

## God level 1361

### Chapter 1361

The corners of the mysterious man's mouth curled up slightly, his scarlet eyes revealed divine light, penetrating through the layers of space, and swept towards the square again.....

At this moment, Qin Feng and Hongjun have returned to the square.

When Lu Ya and others saw Qin Feng, they all happily came forward to pay their respects.

"I've been waiting to see Your Majesty!"

"No gift!"

Qin Feng also showed a happy smile.

"Your Majesty, Lu Ya and the others have greatly improved in strength!"

"yes! Dad, this time more than a hundred people entered, and more than fifty people broke through to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. The benefits of this inheritance are much stronger than expected!"

Ziwei and Hongjun looked in amazement.

Fengdi, Qinglin and other senior officials also had their eyes lit up with surprise.

Just passing down the inheritance from one's own children can make Lu Ya and others make such great progress.

That's even more advanced The effect is even more amazing if the inheritance is passed down to the true descendants and direct descendants.

Thinking of this, Hongjun and others are even more looking forward to the next inheritance.

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

Suddenly, his eyelashes trembled slightly, as if he felt something. , and glanced calmly into the depths of the secret place.

At this moment, he felt that strange spiritual thought sweeping over again.

The feeling of being peeped at, made him sweat and felt particularly uncomfortable. Comfortable.

Especially when that divine thought swept over his body, he felt extremely nervous.

This time, Qin Feng's induction of that divine thought was stronger and clearer than the last time.

After all, he His strength has greatly increased, his soul has also become much stronger, and it is naturally easier to capture divine thoughts.

If his induction of divine thoughts was still vague last time, this time it is clearly visible.

By now, he has already One hundred percent sure that someone was spying on them.

Fortunately, the spy did not notice anything unusual about him. Every time his spiritual thoughts passed over him, they did not linger too much...

Thinking of this, Qin Feng remained calm and pretended not to notice anything.

He didn't want the guy hiding deep in the secret place to know that he had discovered the other party.....

At the same time, deep in the secret place.

The mysterious man is spying on the square

"hehe!! These ants are out! The harvest is not small!"

The mysterious man's spiritual thoughts swept over Lu Ya and others.

"Huh! its not right! Why are there only 298 people in the field? Where did the other two go?"

Soon, the mysterious man discovered this anomaly, and his spiritual thoughts swept the whole place again.

It turned out that the shadow clone and the Xuan female clone did not come out. They were all in the Chaos Bead, together with the Zijin clone, assisting Liu Yan in building the Ziji Yuan. The ground.

Soon, the mysterious man discovered the Chaos Bead staying in the air.

His spiritual thoughts scanned towards the Chaos Beads, but the next second they were blocked by the Chaos Beads.

His divine thoughts could not penetrate into the Chaos Beads. Can't see what's going on inside

"Huh! This bead... seems to be a space-type sacred artifact of creation! This is rare!"

The mysterious man muttered, then withdrew his spiritual thoughts and stopped exploring the Chaos Orb.

Space-type creation holy artifacts are very rare, and it is extremely difficult to detect the conditions inside them.

Of course, if he were not trapped in the sealing formation, There are various restrictions, but he can still detect it.

However, the mysterious man is not very interested in the Chaos Bead.

In terms of holy artifacts, he has a stronger and top-grade sacred artifact of creation, and even a sacred artifact of creation.

If not, he would How could we have suffered defeat with the ancient god lord back then?.....

At the same time, in the square, Hongjun seemed to sense something and involuntarily glanced at the Chaos Bead.

Then, he moved his lips slightly and secretly sent a message to Qin Feng

"Dad, that's so strange! Just now, the child sensed a looming spiritual thought, which circled around the Chaos Bead several times, as if trying to penetrate it, but failed."

"When the child wanted to check the origin of the divine thought, it disappeared without a trace inexplicably. I wonder if it's the child's misunderstanding?"

Qin Feng's expression moved slightly, and he secretly thought that this was indeed the case.

Immediately, he sent a message and replied:"It shouldn't be an illusion. However, the divine thought cannot penetrate into the Chaos Bead, which means that the person cannot detect the situation inside the Chaos Bead, which is a good thing."

"That person?! Dad, are there any outsiders in this secret place?"

Hongjun was a little surprised.

Qin Feng secretly sent a message:"It seems there is! Maybe the father is paranoid, so don't worry about it. As long as you and I know about this matter, there is no need to tell others, just observe in secret"

"oh!"

Hongjun understood and said no more, but he was a little more vigilant.

At this moment, the ethereal voice of the secret will echoed over the square.

"Now open the inheritance place for the true disciples! If the total score reaches 30 points or more, please bring the inheritance token 'Seven Pi Taoist Robes' to enter....."

Boom~Long~Long!

The center of the square was shaking, the space cracked, and a white light door slowly opened.....

"opened! The entrance to the true disciples is open!"

In the square, all the disciples looked at the light gate one after another.

Among the crowd, Emperor Feng, Qinglin and others showed excitement.

This time, it was their turn to enter. At the same time, deep in the secret place.

The mysterious man also looked At this scene, my heart started muttering again

"According to the past, previous players will get three or four true legends. I wonder how many of this group of players will get true legends? I hope it can reach the average level of previous years!"

The corner of the mysterious man's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a playful smile.

Previously, when the Divine League received a full quota of direct descendants, he always felt that it was a bit illusory, and he even thought it was luck. After all, he had indeed seen this group of players in front of him. The one with the worst overall cultivation level.

He didn't believe that the worst class could always have good luck.

Boom~Long~Long.....

At this moment, the roar in the square subsided, and the entrance to the True Inheritance Land was fully opened.

Then, under the gaze of the mysterious man, Feng Di, Fuzhi, and Qin Baobao took the lead towards the entrance.

The mysterious man smiled slightly and didn't feel anything. He thought to himself that there were only three people, barely reaching the previous level.

But next, Qinglin and Chu ChuYun Xi, Xian Ling, Kun Peng, Hong Yun, and Ming He also walked out of the crowd and walked towards the entrance one after another.

The smile on the mysterious man's face froze.

You know, every time the secret land is opened, there are only ten places for true inheritance.

This time, this batch of players is full again!

After all ten Feng Emperors entered the place of inheritance, the mysterious man came back to his senses and silently closed his mouth.

If the first in-person transfer was fully booked, it might be due to luck.

Then the second real transfer is also full, so it won't be as simple as luck.

This group of low-cultivation players in front of me seems a little weird!

The mysterious man looked silently at Star Master Ziwei, Hongjun, and Pangu.

Nowadays, these are the only three people in the field who are in the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor and above, and they are also the three people he values the most.

There was a Xian Ling in the late stage of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor before, but since he has entered the land of true inheritance, there is no need to worry about it.

I wonder who among these three will enter the Land of Clothes in the end?

Seeing the outstanding performance of this group of players made him feel inexplicably uneasy.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man withdrew his gaze and looked around him.

The seal altar where he is located is in the place where the mantle is inherited.

Now, he has broken his own seal and has recovered enough strength to try to break the seal of this altar.

Judging from the performance of this group of players, I am afraid that one or two people will be able to enter the realm of mantle.

Therefore, he must break the seal as soon as possible and take away the mantle of the Ancient God Lord, lest these ants get the better of him and disrupt his plan.

With this in mind, the mysterious man made a hand seal and began to break the seals around him.

The excellent performance of the Shenmeng made him wary, and he planned to break the seal in advance..

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At the same time, in the square.

Qin Feng raised his head and looked into the depths of the secret place.

He sensed it, and the strange spiritual thought withdrew again

"Dad, is something weird? Seeing this, Hongjun quickly sent a message secretly.

Qin Feng nodded slightly:"It's indeed a bit weird!" I'm afraid there are things hidden deep in this secret place that we don't know about. Hongjun was a little worried:"

Dad, will everything be okay?""

Qin Feng took a deep breath:"I feel a slight crisis for my father. It is a pure intuition."

"Dad, what should we do?"

"Don't think about it that much. The only way is to take more time to digest energy and improve our own strength as soon as possible. As long as you have enough strength, you will be able to cope with any changes no matter what!"

"yes! father!"

At this moment, the two of them understood and turned around to enter the Chaos Bead.

Once entering the Chaos Bead, Qin Feng no longer wasted time and continued to refine energy...

Hongjun also realized that there was a potential crisis. After entering the Chaos Bead, he used all his strength to There was no delay in digesting those resources.

Seeing that His Majesty and the Young Master were working so hard, the disciples of the Divine Alliance naturally did not dare to slack off, and started practicing with all their strength one by one.

In this way, all of the Divine Alliance entered into seclusion.....

Time flies!

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

On this day, Qin Feng was devouring energy.



Suddenly, a series of system prompts came to his mind

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Xian Ling has successfully obtained the inheritance of the true disciple... Xian Ling has broken through to the peak giant, and the host has received a large amount of combat power in return....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Qinglin has successfully obtained the inheritance of the true disciple... Qinglin's cultivation has broken through to the peak of the late quasi-saint ancestor, and the host has received a large amount of combat power in return....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Fu Zhi... Fu Zhi's cultivation level has broken through to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and the host has received a large amount of combat power in return....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Shangguan Yunxi....."

.....

Following a series of system prompts, Qin Feng's momentum skyrocketed, and his combat power increased steadily.....

After a while, all prompts ended.

Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes, his face full of joy.

This time's inheritance allowed Xian Ling to break through to the peak giant level.

Qing Lin, Fu Zhi, Yun Xi, Chu Chu, and Qin Baobao have all reached the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

Fengdi, Kunpeng, Hongyun, and Minghe have reached the mid-stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestors.

This greatly increased the strength of the senior leaders of the League of Gods.

What's even better is that after five days of energy devouring, Qin Feng's combat power originally increased to 4.4 billion poles.

Now, the cultivation of the ten people in Xianling has greatly increased, allowing Qin Feng's combat power to skyrocket again to 4.7 billion.....

"Dad, how is the situation?"

The news of Qin Feng's sudden increase in strength naturally alarmed everyone.

Hongjun ran over to ask with concern.

The disciples of the Divine Alliance also looked over curiously.

The improvement of Qin Feng's strength was related to the fate of the entire Divine Alliance. Naturally, the disciples care

"Not far from the threshold of Saint Ancestor, only 300 million short of it...."

Qin Feng smiled.

Hongjun was overjoyed: "Great! Dad, when the child gets the direct inheritance, your combat power will definitely reach the threshold of the Saint Ancestor."

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

He still has less than half of his energy that has not yet been refined.

Even if Star Master Hongjun, Pangu, and Ziwei did not receive direct lineage inheritance, his combat power would still reach the threshold of the Saint Ancestor.

All in all, things turned out better than he expected.

"Dad, Fu Zhi and the others are out!"

Hongjun looked outside the Chaos Pearl.

Qin Feng also turned around and saw ten people including Xian Ling, Fuzhi, etc., all leaving the True Inheritance Land, each with a happy face.

The disciples of the Shen League who were guarding outside, They all came forward to congratulate them.

At this moment, the entrance to the true land was closed, and the voice of the will of the secret land sounded in the air.....

"Now open the inheritance place for direct descendants! If the total points reach 50 or more, please bring the inheritance token 'Jiupidao Robe' to enter....."

Boom~Long~Long!

In the center of the square, the space cracked, and a silver door of light was slowly opening.....

"Dad, the place of direct inheritance has been opened!"

"Go for it!"

"yes! father!"

Hongjun left the Chaos Bead with excitement on his face.

He had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.....

At the same time, deep in the secret place, inside the sealed altar.

The mysterious man was also alerted by the movements from the outside world.

He stopped what he was doing, his scarlet eyes penetrated the layers of space, and scanned the square again.

After a moment, he saw the scene on the field.

In the center of the square, a silver light door was fully opened.

That is the entrance to the land of direct inheritance.

Afterwards, Star Master Ziwei, Hongjun, and Pangu walked towards the entrance one after another...

The mysterious man was slightly moved.

There are only one or two players in the past who are qualified to enter the place of direct inheritance.

I encountered a relatively poor class, not even one.

And this time there are three! It's full again!

"Strange! On the surface, this class of contestants clearly has the lowest average cultivation level. Why are the quotas filled every time and the results are twice as high as the best class?"

The mysterious man muttered in his head, greatly puzzled.

"Huh! this situation....."

The mysterious man suddenly realized something, and looked at the backs of Hongjun and the others as they entered, showing a strange look.

Before, the four people he valued most were Ziwei, Hongjun, Pangu, and Xianling.

Now, these four people have entered the inheritance place one after another.

Even those players who are in the middle, early stage of quasi-saint ancestors, and even the peak of heavenly saints have entered the land of inheritance.

As a result, those who have not entered the inheritance land are only the players below the late stage of Tiansheng.

In his eyes, the cultivation levels below those in the late Tiansheng stage are inferior to those of ants.

According to the rules of the secret land, players who enter any inheritance land are not eligible to enter the land of mantle.

You can only choose one of the two, not multiple choices.

In this way, if anyone can enter the land of mantle in the future, they can only appear from the players in the late Tiansheng period.

But is this possible?

The mysterious man shook his head slightly, thinking it was impossible.

You know, entering the Land of Cloak is the most difficult.

Even contestants from several sessions have not been able to enter the realm of mantle.

Even if there is, most of them only have one, and that person's cultivation must have reached the limit of a peak giant, and his overall strength is comparable to that of a half-step Saint Ancestor.

Only such outstanding super geniuses are qualified to enter the Land of Clothes.

He didn't believe that a late-stage Tiansheng player could qualify to become a disciple of the Mantle.

Just thinking about it, he thought it was a fantasy.

It seems that no one from this class of contestants will be able to enter the realm of mantle.

The mysterious man sneered and glanced at everyone in the square, especially those players in the Heavenly Saint Realm, with disdain in his eyes.

An ant in the Heavenly Saint Realm. When he was at his peak, he could kill a large area with just one look. It was not worth mentioning.

"I thought that the top giant-level woman would be the candidate to enter the Land of Clothes. It's a pity that I still overestimated these ants! That's all, no one comes in to disturb you, that's the best thing."

The mysterious man smiled coldly.

No matter whether anyone can enter the land of the mantle, he will break the seal and get out.

When he breaks the seal, it will be the day of death for the ants outside.

His creation artifact is above It was damaged in a battle and its power was greatly reduced.

He wanted to use the flesh and blood of these ants to sacrifice his creation holy artifact and repair its damage.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man withdrew his spiritual thoughts, continued to break the seal, and accelerated his speed..

He had to get out of the secret place before it was closed, and he couldn't let the ants outside escape..

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But it was said that after Hongjun and the others entered the inheritance place, the children of the Shenmeng were practicing while waiting.

Inside the Chaos Bead, Qin Feng continues to refine energy.....

Time flies!

Before I knew it, seven days had passed.

On this day, in the square.

Xian Ling and others are meditating with their eyes closed to consolidate their cultivation.

Suddenly, the light door in front lit up with dazzling light.

Xian Ling and others were alarmed and opened their eyes one after another.

The next second, a majestic figure walked out of the light door.

The person who came out was none other than Pangu.

At this moment, he had a smile on his face and exuded momentum. It was earth-shattering and he suddenly reached the 300 million limit.

The disciples around were immediately amazed

"Wow! Master Pangu's momentum has actually reached 300 million!"

"yes! His cultivation level has also reached the limit of a peak giant!"

"Tsk tsk! This direct line inheritance is extraordinary!"

All the disciples were filled with envy.

At this moment, Master Ziwei also walked out. His cultivation had reached the limit of a giant, and his combat power and momentum had reached 300 million. The disciples were amazed again.

Immediately afterwards, Hong Jun also came out, and his cultivation had reached the limit of a peak giant, and his combat strength and momentum reached 500 million, just reaching the threshold of the half-step saint ancestor.

"Oh My God! The young master's combat power and momentum have reached the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor!"

"Ha ha! The strength of the senior leaders of our Divine Alliance is stronger than that of the senior leaders of the three sects outside the territory!"

All the disciples were overjoyed.

"Congratulations to the young master for his great improvement in strength!"

"Congratulations to the Mistress and Pangu for their great strength!"

Xian Ling and others even came forward to congratulate.

Hongjun and the other three were all smiling and contented.

At the same time, inside the Chaos Pearl,

Qin Feng opened his eyes and looked outside the Chaos Pearl with a look of joy.

Hongjun The strength of the three people increased greatly, allowing him to gain a large amount of combat power in return.

In addition, he devoured a large amount of energy in these seven days.



The two superimposed, increased his combat power to 5.2 billion poles. , actually crossed the threshold of the Saint Ancestor's combat power in one fell swoop. I

'm afraid none of the three Saint Ancestors expected this.

Not only did the three Saint Ancestors not expect that the mysterious man hiding deep in the secret land also did not expect it. I didn't expect it.

Of course, all this improvement is not over yet.

Qin Feng only has Sanqing's energy left, which has not been refined.

If he refines this last energy, his combat power will skyrocket.

In addition, with the joint efforts of the three clones and Liu Yan, Di Jun, Tai Yi, and Zhen Yuanzi,

93% of his Ziji Yuan Land has been completed, and it only takes one or two days to complete the construction.

If After the completion of Ziji Yuandi, his strength will skyrocket.

By then, everyone will be shocked, especially the mysterious man hidden deep in the secret place.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng showed a satisfied smile.

That's it. At this moment, outside the Chaos Bead, the voice of the secret place sounded again

"Now open the place where the mantle is inherited! If the total points reach more than 200 points, please enter....."

It's finally opening!

Qin Feng's heart moved and he couldn't help but look at the three clones.

Today, the combat power and momentum of the three clones have reached 1.5 billion.

At this moment, the Zijin clone and the phantom clone seemed to be sensing each other and opened their eyes at the same time.

The next second, the two clones merged into one and turned into the Zixu clone. The combat power and momentum suddenly stacked up to 3 billion.

After doing this, Zixu's clone took out the clearance token.

That is the customs clearance token of the phantom clone, and it is also the identity token of the phantom clone.

With this token, the Zixu clone can successfully enter the land of the mantle.

At this moment, a dull roar sounded outside the Chaos Bead.

That was the sound of the entrance to the Cloakland opening.

Zixu's clone quickly dodged and released the Chaos Bead.

Seeing this, Qin Feng took out the energy formed by Sanqing, swallowed it directly, and continued to retreat and refine...

But as soon as Zixu's clone came out of the Chaos Orb, he saw a golden light gate appearing in the center of the square. , is slowly opening

"I've been waiting to see Your Majesty!"

All the disciples came forward to pay homage.

"father!"

Hongjun also came over happily

"Huh! Dad, why did you only send a clone?"

Hongjun asked via message

"The main body still has the last ball of energy to be refined, and it will not go in until he has completely refined it. Xuan Mi's clone is assisting Liu Yan in building the Ziji Yuan. I'll go in first to explore and see what's weird inside."

Zixu's clone also transmitted the message secretly.

Hongjun said hurriedly: "Dad, could it be that the strange divine thoughts before came from the land of the mantle?"

Zixu's clone replied via voice transmission: "It's very possible! As far as I know, over the years, there have been not ten examinees, but six or seven, who have entered the Land of Clothes. But after these people entered, not only did they not get the mantle of the ancient God Lord, they also lost part of their memory."

"That is to say, the memory inside the Cloakland is terrifying to think about. To say that there are no tricks in the Land of the Mantle would be unjustifiable.

Hongjun suddenly realized: "My child understands!" Dad, it is indeed a safe way for you to send a clone in first to explore the way. Even if the clone fails, you still have two chances!"

Just after saying these words, in the center of the square, the entrance to the mantle of the mantle was completely opened.

At this moment, deep in the secret place, the mysterious man also sensed movement.

He stopped what he was doing and slightly raised his scarlet With his eyes, he looked lazily towards the square.

Soon, he saw the scene in the square clearly. He saw that the entrance to the land of the mantle was opened, and the children of the Shen League were whispering.

The corners of the mysterious man's mouth curled up slightly, a little Disdainful.

The will of the secret land is not very intelligent and always follows the process.

Regardless of whether the player can enter the land of the mantle, it must be opened once.

The time for each opening is ten days.

Once the ten days are over, no matter whether there is anyone or not After obtaining the inheritance of the mantle, the secret place will be completely closed.

Looking at the group of ants in front of me, no one should be qualified to enter the land of the mantle.

But just after this thought came up, the crowd in the venue became commotion, and a young man was seen asking Go to the entrance of the Manor Land.

That young man is naturally the clone of Zixu

"Huh! What is this guy going to do?"

The mysterious man frowned slightly.

He looked at Zixu's clone carefully, and there was a hint of disdain in his eyes again.

The young man in front of him looked like a little ant in the late stage of Tiansheng.

I don't know what this kid was thinking, and he dared to get close. The entrance to the Land of the Mantle.

The entrance is not one to be approached casually.

If you fail to meet the entry standards and rush in, you will be severely rebounded by the power of the secret place.

This boy who does not know the heights of the world will be embarrassed in a short time.

The corners of the mysterious man's mouth were slightly raised, showing a gloating smile.

At this moment, Zixu's clone had walked near the entrance.

One step...two steps...three steps.....

The Zixu clone was getting closer and closer to the entrance, and the smile on the mysterious man's face became thicker and thicker...

When the Zixu clone raised his feet and stepped towards the light door, the mysterious man smiled even happier.

But the next second, Zijin's clone landed with a kick, and the whole person got into the light door smoothly without any hindrance.

The mysterious man was immediately dumbfounded!

The smile on his face froze instantly!..

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But the next second, Zijin's clone landed with a kick, and the whole person got into the light door smoothly without any hindrance.

The mysterious man was immediately dumbfounded!

The smile on his face froze instantly!

"This...how is this possible? A little late Heavenly Saint actually came in?!"

The mysterious man was extremely shocked and found it difficult to accept the facts before him.

The next second, he clearly saw that Zixu's clone entered the land of the mantle and was in the same space as him.

The facts before him made him have to believe it.

"damn it!"

The mysterious man cursed, feeling a little anxious.

At present, he has cracked 80% of the seal altar that trapped him, and the last 20% has not been cracked.

He has to speed up the cracking to avoid any changes.

Thoughts in his mind At this point, the mysterious man quickly withdrew his spiritual thoughts, cracking the seal while observing the movements of Zixu's clone.

However, in this way, he was multitasking, and the speed of cracking the seal was much slower.

But he had to do this, Zixu The entry of the clone made him feel a hint of crisis, and he had to pay attention to the movements of Zixu's clone at all times.....

But on the other side, as soon as Zixu's clone stepped into the light door, he felt the world spinning, white light surrounding him rapidly, and the whole person penetrated the layers of space.

The next second, his eyes lit up and he found that he had entered a huge temple.

The main hall is magnificent, the walls are tall and majestic, even a brick on the wall is as big as ten thousand feet.

Looking up, I couldn't see the end of the sky above the temple. Zi Xu was in it, as small as an ant.

In front of Zixu's clone, there is a row of jade stairs going up. Every ten thousand steps, there is a huge platform.

There is an altar in the center of each platform, and inside the altar is a sacred monument.

There are three altars and monuments like this, each of which is shrouded in light, as if to prevent people from entering.

Looking further up, at the top of the jade staircase, there is an extremely huge throne, with shining aura and majestic aura.

Zixu's clone speculated that if he walked to the place of the God's throne, he should be able to obtain the mantle of the ancient God Lord.

In addition, he also sensed that behind the throne, there was a looming spiritual thought that penetrated the wall behind the throne and was peeking towards him.

Knew it!

There is something strange in this mantle.

There should be something hidden behind the throne.

It's just that the power of his soul is not as strong as his body, and he can't clearly sense the spiritual thoughts.

However, Zixu's clone didn't want the owner of the spiritual mind to notice, so he kept calm and pretended not to know all this.

Zixu's clone was not wrong.

Behind the throne, there is a space hidden.

The mysterious man is trapped in that space.

At this moment, the mysterious man was cracking the seal while peeping at him.

Buzz~!

At this moment, the clearance token of Zixu's clone trembled, and a new message came from the secret will.

He quickly took out the token and started watching.

A moment later, a look of surprise appeared on Zixu's clone's face, and he couldn't help but look up at the three altars in front of him.

It turns out that to obtain the mantle of the Ancient God Lord, you still have to go through three small tests.

Those three altars are the places of assessment, and the assessment is on understanding.

The first five assessments in the secret place are: physical body, soul, spiritual power, alchemy, and combat.

The last test is understanding, and it is only for the inheritors of the mantle.

Peng~!

The customs clearance token in the hand of Zixu's clone exploded into pieces, turned into powder, and dissipated all over the sky.



The token exploded, which meant that he had used up his quota to enter the Cloakland.

If he fails the assessment and is eliminated, he will no longer be able to enter this place.

You only get one chance!

Buzz~!

At the same time, the protective light shield of the first altar was automatically removed.

Zixu's clone quickly walked up the jade stairs and walked towards the altar.

It didn't take long for him to reach the first altar.

Woo~!

The moment he stepped into the altar, the sacred monument in the center of the altar trembled, and rows of strange golden divine patterns appeared on the sacred monument, exuding dazzling golden light and a peculiar charm of creation.

Those golden divine patterns are a kind of peculiar writing, conveying some information that can only be understood but cannot be expressed in words.

What these words record is a creation-level secret technique called: World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Technique.

Creation-level secrets are usually mastered by super-powerful people in the seventh realm. Even the Saint Ancestors rarely master them, and they are extremely difficult to learn.

But once you learn it, its power is endless.

For example, this World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Technique is a type of secret technique that specializes in killing Yuanshen and Zhi Shen.

If mastered, the speed of killing souls can be increased a hundred times, and it is even possible to kill strong men of the same level instantly, which is extremely terrifying.

The world-destroying soul-destroying art is divided into three levels. With each level advanced, the power is doubled.

The information displayed on the monument in front of you is the first level formula.

According to the assessment rules, the Zixu clone needs to comprehend the first level within three hours in order to pass the first level.

Next, he will go to the second altar to understand the second-level formula.

Step by step, he has understood all three levels of formulas, which means he has passed the level and can obtain the mantle of the ancient God Lord.

However, if any level fails, he will be forcibly teleported out.

At the same time, the will of the secret place will forcibly erase his memory, making him forget everything in the secret place. Even the memory of the secret technique he learned before will be forcibly erased, leaving him with nothing.

This assessment system is very cruel, but it also preserves the uniqueness of the secret technique so that no one outside can master it.

At that moment, Zixu's clone quickly sat cross-legged and began to understand the secrets on the sacred tablet.

Within three hours, he could comprehend the first level of the World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Technique. It was difficult even for a Saint Ancestor-level understanding to do so. How could he dare to underestimate it, let alone waste time.

Every second that passes, he loses one chance.

Thinking of this, Zixu's clone devoted himself wholeheartedly to enlightenment.....

At the same time, inside the seal altar.

When the mysterious man saw this scene, a strange look appeared on his face.

The World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Technique was used to deal with him.

He is not a physical body now, nor is he a spiritual body, but a spiritual body.

When a cultivator breaks through from the sixth realm to the seventh realm, it means that he has entered the upper realm, and the soul will be promoted to the holding god.

The Zhi Shen is a hundred times more powerful than the Yuan Shen. There is no ability to kill anyone below the sixth level, and only the seventh level can deal with it.

However, if you master the World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Art, you will have a way to deal with it.

Before the death of the ancient God Lord, he no longer had the power to kill the mysterious man, so he left this secret technique to his successor, hoping that his successor would destroy the mysterious man and eliminate the last hidden danger!

"snort! This little Heavenly Sage's understanding shouldn't be that strong, right?"

The mysterious man muttered.

Over the years, there have been seven or eight people who have entered the Land of the Mantle, and all of them are evil geniuses who suppressed an era.

But the one with the best grades only completed the first level of the assessment, and finally in The second level failed, and the memory was forcibly erased and sent out. The mysterious man was not optimistic about the Zixu clone.

After all, the cultivation level of the Zixu clone was too low, which made him look down on him.

"That's it! Let this kid understand it first, and then take a look after two hours!"

With this in mind, the mysterious man no longer paid attention to Zixu's clone and began to concentrate on breaking his seal.

It was really distracting and consumed too much energy, which seriously affected his progress in breaking the seal.

What's more, he didn't believe that Zixu The clone could pass the first level, let alone pass it within two hours.

He would look at the results after two hours and was completely reassured.

In this way, the mysterious man devoted himself wholeheartedly to breaking the seal.

On the other side, the clone of Zixu devoted himself wholeheartedly. Invested in understanding.

The two formed a strange tacit understanding.

Time flew by!

Zixu's clone stared at the divine patterns on the monument for a full hour.

What is strange is that those divine patterns are changing. , changing shape every few seconds, none of them are repeated, and no divine pattern is similar. There are a total of 13000 divine patterns, which are still changing. Just memorizing this information can make people Your mind will explode, let alone understand it.

If you have poor understanding, if you stare for an hour or even a quarter of an hour, you will feel dizzy, your consciousness will be exhausted, and your soul will even be damaged. It is extremely scary..

And Zixu's clone looked at it for a full quarter of an hour, his expression unchanged, his brows tense all the time, and his face was thinking.

Suddenly, he seemed to have some realization, his brows relaxed, and he closed his eyes silently.

Just like that, it passed again without knowing it. After half an hour.

Zixu's clone opened his eyes again, with a light of surprise in his eyes.

He had an epiphany!

Only an hour and a half passed before he actually understood the first level..

Chapter 1365

Just like that, half an hour passed without realizing it.

Zixu's clone opened his eyes again, with surprise gleaming in his eyes.

He had an epiphany!

Only an hour and a half passed before he finally understood the first level.....

At that moment, Zixu's clone stood up happily and walked towards the sacred monument in front.

When he arrived at the sacred monument, he made seals with his left hand. The five fingertips all lit up with golden light spots, and he drew one difficult and complex pattern after another in the air.. In just a moment, a strange divine pattern appeared in the air. Formed in the air, it exuded an earth-shattering creation rhyme, causing the laws of the entire hall to become chaotic and the spiritual energy to surge.

That divine pattern is the World-Destroying Seal condensed from the World-Destroying Spirit-Destroying Art!

Of course, what the first level of magic formula condenses is the primary world-destroying seal.

Zixu's clone pressed his palm forward and drove the Seal of Destruction into the sacred monument in front of him.

Buzz~!

The Seal of Destruction merged into it, and the sacred monument immediately sensed it and emitted a pleasant vibration.

This step of operation is to verify the results of the assessor.

Obviously, Zixu's clone realized successfully.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The sacred monument kept cheering, seeming to celebrate the success of Zixu's clone.

This is the second person in many years to successfully pass the first test.

Boom~Long~Long!

Immediately afterwards, there was a constant roar above the altar, and a divine light fell from the sky and landed on the head of Zixu's clone.

Immediately afterwards, a golden liquid ball the size of a head exuded an earth-shattering energy aura and slowly fell along the light pillar.

Zixu's clone was overjoyed when he saw the golden liquid mass.

That golden liquid mass was not a mortal thing, but the original divine power of the ancient god.

This source of divine power is very easy to absorb, and ordinary practitioners only need two or three hours to absorb it.

If Qin Feng uses god-level swallowing to absorb it, it will only take a few seconds.

In just a moment, the ball of original divine power fell in front of Zixu's clone, and the energy intensity it emitted was comparable to the energy transformed by a half-step saint ancestor.

In other words, absorbing this original divine power is equivalent to refining the energy transformed by a half-step saint ancestor.

Zixu's clone was extremely happy and received the original divine power with excitement on his face.

If you pass the first comprehension test, you will be rewarded with a ball of original divine power.

I wonder what kind of generous rewards will there be if you pass the second level?

It turns out that as long as you pass the three comprehension tests, you will be rewarded.

Even if he is eliminated in the end, his memory will only be erased and his rewards will not be deprived...

At this moment, the huge movement in the temple alarmed the mysterious man.

The man quickly put down the work in his hands, and his spiritual thoughts penetrated the seal formation and swept towards the temple. He just happened to see Zixu's clone passing the level and receiving the reward from the secret place.

"This... what's going on?! Only an hour and a half has passed! How did he pass?!"

The mysterious man was completely dumbfounded.

You know, over the years, only one examiner passed the first level.

But it took that person three hours to barely pass.

But the little late-stage Heavenly Saint in front of him actually only used In an hour and a half, he passed the first level.

This understanding is too terrifying!

This understanding has completely reached the top level among the Saint Ancestors, and is definitely qualified to break through to the seventh level.

The mysterious man does not know that the Zi Xu in front of him The clone was just one of Qin Feng's clones.

And Zixu's clone's understanding was less than half of Qin Feng's.

At this moment, in the main hall, Zixu's clone put away the source of divine power.

The altar of the second level , also automatically removed the light shield.

Zixu's clone stepped onto the jade steps and walked towards the altar of the second level. He was going to challenge the second level.

Seeing this scene, the mysterious man was very anxious.

No!

He had to speed up. Break the seal quickly!

Don't let the kid in front of you steal the mantle of the God Lord first.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man became anxious, and quickly withdrew his spiritual thoughts and tried his best to break the seal.

At this moment, he no longer had the intention to pay attention to Zixu's clone. Got it.....



Zixu's clone also sensed that the looming spiritual thought appeared for a while, and then quickly put it back.

He ignored it and continued towards the second altar.

It didn't take long for him to step into the altar.

Buzz~!

The monument trembles!

Lines of golden divine patterns emerged, a total of 38000, and they were constantly changing shapes.....

The second level of formula is fully displayed.

Zixu's clone showed a look of astonishment at a glance.

The difficulty of understanding this second level is probably twice as difficult as the first level!

The time for enlightenment given by the mysterious place is still three hours.

Zixu's clone did not dare to waste time, and quickly sat cross-legged, suspended in mid-air, and carefully observed the divine patterns.

Soon, he was completely immersed in enlightenment.

In this way, time passed little by little.

Half an hour passed, and Zixu's clone was observing the sacred monument with a frozen expression.

An hour passed, and Zixu's clone was still watching, thinking a little.

Two hours passed, and Zixu's clone was still observing, frowning.

Two and a half hours passed, and Zixu's clone finally seemed to realize something and closed his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, another half hour passed. When there was only two minutes left before the assessment time limit, Zixu's clone opened his eyes with a look of joy.

He finally understood the second level of formula.

At the same moment, deep in the secret place, inside the sealed altar.

The mysterious man also raised his head in surprise.

He finally cracked 90% of the seal.

After cracking it to this extent, although he still cannot escape from the trap, he can release spiritual attacks to the outside world and interfere with the enlightenment of Zixu's clone.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man quickly released his spiritual thoughts, looked at the temple again, and saw Zixu's clone making seals with one hand, drawing strange divine patterns in the air.

No way?!

Has this kid achieved success again?!

The mysterious man's expression changed drastically. no!

He wanted to prevent this kid from clearing the level a second time.

As long as this kid can't condense the intermediate world-destroying seal, he won't be recognized by the divine monument, which means he failed the assessment.

Calculating the time, there are less than two minutes left, and the second level of assessment is about to end.

It's still too late for him to stop it now.

With this in mind, the mysterious man's eyes narrowed, and an invisible spiritual attack appeared through his eyes, penetrating through the layers of space, and shot towards the Zixu clone in the main hall...

Even if there was a seal Despite the barrier of the altar, his divine attack was comparable to the full-strength strike of the Holy Ancestor at his peak.

Such an attack would cause even the quasi-saint ancestor to collapse and die suddenly on the spot.

The little Heavenly Saint in front of me is dead this time!

A proud smile appeared on the corner of the mysterious man's mouth.

At the same time, Zixu's clone was sketching the divine seal.

Suddenly, his heart moved, and he sensed an attack of divine consciousness, shooting towards the center of his eyebrows.

His expression suddenly changed.

At this moment, it was too late for him to avoid it.

What's more, he is sketching the Seal of Destruction and must not interrupt, otherwise all previous efforts will be wasted and he will need to sketch it again..

Chapter 1366

At the critical moment, Zixu's clone didn't have time to think too much. With a thought, he held up a spiritual shield in front of him.

Click~!

A crisp sound!

The invisible consciousness attack actually broke through the protective shield instantly, shot into the center of his eyebrows, and blasted straight into the sea of consciousness.

Zixu's clone groaned suddenly, his whole body trembled violently, and the Seal of Destruction that was halfway drawn in his hand almost collapsed.

But the next second, the pained look on his face disappeared, and he became clear-eyed again.

He actually blocked that blow!

The mysterious man was shocked!

Isn't it?!

This kid actually resisted his divine attack!

You know, his divine attack was comparable to the full blow of the Holy Ancestor at his peak.

If you want to block the attack of his spiritual consciousness, unless the strength of the soul has reached the level of the Holy Ancestor's peak.

How could the strength of a small heavenly saint be compared to the peak of the saint ancestor?

This is simply a fantasy!

Naturally, he didn't know that the strength of the Zixu clone's soul was the superposition of the Zijin clone and the virtual shadow clone, which was equivalent to half of Qin Feng's soul strength, just reaching the peak level of the Saint Ancestor.

As his cultivation level continues to improve, the strength of Qin Feng's soul has reached an extremely terrifying level.

But after Zixu's clone withstood that blow, he felt extremely angry.

But he knew he couldn't be distracted.

In more than a minute, the assessment time is coming, and he must form the Seal of Destruction as soon as possible.

With this in mind, Zixu's clone's fingers that had paused continued to draw in the air.....

"Damn it!"

The mysterious man woke up in shock, quickly focused his eyes, and sent out another spiritual attack.

He didn't believe that Zixu's clone really blocked his spiritual attack.

He even doubted whether he missed the target.

Phew~!

That invisible attack The divine attack, like lightning, bombarded Zixu's clone...

The next second, the attack hit Zixu's clone.

Zixu's clone grunted again, swayed slightly, and the movements in his hands paused. For a moment.

But soon, he returned to normal and continued to form the Seal of Destruction.

"this.....Damn it!"

The mysterious man was shocked and angry.

He was unwilling to give in and continued to launch spiritual attacks.

Whoops~!

The spiritual consciousness shot out like a needle.

Zixu's clone groaned and kept holding on...

In this way, the mysterious man continued to attack Issued a spiritual attack.

Zixu's clone carried it hard while drawing the seal of destruction, and continued in a blur.....

He didn't dare to be discouraged at all, lest all his previous efforts be wasted.

In the blink of an eye, the mysterious man attacked dozens of times.

The Seal of Destruction, which originally only took more than ten seconds to form, took more than a minute and has not yet been successfully formed.

Seeing it, in less than ten seconds, the assessment time is coming.

Zixu's clone gritted his teeth, forced the attack, and made three consecutive strokes.

Buzz~!

Finally, he completed the construction of the last divine pattern, and the complete intermediate-level Seal of Destruction was condensed and suspended in mid-air, emitting a dazzling red gold light.

There is also a monstrous source of creation, spreading out in waves, rushing in all directions, sweeping across the world.

The next second, Zixu's clone pressed the palm of his hand and drove the Seal of Destruction into the sacred monument in front of him.

Buzz~!

The Seal of Destruction blended in, the monument vibrated happily, and the entire hall trembled.

"No~! "

The mysterious man howled in his heart.

After all, he took a step slower and actually let the little thief in front of him complete the assessment in the last ten seconds.

At this moment, he had to stop his spiritual attack.

He knew that no matter how hard he continued to attack, it would be in vain.

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, the sky above the altar roared again, and a ray of divine light fell from the sky, landing on the head of Zixu's clone.

Immediately afterwards, two groups of original divine power slowly fell along the light beam.

Zixu's clone was overjoyed.

It turns out that the reward for the second level is two groups of original divine power, which is twice as rich as the first level.

Looking at this scene, the mysterious people showed envy.

This was the first time he had seen someone who could pass two levels in a row.

The little thief in front of him had low cultivation, but his understanding and spirit were terrifyingly strong. He was definitely a freak.

At this time, the two groups of divine power sources fell in front of Zixu's clone.

He put it away happily.

Then, he raised his head and looked at the throne at the top of the steps.

Behind the divine throne is a divine wall engraved with many divine patterns.

He clearly sensed that the previous divine attacks were sneak attacks from behind the divine wall.

However, his consciousness cannot penetrate the divine wall, and he cannot see the person who made the move.

He must be the one who has been spying on him.

By now, he had determined that the peeping person was an enemy rather than a friend.

Buzz~!

At this moment, the altar in the third level ahead automatically removed its light mask.

Zixu sneered from the bottom of his heart, then stepped onto the jade stairs and walked towards the third level.

Although he couldn't see his opponent, he already had some guesses in his mind.

The other party's purpose in preventing him from passing the level must be to seize the mantle of the God Master.



In this case, he will pass the test first and then talk about it.

Soon, the Zixu clone walked into the third altar.

Buzz~!

The monument trembles!

Another line of golden divine patterns appeared, this time 67000, and the difficulty doubled again.

.....

But the time to pass is still three hours.

Seeing this scene, Zixu felt weak physically and mentally.

According to his previous progress, it would be difficult to pass this level.

However, he did not hesitate and quickly sat cross-legged, suspended in mid-air, and carefully observed the divine patterns.

Even if he can't pass the level, he can still accumulate insights and gain experience for Xuan Mi's clone and body.

At the same time, when the mysterious man saw this scene, the corner of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing a sneer.

The next second, his eyes flashed with cold light, and he launched a spiritual attack on Zixu's clone.

.....

Although he felt that it would be difficult for Zixu's clone to pass the third level, in order to avoid accidents, he still had to carry out spiritual attacks and harassment.

But he said that the clone of Zixu was observing the sacred monument.

Suddenly, the mysterious man's consciousness attacked.

Divine consciousness attacks are colorless and invisible, making them difficult to guard against.

Zi Xu's body was immediately hit, and he couldn't help but groan.

But next time, his expression recovered and he continued to meditate.

The mysterious man sneered and continued to attack.....

In this way, the mysterious man continued to harass and attack.

Zixu's clone was shouldering the attack while comprehending the technique...

In this way, the comprehension efficiency was greatly reduced.

And the mysterious man's plan to break the seal came to a complete halt.

He is also injuring the enemy eight hundred and losing one thousand to himself.

Time passes bit by bit.

Before I knew it, three hours had passed.

Zixu's clone went through those three difficult hours, but ultimately failed to understand the third-level technique.

However, he still gained a lot and understood about 30%.

Unfortunately, when the time came, he was forcibly teleported out by the will of the secret place.

Seeing Zixu's clone turn into a white light and disappearing in the main hall, the mysterious man was overjoyed.

"Little thief! No matter how great your understanding is, but with my ancestor harassing you, you will still fail in the end! After this elimination, the memory of the two levels of skills you have learned before will be forcibly erased, which means that you have learned it in vain! Ha ha!!"

The mysterious man laughed proudly, and completely let go of the stone that was weighing on his heart.

After all, the mantle of the ancient God Lord belongs to him alone.

In his opinion, after the Zixu clone is eliminated, there will be no more Come in.

After all, he is qualified to enter this place of mantle, so he should have come in long ago.

Now, without the threat of Zixu clone, he can take his time to break the seal.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man withdrew his spiritual thoughts, Reinvested in cracking the seal.....

But on the other side, the moment Zixu's clone was forcibly teleported, he felt a stabbing pain in his head.

An invisible force was forcibly erasing part of his memory.

After a moment, his eyes lit up and he found himself back on the square.

At the same time, he was shocked to find that all his memories of the Seal of Destruction had disappeared, and he didn't even have any insights.

But the next second, another warm current surged through his mind.

The lost memory has returned again, everything is vivid in my mind, and all my feelings are engraved in my heart.

Zixu's clone's eyes suddenly shone with surprise on his face.

At this moment, all he wanted to do was laugh loudly.

It turns out that he is one of Qin Feng's clones.

His memory and body are interconnected, and all information is shared.

When he realized it, his body also realized it.

In other words, after he learned the secret technique, his body also learned it at the same time.

The secret will forcibly erase part of his memory, but there was no way to erase the original memory.

Naturally, the previous perceptions and memories came back again.....

The Zixu clone looked up at the Chaos Bead.

Next, he will use his second chance to enter the Cloakland.

With his first experience, he was able to quickly pass the level and reach the third level directly.

Thinking of this, the corners of Zixu's clone's mouth slightly curled up, revealing a playful smile..

Chapter 1367

Thinking of this, the corners of Zixu's clone's mouth slightly curled up, revealing a playful smile.  
.....

"Your Majesty, how is the situation?"

At this time, Ziwei Star Master and others gathered around

"There's something weird in there!"

"What's weird?"

"Don't talk about this beforehand! I will let you know later!"

Zixu's clone dropped these words and ducked into the Chaos Bead.

He was worried that the mysterious person was snooping, so he couldn't say much in the square. As soon as he entered the Chaos Bead, he saw Hongjun

"Dad, how is the situation? So there's nothing wrong with it in the Land of the Cloak, right?"

Hongjun walked over with a concerned look on his face.

He knew more than all the disciples. He knew that there was a strange existence hidden in the secret place.

"I'm afraid the situation is not good! The weird divine thought from before appeared and prevented my father from passing the test....."

At the moment, Zixu's clone roughly recounted his previous experience.

This chaos bead can isolate the detection of spiritual thoughts, so he does not have to worry about being heard by the mysterious person.

After hearing this, Hongjun's face changed slightly and he said anxiously: "Dad, that guy has been interfering with your enlightenment, so how do you pass the third level? If you cannot pass the third level, you will not be qualified to obtain inheritance."

Zixu's clone smiled coldly: "Don't worry! My father still has two chances. Even if that person harasses me again, my father will gain some insights every time he goes in, and he will be sure to pass in the end."

Hongjun Changsong In one breath: "That's good! Dad, when you passed the first and second levels, that guy didn't take action. When you passed the third level, that guy couldn't hold back and took action."

"This is enough to show that that guy is aiming for the mantle of the God Lord. I'm afraid he's more anxious than you are right now. It's just that he was also restrained and couldn't get out for a while. He couldn't take away the mantle of the God Lord, but dad must not be careless and speed up to take the mantle of the God Lord."

Zixu's clone's eyes lit up and he looked at Hongjun with relief.

"good! good! My Hong'er is growing up and seeing the big picture of the problem in more and more detail. What you said has already been known to me as a father. If the father keeps going in and out, he is interfering with the other party's progress."

Zixu's clone smiled meaningfully and looked at the main body and Xuan's clone not far away.

At this moment, Qin Feng was still devouring energy with all his strength and could not be disturbed.

Xuan's clone had opened his eyes and interrupted the retreat. , and walked towards the Zixu clone.

The creation of the Ziji Yuandi has been 97% completed. But the Xuan Mi clone is going to enter the land of the mantle. There is no time to worry about it, so Liu Yan can only take charge.

Wait. Walking to the Zixu clone, the Xuan female clone merged with it.

At this point, the three major clones merged and turned into the three holding clones. Their combat power and momentum skyrocketed to 4.5 billion, and the power of the soul also skyrocketed..

Hongjun on the side was stunned.

After a while, he came back to his senses and marveled.

"Tsk tsk!! The combination of your three major clones has a combat power of 4.5 billion, which is not far from the threshold of the Holy Ancestor's combat power!"

The three-handed clone smiled without saying a word, and used secret techniques to cover up the aura of combat power. At this moment, he maintained the appearance of Xuan Min's clone.

People who didn't know, thought he was Xuan Min's clone.

"Hong'er, compared to this increase in combat power, the increase in the power of spiritual consciousness after the three clones of my father are combined is more meaningful."

The three-handed clone showed a secretive smile.

Hongjun understood, his eyes lit up, and he smiled.

After the Zixu clone and Xuan Mi clone merged, the strength of the spiritual consciousness was increased by 50%, and the ability to resist the mysterious man's spiritual attack was , which greatly increases, which is very helpful in resisting the harassment of mysterious people.

At the same time, spiritual consciousness is enhanced, and understanding will also be improved.

"Hong'er, when my physical retreat is over, hand over these three sources of divine power to him!"

The three avatars waved their hands, and three golden liquid balls flew towards Hongjun. Each ball exuded a power comparable to that of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor. The momentum of the three balls were connected, making Hongjun feel the pressure and secretly thought about these three balls. The origin is definitely a treasure.

At that moment, he carefully put away the three groups of origin.

At the same time, the three-in-one clone dodged and came out of the Chaos Orb...

As soon as he arrived at the square, he walked straight to the entrance of the Mantle Land.

He didn't pass it. How long did it take for him to return to the previous temple.

In front of him, three assessment altars were shrouded in light, just like the first time he saw them.

Peng~!

The customs clearance token in the hands of the third-in-command clone exploded, and the first altar The protective mask was automatically revoked.

All assessments started again!

The clone of the third master strode towards the first altar.

Not long after, he stepped onto the altar.

Buzz~!

The sacred monument vibrated, and lines of golden divine patterns emerged.....

The third-hand clone smiled slightly, without even looking at the content on the sacred tablet. He made a secret with his right hand, and the five fingertips lit up with golden light.

In just a few seconds, a complete primary seal of world destruction was condensed and completed.

He has the memory of previous enlightenment and does not need to re-understand it at all.

The next second, the three-in-one clone pressed a palm and punched the Seal of Destruction into the monument.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!



The sacred monument vibrated happily, sending out congratulations for passing the test.

The next second, divine light descended from the sky.

A ball of divine power slowly fell down along the beam of light.....

The three clones were overjoyed.

It's not bad to do it again. You can get the reward again.....

At the same moment, inside the seal altar.

The mysterious man who was trying his best to crack the seal was startled by the huge movement in the hall.

He quickly raised his head, released his spiritual thoughts, and looked towards the main hall.

At this sight, he was dumbfounded.

I saw a handsome young man standing on the first assessment altar, receiving the first level reward given by the will of the secret place.

No way?

He didn't notice for a while, but less than five minutes later, someone came in.

What surprised him even more was that the guy in front of him actually passed the level!

Is this a dream?!

Did someone clear the level in just a few minutes?

Even if he thought he had great understanding, he would still be far from such a terrifying speed.

Looking at the kid in front of me, he turned out to be a late-stage Tiansheng, and even his appearance was similar to the young man from before. what happened?!

This year's contestants are too weird!

Before, that boy was a monster with super understanding.

But one monster is enough, why do two monsters appear in succession? This one seems to be stronger. is it possible?!

The mysterious man shook his head repeatedly.

He didn't believe that the understanding of the three grasping clones was really that strong.

At this moment, the three-in-one avatar put away the original reward and walked towards the second assessment altar.

The mysterious man couldn't help but hold his breath and widened his eyes.

He wanted to take a closer look at what tricks the kid in front of him had played to get through so quickly.

Not long after, the three-in-one clone stepped into the altar.

Buzz~!

The sacred monument trembled, and golden light filled the sky.

Three hundred and eighty thousand divine patterns reappeared!

The corners of the mysterious man's mouth were slightly raised, and his eyes were wide open.

He wanted to see how the boy in front of him understood.

But then, instead of meditating and comprehending as he imagined, the three-brained clone directly made seals with his hands and drew strips of golden light in the air... In just a few seconds, an intermediate-level world-destroying seal was condensed and bloomed brightly. The golden light that fills heaven and earth.....

The mysterious man was completely dumbfounded and extremely shocked.

At this moment, the three-handed clone pressed down with one hand, and the seal of the world's destruction was integrated into the sacred monument.

The mysterious man suddenly woke up and became furious.

"Damn ants! go to hell!"

The next second, his eyes narrowed, and he directly launched a spiritual attack at the third branch...

Chapter 1368

The mysterious man suddenly woke up and became furious.

"Damn ants! go to hell!"

The next second, his eyes condensed, and he directly launched a spiritual attack at the three-brained clone...

At this moment, the three-branched clone was pressing the sacred monument with one palm...

Phew~!

At this moment, he sensed an invisible and colorless energy. The attack of divine consciousness stabbed at the center of his eyebrows.

He did not avoid it, and continued to press the palm of his hand against the sacred monument.

The attack instantly pierced into the center of his eyebrows and blasted into his sea of consciousness.

But the next second, he just frowned slightly. Wrinkled.

It seemed that he was just bitten by a weak mosquito, which slowed down his hand speed a little, but failed to stop his movements. The attack effect of this divine consciousness was not as good as before.

If the mysterious man dealt with When Zixu cloned himself, his spiritual attack stung like a needle.

This time it was a mosquito bite, a weak and non-venomous mosquito, and the damage was extremely limited.

Buzz~!

The intermediate seal of world destruction, smoothly Entered the divine monument.

The divine monument also let out a cheerful chirp again! The mysterious man was dumbfounded.

Couldn't he?!

The strength of this boy's soul was actually stronger than the last one, and his spiritual attack was greatly affected. defense

"how so?! Why are the boys who come in so much better than the last?! This group of players clearly have low cultivation levels!"

The mysterious man really couldn't figure it out and was extremely depressed.

Boom~boom~boom!

At this moment, there was a roar over the hall, and a ray of divine light fell from the sky.

Immediately afterwards, two groups of divine power sources fell along the light pillar.

The three-branch clone put it away happily..

He got two more balls of divine power, which made him feel good.

At this time, the light shield of the third altar was automatically removed.

The third avatar raised his head and aimed at the divine wall at the end of the stairs.

Now, his spiritual consciousness has become 50% stronger. He could already sense that there was a terrifying aura behind the wall, which seemed to be controlled by some formation.

Just now, it was that existence that launched a spiritual attack on him.

The three-brained clone smiled coldly and ignored it. He walked straight to the third altar. When the mysterious man saw this scene, he felt a little angry.

In his opinion, this was a provocation from the three-brain clone to him.

Soon, the three-branch clone stepped into the third altar.

Buzz~!

The divine monument resounded, and the third test began!

Golden light flashed, and 660 million divine patterns appeared again.

The clones of the three masters quickly sat cross-legged, suspended in mid-air, and began to comprehend wholeheartedly.

However, he With the experience of understanding Zixu's clone, he has already understood 30% of the third-level magic formula, and he has a high starting point.

"Damn ants! I will not let you realize success! go to hell!"

The mysterious man gritted his teeth, condensed his eyes, and launched another spiritual attack.

The next second, the attack hit the three-handed clone, and it was another mosquito-like bite.

It was not very harmful, but extremely harassing.

Three The avatar is too lazy to pay attention.

He knows that his most important task is to understand the secrets as much as possible, as much as he can, and to pave the way for the main body.

After all, for the main body, completing the three-level assessment and obtaining the inheritance qualification , is the most important thing.

In this way, the three-brained clone endured the harassment of the mysterious man while silently comprehending the magic formula. The mysterious man was more anxious than the three-branched clone.

He kept launching spiritual attacks without interruption. Interfering with the perception of the three-brain clone.

As for the broken seal, it naturally stopped completely...

In this way, the two sides entered a strange stalemate.

Time also passed bit by bit.

Unknowingly, the three-branch clone The understanding of the third-level formula has finally reached 90%, and it is still only 10% away from fully comprehending it.....

According to this progress, in half an hour at most, the three grasping clones will be able to fully understand it.

In fact, if it weren't for the interference of the mysterious man, he would have understood it an hour ago.

But just as the three holding clones continued to comprehend the final formula, the heaven and earth roared, and the space automatically distorted.

The next second, he turned into a white light and was forcibly teleported out.

It turns out that the assessment time has come!

"Failed! That kid also failed! Ha ha!!"

The mysterious man laughed proudly, and he breathed a long sigh of relief.

In order to stop the three-brain clone, he also exhausted all his efforts.

Fortunately, he succeeded!

In his opinion, if the three-branch clone is eliminated, he will still be eliminated. Erase the memory.

All the previous efforts were in vain, and only three groups of the source of divine power were obtained.....

Thinking of this, the mysterious man gloated endlessly.

Then, he took his mind back and continued to crack the seal.

No matter what, his first goal is to get out of trouble and seize the mantle of God Lord.

The second goal is to kill all the ants in the square to sacrifice his blood to the sacred artifact of creation.

Of course, after experiencing the incident with the three master clones, he was a little worried about whether there would be a third candidate to enter the temple.

According to the rules, there are three places to enter the Land of Clothes.

Now two have entered, and there is still one spot left to enter. There is no guarantee that no one will come in.

After all, the players in this class are so weird, and every level of inheritance is fully qualified.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man broke the seal while paying attention to the movements in the temple, and did not dare to be careless.

But in this way, his speed of breaking the seal dropped significantly.

Time flies!

Unconsciously, an hour passed and still no one entered the temple.

The mysterious man did not dare to relax and continued to observe while cracking the seal.

Two hours have passed, and no one has entered...

Three hours have passed, and still no one has entered.....

Five hours have passed, and still no one has entered...

Haha!!



It seems that only two people are qualified to enter this year, and there will be no third person.

The mysterious man's hanging heart finally dropped.

Afterwards, he withdrew his spiritual thoughts and devoted himself wholeheartedly to cracking the seal.....

At the same time, in the square, inside the Chaos Bead.

The three-carrying clone is meditating with eyes closed.

He is assisting Liu Yan in building Ziji Yuandi.

On the other side, Qin Feng was still devouring refining energy.

He has not yet finished devouring the energy transformed by the Three Purities.

In addition, Hongjun and other disciples are also retreating to digest various resources.

In the blink of an eye, another three hours passed.

Qin Feng opened his eyes with joy on his face.

He finally devoured all the energy transformed by Sanqing, and his combat power increased to 5.4 billion in one fell swoop, which was extremely terrifying.

At this point, all the energy in his body has been digested

"Dad, are you finished with your retreat?"

Hongjun sensed it immediately and came over happily.

Qin Feng stood up slowly and said: "That's right! Everything that needs to be refined has been refined, and it's time to make an end of it."

Hongjun was overjoyed: "Dad, that's great!" This is the source of the six groups of divine power that you got in your avatar!"

With these words, Hongjun summoned six groups of the source of divine power.

Qin Feng opened his mouth and swallowed a group.

The source of divine power is very easy to refine.

As soon as he swallowed it, Qin Feng's body roared continuously, and his momentum continued. Crazy surge.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully devouring the source of divine power (1 group)... Your combat power has been increased to 5.5 billion poles, and your cultivation level has been increased to 93.4 in the Heavenly Saint Realm.%...."

Qin Feng was overjoyed. The effect of this divine power source was extremely good, and the absorption speed was also extremely fast!

He opened his mouth again and swallowed the remaining five balls of divine power.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully devouring the source of divine power (5 groups)... Your combat power has been increased to 6 billion poles, and your cultivation level has been increased to 99.8 of the Heavenly Saint Realm.%...."

In just a moment, Qin Feng's momentum surged to 6 billion.

The realm of cultivation has reached 99.8% of the Heavenly Saint realm, which means that the Heavenly Saint has reached the Great Perfection, and is only one step away from the quasi-saint ancestor.

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

"Dad, your realm seems to have reached the Great Perfection of Heavenly Sage!"

Hongjun also looked at Qin Feng in surprise.

He was the first to sense Qin Feng's changes.

Before Qin Feng swallowed the origin, his cultivation realm was equivalent to the peak of the Heavenly Saint.

After Qin Feng finished swallowing the six groups of origin, the realm aura It will skyrocket to the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Saint.

At this speed, he will soon be able to break through to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor. Breaking through from the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Saint to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor is a breakthrough of a huge level, and his strength will definitely be earth-shaking. Enter

"Ha ha!! Hong'er, as a father, I will go and end things with that person right now. By the way, you for a moment...."

Qin Feng suddenly whispered in Hongjun's ear

"The kid understands!"

Hongjun nodded repeatedly after hearing this.

After finishing the instructions, Qin Feng ducked out of the Chaos Pearl and walked towards the land of the mantle..

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After finishing the instructions, Qin Feng stepped out of the Chaos Pearl and walked towards the place of mantle...

A moment later, he entered the temple.

The three assessment altars have been shrouded in light again.

Peng~!

The customs clearance token in Qin Feng's hand exploded, and the last opportunity to enter was consumed.

At this moment, the protective mask of the first altar was automatically removed, and a new round of assessment began.

He strode towards the first altar.

Just like the three avatars, it only took him a few seconds to complete the first level of assessment.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The sacred monument screamed joyfully, divine light descended from the sky, and a ball of divine power slowly fell down.....

Qin Feng's eyes shone and he looked at the reward with joy.

This source of divine power is extremely effective and easy to refine, which is exactly what he needs.

The moment Qin Feng received the reward, the mysterious man was alarmed again.

He stared blankly at the scene in front of him, filled with shock and anger.

What's going on!

Six hours had passed. He thought no one would come in, but unexpectedly, one came.

As a result, three people have entered the quota, and they are all full!

What the hell are the contestants of this year!

There was also the young man in front of him whose cultivation had reached the Great Perfection of Heavenly Sage, which was higher than the previous two. This made him extremely uneasy. damn it!

He has broken 95% of the seal formation.

In an hour at most, he could break out of the seal.

Unexpectedly, at this juncture, another one came in

"no! I can't let these ants ruin my plan! go to hell!"

The mysterious man's eyes narrowed, and he directly launched a spiritual attack on Qin Feng.

At this moment, Qin Feng just put away the original reward.

The invisible spiritual attack came towards him, and instantly pierced Qin Feng's eyebrows...

But Qin Feng was completely unaware, and a disdainful sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The intensity of his spiritual consciousness was much stronger than that of the three holding clones, not to mention that before he came in, his cultivation level had greatly increased, and his spiritual consciousness had also been strengthened a lot.

In this way At first, the mysterious man's spiritual attack was like a breeze blowing on his face, without any destructive power.

At that moment, Qin Feng collected the reward and walked to the second altar as if nothing had happened.

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

The mysterious man was a little dumbfounded.

Why did he feel that his consciousness attack seemed to hit the air? Could it be that he didn't hit it?!

With this in mind, he once again launched a spiritual attack on Qin Feng.....

This time, he clearly felt that his spiritual attack penetrated the forehead of the young man in front of him.

But the young man looked as normal and continued walking forward without being affected at all.

The mysterious man was completely dumbfounded!

His spiritual attack was actually ineffective against the young man in front of him.

How can this be?!

The mysterious man roared from the bottom of his heart.

He doesn't believe it!

At the moment, he launched several spiritual attacks on Qin Feng in succession, trying to stop Qin Feng's actions.....

But Qin Feng acted as usual and stepped into the second altar in just a moment.

Then, under the extremely shocked gaze of the mysterious man, he completed the test in less than ten seconds and obtained two groups of original divine power again.

Immediately afterwards, he walked towards the third altar.

The mysterious man woke up and was shocked and angry.

He could not accept that his spiritual attack was ineffective and continued to bombard Qin Feng.....

Not long after, Qin Feng stepped into the third altar.

Buzz~!

The sacred monument trembled, and golden light filled the sky.

Sixty-six thousand divine patterns emerge one by one.....

Qin Feng put his hands behind his back and began to comprehend.

The clone has helped him understand 90%, and now he only needs to understand the remaining 10% to pass the level.

Speaking of which, this is not difficult!

At this moment, the mysterious man's attack finally stopped.

He looked at Qin Feng helplessly, feeling extremely depressed.

At this point, he had to admit that his spiritual attack had no impact on Qin Feng at all.

If you continue to waste it like this, it will be in vain.

However, looking at the pensive look on this young man's face, it is obvious that he has not mastered the third level formula.

"It seems that this kid hasn't mastered the third level of magic yet! This is fine, it only takes one hour for me to break out of the seal. This time, I think it will be you who understands the secret first, or my ancestor who will get out of trouble?!"

Thinking of this, the mysterious man's eyes lit up, and he rekindled hope.

In fact, he had always had a guess in his mind.

The previous three clones, and the current Qin Feng, were able to complete the first two levels of assessment in a few seconds. , this is absolutely abnormal and absolutely impossible.

He thought for a long time and finally came up with a possibility.

That is, Qin Feng and the Sanzhi clone had mastered the first 20% of the skills before they came in. Only in this way can we explain why these two People pass the level so quickly.

It can also explain why the third level of the third level passed so quickly, and the third level took three hours to pass.

Obviously, the third level failed to master the third level. The young man in front of him could understand the third - level method in just one hour. Jue. No! It should be half an hour! The mysterious man suddenly thought of something, his eyes penetrated the seal altar and looked below the altar. Right next to the altar, lying a broken giant axe, covered with dust and exuding The breath of eternity. That is his creation-level holy weapon - the Divine Ax of Destruction! But the spirit of the Divine Ax of Destruction is sealed and he cannot control it.

.....

However, as long as he breaks 98% of the seal on the altar, he can penetrate his spiritual power and break the spirit seal of the World-Destroying God Ax first.

At that time, he can let the World-Destroying Divine Ax deal with Qin Feng first.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man quickly retracted his thoughts and devoted himself wholeheartedly to cracking the seal...



In this way, he and Qin Feng started a race against time.

As long as Qin Feng couldn't figure it out within half an hour, he would definitely win...

Qin Feng naturally didn't know the mysterious man's plan.

At this moment, he was meditating on the magic formula attentively.

In this way, time passed bit by bit.

Without the harassment of the mysterious man, he became more immersed in his enlightenment.

In the blink of an eye, half an hour passed.

Qin Feng's face finally showed a look of enlightenment, and he was a little happy.

He has almost understood it. As long as he is given another quarter of an hour, he will fully understand it.

At that moment, he closed his eyes and began to summarize himself...

At this moment, inside the seal altar.

The mysterious man also raised his head with a happy face.

Everything went as he expected. In just half an hour, he cracked the seal to 98%.

He looked up at Qin Feng again and saw that Qin Feng had his eyes closed, comprehending something there.

The mysterious man was immediately ecstatic.

Ha ha!!

As expected, this young man failed to understand the third level of magic within half an hour.

Then his chance has come!

The time has come for this ant to die!

The mysterious man pressed his palm against the sealing mask in front of him, and substance-like white spiritual power continuously spurted out from his palm.

Those spiritual powers slowly seeped out of the light shield, flowing down the light shield like water, and then flowed all the way down the altar, to the ground, and to the World-Destroying Divine Ax.....

It didn't take long for his spiritual power to come into contact with the World-Destroying Divine Ax, and then seep in little by little.

The mysterious man's palms trembled with excitement. The sacred artifact that he had been unable to touch for so many years was once again connected with him.

At the moment, he accelerated the transmission of spiritual power and frantically attacked the seal in the World-Destroying God Ax...

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Not long after, there was a slight click sound inside the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

That's the sound of the seal disintegrating

"break!"

The mysterious man suddenly roared.

Bang~!

There was a crisp sound inside the divine ax!

The seal of the weapon spirit completely exploded.

Buzz~!

The next second, the world-destroying divine ax emitted thousands of spiritual lights, connecting to the sky and the earth. All the dust covering it was blown away, revealing a huge ax with a black handle and a silver blade, emitting a monstrous killing aura and a world-destroying rhyme that destroyed the world. The weapon spirit of the World-Destroying God Ax woke up and let out a 'Woo-Woo' sound. 'The cheers of

"Ha ha!! Axe, you wake up! You finally woke up! Go and help me kill that boy in white!"

Woo~woo~!

The World-Destroying Divine Ax screamed!

It was connected to the mysterious man's soul, and knew that the target mentioned by the mysterious man was Qin Feng!

The next second, it directly broke through the space in front of it, almost teleporting, and fleeing.....

The mysterious man's face showed a look of joy.

He knew that the God of Destruction had gone to kill Qin Feng.

This time, Qin Feng is dead!

Even if he can't die, with the divine ax constantly attacking, Qin Feng will have no way to comprehend.

What's more, his divine ax is a creation-level holy weapon. It is good at attacking. Even without his control, it can defeat the threshold-level characters of the Saint Ancestor.

With such power, even if Qin Feng had the strength of the Holy Ancestor, he would not be able to continue to comprehend...

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But on the other side, Qin Fengzheng's eyes were slightly closed, and he was comprehending the magic formula with his heart.

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound above his head.

A huge ax shot out of the air and struck at him.

It was the world-destroying divine ax that came from a sneak attack!

Ka~cha~cha!

The World-Destroying Divine Ax slashed down, and wherever the ax blade passed, all the void was shattered, and all the laws of heaven and earth were turned into powder... The attack power of that ax suddenly reached 5 billion, which is half a step. The threshold of the Holy Ancestor was so powerful that it destroyed the heaven and earth...

This sudden sneak attack shocked Qin Feng.

He opened his eyes instantly and saw the World-Destroying Divine Ax sneaking up on him. The violent ax blade filled his eyes, making him unable to see anything else.

In the blink of an eye, the ax blade was so close that it was impossible to avoid it.

The terrifying attack power made him feel in danger and made his hair stand on end.

The destructive power of the World-Destroying God Ax is not only strong in attack power, but the World-Destroying Dao Charm it contains can destroy any obstacle, destroy all physical bodies, and destroy all spirits.

Just this one blow can repel the threshold-level Saint Ancestor strongman, or even severely injure the Saint Ancestor threshold-level strongman.

"Ants! go to hell! Ha ha!!"

The mysterious man's face turned red with excitement.

He seemed to have seen Qin Feng turn into powder under the blow of the axe.

But at this critical moment, Qin Feng thought and created the pattern of green lotus in his palm. As soon as he got hot.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

In just a moment, five green lotus leaves appeared around him, turning into five formation flags. The five flags of heaven and earth were sacrificed!

In an instant, the five directions of heaven and earth were formed. The formation propped up a huge protective light shield.

Bang~!

There was a loud sound of earth shattering!

The ax struck on the light shield, shaking the temple.

The next second, the world-destroying divine ax was rebounded Go back.

Qin Feng just shook his body slightly and did not take half a step back.

He blocked it easily!

The mysterious man was extremely shocked.

How is this possible!

Isn't the boy in front of him the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Saint?

How could he block the world-destroying divine axe? A full blow?

If you know, even the threshold-level Saint Ancestor is difficult to resist.

Even the half-step Saint Ancestor will be killed instantly by that blow.

This little Heavenly Saint can easily block it.

This ancestor Aren't you dazzled?!

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

The World-Destroying Divine Ax made an angry roar.

It also didn't believe that a human at the Heavenly Saint level could block its full blow.

Immediately, it spun around , turned into a giant white tiger with a height of billions of feet.

Roar~!

The white tiger roared wildly, shaking the earth and shaking the world.

The next second, it turned towards Qin Feng again with a ferocious face.

Qin Feng was surprised and secretly I thought that the Creation Green Lotus could be transformed into a green dragon. This divine ax was obviously a Creation-level sacred weapon, but it could be transformed into a white tiger.

It seems that the Creation-level sacred weapon could already transform into a green dragon, and it could do so automatically without being controlled by the owner. Respond to the enemy.

Unfortunately, Chuangshi Qinglian has not yet recognized him as the master and cannot be used against the enemy.

Qin Feng's guess is correct. Creation-level holy weapons can both transform and kill enemies independently.

Chuangshi Qinglian can Transform into a blue dragon, the master of creation!

The World-Destroying Divine Ax can turn into a white tiger, the master of destruction!

In the blink of an eye, the white tiger rushed forward.

Qin Feng frowned.

With the harassment of the World-Destroying Divine Ax, even if he was protected by the five flags of heaven and earth There is no way to continue his enlightenment.

After all, the attack of the World-Destroying Divine Ax is extremely powerful. Even if it cannot hurt him, it can shake him and forcibly interrupt his enlightenment. The mysterious man saw Qin Feng's predicament at a glance, and suddenly changed from shock to shock. He came to his senses and showed a gloating smile.

"Although this little thief is extremely weird, you can no longer understand it. He could no longer pass the third test. The mantle of the ancient God Lord is ultimately mine! Ha ha!!"

The mysterious man laughed wildly.

As long as he breaks out of the seal and gets the mantle, his strength will be restored to one-tenth of his previous strength.

By then, he can easily kill Qin Feng.

Thinking like this, the mysterious man will I wanted to take back my spiritual thoughts and continue to break the seal.

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

I saw the white tiger transformed by the world-destroying divine ax, fell in front of Qin Feng in the blink of an eye, raised its huge tiger claws, Shooting...

At this moment, Qin Feng made a move, and a white light flashed in front of him, and the three-branch clone appeared out of thin air.

At this moment, he finally showed his trump card and summoned the clone.

The three-branch clone appeared, He punched the tiger's claws with one punch.

Boom~!

A shocking loud noise!

One punch and one claw collided!

One man and one tiger were knocked back at the same time, flying hundreds of miles each, fighting evenly.

Qin Feng's combat power broke through to 60 After 100 million poles, the combat power of his three-brained clones also reached 5 billion poles.

What's even better is that the combat power amplitude of the three-branched clones is three hundred times, much stronger than the same level.



But the white tiger is the world-destroying one. The amplitude effect of the divine ax is also three hundred times.

When the two sides collide, they are evenly matched!

Roar~!

The white tiger roared, frightened and angry.

On the other side, the mysterious man was also completely stunned.

He really couldn't understand, the three The holding clone obviously failed the assessment and was eliminated, so why did it come in again?

What surprised him even more was that these three holding clones were actually so strong, completely beyond his imagination.

Roar~!

The white tiger roared and turned red. With eyes closed, it once again pounced on the three-in-one clone.

This was the first time it had come out of the mountain after countless trillions of years.

However, it did not expect to be repeatedly frustrated! It was not convinced, nor did it believe that the two heavenly saints and humans could actually Everyone can fight against it.

It must try its best to determine the winner.

After all, its body is a creation-level holy instrument, which is immortal and indestructible. Even if the great road melts, Even if heaven and earth do not exist, it will be immortal and exist forever.

In other words, it is least afraid of a protracted battle. If you fight with it to the death, the only person who will die in the end is the other party.

In just an instant, the white tiger killed the three-handedness clone. In front of you.

Buzz~! Buzz~!

At this moment, the three-handed avatar sacrificed two of the best sacred weapons of creation - the God-killing Spear and the Eight Diagrams of Heaven and Earth. Humans and weapons merged into one! The aura of the three-handed avatar surged, and in the blink of an eye it was

It increased to 5.5 billion poles.

In the next breath, he held a gun in one hand and a Bagua diagram in the other, and faced the white tiger.

Bang~! Bang~!

Two loud noises like the destruction of the universe!

The white tiger was blown away, rolling and flying More than three hundred miles out!

The three-brained clone was also knocked back a hundred miles!

This time, the third-branched clone actually had the upper hand.

The third-branched clone was overjoyed, and immediately rushed forward again, actively suppressing the white tiger.

"How...how could this happen!"

When the mysterious man saw this scene, his heart sank.

Now that the three-brained clone has the upper hand, it is impossible for the white tiger to harass Qin Feng again.

At this moment, he saw Qin Feng closing his eyes again His eyes re-entered the realm of enlightenment, and he was protected by the five flags of heaven and earth.

Seeing this, the mysterious man was anxious.

No!

He couldn't sit still and wait for death!

He only needed half an hour to break through the seal..

Since the World-Destroying Divine Ax could not block Qin Feng's realization, he broke out of the seal and came out to solve all this in person.

Thinking of this, the mysterious man withdrew his spiritual thoughts and reinvested in cracking the seal.

He wanted to fight Qin Feng Feng is betting on the outcome.

Let's see who can complete the goal within half an hour.

As long as he comes out first, he can still take advantage and win the final victory.....

On the other side, Qin Feng had the same idea.

No matter what the surrounding situation is, he will pass the third level first.

If you can't pass the level, all your previous efforts will be in vain.

At this moment, Qin Feng and the mysterious man once again entered a race against time.

In addition, the three-handed clones and the World-Destroying Divine Ax started fighting right away, killing each other until the sky became dark and the sun and the moon lost all light..