

## God level 1371

### Chapter 1371

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.

.....

However, although the three-in-one clone has the upper hand, it is only slightly better and does not have an absolute advantage.

The two sides fought for more than ten rounds, and the white tiger transformed by the World-Destroying Divine Ax found a flaw, broke through the interception of the three-handed clone, and killed Qin Feng.

Boom~!

The white tiger slapped its claws heavily on the light shield held up by the five flags of heaven and earth.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

The light shield shook a little, but was not damaged at all, but the altar could not withstand the violent impact, and some cracks appeared.

Qin Feng's thoughts were forcibly interrupted, and he couldn't help but open his eyes.

When he saw tiny cracks appearing on the altar under his feet, his expression changed drastically.

This situation is not good!

Even if the white tiger cannot break through the protection of the five flags of heaven and earth, it can completely destroy his assessment if it shatters the altar from a distance.

Roar~!

The white tiger was overjoyed that he had achieved success with one paw, and slapped the second paw towards the Five Directions Flags of Heaven and Earth.....

Huh~!

At this moment, the clone of the third master arrived in an instant and blocked the claw with a shot.

Boom~!

A loud noise!

The energy of the explosion spread around, like a tsunami, sweeping across the sky and the earth.

Bai Hu groaned and was knocked away.

Immediately afterwards, the Sanzhi clone rushed over.

One person and one tiger are entangled again.

Qin Feng closed his eyes again and continued to comprehend.....

But not long after, the white tiger broke through the obstruction of the three avatars, rushed to Qin Feng again, bombarded the five flags of heaven and earth with all its strength, and forcibly interrupted Qin Feng's realization... Not only that, every time it attacked, the altar was There are more than a dozen cracks.

This made Qin Feng extremely angry, but he was helpless and his heart gradually became impatient.  
.....

Of course, Qin Feng knew very well that this was Bai Hu's harassment plan.

His best way to deal with it is to understand the third level of magic as soon as possible.

In fact, Qin Feng did not expect that the third level of magic, the last few divine patterns, was the most difficult to understand, and the difficulty increased by more than ten times.

That is also the key to perfecting the method, and it can be said to be the general outline of the method.

Qin Feng could have understood it quickly with his understanding, but the harassment from the white tiger greatly slowed down his understanding.

As a result, it took a lot longer than the time he expected to comprehend.

In this way, while Qin Feng calmed down his anxious mood, he devoted himself to understanding.

On the other side, Bai Hu broke through the siege of the three avatars from time to time, forcibly interrupting Qin Feng's perception, causing Qin Feng's perception efficiency to drop exponentially...

Unconsciously, half a quarter of an hour passed, and cracks appeared on the altar. There are more than three hundred lines...

Qin Feng still hasn't been able to understand it thoroughly. Bai Hu's harassment plan is still relatively successful...

The three holding clones are getting more and more anxious.

Bai Hu was vaguely proud.

Half a quarter of an hour has passed, and Qin Feng has not passed the test, but its owner's progress in breaking the seal has increased to 98.6%, and the distance to breaking out is getting faster and faster...

Just when the white tiger was faintly proud, a sudden change occurred in the field.

I saw Qin Feng suddenly trembled, and a system prompt came in his mind

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your creation of Zijiyuan Land is completed, and the completion degree of the Great Flood God Realm has been increased to 99.999%.....The host has received a huge amount of combat power in return, and your combat power has been increased to 6.7 billion poles....."

At this moment, Qin Feng's momentum surged crazily, reaching 6.7 billion in the blink of an eye.  
.....

At the same time as Qin Feng's combat power skyrocketed, the momentum of the three clones also skyrocketed, reaching 6 billion in the blink of an eye... The strength of the three clones increased significantly, and their advantages increased significantly. Compared with Bai Hu, In a head-to-head match, the upper hand becomes even more obvious.

Roar~!

The white tiger roared in shock.

But before it could think too much, Qin Feng opened his eyes happily.

His Ziji Yuandi was finally created. The completion rate of the Great Flood God Realm reached 99.999%, and his combat power surged to 6.7 billion Ji.....

What's even better is that the combat power of the three master clones has also increased simultaneously, and the ability to suppress the white tiger has greatly increased.

Seeing this scene, Qin Feng's eyes lit up and he secretly cursed himself for being confused.

Immediately, he flipped his palm, took out the three balls of divine power he had obtained before, opened his mouth and swallowed it.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully devouring the source of divine power (3 groups)... Your combat power has been increased to 7 billion poles, and your cultivation level has been increased to 99.997 in the Heavenly Saint Realm.%...."

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, Qin Feng's whole body momentum surged, reaching 7 billion in the blink of an eye.

The three holding clones also improved simultaneously, reaching 6.2 billion poles in the blink of an eye.

The strength of the three holding clones continued to skyrocket, and they suddenly had the upper hand from a small one to a complete one, killing the white tiger and retreating steadily.

Roar~! Roar~! Roar~!

At this moment, Bai Hu screamed again and again and retreated while fighting. He no longer had the calmness he had before, let alone the way to break through the protection of the three holding clones.

It was finally completely suppressed by the three-in-one clone.

Seeing this scene, Qin Feng was overjoyed.

Immediately, he closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the magic formula.

In the blink of an eye, another half-quarter of an hour passed.

The three-handed clone fought against the white tiger for thousands of rounds.

The white tiger failed to break through the entanglement of the three clinging clones even once, and it was so anxious that it roared again and again.....

At this moment, Qin Feng opened his eyes, with a look of surprise on his face.

The next second, he continued to seal, and drew one after another difficult and complex lines in the air.....

In just a moment, an extremely complex and strange divine seal formed in the air.

Boom~Long~Long!

As soon as the divine seal was completed, it emitted an earth-shattering aura of Taoism, causing the heaven and earth to roar and cause chaos in the laws.

That is the advanced world-destroying seal!

He finally had a complete epiphany!

Qin Feng pressed his palm falsely and drove the Seal of Destruction into the sacred monument in front of him.

Buzz~! Buzz~! Buzz~!

The monument kept cheering, celebrating Qin Feng's success.

Immediately afterwards, an invisible coercion enveloped the sky above the altar, and the voice of the secret will echoed with joy.

"Congratulations to the assessor Qin Feng for passing all assessments. Please receive the seal of inheritance....."

As soon as he finished speaking, a magnificent divine light descended from the sky and landed in front of Qin Feng.....

Immediately afterwards, a purple-gold divine seal slowly fell down along the beam of light...

Immediately afterwards, a purple-gold divine seal slowly fell down along the beam of light.....

Qin Feng's face was full of excitement, he raised his head and looked into the distance...

At the same time, the mysterious man in the seal altar was alarmed.

He quickly raised his head and looked towards the temple.

At this moment, his face instantly turned pale

"It's... it's the seal of inheritance! How...how could this happen?!"

The mysterious man was shocked and angry.

His seal had only been cracked to 99.3%, and it would take more than a quarter of an hour before it was completely cracked.

Unexpectedly, Qin Feng had already taken the lead and completed the customs clearance test.

At this moment, the seal of inheritance shunned As the light beam fell, it automatically flew towards Qin Feng's eyebrows and blended in.

At the moment when the seal of inheritance blended in, a large amount of information was poured into Qin Feng's mind.

He couldn't help but close his eyes and absorb it with his heart.

After a moment, Qin Feng opened his eyes, with a look of surprise on his face.

Then, with a thought in his mind, a red-gold divine pattern appeared on his smooth forehead, which was the symbol of the inheritor of the mantle of the ancient God Lord.

As soon as the divine pattern appeared, Qin Feng's temperament became even more noble.

The next second, the palm of his hand felt hot, and the pattern of the Creation Green Lotus suddenly lit up and let out a joyous cry.

It was congratulating Qin The wind became the successor of the God Lord.

It has been waiting for this moment for a long time.

According to the rules of the ancient God Lord, only his successor can become the new owner of the Creation Qinglian.

Qin Feng lived up to the expectations of the Creation Qinglian, and finally The requirements were met. At this time, Qin Feng's palms became hot again, and he felt palpitations.

Then, he felt that he and Chuangshi Qinglian were instantly connected and emotionally blended.

He could also clearly sense that Chuangshi Qinglian Qinglian sent an extremely affectionate mental wave to himself.

Qin Feng was overjoyed that it was Chuangshi Qinglian who took the initiative to recognize him as his master.

At that moment, with a thought in his mind, Chuangshi Qinglian flew out of his palm and suspended in mid-air.

Roar. ~!

In the distance, Bai Hu was shocked and angry when he saw this scene.

The mysterious man was also extremely shocked.

"Creation Qinglian! Go and subdue it!"



Qin Feng pointed at the white tiger.

Buzz~!

The Creation Green Lotus suddenly burst into light.

The next second, it spun and turned into a green dragon hundreds of millions of feet long. The aura exuded from its body suddenly reached the 7 billion limit. The number is the same as that of Qin Feng, a full 2 billion poles higher than that of the white tiger.

In fact, the World-Destroying Divine Ax and the Creation Green Dragon are the same level of sacred weapons, but the World-Destroying Divine Ax is damaged, so its momentum It's a step lower than the Creation Green Lotus.

Roar~!

The green dragon transformed from the Creation Green Lotus looked up to the sky and howled.

It couldn't wait for a long time!

Before, the white tiger appeared and continuously attacked Qin Feng, making it extremely annoyed..If it were not restricted by the rules, it would have taken action long ago.

Now, it can finally attack the white tiger openly.

Roar~!

A dragon roar!

The green dragon pounced on the white tiger.

The white tiger was so frightened that he turned around to run away.

Chuang Shi Qinglian is the old rival of the World-Destroying Divine Axe.

The damage to the World-Destroying Divine Ax was caused by Chuangshi Qinglian.

But before the white tiger could escape, the three-armed clones tightly entangled it.

In the blink of an eye, Qinglong was there. It rushed over.

At that moment, it joined forces with the clones of the three masters to kill the white tiger crazily. After only a few encounters, the white tiger was completely suppressed, roaring in the air, and retreating steadily...

The mysterious man saw this scene and was extremely moved. Anxious.

At this moment, the voice of the secret will sounded again in the sky above the hall.....

"Heirs, please ascend to the throne and inherit the mantle!"

As soon as he said these words, the huge and empty throne in front of him lit up with light.

Qin Feng was delighted and strode towards the throne.

"Damn ants! This...all this should be mine!"

When the mysterious man saw this scene, he roared with anger.

But he was trapped in the formation and had no choice but to do anything.

Not only could he not stop Qin Feng from inheriting the mantle, but even his own holy weapon was destroyed by the clones and creations of the three masters. Shi Qinglian was trapped.

He wanted to take back the World-Destroying Divine Ax, but he couldn't.

This made the mysterious man jump with anxiety.

"correct! Inheriting the mantle requires a long process that cannot be completed in a single moment. I can get out of trouble before this kid finishes his inheritance! As long as I get out of trouble, I have a chance to make a comeback!"

After thinking a few times in his mind, the mysterious man withdrew his spiritual thoughts and devoted himself to cracking the seal again.

This time, he no longer cared about the movements in the hall, nor did he care about the world-destroying divine ax being trapped.

He just wanted to break the seal as soon as possible. Break out!

He can't sit still and wait for death!

Otherwise, when Qin Feng inherits the mantle, he will die.

On the contrary, if he can break out of the seal early, he can also destroy Qin Feng's good deeds and even take the opportunity to take away the mantle.

At the moment , the mysterious man devoted himself wholeheartedly to breaking the seal.....

On the other side, above the main hall.

Qin Feng had walked to the throne and sat on it.

The moment he sat down, an extremely magnificent beam of light fell from the sky and enveloped his entire body.

Then, a ball of golden light that was as big as a house slowly fell.

The light group contained the mantle of the ancient god lord and a large amount of original divine power.....

In just a moment, the inherited light group slowly fell and enveloped Qin Feng's entire body.

Qin Feng couldn't help but close his eyes and began to merge with the inherited light group.

For a time, a huge amount of inherited information was poured into his sea of consciousness, and a large amount of divine power poured into his body.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, you are integrating the mantle and inheritance of the ancient God Lord....."

"Ding~! You have merged 0.1%.....The host's cultivation level breaks through to Quasi-Saint Ancestor 0.01%.....Your combat power increases to 8 billion poles...."

As soon as they merged, Qin Feng's cultivation level broke through to the level of Quasi-Saint Ancestor, and his combat power and momentum skyrocketed.....

But all this is not over yet, he is still continuing to fuse, and his momentum is still rising.....

"Ding~! You have merged 0.2%.....The host's cultivation level breaks through to Quasi-Saint Ancestor 0.31%.....Your combat power increases to 8.02 billion poles...."

"Ding~! You have merged 0.3%.....The host's cultivation level breaks through to quasi-saint ancestor 0.57%.....Your combat power increases to 8.04 billion poles...."

"Ding~! You have merged 0.4%.....".....

At this moment, Qin Feng's cultivation level skyrocketed, and his combat power and momentum also skyrocketed.....

At the moment when Qin Feng's cultivation level broke through to the quasi-saint ancestor, the cultivation level of the three holding clones also broke through to the quasi-saint ancestor.

His combat power and momentum also reached 7 billion in one fell swoop.

This combat power skyrocketed, and the attack power of the three-brained clones surged by 30%.

At this moment, Qinglong trapped Baihu.

The three-wielding clone raised his hand and fired a shot, hitting Bai Hu on the back.

Boom~!

There was a loud crashing sound!

The white tiger roared miserably, his body collapsed, and turned into a giant ax with a black handle and a white blade again.

That shot actually blasted the World-Destroying Divine Ax out of its original form.

Qinglong roared and took the opportunity to pounce forward. The dragon's body wrapped around the World-Destroying Divine Ax, trapping it tightly and preventing it from moving.

The three clones were overjoyed and quickly made a seal to forcefully seal it..

Chapter 1373

Qinglong roared and took the opportunity to pounce forward. The dragon's body wrapped around the World-Destroying Divine Ax, trapping it tightly and preventing it from moving.

The third-hand clone was overjoyed, and quickly made a seal to forcefully seal it...

But the World-Destroying Divine Ax was, after all, a creation-level sacred weapon, and even if it was damaged, it would not be easily sealed.

For a moment, the World-Destroying Divine Ax struggled wildly. Even Qinglong could not suppress it, and it shook violently in the air.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

The Tao rhyme fluctuation caused by the tremor caused the surrounding space to be fragmented.

The three avatars struck seal after seal on the World-Destroying Divine Ax, with little effect.

If you want to completely seal the World-Destroying Divine Ax, you must weaken its power of struggle.

Seeing this, the third branch clone waved his hand, and a divine bead appeared, which was the Chaos Bead.

Buzz~!

The Chaos Pearl's aura exploded, and it instantly sucked in all the three clones, the Green Dragon, and the World-Destroying Divine Axe.

As the world began to spin, the God of Destruction found himself entering a strange chaotic space.

The power of the surrounding heaven and earth is pressing towards it like a tide.

That is Hongjun's magical power to control the Chaos Orb, using the power of the domain to suppress it.

Today's Chaos Bead is a creation-level holy weapon with unparalleled power.

Under Hongjun's control, his domain suppression methods were comparable to the peak of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor, causing great suppression on the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

After a while, the world-destroying divine ax's struggle became smaller.

But all this was not over yet. Thousands of people appeared all around, it was Pangu and others.

Pangu and others had been waiting for a long time.

It turns out that what Qin Feng told Hongjun before entering the Land of the Manor was that Hongjun should ambush all his disciples in the Chaos Bead in advance and let the three avatars carry the Chaos Bead with them.

At this moment, they are just in use!

"Set up the formation!"

Fu Zhi shouted in a low voice.

Lord Ziwei and Pangu stood at the two poles of Yin and Yang.

Xian Ling, Qing Lin, and Fu Zhi determined the directions of the three talents of heaven, earth and man.

Then, all the disciples threw themselves into the formation, and according to the directions of the Nine Palaces and Eight Trigrams, Arranged in batches, entering and exiting the door, advancing and retreating in an orderly manner...

Boom~boom~boom!

The great formation started, the spiritual mist rolled, the light shimmered, overwhelming the sky and the earth. In a moment, the secret realm of heaven and earth was built in the formation, forming the gateway to life and death.

Gather together. The power of thousands of disciples reached the power of billions of gods.

In the blink of an eye, the formation was fully activated.

Inside the formation, the sky and the earth were arranged, the Yellow River was shaped, the wind was rustling, and the black mist filled the sun and the moon.

It was long and slow. Swinging, Yao Yao is dark, the blood is soaring to the sky, and the haze is penetrating the earth. This formation can be said: there is no integrity in the nine curves, and the curves are all the wonders of nature. It can lose people's spirit, eliminate people's soul, trap people's form, and harm people. The Qi of the original body of the dead body, damaging the limbs of the person.

This formation is the Nine-Meandering Yellow River Formation!

Now, Pangu and others' cultivation level has skyrocketed, and if they use this formation again, the power is extremely terrifying. Even a half-step Saint Ancestor's peak power will not be able to defeat him. If you enter this formation, you will either die or be seriously injured.

Of course, there is another wonderful thing about this formation, that is, the evil wind and evil energy it produces can destroy spirits and destroy spirits, and it also has a great weakening effect on the spirit of the weapon. ~Long~Long!

The Ziwei star master of the main formation, with a thought, controlled the monstrous wind and evil energy to wrap around the world-destroying divine axe. It was enveloped in a moment, and wisps of evil energy penetrated into the divine axe. Weaken the weapon spirit bit by bit.....

Woo~!

The weapon spirit of the World-Destroying God Ax felt the crisis and struggled wildly.

But under the joint suppression of the three avatars, Qinglong, and Hongjun, it couldn't break free at all, and even the extent of its struggle became much smaller.

At this moment, Qinglong blew out a breath of dragon breath, which was also seeping into the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

Chuangshi Qinglian has the magical power to reshape the weapon spirit, and the dragon's breath is an attack that destroys the weapon spirit.....

At the same time, the three avatars are also constantly imposing seals.

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!



The World-Destroying Divine Ax screamed endlessly.

Under the influence of the three avatars, Qinglong, Hongjun, and the Jiuqu Yellow River Formation, its struggle is getting smaller and smaller, and the weapon spirit is constantly being weakened.

At this rate, it will be resealed sooner or later.

Of course, it is almost impossible to destroy its weapon spirit.

The spirit of a creation-level holy weapon is extremely powerful and almost immortal. In most cases, it can be sealed and cannot be destroyed.....

But even so, for the World-Destroying Divine Ax, sealing it again would be the greatest harm to it...

At the same time, inside the sealing formation.

The mysterious man also sensed the changes in the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

He quickly raised his head and looked towards the temple.

At this sight, his face changed drastically.

I saw that the World-Destroying Divine Ax had disappeared, and there was only a divine bead floating in the sky above the hall, blooming with spiritual light.

The divine bead was trembling, and there were constant roars coming from inside.

That is the Chaos Bead.

The mysterious man can sense that his world-destroying divine ax is inside the Chaos Bead.

It's just that the Chaos Bead has the function of isolating the detection of spiritual thoughts, so he can't see what's happening inside the Chaos Bead.

However, he could clearly feel that the telepathy between himself and the World-Destroying Divine Ax was constantly being weakened.

The World-Destroying God Ax is also constantly sending him messages asking for help.

"Ah~! I am so angry!"

The mysterious man roared, extremely anxious.

He knew that the World-Destroying Divine Ax was being forcibly sealed.

Unfortunately, he was trapped in the altar and could not escape. Naturally, there was no way to rescue the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

"no! I can't sit still and wait for death. My formation will be cracked soon. It shouldn't be too late!"

The mysterious man gritted his teeth, retracted his spiritual thoughts, and once again devoted himself to breaking the seal.

Now, he has cracked 99.8% of the seal of the altar array, and he is not far away from breaking the seal...

Just like that, the mysterious man Continue to break the seal.

On the other side, Qin Feng is silently integrating the inheritance, his cultivation is skyrocketing, and his combat power is soaring crazily.

As his strength increases, the strength of the three-handed clones also continues to increase, sealing the world. The ability of the divine ax is constantly increasing. In the blink of an eye, nearly half an hour has passed. Sixty percent of the world-destroying divine ax has been sealed, and it is almost unable to struggle.

Qin Feng has also integrated 40.7% of the inheritance, and his combat power has increased. The number reached 9.2 billion.

But at this moment, an earth-shattering explosion came from behind the temple.

Bang~!

A loud bang!

The sacred wall behind the throne was forcibly blasted by a shocking force, causing the hall to shake violently. , countless dust scattered, almost causing the entire temple to collapse.

Immediately afterwards, a figure rushed in from the breach in the sacred wall, it was the mysterious man.

He finally got out of the trap...

Chapter 1374

Immediately afterwards, a figure rushed in through the breach in the divine wall, it was the mysterious man.

He finally got out of trouble!

"Little thief! That's my ancestor's thing!"

As soon as the mysterious man appeared, he roared and rushed towards Qin Feng.

He wanted to forcibly interrupt Qin Feng's inheritance.

Boom~Long~Long!

At that moment, the momentum displayed by the mysterious man suddenly reached 6 billion. Extreme numbers.

In fact, his strength has not been restored, and is only one percent of what it was in its heyday.

However, Qin Feng's current soul is merging with the inherited light group, and cannot be forcibly interrupted, otherwise the soul will be damaged and his cultivation level will be damaged. After a big fall, the most serious person's soul collapsed and died.

In short, Qin Feng was in a state that could not be disturbed.

The moment the mysterious man came to kill him, Qin Feng sensed it.

He couldn't help but open his eyes, He looked horrified, but he didn't dare to forcibly interrupt the integration of the inheritance.....

"Little thief! go to hell! Ha ha!"

The mysterious man smiled ferociously and came to Qin Feng.

He knew Qin Feng's condition very well and naturally knew that Qin Feng did not dare to interrupt.

He just wanted to take advantage of your illness to kill you!

This is also his only chance to make a comeback.

Boom~Long ~Long!

The mysterious man punched Qin Feng directly in the face. Wherever the fist passed, everything was void and all laws were shattered. His momentum destroyed the heaven and earth.

Qin Feng frowned and was extremely anxious.

The mysterious man The smile on his face became more and more ferocious.

With this punch, the boy in front of him would be seriously injured, even if he died. The chance for him to turn over came.

But just when he was extremely proud, something changed suddenly in the field.

There was a flash of white light, The three-handed clone appeared in front of Qin Feng out of thin air, and met the mysterious man's attack with one punch...

The two fists collided instantly!

Boom~!

There was a loud sound of earth shattering!

The third-handed clone moved slightly, but the mysterious man grunted. , and was blown away

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

The mysterious man roared while rolling.

He clearly remembered that the previous combat power of the three-handed clone could barely suppress the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

But how could it be that less than an hour later, the combat power of the third-handed clone had reached 80 The number of billions of poles completely overwhelmed him.

Before, the mysterious man was focused on breaking the seal and did not notice that with the breakthrough of Qin Feng's cultivation, the three-brain clone also broke through simultaneously.

Speaking of which, the three-branch clone is Qin Feng His body extended, and the two synchronized, with endless magical effects.

However, after the third-hand clone knocked away the mysterious man with one punch, he casually summoned the God-killing Spear. Then, he dodged, raised the gun and pounced on the mysterious man.

In a moment, both sides They fought together.

As a strong man in the seventh realm, the mysterious man's strength has only returned to one percent, but his increase has reached three hundred times.

It stands to reason that even if he encounters someone stronger than him, he will still be able to fight. Can cope with the enemy.

Unfortunately, the combat power of the three-armed clones also increased by three hundred times. As soon as the two sides fought, the three-armed clones took advantage of their superior combat power and gained the upper hand, killing the mysterious man and making him scream and scream again and again. retreat

"Ah~! You ants have insulted me so much!"

The mysterious man was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

The so-called dragon was teased by the shrimp in the shallows, and the tiger was bullied by the dog.

To think that he, a super powerful person in the seventh realm, was actually beaten by a junior who would be a quasi-saint ancestor. How can I be willing to suppress it?.....

Not only that, as soon as the three-in-law clone stopped the mysterious man, Qin Feng no longer had any worries, continued to integrate the inheritance, and his momentum continued to skyrocket.

As his strength increases, the strength of the three holding clones increases simultaneously.

In this way, the three-armed clone became more and more courageous as he fought, killing the mysterious man until he was at a loss and less and less able to fight back.

The mysterious man soon discovered this and was extremely anxious.

He originally wanted to interrupt Qin Feng's inheritance, but he didn't want his plan to fail and he would be put in jail.

Feeling the crisis, he quickly withdrew from the battle circle and shouted:"I have figured it out, I don't want the mantle of God Lord! Let's let it go. As long as you return the World-Destroying Divine Ax, I will leave now!"

The three-brained clone was slightly startled.

He didn't expect the mysterious man to say these words

"Junior! What do you think of this proposal?"

"Who are you?"The three-brained clone answered the question incorrectly.

The mysterious man smiled proudly:"Junior, I don't want to tell you too much, but it doesn't hurt to tell you some things. Why do you think the ancient God Lord fell?"

"Why?"

"Back then, he was in seclusion in order to break through to the eighth realm, and my ancestor made a sneak attack. It's just that I didn't expect that guy to be stronger than I expected. As a result, he and I both suffered losses. He fell, and I was sealed by him for countless years."

The clone of the three masters suddenly realized:"There has always been a rumor in the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms, that is, the ancient saint clan suddenly fell. It does not seem like a normal fall. No one knows the reason. Some people even say that he died because of creating the Great Wild God Realm....."

The mysterious man laughed:"Haha! The rumors from the outside are not entirely wrong. The creation of the Great Wilderness God Realm consumed a lot of the spiritual power of the ancient god lord. If not for this, I would not have had the chance to die with him."

The third branch of the mind moved:" So, the ancient God Lord is much stronger than you!"

"snort! so what!"

The mysterious man curled his lips, a little displeased.

He has always been worried about the fact that his strength is not as good as that of the ancient God Lord.

The third branch continued to inquire:"I am very curious, what grudge do you have with the Ancient God Lord?"

"No grudges! If there is any difference between my ancestor and him, it is simply that they have different ways of cultivation. He is walking the path of creation, and I am walking the path of destruction."

"Back then, the ancient God Lord created the Great Wilderness God Realm, which meant that his way of creation was complete, so he successfully broke through to the seventh realm.

The three-brained avatar said doubtfully:"There are thousands of ways of cultivation, so it's not surprising that there are differences." It is absolutely impossible for you to be hostile to each other because of your different cultivation paths. I'm afraid there's another reason? The corner of the mysterious man's mouth curled up slightly:"Now that you have reached the stage of being the ancestor and the ancient god master, what could be more tempting?"

"Is it possible to break through to the eighth realm?!"

The mysterious man was startled and glanced at the third-in-charge clone with some surprise:"You are quite smart, you guessed it right away. The three-brained clone smiled slightly:"

I wonder where the method to break through the eighth realm is?"

The mysterious man sneered:"I can tell you!" As long as your friend transfers the mantle of the ancient God Lord to me, I will tell you how to break through to the eighth realm!

The three-in-one clone shook his head slightly:"This is definitely not possible!"



The mysterious man smiled coldly: "Why do you need to ask more questions when you know it's not possible?"! Stop gossiping! You also have a rough idea of my ancestor's identity. As a senior, I don't want to argue with you."

"As long as you return the World-Destroying Divine Ax to me. I ignored the past grudges and immediately turned around and left. The mantle of the ancient God Lord will be given to you!"

At the end of the sentence, the mysterious man looked arrogant.

As a being in the seventh realm, he did not take Qin Feng and others into his eyes from the bottom of his heart.

If he had not just escaped from trouble and his strength had not recovered, how could these ants have done anything? What is the purpose of talking to him?

He thought that after the three-in-law clone knew his origin and identity, he would not dare to have a grudge with him anymore, and would definitely return the world-destroying divine axe.

However, after hearing this, the three-in-law clone seemed to be smiling but not smiling. Said: "Senior, you are a strong person in the seventh realm! You said, how dare this junior return the World-Destroying Divine Ax to you?"

The mysterious man frowned: "What do you mean by this?"

The clone of the third master laughed: "Haha!! Returning the divine ax to you is like letting the tiger return to the mountain. With your ability, as long as you are given a little more time, your strength will definitely be restored in a very short period of time."

"At that time, wouldn't it be bad if you come back to trouble us again? How can I pay you back?!"

The mysterious man's face changed slightly when he was told what he was thinking.

Then, he pretended to be calm and said:"Junior, you don't have to think too much. After I get back the World-Destroying Divine Ax, I will never cause trouble to you again. If you don't believe it, I can make a heart oath contract."

The third master's clone sighed:"Your Excellency is a super strong man in the seventh realm, with extraordinary methods. Even if you make an oath, I can't believe it!"

The mysterious man was angry.

If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation level hadn't recovered and he wasn't the opponent of the three-brained clone, he wouldn't have bothered to talk nonsense.

But he didn't expect that this kid was still bargaining with him.

At that moment, he frowned and said,"Junior, what do you think? , how can you be sure to believe in me?

The corner of the third-in-charge clone's mouth curled up slightly:"It's very simple!" The world-destroying divine ax belongs to me, and so does your life. In this way, the younger generation can feel at ease!"

"court death!"

The mysterious man was so angry that the three corpses jumped.

But at this moment, the three clones rushed towards him.

The two sides fought together again..

Chapter 1375

"court death!"

The mysterious man was so angry that the three corpses jumped.

But at this moment, the three clones rushed towards him.

The two sides fought together again...

However, the mysterious man only fought for a few rounds before he dodged and headed in another direction. Rush over.

In that direction, the Chaos Bead is suspended in mid-air, with spiritual light flashing and trembling.

It is the World-Destroying Divine Ax struggling inside the Chaos Bead.

Since the Sanzhi clone came out to stop the mysterious man, Qinglong and Hongjun were left behind. And all the disciples of the Divine Alliance came to suppress the World-Destroying Divine Ax, and the power of suppression naturally dropped.

The World-Destroying Divine Ax struggled again.

The mysterious man had sensed it a long time ago.

He knew that he was not the opponent of the three-handed clone, so he wanted to rush into Chaos first. Pearl, and grabbed the World-Destroying Divine Ax first.

As long as he had the World-Destroying Divine Ax in his hand, he was confident of defeating the three-armed clones.

In the blink of an eye, he rushed to the vicinity of the Chaos Pearl.

Whoa~!

A white light flashed, and the three-armed clones One step faster than the mysterious man, he arrived in an instant and stabbed the mysterious man with a shot.

Boom~!

A loud noise!

That shot knocked the mysterious man back a hundred miles.

ThenThe three-handling clone waved his hand and put away the Chaos Bead.

"Damn it!"

The mysterious man roared.

The Chaos Bead fell into the hands of the three-handed clone. It would be difficult for him to get back the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

The third-hand clone did not give the mysterious man time to breathe. After putting away the Chaos Pearl, he headed towards him Cull the past.....

The two sides fought together again.

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

For a moment, the battlefield was filled with darkness, the sun and the moon lost all light...

At the same time, inside the Chaos Pearl.

At this moment, Qinglong is still tightly wrapped around the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

Ziwei led the children of the Divine Alliance and controlled the Nine-Meandering Yellow River Formation, constantly eroding the spirit of the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

While Hongjun used the domain power of the Chaos Bead to suppress the Divine Ax, he continuously injected sealing spells into the Divine Ax.

After the three clones left, Hongjun took the place of the three clones to seal the World-Destroying Divine Ax...

It turned out that with their combined strength, they could not suppress the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

Fortunately, 60% of the World-Destroying Divine Ax had been sealed before the three avatars left.

Now even if the three-in-law clone is not present, Hongjun and others can barely suppress it.

What's more, Hongjun is still imposing bans.

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, the World-Destroying Divine Ax was struggling desperately.

The waves of struggling power caused the space within a radius of thousands of miles to crack open, revealing countless cracks, which was extremely terrifying.

If the green dragon hadn't entangled it, it might have been able to break through the space and escape.

However, fortunately for the Shenmeng and others, as Hongjun continued to add seals, the strength of the World-Destroying Divine Ax was weakened bit by bit.

In short, the situation is great for the Divine Alliance... but on the other side, just as the three master clones are fighting the mysterious man, Qin Feng is also trying his best to integrate the inheritance.....

Unknowingly, he was 70.3% fused, and his combat power was also increased to 9.7 billion, which was extremely terrifying.....

As Qin Feng's strength increased, the strength of the three master clones also increased simultaneously, gradually killing the mysterious man without fighting back, and the situation was extremely bad.

The more the mysterious man fought, the more frightened he became, and the more he fought, the more embarrassed he became.

In the end, he realized that he could no longer fight like this.

Otherwise, not only will he not be able to get anything back, but he will also be responsible for his own life here.

With this in mind, the mysterious man said loudly: "Junior! I will remember today's revenge! You wait for me!"

After leaving these words, the mysterious man struck the air with his backhand.

Click~!

The void instantly cracked open, revealing a space wormhole as dark as an abyss. not good! This guy wants to escape!

The three-brained clone instantly understood the mysterious man's intention and was about to rush over to stop him.

In the blink of an eye, the third branch arrived.

At the same moment, half of the mysterious man's body got into the space wormhole.....

The three-handed clone shot the mysterious man in the back.

In order to escape, the mysterious man did not dare to turn around and resist, otherwise he would be entangled by the clones of the three graspings.

In order to escape for his life, he no longer cared so much and actually had to bear the gun.....

Boom~!

A muffled sound!

The shot from the third-hand clone hit the mysterious man's back firmly.

"Wow~! "

The mysterious man groaned and spat out a large mouthful of blood, and his back was bruised and bloody...

But with the power of the gun, his figure escaped into the wormhole and escaped. go.....

From the wormhole, his extremely sad and angry roar could be heard.

"Junior! This ancestor will definitely come back to take revenge!"

The roar echoed in the air, with boundless grief and anger.....

At the same time, the cracks in space heal and the wormhole disappears.

The mysterious man escaped

"Why~! "

The three-brained clone looked at the direction in which the mysterious man was escaping, and sighed helplessly.

He has the ability to surpass the mysterious person, but it is too difficult to keep the mysterious person. ,

After all, the strength gap between the two sides is not very big.

With the strength of the three holding clones, at most they can defeat the opponent, but they cannot keep the opponent, let alone kill the opponent.

Unless Qin Feng completes the integration of the inheritance and joins forces with the three-handed clone, there will be a way to retain the mysterious person or even kill the mysterious person.

But the mysterious man was too cunning and ran away as soon as he saw something was wrong.

Speaking of which, the mysterious man is also a character. He has no nostalgia for irreversible things, is willing to let go, and knows how to stop losses.

Only those who can afford it and put it down can live longer.....

However, the mysterious man is unlucky and may not be able to escape this time.

The three-brained clone seemed to have thought of something, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing a hint of gloating.

Then, he released the Chaos Orb, ducked in, and continued to seal the World-Destroying Divine Ax.

And Qin Feng is also making every effort to integrate inheritance.....

But he said on the other side, at the exit of the secret place.

At this time, the secret exit has changed drastically.

Jing Zu, Demon Zu, and Dao Zu all appeared, and the three of them were waiting at the exit of the secret place.

Counting the time, the secret place will be closed soon.

They knew that the people inside were about to escape.



Not just the three of them.

In the distance, there are tens of thousands of practitioners watching from afar.

They were the candidates who entered the secret place before and were eliminated.

The Lingming Stone Monkey is among them.

These people didn't want to leave, they just wanted to see Qin Feng's fate.

They knew that the three great saint ancestors would never let Qin Feng go.

Click~!

There was a shocking explosion!

The space at the exit of the secret land suddenly opened up with a huge space gap.

Immediately afterwards, a figure with blood on the corner of his mouth and a bloody back rushed out of the crack in the space.

The person who came was the mysterious person who escaped.

At this moment, he looked depressed and his momentum dropped sharply.

He was severely wounded by a shot from the third master's clone, causing his momentum to drop to 5.5 billion.

However, he finally escaped.

The mysterious man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and felt happy.

But at this moment, three suspicious sounds came from the sky above his head.

"Huh! It came out so quickly!"

"Saint ancestor level strength!"

"It's him! Do it!"

As soon as those words fell, three heaven-destroying and earth-destroying auras rushed towards him. The mysterious man was startled and quickly raised his head, and saw three Saint Ancestor-level powerhouses rushing towards him, each with their auras. They have reached more than 8 billion poles.

His expression suddenly changed: "Junior! what do you want to do.....No.....~ah!"

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Before the mysterious man could finish his question, the three great saint ancestors took action at the same time and started bombarding him wildly.

The mysterious man's miserable roar suddenly echoed in the field..

Chapter 1376

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Before the mysterious man could finish his words, the three great saint ancestors took action at the same time and began to bombard him wildly.

The venue suddenly echoed with the mysterious man's screams.....

"Ah~! You...why did you attack my ancestor?!"

The mysterious man roared miserably while resisting with all his strength.

However, the strength of the three saint ancestors was not inferior to the three-branch clones.

When he faced the three-branch clones, he was at a disadvantage.

Now, he is besieged by the three saint ancestors. Naturally, it was even more miserable.

Not only that, he had withstood a blow from the three master clones before, and his strength dropped greatly. He was even more unable to withstand the siege of the three saint ancestors.

After only a few encounters, the mysterious man could not withstand the group attack and was beaten. He was hit several times, and he immediately vomited blood and his momentum dropped.

.....

"You...why are you besieging me...Wow!"

The mysterious man was shocked and angry, vomiting blood and shouting questions

"snort! You know why we besiege you!"

Jingzu sneered while attacking wildly.

The mysterious man was so angry that he wanted to explode on the spot.

If he knew better, he wouldn't ask

"You juniors! That's too much! I will definitely come back to settle the score with you!"

Crack~!

The mysterious man slapped the space beside him.

Knowing that he was outmatched, he wanted to escape through the air.

But the next second, he realized something was wrong.

After he slapped the palm, the surrounding space cracked. There are countless gaps, but it is not broken, nor does it form a wormhole in space, making it impossible to escape.

"Ha ha!! I have already guessed that after you come out, you will use your space skills to escape. I have already launched the space confinement formation with a radius of hundreds of millions of miles. Within this range, all space skills become ineffective and you cannot escape!"

Daozu laughed proudly.

The mysterious man woke up and was shocked and angry: "Why are you so hard on each other?"

"nonsense! You have inherited the mantle of the ancient God Lord, how can we let you go?!"

"As well as the disciples of my three sects, many of them should have been lost at your hands. Such blood feud must be avenged!"

The Demon Ancestor and the Pure Ancestor also scolded one after another.

The mysterious man was confused at first, and then he understood something.

I think these three guys thought they had obtained the mantle of the ancient God Lord!

As for killing their disciples, then That's even more nonsense.

At that moment, while struggling to support himself, he yelled: "You three have made a mistake! This ancestor never received the mantle of the God Lord. There is someone else who got the mantle. He is a heavenly saint, no... he should be a quasi-saint ancestor now. He is in the secret place."

"Ha ha!! Old man, do you think we will believe what you say?"

"that is! Can a quasi-saint ancestor obtain the mantle of the God Lord? How fragile are you to be our disciple?"

"Also, after receiving the mantle of the God Lord, your cultivation level will definitely improve greatly, and you will most likely be able to break through to the threshold of the Saint Ancestor! Your strength has just passed the threshold of the Saint Ancestor. If it's not you, then who?"

"snort! Trying to trick us! dream!"

The Dao Ancestor, the Demon Ancestor, and the Jing Ancestor didn't believe the mysterious man's words at all, and instead attacked more fiercely. The mysterious man was immediately killed and screamed. His injuries became more and more, and his breath became weaker and weaker.

He was so anxious. Roar: "I...I can swear that...that mantle is really not in my hands!"

Daozu sneered: "Humph!" No matter how sweet you talk, I won't believe it!"

"That's right! If we kill this old man, we can get the mantle of the God Lord!"

"You two, step up your attacks and use all your trump cards to avoid long nights and endless dreams!"

While speaking, the three saint ancestors once again increased their intensity.

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Wow~! Wow~! Wow~!

The killing in the field shook the sky for nine days, and the starry sky was destroyed.

Suddenly, the mysterious man was bombarded again and again. Vomiting blood.

He was so angry that he yelled: "Idiot! Three idiots! I am going to be killed by you!"

"snort! Still talking hard!"

"kill him!"

The three great saint ancestors were also angered, and each of their attacks became more ruthless than the last.

"Ah~! You are all idiots! What an idiot! .....Wow! Wow!"

The mysterious man's heart was filled with boundless anger and despair, and he vomited more blood. It was extremely miserable...

In the distance, tens of thousands of practitioners were stunned and couldn't help but look sideways.

Among the crowd, the Lingming Stone Monkey was stunned. He stared blankly at the mysterious man, a little confused.

Beside him, there were dozens of practitioners of the first and second realms, all of whom were disciples of the Changling Heavenly Realm.

These people were in the first level. and was eliminated in the second level of assessment.

At this moment, an old monkey with white hair on his face couldn't help but look at the Lingming Stone Monkey

"King, you said before that the winner this time is only the Divine Alliance, and Qin Feng should get the mantle. Why is a strange old man coming out, not Qin Feng?"

Hearing this, the Lingming Stone Monkey scratched the monkey's cheek and said with a puzzled look on his face:"I also think this is strange. It stands to reason that except for Qin Feng and the children of the Shenmeng, there is no one else inside. Why did such a strange old man appear?"

"strangeness....."

All the disciples were full of doubts and puzzled....

Then, the white-haired old monkey seemed to have thought of something and muttered: "Your Majesty, my subordinates have thought of something. This secret land has been opened countless times, and not just one or two people have entered the land of the mantle."

"But everyone who came and went in had nothing to gain, which was very puzzling. I have long guessed that there is something strange in the mantle. Could that weirdo be this strange old man?"

Lingming Stone Monkey's eyes lit up: "Hey! What you said makes sense."

Then, he said with a happy face: "If this is true, Qin Feng and others will definitely die if they enter the land of the mantle." This old man is a powerful person at the threshold level of the Saint Ancestor!"

"Ha ha!! Your Majesty, let me see, Qin Feng and the people from the Shenmeng will most likely die in the hands of this old man."

Lingming Stone Monkey smiled happily: "This is the best!" The revenge of the six-eared macaques and the others has been avenged, and we no longer need to worry about it."

As soon as these words were said, all the monkeys and grandsons showed happy smiles.

They stayed here Not only watching the show, but also wanting to see the fate of Qin Feng and others.

If Qin Feng and others are not dead, they will feel uneasy!

After all, they had assisted three sects outside the territory and were enemies of the Divine Alliance, and hatred had already been forged.

Who can guarantee that Qin Feng and others will not settle old accounts after they come out.

At this moment, they saw that Qin Feng and others did not come out, and only a strange old man at the level of Saint Ancestor came out. They would inevitably think that Qin Feng and others had died in the secret place.

At this thought, Lingming Shihou and others suddenly felt happy.....

But Lingming Shihou and others didn't know that Qin Feng and others were not dead.

Not only did they not die, but their strength also increased greatly.

Deep in the secret place, within the land of the mantle.

At this moment, Qin Feng finally fully integrated the inheritance.

In his mind, there was also a system prompt

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, you have integrated 100% of the inheritance.....The host successfully inherits the mantle of the Ancient God Lord!"

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your cultivation level has reached 73.7 points of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.%.....Your combat power increases to 11.4 billion poles....."

Chapter 1377

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your cultivation level has reached 73.7 points of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.%.....Your combat power increases to 11.4 billion poles....."

At this moment, Qin Feng's momentum surged, reaching an extremely terrifying level in the blink of an eye.

After a while, he slowly opened his eyes, revealing a pair of extremely bright eyes.

Qin Feng looked around in surprise.



He discovered that after his combat power broke through the barrier of 10 billion poles, everything changed qualitatively due to quantitative changes, and the world he saw was somewhat different from before.

The whole world is made up of countless points and lines, like a network intertwined in layers.

Those points and lines are the interweaving of the laws of heaven and earth and the source of Tao.

It turns out the rumors were true.

It is rumored that if the combat power exceeds 10 billion poles, one can see through the essence of the entire world, and nothing in the world can obscure the eyes.

Qin Feng raised his head slightly, looking through the layers of the network of avenues and looking outside the secret place...

He saw that the three saint ancestors were besieging the mysterious man.

He also saw Lingming Stone Monkey and others watching from a distance.

A feeling of having everything under control surged through his heart, and Qin Feng also showed a happy smile on his face.

At this moment, a soft white light was projected over the hall.

Then, an old man wearing a white robe, with white beard and hair, and a kind face slowly fell down the beam of light.

When Qin Feng saw the white-haired old man, he felt an inexplicable sense of intimacy in his heart, and his face showed respect.

"Qin Feng has met his senior!"

Qin Feng stepped forward respectfully and saluted.

He merged with the mantle of the ancient God Lord, and gained not only a large amount of energy, but also a massive amount of information.

From that information, it can be known that this old man is the projection of the ancient God Lord's residual thoughts.

In other words, the white-haired old man is the projection of the secret will.

"No need to be polite!"

The white-haired old man also showed a happy smile.

He is really satisfied with Qin Feng.

In terms of Qin Feng's talent and potential, even if he is alive, he is not as good as one-tenth of Qin Feng.

What's even better is that Qin Feng He has the blood of the ancient god lord in his body. In other words, he is a descendant of his body.

"Qin Feng, you have obtained the mantle of my true body. This obsession of mine has been considered as a complete merit and virtue, and it is time to dissipate!"

The white-haired old man stroked his beard and smiled, with some emotion in his tone.

Qin Feng looked grateful: "Senior, I was able to get here smoothly because you secretly took care of me. The younger generation is grateful for the kindness of the seniors. The white

-haired ancestor smiled kindly: "You are a descendant of my true body. If I don't take care of you, who will I take care of?" Speaking of which, with your ability, you can reach the end even without my care."

"You are one of the best evaluators I have seen in all these years. It is my most gratifying thing that you can get the inheritance of my body, and it is also the best arrangement of God's will."

Having said this, the old man raised his head and looked outside the secret place.

He also saw that the mysterious man was being besieged by the three saint ancestors, and it was very miserable.

Seeing this scene, the old man's lips curled up slightly: "It's really a cycle of cause and effect! Supreme, you also have today!"

Speaking of this, the old man showed a gloating smile.

Qin Feng's heart moved: "Senior, is this mysterious man called Wushang?"

"That's right! Like the old man himself, he was once a powerful person in the seventh level of Dzogchen, but his strength is slightly inferior to the old man's true body. Nowadays, his strength is only one percent of what he was in his heyday, which is why he was besieged so miserably by three junior Saint Ancestors!"

Qin Feng was horrified.

The mysterious man called Supreme had a combat power of 6 billion poles before!

If it was only one percent of what it was in its heyday, Supreme should have 6,000 people when he reached the seventh level of perfection. The combat power of tens of millions.

Just thinking about it makes Qin Feng feel extremely terrifying.

The seventh level expert is really extremely powerful!

"Qin Feng, my remaining wish has been fulfilled, it's time to disperse. Before I leave, I'll tell you a secret"

"Senior, please tell me!"

"Do you want to know how to break through to the eighth realm? Qin Feng's eyes shone:"

Senior, I hope you can tell me!" The old man stroked his beard and said with a smile:"If you want to break through to the seventh realm, you need to master a supreme Taoist charm that surpasses the three thousand avenues." What I understand in my body is the rhyme of the Tao of Creation. That supreme insight is the rhyme of the world-destroying Tao"

"To break through to the eighth realm, you need to master two supreme Taoist charms. Back then, the Supreme Society sneaked into my body and wanted to steal my mantle, so as to seize the Tao Yun of Creation."

"In this way, he can master the two supreme Taoist rhymes. One kind of creation, one kind of destruction. If the two complement each other, you can break through to the eighth realm.

Qin Feng's eyes lit up:"That's it!"

The old man smiled again and said:"Don't look at how weak Wushang is now. He was killed by the three great saint ancestors outside in an extremely embarrassed manner." In fact, those three people couldn't kill him at all. Qin Feng was confused:"

Why?" Senior, I think Supreme is completely at a disadvantage and has no power to fight back. According to this progress, it is only a matter of time before he falls. The old man smiled and shook his head:"Those three people can only seal Wushang at most. There is no way to kill Wushang, because Wushang is a strong man in the seventh realm, and his soul has evolved into a holding god.""

"With the methods of the Saint Ancestor, there is no way to destroy Zhi Shen. However, you are different. You passed the assessment before and mastered the advanced Seal of Destruction. That Seal Technique is specially designed to kill the God of Control."

"As long as you kill the supreme evil spirit, you will also get a great benefit. That is the supreme inheritance of the mantle. That guy hid his mantle in Zhi Shen"

"If you get his mantle, you will have mastered two supreme Taoist charms. In the future, you will break through to the eighth realm without any bottlenecks."

After listening to these words, Qin Feng suddenly realized.

It was only at this moment that he understood why the will of the secret place did not let him learn the Seal of Destruction. It turned out that there was such a reason hidden here.

Only then did he understand why Supreme See the Situation No, he will run away.

Wushang witnessed with his own eyes that he had learned the Seal of Destruction, and he was extremely afraid deep down in his heart.

Therefore, Wushang always called the three-carrying clone a junior, but he did not dare to curse.

And Wushang said to Jing The three ancestors were called idiots.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng was very grateful. This was another great opportunity given to him by the ancient god!

"Thank you for your guidance, senior. I am very grateful to you!"

The old man stroked his beard and smiled: "No need to be polite!" I tell you this secret. Firstly, I want to give you a chance. Secondly, I want to use your hand to destroy the supreme in order to avenge the death of the main body."

"OK! I have already finished explaining what needs to be explained. Qin Feng, you should seize the opportunity. It's time for me to leave. After I dissipate, this secret place will be closed in a quarter of an hour. Be prepared...."

"yes! senior!"

"Goodbye, little friend!"

The old man smiled slightly, and his body gradually faded, and finally turned into light spots all over the sky, dissipating in the air.....

Qin Feng looked at the direction where the old man disappeared, with a look of emotion on his face..

## Chapter 1378

Qin Feng looked at the direction where the old man disappeared, with a look of emotion on his face...

At this moment, the Chaos Bead not far away lit up.

Afterwards, senior officials such as the clones of the three commanders, Hongjun, Ziwei, Pangu, and Fengdi came out.

"Congratulations to Your Majesty on receiving the inheritance!"

Ziwei and others came forward to congratulate one after another.

They could clearly see everything that happened before in the Chaos Bead.

"Dad, my child can't even see through your current fighting strength! Has it reached tens of billions?"

Hongjun looked at Qin Feng curiously.

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

His combat power reached 11.4 billion, which was more than 10 billion. At this time, the third wielder clone waved his hand, and a huge ax with a black handle and a white blade, He flew towards Qin Feng.

That was the World-Destroying Divine Ax, which had been completely sealed by the three-in-one clone.

Qin Feng happily put away the World-Destroying Divine Ax. After he got the supreme inheritance, he might be able to force the World-Destroying Ax. The divine ax recognized its owner.

That way, he would have two creation-level sacred weapons, one for creation and one for destruction, with infinite power.

Qin Feng stretched out his hand again, and the creation green lotus appeared out of thin air and fell. In the palm of your hand, it turns into a refining pattern

"Dad, shall we go out now? That Supreme Being is being besieged by the three Saint Ancestors. If it is taken away by their three seals, it will be in trouble. Hongjun asked with concern.

The senior officials also showed concern.

Before, all the senior officials heard the conversation between Secret Will and Qin Feng and knew that the mysterious man was called Wushang.

They also knew that Wushang did not escape. They are being besieged by the three saint ancestors.

They also know that Wushang has a big opportunity that Qin Feng urgently needs.

They are naturally concerned about Wushang's life and death, but they don't want to be taken advantage of by the three saint ancestors.

"Don't worry! The three saint ancestors can't do anything to the supreme, so let them consume each other. Yue'er, come here!"

Qin Feng waved to Emperor Feng

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Feng Di hurriedly approached respectfully.

Qin Feng raised a finger and pressed it against her smooth eyebrows.

The next second, a golden divine pattern, exuding the aura of supreme Taoism, followed Qin Feng's fingertips Influxed into Ziwei's eyebrows.....

Boom~!

Emperor Feng's delicate body shook, and a dazzling spiritual light bloomed all over his body, forming a colorful divine light that shone in all directions...

In the divine light, more strange phenomena were generated.

In the vision, auspicious clouds were blooming, and golden lanterns, golden lotuses, necklaces, and hanging beads were falling all over the sky, like dripping water in front of the eaves.

There are also fairy flowers floating in the air, fragrance from heaven and earth, and real dragons, colorful phoenixes, and unicorns walking among the clouds, presenting the most auspicious things in the world.....

Boom~Long~Long!

Emperor Feng's body roared, and his momentum skyrocketed, reaching 300 million in the blink of an eye, which was the same as Master Ziwei.

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

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Feng Emperor has been successfully promoted to the Purple Heaven Emperor.....The host received a large amount of combat power in return, and its combat power increased to 11.5 billion poles....."

At this moment, Qin Feng's momentum suddenly surged.

The surrounding senior officials were surprised and surprised.

Qin Feng also showed a happy smile.

At this point, the combat power of the Half-Step Holy Ancestor of the Divine Alliance has reached 300 million, and there are three of them, namely Lord Ziwei, Feng Emperor, and Pangu.



Hongjun's combat power has reached 500 million poles. If he takes advantage of the power of chaos and the help of the chaos beads, his strength will be even stronger.

At this moment, Emperor Feng opened his eyes happily

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for giving me this opportunity!"

After taking stock of her own changes, she saluted Qin Feng excitedly.

Qin Feng smiled and said, "No need to be polite! By improving your strength, I will also benefit a lot. The stronger I am, the better I can deal with the three saint ancestors once I go out. Hongjun suddenly said:"

Dad, you are still thoughtful!""

"Don't say so much. You go back to Chaos Pearl. It's time for us to leave.....Huh! This is....."

Qin Feng was about to break through the space and prepare to go out to fight.

But at this moment, Liu Yan's cry rang in his mind.

He quickly closed his eyes and let his mind sink into his body.

The next second, the Great Flood God Realm was above the nine heavens.

Qin Feng's projection emerged, looking down.

At this moment, Liu Yan, Zhen Yuanzi, Di Jun, and Tai Yi were looking up to him with reverence.

"Yan'er, why did you call me a teacher? Liu

Yan stepped forward quickly and said with a happy face: "Master, the four of us have lived up to our orders. The seals of the six ancestral positions have been condensed. Please accept the seals, Master!"

She raised her hands, dragging the six divine seals on her palms. The purple light was shining, and the spiritual energy was soaring to the sky.

Qin Feng was overjoyed, and he took the six divine seals into his hands with a wave of his hand.

"Well done, Yan'er!"

"Thank you Master for the compliment! This is not only the result of Disciple, Zhen Yuanzi, Di Jun, and Taiyi also helped a lot."

Liu Yan expressed her merits for Zhen Yuanzi and the other three.

The three of them were excited and excited, and they looked at Qin Feng expectantly.

It turned out that after Liu Yan and the others created Zijiyuan Land, they worked non-stop. The earth has condensed the six great ancestral seals.

Time flows extremely fast in the Great Flood God Realm!

Only a few hours have passed in the outside world, and more than two years have passed in the Great Flood God Realm.

In the past two years, Liu Yan and the others have also successfully condensed the six great ancestral seals. Ancestor Seal.

At this moment, Zhen Yuanzi and the other three looked at Qin Feng eagerly, expecting Qin Feng to fulfill his original promise.

Seeing this scene, Qin Feng smiled happily and said: "The three of them have indeed worked hard and deserved a reward. Zhen Yuanzi!"

"Owner! The subordinates are here!"

"This position as the ancestor of the Earth Immortal will be awarded to you!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the Earth Immortal Ancestral Seal flew over.

"Thank you master!"

Zhen Yuanzi was overjoyed and reached out to pick it up with excitement.

"Emperor Jun!"

"The subordinates are here!"

"Your merits are not small, and the position of the ancestor of the demon clan will be bestowed upon you!"

"Di Jun thanked his master!"

Di Jun also stepped forward to receive the seal with excitement on his face.

"Taiyi!"

"The subordinates are here!"

"The six great ancestral positions are second only to the three great emperors of heaven and the great emperors of the four directions. I have many talents under my command, but not enough. I've thought about it for a while, I'm afraid I don't have any extra ancestral status for you...."

"ah...."

Tai was so surprised that his face turned slightly pale, unable to conceal his disappointment.

Both Di Jun and Zhen Yuanzi received rewards, but he didn't. How could he not be disappointed?

At this time, Qin Feng continued:"You don't have to be disappointed! Although you don't have a share in the six great ancestors, I will reward you with a ball of creation spirit as compensation."

"If you integrate this spirit of creation into the Donghuang Bell, you can evolve the Donghuang Bell into a creation-level holy weapon. The benefits it brings to you are even greater than the ancestral seal. Hearing this

, Taiyi was ecstatic and quickly stepped forward and handed over his hands:"Taiyi thanked the master for the reward!"

Qin Feng waved his hand and sent out a ball of the Spirit of Creation.

Taiyi raised his hands excitedly to catch the Spirit of Creation falling from the sky.

After this reward, Qin Feng's projection gradually faded and disappeared in the blink of an eye. above nine heavens.....

The next second, in the main hall, Qin Feng opened his eyes again

"Dad, what's wrong?", Hongjun hurriedly stepped forward to ask

"The six great ancestral seals have been condensed."

Qin Feng looked at the crowd happily

"Pangu!"

"The subordinates are here!"

"Only you are the most suitable to fuse this Seal of the Witch Ancestor, and I will give it to you today!

Pangu was overjoyed: "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

"Western Queen!"

"The subordinates are here!"

"You have made great contributions by following me all this way. This position of the ancestor of all immortals will be granted to you!"

"I thank Your Majesty!"

The Queen Mother of the West also happily received the ancestral seal.

"Baby Qin!"

"whee! Dad, do you have my share too?"

Qin Baobao approached him playfully.

"Little girl, you are good at creating things and have experience in making people. Then the position of the ancestor of the human race will be given to you."

"Thank you dad!"

Qin Baobao was extremely happy.

"Styx!"

"The subordinates are here!"

"Your cultivation system is most suitable for integrating the Seal of the Underworld Ancestor, so the position of the Ancestor of the Underworld will be granted to you!"

"Styx thanked his master!"

Minghe also took over the ancestral seal excitedly.

Qin Feng said again: "If the four of you get the ancestral seal, hurry up and merge! We'll go out in a while and there will be a big battle."

"yes! His Majesty!"

At this moment, the four Pangu people began to fuse the ancestral seals.

At this moment, a system prompt came from Qin Feng's mind

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Dijun successfully integrated the ancestral seal and became the ancestor of the demon clan.....Cultivation level breaks through to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.....The host receives a large amount of combat power in return, and its combat power is improved....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Zhen Yuanzi successfully integrated the ancestral seal and became the ancestor of the Earth Immortal.....Cultivation reaches the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.....The host receives a large amount of combat power in return, and its combat power is improved....."

Qin Feng was delighted and secretly thought that Di Jun and Zhen Yuanzi were very efficient.

At this time, the four Pangu people also completed the fusion one after another, and their cultivation levels improved greatly, and their combat power increased sharply.

Queen Mother of the West and Styx broke through to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor one after another.

Qin Baobao has reached the threshold of the peak giant.

Pangu's combat power reached 400 million poles in one fell swoop, not far from the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

The strength of these six people has greatly improved, and Qin Feng has received continuous feedback, and their combat power has been continuously improved, reaching 11.6 billion in the blink of an eye.....

Qin Feng was very satisfied. Just as he was about to announce it, another prompt came from the system.

"Ding~! It was detected that the three heavenly emperors, the emperors of the four directions, and the ancestors of the six races were all in place.....Congratulations to the host, your completion level of the Great Flood God Realm has reached 100%....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your creation of the Great Flood God Realm is completed, the Dao Yun of Creation is automatically completed, and the host has received the power of the supreme Dao Yun in return... Your combat power has been increased to 13 billion poles....."

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, Qin Feng's momentum was skyrocketing...

His Great Flood God Realm was finally created, and his combat power reached 13 billion in one fell swoop, which was extremely terrifying....

Chapter 1379

After a moment, Qin Feng opened his eyes happily

"Dad, have you made another breakthrough?"

Hongjun and others gathered around in surprise.

Just now, they clearly sensed that Qin Feng's combat power and momentum had reached 13 billion.

With such combat power, why are they afraid of the three saint ancestors?!

Boom~Long~Long!

At this time, there was another roar in Qin Feng's body.

Then, he stretched out his right hand, and a ball of golden light rushed out from the palm of his hand. After a moment, a jade ultimatum was condensed.

"Huh! Dad, isn't this the jade ultimatum of good fortune?"

Hongjun recognized the jade certificate at a glance.

All the disciples were also curious about the jade certificate of creation.

"This is the Jade Certificate of Good Fortune, yes, but it is not the Jade Certificate of Good Fortune as you know it. Take a look at this!"

Qin Feng stretched out his left hand, and another identical jade tablet appeared.

Hongjun was surprised:"Hey! Two jade certificates of good fortune?"

"Although they are two pieces, they are different, you see!"

Qin Feng turned over the two pieces of jade certificates of creation. Only in the center of the back of the left piece, there were two ancient seal characters engraved on it - Dahuang.

And on the right piece, there were also ancient seal characters. The seal script was engraved with two big characters - Dahong.

Seeing this scene, all the disciples suddenly realized it and expressed joy.

"Dad, it turns out that you have completed the creation of the Great Flood God Realm! This is so great!"



Hongjun was very excited.

Emperor Feng also said happily: "Your Majesty, the Great Flood God Realm has been completed. Next, you only need to fuse the Great Flood God Realm and the Great Desolate God Realm to get a stronger Great Desolate God Realm."

"yes! Your Majesty, if you merge with the Great Desolate God Realm, your strength will skyrocket. In this way, it will be easier to deal with the Supreme and the Three Great Saint Ancestors."

Pangu and others also agreed.

Qin Feng smiled and said: "Everything is ready, all we need is the east wind! If I want to merge with the Great Desolate God Realm, I have to return to the Great Desolate God Realm. Okay, now that the trivial matters are taken care of, it's time for me to go out and take down the Supreme Being. That person is our key target!"

"yes! His Majesty!"

All the disciples agreed with a bang.

Hongjun quickly offered up the Chaos Bead, and a group of disciples entered it one after another.

Only Qin Feng and the three master clones were left in the field.

Then, Qin Feng put away the Chaos Bead.

Click~! Click~! Click ~!

At this moment, the entire secret place began to tremble, and the surrounding space collapsed.

The time finally arrived, the secret space began to close, and entered a state of self-destruction.

From now on, there will be no more secret places in the world.....

But he said on the other side, at the exit of the secret place.

The three great saint ancestors are still frantically surrounding and killing Wushang.

In the field, Wushang screamed again and again.

He had been beaten to pieces and was covered in bruises. His momentum dropped to 4 billion.

But he still had a tough mouth and kept calling the three great saint ancestors idiots.

In the distance, Lingming Stone Monkey and others were watching leisurely and talking excitedly.

In their eyes, this is just a good show. As for the supreme life and death, they don't care at all and can't participate.

What excites them is that Qin Feng and others have not appeared for a long time, and they are 100% dead.

This guess spread from the mouths of the disciples of Changling Tianyu to all around.

When the tens of thousands of onlookers learned about it, they were all overjoyed, smiling and talking excitedly.

Most of these onlookers are of low cultivation, either in the first realm or in the second realm, and only a few are supreme saints and heavenly saints.

Most of them were eliminated in the first three levels of assessment.

The forces these people belong to have all besieged the Divine Alliance.

Naturally, they were worried that Qin Feng and others would settle the score with them if they survived.

Qin Feng and others died inside, which was naturally what they were most looking forward to.....

At this moment, in the crowd, an old man with a yellow beard muttered:"I wonder when this war will end?"

"Mr. Huang, you see the three ancestors have the upper hand. I don't think it will take long before they can kill that strange old man."

"That's good! I really didn't expect that there was such a powerful strange old man hiding in the secret place. Qin Feng's death was not unjust!"

"Once Qin Feng dies, I will be completely relieved. By the way, the Heavenly Seal of our Great Witch Heaven Realm is still in his hands. I wonder if it has fallen into the hands of this strange old man?"

"The same goes for the Heavenly Seal of our Dragon Spirit Realm!"

"And our Heavenly Seal from the Hunji Heaven Realm...."

"and us....."

The crowd chirped.

These people are the remnants of the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms.

Although they were watching the show, they wanted to take back the heavenly seals of their respective heavens, so they looked forward to the three great saint ancestors killing the strange old man...

As for Qin Feng, in their hearts, they had long thought that he had fallen, and each of them felt that he had died. Dole is blooming.....

At this moment, a scream came from the field, and another scream.

The old man, the Supreme Ancestor, was finally bombarded by the three great Saint Ancestors. His body was exploded and turned into a mist of blood.

"Ah~! I...my body!"

In the blood mist, the supreme ancestor's extremely sad and angry roar came out

"Ha ha!! You two, this old man can't hold on anymore! Destroy his soul quickly!"

Jingzu shouted excitedly.

The explosion of his body meant that his defenses completely collapsed!

"Go to hell, old man!"

"kill!"

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

Jingzu, Daozu, and Demon Ancestor took action one after another, bombarding the Yuanshen in the blood mist with all their strength. The bombing only caused the earth to shake, and the nine heavens shook.

But in the blood mist, represented the supreme The ancestor's soul light group was still bright as usual, without any damage.

The three ancestors were very surprised.

This man's soul was really powerful!

In the blood mist, the supreme ancestor's voice was heard at the same time. A proud laugh

"It's really ridiculous that you, a junior like you, dare to hurt my ancestor's spirit with your own methods. Even if the ancient God Lord back then couldn't do it, what can you three idiots do to me?! Ha ha!!"

The three Jingzus were very angry after hearing this.

"Old man, don't be arrogant! Don't think that the soul is so powerful that I won't be able to do anything to you. Today, I will let you see my ancestor's methods!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Daozu summoned a red gourd.

As soon as the gourd appeared, it exuded an astonishing heavenly charm of creation, and it turned out to be a top-grade sacred artifact of creation.

When Demon Ancestor and Jingzu saw the gourd, They all changed slightly and looked a little scared.

At this time, Daozu opened the gourd cover, and a white light was like a line inside, rushing into the air, revealing seven inches and five minutes in length, with an unknown true shape, blooming with white light, with eyebrows and wings. , is a thing with head and eyes.

Daozu said to that thing:"Please turn around, baby!""

The thing's eyes opened, white light shot out, and it was directly locked on the Supreme Ancestor's Soul.

The Supreme Ancestor suddenly felt that the Soul was imprisoned and could not move.

The next second, the thing was spinning in circles. Turn three times.

The Supreme Ancestor suddenly felt the body of the God, as if someone had cut it three times in a row, with the slightest itching feeling.

That thing could attack from a distance, spinning in circles like the head of an owl.

Demon Ancestor He and Jingzu only looked at it with eyes shining with anticipation.

They all knew the details of the treasure.

The treasure was called Immortal-Slaying Flying Knife. It was the ultimate holy weapon of creation. It could kill people and souls without any disadvantage. Even the Saint Ancestor was afraid of it. Extremely.

Dao Ancestor was also full of confidence in this treasure of his.

But the next second, the three of them were in a daze.

After the immortal-killing flying knife rotated three times, the Supreme Ancestor's spirit remained the same, and the light did not dim at all. , there was no injury at all.

The three Dao Ancestors were immediately shocked.

You must know that even the peak Saint Ancestor will have his soul damaged after being slashed by the Immortal Killing Flying Dagger.

If it is used to deal with the Half-Step Saint Ancestor, it can Kill instantly on the spot, extremely powerful

"strangeness! Daozu, why is your killing flying knife useless to this old thing?"

"I will try again! Please baby turn around!"

Dao Ancestor spoke to the Immortal Killing Flying Knife again.

Woo~!

The Immortal Killing Flying Knife quickly turned around again, spinning in place for more than ten times in one breath. The Supreme Ancestor was still fine.

The three Dao Ancestors were extremely shocked.

"Three idiots! It is simply ridiculous that a top-quality holy weapon of creation that specializes in the soul wants to kill this old man's spirit! Ha ha!!"

In the blood mist, the wanton ridicule of the Supreme Ancestor was heard again.

The Demon Ancestor suddenly thought of something, and his face changed slightly: "You two, this old guy keeps talking about the Soul, not the Soul! Zhi Shen is only possessed by the seventh realm. Is he a strong person in the seventh realm?"

"What?!"

Dao Ancestor and Jing Ancestor both changed their expressions.

The Supreme Ancestor roared: "Three idiots! I am a strong man in the seventh realm! I have told you a long time ago that the mantle of the Ancient God Lord is not in my hands, and someone else has taken it away....."

Boom~Long~Long!

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Before the man finished speaking, there was an earth-shattering roar and the sound of space cracking from the exit of the secret place beneath everyone.

Seeing this scene, the Dao Ancestors and the other three suddenly felt that something was wrong!

It stands to reason that after someone obtains the mantle of the Ancient God Lord, the secret land will automatically collapse soon.

After the supreme ancestor came out, the secret land has been intact, and it was only now that the collapse and destruction mode was turned on.

Could it be that the three of them really made a mistake?

Bang~!

But before they could think about it, the exit of the secret place below exploded, lighting up a dazzling white light that shone through the sky.....

In the distance, tens of thousands of onlookers were shocked and looked in the direction of the explosion.

The next second, they saw two figures rushing out of the explosion light.

One of them suddenly turned out to be Qin Feng!

Seeing this, they were completely dumbfounded and opened their eyes wide in horror..

Chapter 1380

One of them suddenly turned out to be Qin Feng!

Seeing this, they were completely dumbfounded and opened their eyes wide in horror.....

"It's...it's Qin Feng!"

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

Lingming Shihou and others exclaimed.

They couldn't believe their eyes.

Qin Feng actually came out alive.

And Qin Mu also came out alive!



Oh my god!

Why didn't they die?!

The appearance of the three-handed clone, It is the appearance of Xuan Mi's clone.

Lingming Shihou and others thought that Sanzhi's clone was Xuan Mi's clone.

"It's you!"

Jingzu also looked at Qin Feng in shock.

He recognized at a glance that it was the boy in front of him who killed his beloved disciple Amitabha.

"Out! He's out! The mantle of God Lord you want was obtained by the boy in front of you!"

The supreme ancestor exclaimed loudly.

As soon as he saw Qin Feng coming out, he panicked.

Qin Feng had mastered the advanced world-destroying seal and had the ability to kill and kill the gods.

How could he not be afraid.

After hearing those words, Dao Ancestor and The Demon Ancestor was shocked and confused.

They could see at a glance that Qin Feng was just a small quasi-Saint Ancestor.

If Qin Feng got the mantle of the God Lord, how could he have such a low cultivation level? At least he should be half-step Saint Ancestor or above. That's right.

But before Daozu and the other two could think about it, Jingzu was the first to pounce on Qin Feng.

"Little thief! I want to kill you to avenge my disciple!"

Jingzu roared loudly and killed in front of Qin Feng.

He could not tolerate the hatred of killing his disciples!

What's more, Amitabha was his most proud disciple.

Boom~Long~Long!

Jingzu Tongtian slapped the palm of his hand, making the nine heavens tremble. , the world changes color.....

In the distance, Lingming Stone Monkey and others seemed to see hope, and they opened their eyes wide and glowed.

If Jingzu could kill Qin Feng with one palm, that would relieve their worries.

What's more, Qin Feng's cultivation level is only close to that of a Saint Ancestor, not even a half-step Saint Ancestor.

Jingzu is a powerful Saint Ancestor!

With that palm strike, Qin Feng would be seriously injured even if he didn't die.

With this in mind, everyone is full of expectations.

In the blink of an eye, that palm was close to Qin Feng's face

"roll!"

Qin Feng directly met him with a palm.

Bang~!

There was a loud noise of earth shattering!

Jingzu screamed, vomited blood and flew out.

At this moment, the whole audience was dumbfounded, and everyone could not believe their eyes.

Oh my god!

Qin Feng severely injured Jingzu with one move!

Daozu and Demon Zu also opened their mouths.

"Three idiots! I said he got the mantle, but you just don't believe it! You are trying to kill me!"

The roar of the Supreme Ancestor was heard again in the blood mist.

The Dao Ancestor and the Demon Ancestor suddenly woke up.

There was no need for words at this moment. They suddenly understood that it turned out that the Supreme Ancestor was telling the truth.

"Join forces!"

As soon as these words were said, Dao Ancestor and Demon Ancestor let go of the Supreme Ancestor and rushed towards Qin Feng at the same time.

Boom~! Boom~!

Each of them took out a palm, their momentum was overwhelming, and the nine heavens were brilliant.

The power of joining forces. , much stronger than Jingzu's palm

"roll!"

Qin Feng met the two attacks with one palm again.

Bang~!

There was another loud noise!

Dao Ancestor and Demon Ancestor both screamed and vomited blood and flew out at the same time.....

The onlookers all around were excited, with extremely frightened eyes on their faces.....

At this time, without the interference of Dao Ancestor and Demon Ancestor, the blood mist transformed by the Supreme Ancestor began to gather, and he wanted to be resurrected.

The three-brained clone sneered and pounced on the blood mist.

Qin Feng's key target this time is him, how can he be resurrected.

By killing the Supreme Ancestor, you can obtain the Dao Yun of Destruction, which is the key to breaking through to the eighth realm!

"No~! "

When he saw the clones of the three masters coming to kill him, in the blood mist, the Supreme Ancestor yelled anxiously.

"Join forces! Three! Let's join forces together! quick! Please give me a helping hand!"

This is for the three great saint ancestors.

"good!"

The three saint ancestors agreed without even thinking about it.

They stabilized their bodies together and rushed towards the three clones.

Qin Feng's strength was too terrifying, completely beyond their imagination.

The best way at this moment is to Naturally, he joined forces with the Supreme Ancestor to deal with Qin Feng and his gang.

Qin Feng sneered, ducked, passed the three holding clones, and met the three saint ancestors...

Bang~!

There was another loud sound of the earth shattering!

Three The Great Saint Ancestor groaned, and each of them was knocked back hundreds of miles, but Qin Feng remained unchanged.

The three Great Saint Ancestors jointly attacked, but they were still at a disadvantage.

In the distance, the onlookers were completely dumbfounded, and each of them saw it in their hearts. Feeling cold and despairing.....

At this moment, the Supreme Ancestor was finally resurrected, but his aura was only 4 billion, and he was seriously injured... But he had just been resurrected, and the three clones arrived and killed him with one shot.

The Supreme Ancestor had no choice but to fight. boom~!

"ah~! "

Another shrill scream!

The three-armed clone blasted the Supreme Ancestor with one shot, turning it into a bloody mist.

"It's really useless!"

"waste!"

The three saint ancestors were shocked and angry.

They were full of expectations for the supreme ancestor, but they didn't expect it to be so unbearable, so they couldn't help but curse.

Naturally, the supreme ancestor heard those curses, and was extremely annoyed in his heart, secretly cursing the three saint ancestors. Just three idiots!

If these three idiots hadn't besieged him before and beat him to half a disability, how could he be so vulnerable?

Speaking of which, what he couldn't understand was that he hadn't seen the three for a while. The fighting power of the three holding clones has actually increased to 10 billion.

If Qin Feng's fighting power exceeds 10 billion, he can completely understand it. It is the result of obtaining the inheritance of the divine master.

Why are the three holding clones also greatly increased in strength?!

There is currently no Time allowed him to think too much. After being blasted, he quickly resurrected again, and the blood mist rolled in the space, trying to gather together. The clones of the three masters shot one after another, and the God-killing Spear blasted the blood mist, and the supreme ancestor screamed. Lianlian couldn't be resurrected for a while.

But in this way, the three-handed clone couldn't free his hand to cast the Seal of Destruction.

Qin Feng saw this scene, waved his hand, and a green dragon flew out of his palm and rushed towards the blood mist. Kill it.

The green dragon is the transformation of the green lotus that created the world.

With the help of the green dragon, the three holding clones can free up their hands to condense the seal of world destruction.

"No~! help me! Help me!"

When the Supreme Ancestor saw the blue dragon rushing towards him, he suddenly felt that something was not good and yelled anxiously.

"It's really useless!"

The three saint ancestors cursed and rushed towards the blood mist together, preparing to save the supreme ancestor.

Qin Feng dodged and stopped the three saint ancestors.

The two sides fought together again...