all the way.

Zhu Jian is also his disciple, a strong man in the early stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, who is fighting against Qing Linna all the way.

Thinking of this, Ancestor Hunji crushed the soul card and shouted: "Taotie! Qiongqi! Taotie! Pingtian! Listen to the order! Quickly bring back your respective armies and return to the square!"

"What?!"

Taotie and others were secretly surprised.

They were fighting with the children of the Divine Alliance, and retreating at this moment would harm the morale of the army.

What's more, the examiners were entangled by the children of the Divine Alliance, and they had no intention of retreating, but they had no ability to retreat.

At this time, the voice of Ancestor Hunji sounded again in the field

"We already intend to strike! All the children of Shenmeng, please stop! If anyone dares to hunt down Taotie and the others, don't blame me for taking action!"

This roar resounded throughout the holy realm of hundreds of millions of miles.

Taotie and others' eyes lit up.

If the Divine Alliance stopped, it would be easy for them to retreat.

But when those words were heard by the disciples of the Divine Alliance, they made people angry.

This Ancestor of Hunji was too overbearing. It was clear that he had arranged all the armies to hunt down the children of the Divine Alliance.

Now that he didn't want to fight, he arrogantly asked the children of the Divine Alliance to stop.

At this moment, the voice of the phantom clone rang out in the field. sound

"All my disciples, listen! Don't stop! Kill me to death!

Ancestor Hunji's face changed slightly:"Qin Lei!" What do you mean?!"

The shadow clone sneered:"Fight if you want, stop if you want, who do you think you are? You have the final say in all this!

Ancestor Hunji said angrily:"I have been holding back and not taking action, just to let you know what is good and bad." Right now, I'm giving you a step up by asking my people to step back and asking your people not to pursue you."

"Otherwise, if I take action personally with my strength, can you stop me with your strength? At that time, even if my men return with losses. And more of your people will die at my hands. If you don't believe it, you can give it a try!"

Ancestor Hunji looked arrogant. From the bottom of his heart, he did not think that the shadow clone was his opponent.

He thought that after he said these harsh words, the shadow clone would inevitably compromise.

When the time comes, the armies of both sides would stop fighting and go to their respective sides. Return to the square.

This square is a safe zone, and fighting with each other is prohibited. As long as these subordinates return to the safe zone, he can leave with peace of mind, go to the direction of Qinglin, and rescue another of his quasi-Saint Ancestor subordinates - Zhu Jian.

But Unexpectedly, after hearing those words, the phantom clone laughed:"Haha!! Just give it a try!!"

As soon as he said this, the phantom clone stepped into the air and flew out of the square.

This provocation made Ancestor Hunji furious.

"Qin Lei little thief! you wanna die!"

Ancestor Hunji also rushed out, ready to teach the shadow clone a lesson.

In the distance, the people who were fighting fiercely couldn't help but stop and watch from a distance.

Compared to the battle between them, the shadow clone The outcome between the clone and Ancestor Hunji is of decisive significance.

However, the shadow clone just flew out of the square, and Ancestor Hunji chased him out.

"Qin Lei, kid! Die!"

In the blink of an eye, Ancestor Hunji was in front of the phantom clone, and slapped the phantom clone with his palm.....

Boom~Long~Long!

That palm turned into a big hand that reached the sky, covering the sky and the earth.

Ancestor Hunji's combat power and momentum were fully unleashed, suddenly reaching 150 million poles, completely surpassing the limit of the peak giant.....

The boundless coercion instantly enveloped a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, and even people in the distance felt it, and all of them looked shocked.

OMG!

Ancestor Hunji's fighting power is so terrifying, he is worthy of being the number one in the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains.

Qin Lei is going to be in trouble now!

The disciples of all the forces were amazed.

The disciples of the Hunji Heaven Realm looked proud, as if they had known about it for a long time, and looked at the shadow clone with eyes filled with gloating.

It seems that in the next second, they can see that the phantom clone was beaten to ashes under that palm...

At this moment, the phantom clone also took action, and faced the fight with a palm!

Boom~!

An earth-shattering bang!

Billions of miles of void are shattered inch by inch!

The entire Qinglong Holy Land is shaking violently!

The next second, the phantom clone stood on the spot and moved slightly.

Ancestor Hunji grunted, and was blown away by that palm. His whole body was smashed into the ground, causing the earth to crack open, countless boulders flying, and dust and smoke rising everywhere.....

"Oh My God!"

"This...how is this possible!"

In the distance, people were dumbfounded.

But the children of the Shenmen League cheered.

Boom~!

The next second, there was an explosion in the center of the square, and Ancestor Hunji rushed out of the ground instantly, bringing up flying rocks.

Then, he was covered in He stood awkwardly in the air, looking at the phantom clone with astonishment on his face... He never expected that the phantom clone would blow him away as soon as he looked at him.

Although he was not injured, his face was completely lost.

"Qin Lei! I didn't expect you to be so strong. It seems I underestimated you! However, if you only have so much strength, it's not enough. Now, I will let you see my trump card!" As soon as he finished speaking, Ancestor Hunji was about to leave the territory.

At this moment, a sound suddenly broke through the air in the distance, causing an earth-shattering roar.

Everyone was startled and turned their heads to look, and saw A huge man holding the sky, carrying a huge ax, flew quickly towards Qin Baobao...

The children of the Shenmen League were overjoyed when they saw this scene.

The person who came was none other than Pangu...

Chapter 1308

Ancestor Hunji was overjoyed when he saw that the shadow clone's combat power was not as good as his own.

The next second, he controlled the three stars of Sha Po Lang and blasted towards the phantom clone.....

Boom~Long~Long!

The three stars of Killing Wolf gathered together, and the Jedi Heavenly Power, carrying the power of destroying the world, blasted out towards the shadow clone...

Wherever the stars passed, all the void shattered, rubbing out a series of monstrous black flames, like falling from the sky. The meteor caused the entire holy realm to tremble violently.

Hundreds of millions of miles around, everyone can feel the terrifying momentum!

People were shocked!

It was at this moment that the phantom clone took action.

With a pinch of his sword technique, Yuantu Abi's two swords were combined, and their power instantly increased to the peak of the Heaven-casting level...

Phew~!

The next second, Yuan Tu's Abi swords turned into a golden rainbow that reached the sky, facing the three stars of Sha Po Lang.....

In the blink of an eye, the two attacks were about to collide.

In the distance, everyone opened their eyes wide and watched nervously.

Ancestor Hunji had a ferocious smile on his face. He was confident that this blow could severely damage the phantom clone.....

At this moment, the two attacks collided!

Boom~!

There was a loud crashing sound!

The ground shakes!

The void collapses!

Countless flames and sword light splashed!

The next second, Yuantu Abi's swords were rebounded by the shock.

The phantom clone also groaned and was pushed back tens of thousands of miles, but was not injured...

Ancestor Huanji was shocked: "You...you can actually block it!"

You know, his combat power has reached three levels. There are hundreds of millions of poles, and the three-star Shapolang used is comparable to half of the sacred artifact of creation.

In this way, he was not able to seriously damage the phantom clone with one blow, which disappointed him greatly.

Not only him, but also the evaluators from all the forces watching the battle were a little disappointed.

Naturally, they didn't know that the phantom clone's combat power increased by three hundred times, which was much higher than that of the Hunji Ancestor.

Even though his combat power and sacred weapons are weak, he still shows extraordinary strength.

If they have the same combat power, how can the ancestor of Hunji be the opponent of the phantom clone?

"Damn it! Qin Lei, kid, try another trick from me!"

Pinch the seal of the ancestor of Huanji, and sacrifice the Chaos Star Mirror!

Buzz~!

The divine mirror is activated, and the spiritual light shines!

The next second, it releases endless gravity, sucking the Shapolang Samsung into the territory, and the two things merge Two become one...

In a short time, the momentum of the Chaos Star Mirror surged. In the blink of an eye, it reached the level of a complete sacred artifact of creation, even stronger than the six pure bamboos. The heavenly charm of creation it exuded stirred up the laws of heaven and earth into chaos... Ancestor Ji was overjoyed and pressed the seal again. The star mirror lit up with white light, and the gray mirror surface lit up with silver light.....

Then, everyone saw that an infinite and huge galaxy emerged from the huge mirror, slowly rotating like a whirlpool.....

"Qin Lei, kid! Die!"

The next second, Ancestor Huanji launched an attack.

The Chaos Star Mirror vibrated, projecting the star power attack of an entire galaxy. It was densely packed with trillions of starlight, lasing out, forming a sky full of light. The curtain lit up the entire holy land, stimulating people to close their eyes.....

The countless star power attacks gathered together, almost halfway to the threshold of the Saint Ancestor. It was more than three times stronger than the previous three-star attack of Sha Po Lang... The phantom clone did not dare to neglect, Abi Yuantu's swords combined again, turning into a huge golden rainbow light, facing the infinite starlight attack.....

At the same time, he sacrificed the Earth Book and turned it into a sky curtain to resist the attack...

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

A series of earth-shattering loud noises!

Abiyuantu's swords were easily blown away. Endless starlight shattered the sky and swallowed up the shadow clones. The sky and the earth shattered, gravel flew everywhere, and the dazzling explosion light illuminated the entire battle center... The light faded, and people could clearly see the center of the battlefield.

I saw an extremely huge pit in the center of the battlefield.

The phantom clone was standing in the middle of the pit with a embarrassed look on his face, his breath a little unsteady.

Obviously, the blow just now was beyond his endurance. , seeing this scene, all the assessors cheered.

The disciples of the Shenmen Alliance changed their expressions one after another, secretly exclaiming that the situation was not good!

Ancestor Huanji was naturally ecstatic:"Haha! Qin Lei, son, how did that blow feel just now? Judging from your condition, it seems that something is not good! Then take another blow from me!"

Buzz~!

Ancestor Hunji activated the star mirror, and the endless starlight attack fell again, attacking the phantom clone wildly.....

"not good!"

The disciples of the Divine Alliance exclaimed

"Ha ha!! How about Qin Lei!"

All the examiners looked excited.

They could all see that the shadow clone was in a very awkward position after receiving the previous blow. If it was hit a few more times, it would definitely be severely injured.

But at this critical moment, the shadow clone The clone waved his hand, and the space reverse summoning was activated...

A white light flashed in the field, and a handsome figure appeared out of thin air.

The Zijin clone arrived!

The next second, the phantom clone and the Zijin clone took action at the same time. One sacrificed the Abi Yuantu swords, and the other Sacrifice the day of creation and face the attack of the Chaos Star Mirror.....

Boom~! Boom~!

Two loud explosions!

The galaxy collapses!

The endless starlight collapses!

The next second, Mr. Hunji let out a groan and was blown away hundreds of miles away.....

The whole place was in an uproar!

They did not expect that Ancestor Huanji would be repelled.

Then, everyone's eyes turned to the Zijin clone in the field.

Who is this person?

Why is it so strange?!

"Huh! It's His Majesty Zijin!"

The children of the Shen League cheered.

They naturally knew the Zijin clone.

On the other side, after the ancestor of Huanji stabilized his figure, he looked at the Zijin clone with a look of astonishment.

In his opinion, this guy who suddenly appeared was worse than the Zijin clone. The phantom clone is even better. This is actually true!

The purple gold clone and the Moon of Creation have completed the integration of humans and machines, and their combat power has reached 250 million poles. It is indeed better than the phantom clone.

"Who are you, and why are you wading into this troubled waters?!"

Ancestor Hunji looked at the Zijin clone with a solemn face. In the encounter just now, he clearly felt that the guy in front of him was extremely terrifying, and his attack power was not much weaker than him.

At this time, the Zijin clone smiled coldly:"Shenmeng! Qin Ye!"

"What?! You are also from the Divine Alliance! So what is your relationship with Qin Feng?! Why haven't I seen you before?!"

Ancestor Huanji was a little surprised.

"Noisy!"

The Zijin clone and the shadow clone sneered at the same time, and in the next second they all attacked the Ancestor Hunji together.

"Damn it!", Ancestor Hunji was shocked and angry.

Before he could accept the fact before him, the opponent was about to kill him.

The two sides fought together.

Suddenly, the sky was dark and the sun and the moon were dark.

The Shadow Clone and the Purple Gold Clone were both Qin Feng's clones, so they had a clear understanding of each other.

This joint effort was unparalleled in power, suppressing the Hunji Ancestor in a moment, and killing the Hunji Ancestor as he retreated step by step, roaring again and again.

All the assessors were dumbfounded.

In their eyes, the Ancestor Huanji, who was regarded as the number one person in the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains, was actually suppressed to a disadvantage by two people in the Divine Alliance.

These people did not know that there were more in the Divine Alliance. The powerful Xuan Mi clone and Qin Feng, whose strength is close to the peak of the half-step Saint Ancestor, have not yet arrived.

Otherwise, the life of the Ancestor Hunji will be at risk!

At this moment, the roar of the Ziwei Star Master rang out in the field

"What are the children of the Divine Alliance still doing in a daze?! Kill me!"

At this reminder, all the disciples cheered and rushed towards the assessors.

The expressions of those assessors changed drastically.

Ancestor Hunji was at a disadvantage. Their morale had been greatly reduced and they did not want to fight anymore. They all retreated to the square. Meaning.

But now the children of the Shen League came to attack them, and they had no choice but to resist.

On the contrary, the Shen League side saw that the two clones had the upper hand, and their strength increased greatly.

In this way, as soon as the two sides came into contact, the Shen League side gained the upper hand. The alliance will have the upper hand..

I! God level elemental

Chapter 1309

But now the children of the Shenmeng came to attack them, and they had no choice but to resist.

On the contrary, the Shenmeng side saw that the two clones had the upper hand, and their strength increased greatly.

In this way, once the two sides come into contact, the Divine Alliance will have the upper hand.....

Soon, the forces began to collapse.....

Seeing this scene, Ancestor Hunji was extremely anxious.

But he was suppressed by two clones, and he couldn't do anything at all.

Boom~!

There was another loud noise!

Ancestor Huanji was once again blasted away by the two clones and smashed directly into the ground, causing the earth to crack and the sky to tremble brightly...

Bang~!

The next second, Ancestor Hunji soared into the sky, bringing up countless rubble and smoke, making him very embarrassed.....

He looked up at the two clones, still looking in disbelief.

"This...how is this possible! You obviously only have the cultivation level of the Supreme Saint, so why are your strengths exceeding the limits of the peak giants?!"

The shadow clone sneered:"What does it have to do with you!"

The Zijin clone also raised the corners of his mouth in disdain and didn't bother to pay attention.

Ancestor Hunji was furious:"Don't be so arrogant!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he would take the initiative to pounce on the two clones.

At this moment, he seemed to sense something, his face changed slightly, and then he turned his palm over, and there was an extra soul card in his palm.

The soul card Now, there was a soft click, and it was interrupted.....

"No~! "

Ancestor Hunji looked up to the sky and roared, looking in the direction of Qinglin's team with great anger.....

"Fellow Daoist Hunji, your subordinate Zhu Jian also died, right?!"

The shadow clone showed a gloating smile.

Ancestor Hunji was shocked, turned his head suddenly, and looked at the shadow clone in astonishment.

It turned out that the shadow clone had said it all right.

Just now, Qing Lin and his seven subordinates The Lords of the Great Stars joined forces to kill Zhu Jian.

So far, three of the four early-stage quasi-saint ancestors under the command of Ancestor Hunji have fallen.

Each of the quasi-saint ancestors, to Ancestor Hunji, is He is an extremely important disciple and the pillar of the Hunji Heaven Realm.

He felt extremely distressed when three people died in succession like this.

But he couldn't understand how the phantom clone knew the truth all of a sudden.

The ancestor of Hunji naturally didn't You know, after Qing Lin and others kill Zhu Jian, the system will send information to Qin Feng, and Qin Feng will receive a large amount of redemption. The shadow clone will naturally also get the information sharing.

After the ancestor of Huanji was shocked, Seeing the gloating smile of the phantom clone again, my anger suddenly surged.

"Damn kid! This caused me to lose three generals in a row! I will fight with you!"

At that moment, Ancestor Hunji roared violently and rushed towards the phantom clone.

"Ha ha! Just in time!"

The two clones laughed and went directly to fight.....

Boom~Long~Long!

A huge battle broke out again.....

At this moment, there was a loud noise on the battlefield in the distance.

But he said that on the battlefield to the east, the League of Gods had the upper hand.

At this moment, Pingtian Shengzun, Lingming Stone Monkey, and Six-eared Macaque are joining forces to fight against the Ziwei Star Lord, but they can only barely hold on.....

But at this moment, an earth-shattering sound broke through the air, reaching from far away, and instantly reached the side of Ziwei Star Master.

Before anyone could react, a giant ax came down and struck directly at the six-eared macaque.....

It turned out that the person who came was none other than Pangu.

He finally arrived at this moment

"not good!"

As soon as they saw the giant falling, Pingtian Shengzun and Lingming Stone Monkey realized that the power of the ax was extremely terrifying, and they suddenly felt something was not good.

The six-eared macaque's expression changed drastically, and he quickly took action to resist the giant's attack.

Pingtian Shengzun Zun and Lingming Stone Monkey also wanted to help the six-eared macaque to resist, but were stopped by Ziwei Star Lord.....

At the moment, only the six-eared macaque faced Pangu's attack!

Boom~!

When the ax fell, it instantly shattered the six-eared macaque's defense, and the remaining force slashed it down...

Crack~!

There was a crisp sound of flesh and bone being separated!

Bloody light burst out all over the sky!

The six-eared macaque was split in half with an axe, and his screams echoed in the air.....

The faces of Pingtian Shengzun and Lingming Stone Monkey changed greatly.

OMG!

This Pangu's strength is even more powerful than that of Ziwei Star Master!

Thinking of this, the two of them were so frightened that they turned around and ran away, no longer caring about their subordinates, and fled directly to the square...

As soon as they escaped, the examiners who were still fighting hard collapsed instantly, and they all rushed to the square to escape.....

"Don't even think about escaping!"

Ziwei Star Master and Qin Baobao chased forward at the same time, slashing all the way, just like chopping melons and vegetables, killing dozens of supreme saints in a matter of seconds.....

Without the resistance of Pingtian Saint and Lingming Stone Monkey, how could those Supreme Saints and Heavenly Saints be their opponents?.....

"Bros! kill!"

Seeing Ziwei and Qin Baobao display their power, the morale of the Shenmeng disciples was greatly boosted, and they all went away to cover up and kill them.....

Immediately, dozens more assessors were severely injured by the children of the Divine Alliance on the spot, and screams could be heard one after another in the field.....

"escape! Run away!"

"Fellow Taoist, help me!"

"Don't leave me behind! help me! ...ah!"

At this moment, all the assessors only cared about themselves and did not care about the life or death of others.

As a result, their combat power collapsed significantly. When the children of the Shenmeng rushed forward, they were immediately defeated like a mountain. They were killed and screamed again and again...

But on the other side, after Pangu split the six-eared macaque with an axe, he continued to dance wildly with his giant axe. In the blink of an eye, he chopped the six-eared macaque into a bloody mist, and began to frantically strangle the six-eared soul...

That blood mist The wails of the six-eared macaques were heard constantly.

"Big boss! help me! help me! ah~! "

He was calling for the Lingming Stone Monkey to save him.

But at this moment of life and death, Lingming Stone Monkey was focused on running for his life. He couldn't care so much and didn't even look back.....

"No~! "

The soul of the six-eared macaque, looking at the back of the Lingming Stone Monkey that decided to leave, howled in despair.....

"Spirit...Ming...Stone...Monkey! You unloyal thing! If there is an afterlife, I will never let you go! I will definitely remember the hatred of abandonment today! ah~! "

At this moment, the six-eared macaque was full of resentment, and his last desperate roar echoed in the blood mist.....

The Ling Ming Stone Monkey was frightened when he heard this, but he still didn't dare to look back.

Saint Ancestor Pingtian escaped even faster, wishing he could grow more legs.....

Star Master Ziwei and Qin Baobao took the opportunity to go on a killing spree, killing nearly a hundred assessors in just a few moments.....

The shocking changes here naturally affected the battles on the other three sides.

When the forces saw that the eastern front had completely collapsed, and the ancestor of Hunji was pressed and beaten by two clones, the last psychological front suddenly collapsed, and there was no longer any intention to fight.....

"withdraw! Let's withdraw!"

"quick! Get out of here!"

Taotie, Qiongqi, and Yaozhu issued orders to retreat at the same time.

The three armies immediately retreated while fighting.

However, their morale was depleted and they were immediately at a disadvantage. Many examiners were injured.....

But they couldn't control that much anymore. They retreated while fighting, leaving many weak people behind, who were swallowed up by the Divine Alliance army...

The screams of the assessors of all the forces echoed one after another on the three fronts, making a sound.....

Beside the square, Ancestor Hunji saw this scene and roared angrily.....

He witnessed the death of many assessors. In fact, several of them were from the Hunji Heaven Realm.

He wanted to rescue him, but was suppressed by the two clones. He was unable to do anything. He could only watch the assessors from various forces one after another. Being massacred by the Divine Alliance...

As a result, more and more people died from all the forces, and their strength became weaker and weaker. However, the Divine Alliance became more and more brave as they fought.....

"Get out of here! Everyone, get out of here!"

Ancestor Hunji roared and rushed to Fuxi's side.

He found that another subordinate of his quasi-saint ancestor, Changyou, was trapped by Fuxi using the Zhoutian Star Dou Formation and was in critical condition.

He had to save Changyou. come out!

"Old thief! Stop leaving!"

The two clones shot at the same time!

Boom~!

There was another loud noise!

The ancestor of Huanji was once again blasted into the ground by the two clones. The ground cracked and gravel flew everywhere...

The next second, the two clones directly After killing each other, they increased the pressure on the ancestor of Huanji.

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

In a moment, the two sides once again killed each other in a shocking manner, and the sun and the moon lost all light!

The ancestor of Huanji could only roar when he was killed. Continuously, but helpless.....

In the fighting on all sides of the square, all the forces had collapsed.

Especially on the eastern front, Ziwei and Qin Baobao were slaughtered all the way, as if they were in a deserted land, and the sky was filled with blood and mist, as if they had opened up a Shura field, it was extremely cruel..

Chapter 1310

Just like that, the whole place fell into a massacre, and the League of Gods had the upper hand.....

At this moment, deep in the Qinglong Holy Realm, the battlefield where Hongjun was located was over.

The Holy Lord Donghua was completely killed under the joint efforts of Hongjun, Xianling and others.

At this moment, Hongjun finished collecting energy and loot, and happily looked through Donghua Shengzun's storage ring.

Xian Ling and others were waiting happily

"Huh! This is?"

Hongjun took out a seal from Donghua Shengzun's storage ring.

"Return to the young master! This should be the Heavenly Seal of Penglai Heaven!"

Xian Ling explained on the side.

Cang Sheng and Yu Tian also nodded repeatedly.

They all had the Heaven Seal, so naturally they recognized it at a glance.

Hongjun was delighted: "This thing is rare! As long as you refine it, you can control Penglai Heaven. My dad will definitely like it very much!"

Hongjun happily put away the piece of heaven seal.

So far, among the nine heavens and ten domains, another heaven will be controlled by Qin Feng, leaving only the last seven heavens (domains) that have not yet fallen into Qin Feng's hands. Wait. After putting away the Heavenly Seal, Hongjun looked around the audience and found that there was nothing missing, so he looked at the disciples

"Let's go! Return to the square at the entrance! Something big is happening there!"

"yes! Little Lord!"

All the disciples accepted the order one after another and were in a happy mood.

This time, they won a great victory and killed a mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor, two early-stage quasi-saint ancestors, and more than 300 assessors. The harvest was very great. rich

"Walk!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hongjun flew towards the square.

Xian Ling and others followed closely.

As for what happened in the square, the two clones had already told Hongjun through telepathy.

At this moment, Hongjun was ready to go back to help. The two clones dealt with the ancestor of Huanji.

With his current strength, he was qualified to participate in the battle between the giants.

But the group had not been flying for long, and Hongjun seemed to sense something. He suddenly stopped and looked back...

Xian Ling and others were startled and looked back one after another... At this glance, everyone saw four strange figures appearing behind them, looking at them with strange expressions.....

"Huh! Who are those four people? It seems like I have never seen it before!"

"yes! By the way, how did they appear behind us silently?"

Xian Ling and others looked puzzled and couldn't help but discuss in a low voice.

Hongjun also looked at the four people from a distance.

He was sure that the four people were definitely not from the various forces and were very strange...

But when he saw When the four people wore Taoist robes, they showed a sudden look.

"It turned out to be them!"

"Young Master, do you know these four people?"Xian Ling looked curious.

Hongjun smiled slightly:"These four things are not people, but four ancient mummies."

"Mummy?!"Xian Ling was shocked.

Hongjun said hurriedly: "To put it simply, they are the guardians of the holy realm. My father and I once met in Xuanwu Holy Land. Look at the Taoist robes they wear, exuding a five-color halo, they are the Wupi Taoist robes! Xian

Ling's eyes lit up and she said happily: "Young Master!" The five-dimensional Taoist robe is a token inherited from the descendants of the ancient God Lord!"

As soon as these words were said, Cang Sheng, Yu Tian and others also excitedly echoed

"Young Master, it is said that if you are passed down by a direct descendant, you will have a great chance of breaking through to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor!"

"yes! Young Master, we cannot miss this opportunity!"

Hongjun smiled and said nothing.

In his eyes, he no longer looks down on the direct descendants.

What he values is at least the inheritance of the direct descendants.

If he can get the direct descendants, it will be better.

Rumor has it that getting the true descendants Inheritance, there is a chance to break through to the level of the peak giant.

Inheritance from direct descendants, there is a chance to break through to the level of the Holy Ancestor.

It can be seen that whether it is a true inheritance or a direct inheritance, it is extremely amazing.

Roar~!

At this moment, that far away The four guardians at the place roared and flew towards Hongjun and others.

"coming! coming! They are coming!"

Cang Sheng and others were a little nervous.

Hongjun said calmly:"Don't be nervous! Don't miss the opportunity that comes to your doorstep!
Xian

Ling asked curiously:"Young Master, why do you think these four guardians appear here?"

Hongjun thought for a while and said,"Maybe it was the sound of our previous fight that alerted them!" This is also a good thing. I came to this holy land just to find opportunities and find these guardians."

While a few people were chatting, the four guardians flew closer.

Everyone also saw their appearance clearly. They saw that the four people were all wearing blue Taoist uniforms with red jade belts around their waists. Their clothes were spotless. It is the Wupi Taoist robe.

And the faces of the four people are all skinny, with yellow hair, and dark skin color, reflecting the faint luster of corpse oil, and their whole bodies exude a strong corpse aura.....

"It's indeed a mummy!"

"His cultivation level is still in the middle stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor! It seems difficult to deal with!"

Cang Sheng and others whispered.

But as soon as they finished speaking, the green eyes of the four guardians exuded a cold light, and they looked at Hongjun and others with violent expressions, as if they were extremely disgusted with their appearance.....

Roar~! Roar~! Roar~!

The next second, the four guardians roared in unison, like wild beasts roaring.....

Immediately afterwards, a sudden change occurred in the field!

I saw the heaven and earth shaking in a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, and countless powers of heaven and earth poured into the four guardians.

Afterwards, the mummy-like fleshy bodies of the four guardians grew crazily at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming more and more like normal human beings... and their combat power and momentum also increased steadily, reaching the peak in the blink of an eye. The threshold for the pinnacle giant of the quasi-Saint Ancestor has increased dozens of times in strength.....

"This...this is...."

"not good! Young Master, something is wrong!"

"Yes...yes! We underestimated these guardians!"

The faces of Xian Ling, Cang Sheng, Yu Tian, Zhao Gongming and others changed drastically.

The combat power of the four peak giants is beyond the threshold!

Even if the young master uses the Chaos Orb, he can only deal with two guardians at most, and the remaining two If you respect the guardian, they will have no way to deal with it.....

"It really is still the case!"

Hongjun sighed.

The guardians here, like those in the Xuanwu Holy Realm, can borrow the power of heaven and earth to enhance their own strength.

This means that these guardians must have the broken seal of the Holy Realm and the Azure Dragon God in their bodies. The pattern is broken

"Young Master, do we want to fight head-on?" Xian Ling asked uneasily.

Hongjun quickly shook his head: "No! Although my Chaos Bead can change the laws of heaven and earth for hundreds of millions of miles, it cannot cut off these guardians and absorb the power of heaven and earth. In the end, it can only suppress 30% of their strength."

"Even so, we are no match for them. The only thing that can completely cut off their absorption of the power of heaven and earth is my father's Earth Book. It seems that we have to return to the square first! You go first to the Chaos Orb!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hongjun sacrificed the Chaos Bead.

Buzz~!

The divine bead vibrated, and the spiritual light shined.

Xian Ling and other more than a hundred disciples did not dare to hesitate and got into the Chaos Bead one after another.

The next second, Hongjun He activated the Chaos Bead and merged with the Chaos Bead human and weapon, raising his strength to the level of a giant.

After doing this, he turned around and fled towards the square.....

Roar~!

The four guardians roared and chased after him, with no intention of letting Hongjun go.

Fortunately, Hongjun was faster than them.

But Hongjun couldn't get rid of them.

In this way, the two sides chased and escaped, and soon disappeared at the end of the sky...

But no one expected that a different kind of disaster was about to break out in that square.

In the square, assessors are prohibited from fighting each other, but guardians are not prohibited from killing assessors.....

Hongjun didn't expect that he would bring a nightmare to the assessors..