

## God level 1391

### Chapter 1391

The three great saint ancestors were immediately dumbfounded.

Above Jiutian, Yangmei and others were even more shocked, their mouths opened wide.....

It was at this moment that the three Dao Ancestors discovered to their horror that the combat power of the three avatars had suddenly reached 30 billion.

How can this be?!

The three Dao Ancestors could not believe their eyes.

It's only been a few days?

Why did the combat power of the guy in front of me suddenly increase from 10 billion to 30 billion?

Above the void, Ancestor Yangmei and others were also completely dumbfounded.

The scene before them was completely different from what they had imagined!

Could it be that this guy suddenly became so strong with the help of the power of heaven and earth in the God Realm?

Speaking of which, the divine world was created by the ancient god lord.

The ancient God Lord is a superpower in the seventh realm, and the Great Wilderness God Realm he created is indeed much more powerful than their three sects' old nests... At this thought, Dao Ancestor and others suddenly realized, and the doubts in their hearts gradually disappeared, and they looked at the three holding clones. His eyes became serious. pity!

They still guessed wrong!

The combat power of the three holding clones is all its own basic combat power, and it does not borrow any power from heaven and earth at all.....

And Qin Feng's combat power has far exceeded that of the three-brained clones. If coupled with the power of heaven and earth from the ancient world of gods, as well as the power of the Creation Green Lotus and the World-Destroying Divine Ax, it is twice as powerful as the three-branched clones. More than anything.

In fact, Qin Feng's combat power is still increasing crazily because he is integrating the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains...

Daozu and others have no idea about these truths and are still making self-righteous guesses.....

"Ha ha!! I thought it was so amazing that the three of you came here in full force! Now it seems that it is nothing more than that! Ha ha!!"

The clone of the third master laughed loudly.

Daozu was furious:"Little thief! You just borrowed the power of heaven and earth from the God Realm, what's so arrogant about it?"

"that is!"

"No need to talk nonsense to this little thief! kill him!"

As soon as the words fell, the three great saint ancestors took the initiative to attack the three masters' clones..

"Ha ha!!"

The three-in-one clone laughed loudly and stepped forward to fight.

These three idiots thought he had borrowed the power of heaven and earth from the God Realm.

Of course, the three-in-one clone would not explain this matter. After his body was integrated with the Nine Heavens and Ten Territory, I will definitely let them see what fear is...

In the blink of an eye, the two sides fought together. In a moment

, the two sides were fighting for nine days, all methods were shattered, and the battle was extremely fierce!

Ancestor Yangmei and others looked at it with fear, I was shocked by the momentum of the battle...

At this moment, Daozu's shout came from the battlefield,

"Junior brother! You quickly lead the three sect disciples to destroy the Divine Alliance!"

With this reminder, the Yangmei Ancestor suddenly woke up!

That's right!

Now that the three master clones are trapped by the three saint ancestors, and Qin Feng is missing from the Shen League's lair, it is a great opportunity for them to destroy the Shen League.

"Disciples of the three sects! Follow me to kill the League of Gods"

"yes!"

"Set off!"

Yangmei Ancestor gave the order and took the lead to fly towards the Divine Alliance.

Among the three sects, more than 900 quasi-saint ancestors followed, followed by more than 700,000 heavenly saints, and after that, more than 60 billion quasi-gods Disciple... just like that, these 60 billion-strong army marched towards the ancient world...

In just a moment, the armies of the three sects arrived in the sky above the ancient world of gods.

The crowds were densely packed, like dark clouds, covering the sky and the earth, rolling in.  
Come.....

At the foot of Buzhou Mountain, Hongjun and others had been waiting for a long time.

At this moment, when they saw such a large army, many of the disciples of the League of Gods felt frightened.

"Little Lord! The three armies are coming!"

"Fight!"

"yes!"

At this moment, Hongjun took the lead and flew to the sky above the nine heavens.

Pangu, Ziwei, Fengdi and other more than 400 powerful quasi-saint ancestors, more than 100,000 heavenly saints, and more than 50 billion quasi-gods and above disciples followed closely behind. The scale is also extremely huge...

The super-large armies of the two sides, one side fell from the sky, and the other side rose into the sky, getting closer and closer...

In terms of the number of people, the three sects only have 10 billion more than the Shenmeng, not even that. That's a ridiculous amount.....

The three sects that can be considered as powerful as the Saint Ancestor and above are more than twice as powerful as the Divine Alliance.

The number of Heavenly Saints is seven times that of the Divine Alliance.

In this comparison, the strength of the three sect armies is obviously stronger than that of the Divine Alliance.

At this moment, the three sect armies are in front.

The Yangmei Ancestor looked at the approaching Divine Alliance army and was slightly surprised: "Hey! It's not that there are only about a hundred quasi-saint ancestors on the Divine Alliance side, but now there are more than 400 people!"

"yes! Senior! This divine alliance always surprises people! However, they only have more than 400 quasi-sage ancestors, which is still less than half of our number, and the number of heavenly saints is even less. We will win this battle!"

"That's right! I'll kill everyone in the Divine Alliance first, and then go help my senior brother later!"

Yangmei Ancestor also looked confident.

In just a moment, the armies of both sides met over Buzhou Mountain. They were only a hundred miles apart, and they couldn't help but confront each other.

"Who is coming?! Hongjun asked knowingly.

The ancestor raised his eyebrows and sneered: "The Dao Sect, Jing Sect, and Demon Sect from outside the territory are here today to take the lives of dogs like you!" Hongjun was furious.

Before he could speak, Kunpeng behind him said: "Young Master, let me meet this old boy first!"

Before Hongjun could agree, Kunpeng spread his wings and pounced directly on the Yangmei Ancestor opposite.

Now, Kunpeng has cultivated to the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

Looking at the opposite side, although there are many Quasi-Saint Ancestors, there are not many Quasi-Saint Ancestors. There were not many in the later period, and the peak giants hardly saw them.

Presumably, the figures of the peak giants all died in the secret place.

As for the leader Yangmei Ancestor, he could not see through the opponent's cultivation, and he could not help but despise him.

In addition, Kunpeng With great progress in cultivation, my heart is swollen. This time, in order to achieve the first achievement, I rashly kill the Yangmei Ancestor without Hongjun's consent.....

A distance of a hundred miles, at Kunpeng's speed, would only take one second.

"Old thief! Go to hell!"

In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Yangmei Ancestor, grabbing at Yangmei Ancestor with one claw.....

"court death!"

Yangmei Ancestor was furious.

A small late-stage quasi-sage ancestor dared toArrogant in front of you.

He waved his hand, and a huge golden bucket appeared out of thin air.

Then, the golden bucket flew towards Kunpeng's head and sliced it off, wiping off Kunpeng's thousand-year cultivation.

Kunpeng's level fell directly from the late stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor to the middle stage of Quasi-Saint Ancestor....

"I...my cultivation level....."

Kunpeng's expression changed drastically, and he looked at the golden bucket with horror.

That golden fighting power is extremely strange and can actually weaken the cultivation of others.

In fact, the energy of Kunpeng's cultivation that was cut off was absorbed by that golden bucket.

At this moment, not only Kunpeng was stunned.

Hongjun, Pangu and others were also dumbfounded, secretly thinking that the gold was extraordinary.

It turns out that the golden dou is called the Hunyuan Golden Dou, and it is a creation-level holy weapon. It can cut the three flowers on a person's head. It has five qi in the chest and the body's cultivation is extremely powerful!

However, Kunpeng's cultivation level had plummeted. He suddenly felt that the old man in front of him was not easy to deal with. He felt bad and turned around to run away.....

"Ha ha!! Can you escape?"

Yangmei Ancestor laughed ferociously, and turned his palm into a big hand that reached the sky, and grabbed Kunpeng...

At that moment, his 2 billion combat power momentum was fully deployed, covering the sky and the earth.....

"not good!"

When Hongjun saw the momentum of Ancestor Yangmei, his face changed drastically, and he secretly shouted that Kunpeng was in danger.

But before he could go to rescue him, Ancestor Yangmei grabbed Kunpeng.

"Young... Young Master, save me!"

Kunpeng shouted in horror.

Click~!

Ancestor Yangmei squeezed Kunpeng to pieces with his big hand, crushing the soul along with it, turning into little stars, dissipating in the air, leaving only blood mist flying all over the sky.....

With just one encounter, Patriarch Yangmei killed Kunpengmiao.

"No~! "

Hongjun roared sadly, and everyone in the Divine Alliance opened their eyes with anger and grief.

"A small late-stage quasi-sage ancestor who dares to challenge my dignity is simply seeking death! Ha ha!!"

The ancestor raised his eyebrows and laughed wildly.

The disciples of the three sects were also extremely proud and laughed loudly.

Seeing this, Hongjun was furious and wanted to start a full-scale war.

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

Kunpeng was seen being killed At the place of the killing, little stars suddenly appeared out of thin air and gathered together. In a moment, a soul was formed, which was Kunpeng's soul.

Immediately afterwards, the surrounding blood mist gathered towards the soul and formed a ball.

In the blink of an eye , , the blood mist turned into the appearance of Kunpeng.



Kunpeng was actually resurrected!

It's just that the cultivation level weakened by Hunyuan Jindou did not come back, and the soul was also a little weaker, but he was actually resurrected.

This scene , making both armies dumbfounded.

You must know that when the soul is destroyed, it means that the body dies and the Tao disappears, and it is impossible to be resurrected.

But Kunpeng was resurrected!

Not to mention, Hongjun and Yangmei Ancestor were dumbfounded, even Kunpeng He was dumbfounded.

He looked at himself up and down, and said in disbelief:"Young Master! I...I am resurrected! I am truly resurrected!

Hongjun swallowed:"How did you do it?"

"Yes... It's Your Majesty! I just sensed it, it's Your Majesty!"

Kunpeng was so excited that he couldn't even speak fluently.

After listening to this, Hongjun and others suddenly realized.

They understoodWhat's going on? It turns out that Qin Feng resurrected Kunpeng.

Nowadays, Qin Feng has cultivated to an incredible level, and the ancient world of gods is his home base.

In the prehistoric world of gods, he can break reincarnation, reverse yin and yang, and mess around with life and death. He is the absolute master!

Even the disciples whose souls were destroyed can be resurrected by him.

Of course, after being resurrected once, the soul will become weaker.

But this is enough!

After thinking about this, Hongjun and others were ecstatic.

Your Majesty can bring them back to life, so why should they be afraid of life and death? Just do it with confidence!

"All the disciples! Kill me!"

Hongjun waved his hand and gave the order for a full attack.

"kill!"

The hundreds of millions of troops shouted and rushed towards the disciples of the three sects..

Chapter 1392

"All the disciples! Kill me!"

Hongjun waved his hand and gave the order for a full attack.

"kill!"

The hundreds of millions of troops shouted and rushed towards the disciples of the three sects.....

"Do it!"

Yangmei Ancestor waved his hand and also launched a full attack order.

"kill!"

The armies of the disciples of the three sects also rushed towards the Divine Alliance.

Ancestor Yangmei was leading the way.

On the Divine Alliance side, Hongjun was naturally leading the way.

Pangu, Lord Ziwei, and Emperor Feng followed closely behind.

In the blink of an eye, Ancestor Yangmei and Hongjun met first

"Little thief! Die!"

As soon as Yangmei Ancestor waved his hand, Hunyuan Jindou whined and sliced off the top of Hongjun's head.

"Young Master, be careful!"

Pangu exclaimed.

He was extremely afraid of the Hunyuan Golden Dou.

This thing can weaken other people's cultivation, making it difficult for people to guard against it.

In just one breath, the Hunyuan Golden Dou fell on Hongjun's head and was about to cut it off.

"receive!"

At this moment, Hongjun waved his hand and released the Chaos Bead.

Whoosh~!

The Chaos Bead instantly released infinite gravity and sucked Hunyuan Jindou in.

"Huh!....."

The Yangmei Ancestor was stunned for a moment, and he made a series of secrets, trying to summon the Hunyuan Golden Dou.

Buzz~!

The Chaos Pearl's spiritual light shined brightly, trapping Hunyuan Jindou in the space, preventing Yangmei Ancestor from summoning him back.

At this time, Ancestor Yangmei discovered that the Chaos Bead was also a sacred artifact of creation, a rare dual attribute of space and chaos. It seemed to be even stronger than his Hunyuan Golden Dou.

Then, he tried a few more times. , found that it still could not be recalled, and suddenly became very anxious.

"damn it! Return me Hunyuan Jindou!"

At that moment, Yangmei Ancestor roared and rushed towards the Chaos Bead, intending to smash the Chaos Bead with one punch and get back his Hunyuan Golden Dou.

"Old thief! Your opponent is Xiaoye!"

Hongjun dodged and rushed to intercept.

At the same time, he sacrificed the Hunyuan Star Mirror and completed the integration of human and weapon. The combat power surged to 1.7 billion poles.

Ancestor Yangmei was a little stunned. The Chaos Star Mirror It is also a sacred artifact of creation.

The sacred artifact of creation is an extremely rare treasure. The boy in front of him looks young and his cultivation level is not as high as his own, but he actually owns two of them. You know, he has spent countless efforts to get it. There is such a sacred artifact of creation, which is the Hunyuan Golden Dou

"Little Lord! I'm here to help you!"

Before Yangmei Ancestor could think too much, Pangu also rushed over. Pangu waved his hand and launched the Witch God Banner. In an instant, he completed the integration of man and machine, and his combat power reached 1.2 billion.

Yangmei Ancestor showed his face again. A look of shock.

The Witch God Banner!

That is another sacred artifact of creation.

The children of the Shen League have many treasures.

Having said that, the children of the Shen League also have top experts.

Hongjun and Pangu in front of them have a combat power of 1.7 billion. One reached 1.2 billion poles.....

In just one thought, the two sides were fighting in the air.

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

The Yangmei Ancestor fought one against two, and they were evenly matched.

At this moment, Star Master Ziwei rushed into the opponent's battle formation, instantly displayed the Eight Diagrams of Heaven and Earth, turned into a great millstone, and crushed the many quasi-saint ancestors away, killing the disciples of the three sects in mourning.

The Eight Diagrams of Heaven and Earth is the ultimate sacred weapon of creation. It is displayed by Lord Ziwei and its power is unparalleled...

At the same time, Emperor Feng also entered the opponent's battle formation and launched the Heaven-Destroying Sword Formation, firing out billions of sword lights. , killing the opponent to the point of howling like ghosts and wolves...

The Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation has also reached the level of the ultimate creation level.

What's more, when Ziwei Star Master and Feng Emperor merged into one state, their combat power reached 900 million. How could ordinary quasi-saint ancestors be able to resist... As soon as the two people rushed into the crowd, they killed everyone in a row. Killed several powerful early stage quasi-saint ancestors.....

"Damn it!"

When Ancestor Yangmei saw that scene, he roared with anger.

However, he was entangled by Hongjun and Pangu and could not rescue him.

At that moment, he made a big change while mobilizing his troops.

After a while, the situation on the field changed.

One hundred More than a hundred quasi-saint ancestors besieged the Ziwei star master, and the two sides formed an evenly matched stalemate.

Another hundred quasi-saint ancestors besieged Feng Emperor, which also became an invincible stalemate.

The remaining seven hundred or so quasi-saint ancestors faced off against the gods. There were more than 400 quasi-saint ancestors in the alliance.

The two sides were fighting inextricably, and it was difficult to tell the winner for a while.....

Although the number of quasi-saint ancestors of the three sects is 300 more, the quasi-saint ancestors of the Divine Alliance are stronger, and there are several peak giants.

Among the three sects, there are not many quasi-sage ancestors in the late stage, and there are not many peak giants.

In this way, at the Quasi-Saint Ancestor level, both sides were fighting evenly.

But then, the three sects' 700,000 Heavenly Saints killed the 100,000 Heavenly Saints of the Divine Alliance, and they retreated steadily.

The numerical advantage of the three cases prevailed.

In addition, the three sects have 60 billion quasi-gods and above, versus the 50 billion quasi-gods and above from the Divine Alliance.

The numerical advantage gave the three sects the upper hand.

Overall, in this battle, the three sects had the upper hand...

Yangmei Ancestor looked at the battlefield situation while fighting, feeling very happy.

Even if the high-level combat power of the Divine Alliance is not weak, the middle and low-level combat power levels are still at a disadvantage due to insufficient numbers of people.

If the fight continues like this, it will definitely be beneficial to the three sects and one side...

Roar~! Roar~! Roar~!

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

Wow~la~!

As soon as Patriarch Yangmei thought of that idea, a sudden change occurred in the ancient world below.

I saw that throughout the ancient world of gods, there were constant roars of beasts, chirping of birds, and various strange noises.....

Immediately afterwards, tens of billions of quasi-god-level birds and beasts rushed into the sky above Buzhou Mountain and attacked the three sects' quasi-god-level teams.

Even some quasi-god-level vegetation and monsters rose up one by one. Killing the quasi-god-level disciples of the three sects.....

These beasts and monsters all have low spiritual intelligence and have not even opened their spiritual intelligence yet, but they all take the initiative to attack the disciples of the three sects, as if out of instinct.

This greatly surprised the Yangmei Ancestor.

How could a spirit beast with little intelligence help the children of the League of Gods to attack them?

Moreover, the number of these beasts and spirits has reached more than 10 billion, which is a force that cannot be ignored...

In the blink of an eye, those beasts and spirits entered the battle formation of the disciples of the three sects, rampaging.....

In this way, the advantage of the three armies was reduced.

The Yangmei Ancestor naturally didn't know that those beasts and spirits were secretly controlled by Qin Feng...

However, even with the help of the beasts and spirits, the three sect armies still had the upper hand.



Ancestor Yangmei was so proud that he no longer paid attention to what was going on around him, and devoted himself wholeheartedly to fighting Hongjun and Pangu...

In this way, the armies of both sides started a fierce fight, with blood mist filling the sky and screams...

Every minute, people on both sides died..

Of course, the three sects have the upper hand, and fewer people die every minute, while the number of people who die on the Shenmeng side is more.

For example, within one minute, seven people from the Three Sects died, and ten people from the Divine Alliance died.

Looking at this situation, it is obviously not good for the Divine Alliance.

But no one noticed that after ten members of the Divine Alliance died, they were quickly resurrected in another corner. However, their bodies and souls became much weaker, but they were still able to participate in the battle.....

As for the seven people who died from one of the three sects, their energy will be absorbed by the ancient world and dissipate at an extremely fast speed.

In fact, those energies were not absorbed by the prehistoric world, but by Qin Feng.....

At this moment, Qin Feng was integrating the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains while quietly devouring the energy of the three sect disciples after their deaths.

In this way, the number of the disciples of the three sects became smaller and smaller as the war progressed, but the number of those on the side of the Divine Alliance did not decrease.

The balance of war is quietly changing.

And Qin Feng is also happily absorbing the energy, and his combat power is increasing bit by bit..

In this way, the number of the disciples of the three sects became smaller and smaller as the war progressed, but the number of those on the side of the Divine Alliance did not decrease. The balance of the war was quietly changing.

And Qin Feng is also happily absorbing the energy, and his combat power is increasing bit by bit.  
.....

Before I knew it, three hours had passed.

The disciples of the three sects quietly lost billions of people.

Among them, the quasi-saint ancestors of the three sects lost more than thirty people, and the Tiansheng lost more than 10,000 people...

As for the Divine Alliance, from the quasi-saint ancestors to the quasi-god disciples, no one was missing.

Those who were resurrected only had a slight decline in strength and had no major impact.

In short, the situation gradually became a draw between the two sides, and the battle on the field reached a stalemate.

At this moment, both sides were furious, the battle was extremely fierce, and no one was watching the overall battle situation.

For a while, the three sects and one party had not noticed anything unusual.

After all, Qin Feng played a trick.

Those disciples who were killed were resurrected by him in another corner of the battlefield.

The next time they fight, the Resurrectionist will change the target.

The disciples of the three sects did not know that they had been resurrected, and they always thought that they had killed many disciples of the Divine Alliance. The more they killed, the more excited they became, and they all immersed themselves in fighting...

On the other side, outside the prehistoric world of gods, above the nine heavens.

Daozu, Demonic Ancestor, Jingzu and the clones of the three masters were also killed until the nine heavens collapsed, making them indistinguishable.....

But the three great saint ancestors became more and more frightened as they fought.

It turned out that it was just three short hours. The three avatars became stronger as they fought, and their combat power actually increased from 30 billion poles to 31 billion poles, a full increase of 1 billion poles.

In this way, the three-in-one clone has a slight upper hand.

At the moment, the three of them were fighting hard around the three-in-law clones while secretly transmitting messages.

"Daozu, have you found it? This guy has become stronger!"

"yes! The ancestor also discovered it! Strange, how does his strength get stronger with each battle? Jingzu, can you tell the truth?"

"I am not sure as well! In short, this guy is extremely weird!"

"You two, it's not a good idea to go on like this! If this guy's strength continues to increase, the three of us may not be able to suppress him and will have no choice but to retreat!"

"this...."

Daozu hurriedly said:"You two, don't worry! Although the three of us can't defeat this kid, Yangmei's side is definitely in a great situation. As long as Yangmei's side wins a complete victory

and destroys the spiritual energy veins of the God Realm, this kid's battle will The power will inevitably fall sharply"

"At that time, it's time for us to deal with this kid. At the same time, Yangmei will also bring people over to help in the battle. We will definitely win this kid."

Destroying the spiritual energy veins can weaken the power of heaven and earth.

The three Dao ancestors have always thought that the strength of the three holding clones has become so strong because they have borrowed the power of heaven and earth from the ancient world of gods.

Therefore, they feel that as long as they destroy the ancient world of gods, The earth's veins can weaken the strength of the three-in-one clone.

This idea is childish and ridiculous.

In fact, the three-in-one clone does not rely on the power of heaven and earth in the ancient world of gods.

The continuous improvement of his strength is exactly Qin Feng's strength It is constantly improving. At this moment, Qin Feng is integrating the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains, and is constantly absorbing the energy of the fallen disciples of the three sects. His strength is increasing rapidly. The three avatars have increased their combat power by 1 billion, and Qin Feng has increased by more than 5 billion.....

Naturally, the three Dao Ancestors didn't know about all this.

When Jingzu and Mozu heard Daozu's analysis, their eyes lit up, and they all thought it was reasonable.

"Daozu, you made a good analysis! As long as Brother Yangmei wins, we have hope of winning."

"By the way, Taoist Ancestor, fellow Taoist Yangmei should be able to take down the Shenmen League lair, right?"

"Ha ha!! You two, my junior brother's combat power has reached 2 billion, and he leads more than 900 quasi-saint ancestors and 60 billion quasi-gods and above. With such strength, it is not easy to win over the Divine Alliance!"

"That's right! As long as I wait a little longer for the three of them, it will be fine!"

"That's right! The key to victory or defeat lies with Taoist Brother Yangmei!"

The three saint ancestors self-righteously communicated secretly, and then continued to fight fiercely with the clones of the three masters.....

At the same time, in the sky above the ancient world of gods, the sky collapsed and the earth shattered, and the sound of killing shook the sky.

There was Shura Purgatory everywhere, with blood mist filling the sky and fishy smell floating around. The two sides were mixed together, completely killing each other...

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

The combat power of both sides is waxing and waning!

The disciples of the three sects are falling faster and faster. In the past three hours, nearly 10 billion have fallen.

There are still many members of the Divine Alliance.

With such changes, the balance of war tilted towards the League of Gods.

Unconsciously, the Shenmeng side gained the upper hand.

The disciples of the three sects vaguely felt something was wrong.....

At this moment, a cry of surprise rang out from a certain battle group of the Quasi-Saint Ancestor.

"Huh! You...why are you not dead?!"

In that battle group, a mid-stage quasi-saint ancestor from Dao Sect was seen looking at Jiu Yuan in front of him with a look of astonishment.

He clearly remembered that he and his colleagues joined forces to kill Jiu Yuan. Even the soul was defeated, why was it revived again?....

"Noisy!"

Jiuyuan was too lazy to talk nonsense and pounced directly on him. He looked like a crazy man and it was a life-threatening attack.

"Damn it!"

The quasi-saint ancestor was shocked and angry.

The two sides fought together again...

The changes here immediately aroused the alarm of many disciples of the three sects.

Some thoughtful people quickly spread their spiritual consciousness and scanned the entire battlefield.....

Soon, there were exclamations one after another from the crowd.

"Oh my God! You...how are you still alive!"

"he! And him! He's still alive too!"

"wrong! This situation is wrong!"

The disciples of the three sects suddenly woke up, there was a commotion, and they began to mess up their positions.....

Naturally, the League of Gods didn't bother to explain, so they took the opportunity to counterattack, killing the opponent until they howled like ghosts.....

Over Mount Buzhou, Ancestor Yangmei finally noticed this scene.

He quickly swept across the field.

At this moment, his expression changed drastically.

Unconsciously, the Shenmeng side actually gained the upper hand, and even their numbers were comparable to those of the three sects.....

In other words, the disciples of the three sects lost tens of billions of people, there seems to be no loss of people on the Shenmeng side.....

"senior! Yangmei senior! Something is wrong!"

At this moment, an urgent cry came from behind Yangmei Ancestor.

A late-stage quasi-Saint Ancestor strongman came towards him covered in blood.....

"Yangmei senior! People from the Divine Alliance cannot be killed! We can't keep fighting like this.....",

The late-stage strongman looked anxious.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ancestor Yangmei scanned with his spiritual consciousness. In a corner of the battlefield, several God League disciples were resurrected out of thin air...

His face changed drastically, and he suddenly felt that something was wrong with the situation.

At this time, the late-stage quasi-Saint Ancestor strongman rushed to his side and shouted anxiously:

"senior! The situation is not right! Let's evacuate quickly!"

At this moment, Yangmei was being tightly entangled by Hongjun and Pangu.

As soon as he heard that the troops were about to withdraw, he hesitated and couldn't help but aim at the Chaos Bead not far away.

His Hunyuan Jindou was trapped in the Chaos Bead.

Even if he withdraws his troops, he must first get back his Hunyuan Golden Dou

"Senior, you...."

The man urged anxiously

"Stop gossiping! First, help me get back the Hunyuan Golden Dou. Go grab that bead!"

"yes! senior!"

As soon as the man finished speaking, he rushed towards the Chaos Bead.

Hongjun and Pangu realized that something was wrong and wanted to stop it, but were intercepted by Yangmei Ancestor.

The man arrived in front of the Chaos Bead in the blink of an eye and was about to snatch it.....

Wha~!

But at this moment, a cold light flashed through the man, blasting him on the spot. The screams echoed in the void.



"If you want to grab the Chaos Bead, you are seeking death!"

With a sweet cry, Qin Baobao came to kill with the Qingping Sword.

The Qingping Sword is a creation-level sacred weapon.

Qin Baobao is also a peak giant.

When the human weapon is combined, her combat power reaches 200 million. Beyond the limit of the peak giant, he blasted the late-stage quasi-saint ancestor with a sword.

As soon as he arrived, Qin Baobao put away the chaos beads.

At this time, the blood mist rolled in the air, and the quasi-saint ancestor The strong ones in the later stage are about to be resurrected

"Go to hell!"

Qin Baobao pointed his sword, and the Qingping sword turned into billions of sword lights, frantically bombarding the blood mist, destroying his spirit.....

"ah~! ! ...Yangmei senior! help me! help me!"

The man screamed miserably and kept calling for help.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Yangmei Patriarch was frightened and angry, and was about to rush over to rescue him, but was entangled tightly by Hongjun and Pangu.....

Before he could think more, another person from the Divine Alliance rushed over, it was Fu Zhi.....

"go to hell!"

Fu Yi waved his hand and pulled out a golden wheel. It was the holy weapon of creation - the golden wheel of annihilation! As soon as the golden wheel blasted into the blood mist, there was a soft popping sound, and the soul collapsed.

The late-stage quasi-saint ancestor, under the joint efforts of Qin Baobao and Fuzhi, died and transformed into energy that filled the sky.....

"No~! "

The ancestor raised his eyebrows and roared sadly.

At this moment, the energy transformed by the late-stage quasi-saint ancestor was absorbed by the world at a speed visible to the naked eye.....

Qin Baobao and Fuzhi also pounced on Ancestor Yangmei at the same time.

Seeing this scene, Ancestor Yangmei knew that the end was over.

He can no longer take back Hunyuan Jindou.

At that moment, he bared his teeth and shouted:"Retreat! Let's retreat quickly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and fled nine days away.....

"Wha...what?!"

"Senior Yangmei has withdrawn! Something is wrong!"

"Withdraw! Let's withdraw!"

"quick! Let's run away!"

As soon as Patriarch Yangmei retreated, the disciples of the three sects immediately retreated.....

However, with this withdrawal, the military morale of the three sect disciples was greatly reduced, and their combat effectiveness was greatly reduced.

The morale of the Shenmen League was indeed greatly boosted, and they took the opportunity to cover up the enemy.....

Suddenly, the Shenmeng side had the upper hand, killing only the three sects' disciples and making them scream in agony...

When Hongjun, Pangu, Fuzhi and Qin Baobao saw the ancestor Yangmei escaped, they did not pursue him, but responded and killed the three sects. Those quasi-saint ancestors....

"No~! "

"escape! Run away!"

"Help...help!"

In a moment, the three sects' forces were completely defeated, and they were killed and screamed again and again.

For a while, corpses were everywhere, and large areas of disciples died, all of which turned into energy that filled the sky...

Qin Feng also speeded up and absorbed it crazily..

Chapter 1394

In an instant, the three sects' forces were completely defeated, and they were killed and screamed again and again.

For a moment, corpses littered the land, and large swaths of his disciples died, all of which turned into energy that filled the sky...

Qin Feng also speeded up, absorbing it crazily.....

"withdraw! Everyone, get out!"

"Elder! help me! Don't leave me!"

"Yangmei senior! Don't leave us!"

In the field, shrill screams came and went.....

The retreating army was like a tide, unstoppable.

Hongjun, Pangu, Qin Baobao, and Fu Zhi quickly formed a defense to prevent the three sects' armies from escaping...

Ziwei Star Lord and Feng Emperor led hundreds of millions of disciples to rampage and kill everyone...

The situation on the scene changed from the original situation. Anxiety has turned into a one-sided situation, like a massacre. It is the Divine Alliance that is massacring the three sect disciples.....

In just a few minutes, billions of disciples from the three sects died.....

Hearing the screams behind him, Patriarch Yangmei not only did not turn around to save him, but instead ran away faster...

He went straight to the direction of the three saint ancestors, hoping to ask for help from them.....

Except for raising eyebrowsIn addition, there are still some quasi-sage ancestors and heavenly saints who have also escaped from the interception of Hongjun and the four...

After all, there are so many people, there will eventually be fish that slip through the net.....

At the same time, on the other side, the battle between the three saint ancestors and the three avatars has reached a fever pitch.

But at this moment, the combat power of the three avatars has increased from 31 billion poles to 32 billion poles, and it is still increasing.....

With this increase in strength, the three master clones have gained the upper hand, faintly suppressing the three great saint ancestors.

This made the three great saint ancestors very anxious. They all sweated on their foreheads and kept whispering.

"Weird! Weird! Why does this kid get stronger as he fights?"

"Not sure! By the way, how is the situation over there, fellow Daoist Yangmei? They should be about to take over the Shenmen League's lair, right?"

"That must be so! As long as we hold on for a while, Junior Brother Yangmei should be able to achieve a complete victory....."

Daozu's eyes were full of confidence.

But just as he finished speaking, the speed of the three-brained clone's combat power increased suddenly by dozens of times.....

"Huh! This is...."

"What's going on with this guy? Why has the growth rate of strength accelerated?"

The three saint ancestors suddenly felt the pressure increase greatly, and they were all shocked. Of course they didn't know that it was the complete defeat of the armies of the three sects, the speed of their children's death increased greatly, Qin Feng absorbed more energy, and the strength of the three avatars naturally increased. It also sped up...

After all, the three-branch clone is an extension of Qin Feng's body...

Just when the three Dao Ancestors were confused, a ray of light flew from a distance.

Everyone was startled and looked quickly, and found that the person who came was Yang Mei. Ancestor

"Huh! It's Fellow Taoist Yangmei!"

"Why did he come here?"

Mozu and Jingzu were a little surprised.

"You two, my junior brother must have taken over the Shenmen League's lair and are here to deliver the good news! Boy, your divine alliance is finished! Ha ha!!"

Dao Ancestor laughed self-righteously.

Demon Ancestor and Jing Ancestor also laughed.

At this moment, Ancestor Yang Mei rushed forward and shouted out of breath: "Senior...Senior Brother! I...we lost! Lost! Go quickly and save our three sect disciples!"

"What?!"

The three Dao Ancestors were shocked, and the smiles on their faces froze.

"You guys are really funny! Ha ha!!"

The three master clones almost burst into laughter.

The three Dao Ancestors were furious and were about to get angry.....

Dozens of quasi-saint ancestors fled from a distance. Before they arrived, they were wailing in this direction, crying for their fathers and mothers.....

"Ancestor! We lost! Defeated!"

"It's over! It's over! It's all over now!"

"Old...Ancestor! Please save our children!"

Those groups of people looked extremely miserable, with injuries on their bodies and wailing constantly...

Seeing this scene, the three saint ancestors were shocked and angry. They quickly looked towards the direction of the Great Desolate God Realm. Sure enough, they saw a group of disciples, defeated in an army. Escape over there...

Obviously, the armies of the three sects were completely defeated!

"waste! What a bunch of rubbish!"

"You two, stop this kid and I'll rescue them!"

The Demon Ancestor dropped these words and was about to go to the rescue.

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

Boom~Long~Long!

The three-armed clone suddenly shook its tiger body, and the momentum of its whole body rose into the sky, causing confusion. The nine heavens shook, the void collapsed, and all the worlds trembled.

And his combat power and momentum surged all the way, reaching 50 billion in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, the clone of the three masters actually broke through to the sixth realm - the Saint Ancestor Realm!

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

Daozu, Mozu, and Jingzu were all dumbfounded.

Before they could think about it, the clone of Sanzhi swept away at the three of them with one shot.  
.....

"not good!"

The three Dao Ancestors were shocked, and they all took action to resist.

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Three shocking loud noises!

The nine heavens collapsed!

Wow~! Wow~! Wow~!

The three Dao Ancestors all screamed, and then they were One shot caused everyone to vomit blood and fly away.....

Ancestor Yangmei and dozens of quasi-saint ancestors who had fled back were completely shocked when they saw this scene.

But at this moment, the three-handed clone shot backhand and hit Yangmei Patriarch and the others.  
.....

"No~! "



The faces of Yangmei Ancestor and others changed drastically, and they wanted to run away.

But the momentum of that shot enveloped the sky for nine days, sealing it for eternity, leaving them with nowhere to escape.....

Boom~!

That shot blasted through the endless void and killed Yangmei Ancestor and dozens of quasi-saint ancestors with one shot.

For nine days, there was only energy left in the sky, and no breath of soul remained.....

With just one shot, the three-wielding clone killed dozens of people instantly, leaving no one alive!

"Junior brother!"

In the distance, Dao Ancestor happened to see this scene and roared in sorrow.

The three masters' clones slowly turned back and looked at the three Dao Ancestors...

The expressions of the three Dao Ancestors changed greatly. They no longer dared to fight, turned around and flew towards their respective lairs. , want to control the nest and escape.....

The three-in-law clone sneered, then stepped aside and went to stop him.....

At the same moment, a change occurred in the Great Desolate God Realm.

Buzz~!

There was a tremor in the world!

The Nine Heavens and Ten Domains are finally fully integrated into the primitive world!

The power of Three Thousand Avenues suddenly increased!

Click~! Click~! Click~!

At this moment, the entire prehistoric divine world seemed to be frozen. All time, all space, all wind, and all divine seals were imprisoned in place.

Whether it is the disciples of the Divine Alliance or the disciples of the three sects, they are all imprisoned in place, unable to move at all...

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

The next second, tens of billions of disciples from the three sects exploded on the spot one after another. Their souls collapsed and turned into energy that filled the sky.....

Qin Feng finally took action!

In just one second, he killed tens of billions of disciples of the three sects, leaving no one alive..

Chapter 1395

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

The next second, tens of billions of disciples from the three sects exploded on the spot one after another. Their souls collapsed and turned into energy that filled the sky.....

Qin Feng finally took action!

In just one second, he killed tens of billions of disciples of the three sects, leaving no one alive.  
.....

The children of the Divine Alliance were all stunned.

Boom~Long~Long!

At this moment, the entire prehistoric world trembled slightly and roared continuously.

Immediately afterwards, golden light points poured out from every corner of the sky and earth, rushing towards the top of Buzhou Mountain...

After a moment, countless golden light points gathered into a human shape, and gradually solidified, turning into an extremely noble and handsome figure. The young man, that is Qin Feng!

As soon as he appeared, the confinement between heaven and earth disappeared instantly.

"father!"

"His Majesty!"

Hongjun and others happily came forward to pay their respects.

At this time, they were surprised to find that Qin Feng's cultivation level had reached the sixth level, and his combat power and momentum had reached 165 billion...

Qin Feng's combat power ratio The three holding clones were so powerful, partly with the help of the power of heaven and earth.

At this moment, Qin Feng opened his mouth again and sucked in two-thirds of the energy transformed by the tens of billions of disciples of the three sects.

Boom~Long~Long!

Suddenly, Qin Feng's momentum increased greatly again....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for absorbing a lot of energy.....Your cultivation has been raised to the sixth realm (Holy Ancestor Realm) 7.3%.....Combat power increased to 170 billion poles...."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for breaking through the sixth realm, the hiding conditions are met.....The ultimate system mall is activated and the host can view it at any time....."

Huh!

The ultimate system mall?!

Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes, showing surprise.

At the moment, he didn't have time to check.

I saw him waving towards the ancient world of gods below, the heaven and earth roared, and two rays of light, one green and one white, shot out from the ancient world and flew in front of him.

The green light turned into the creation green lotus!

The white light turned into the world-destroying divine axe!

At this time, Qin Feng thought, and the tens of billions of blood mist energy transformed by the disciples of the three sects all rushed towards the World-Destroying Divine Ax...

Buzz~!

The world-destroying divine ax chirps happily!

The blood sacrifice began, and it continued to absorb the energy of the blood mist.

Only a moment later, the blood mist was completely absorbed.

The aura of the divine ax shines brightly and hums continuously.

The damage on it has been completely healed.

The World-Destroying Divine Ax was completely repaired and returned to its peak condition.

The next second, Qin Feng grabbed the handle of the divine ax.

Chuangshi Qinglian also took the initiative to penetrate into his body.

Buzz~! Buzz~!

Man and machine in one!

Two super holy weapons are working at the same time!

The harmony of creation and destruction filled Qin Feng's body.

Boom~Long~Long!

The next second, a huge phantom of the Creation Green Lotus appeared behind Qin Feng.

His momentum skyrocketed again, reaching 200 billion in the blink of an eye, which was extremely terrifying...

After a long time, everything calmed down.

Qin Feng opened his eyes again

"Dad, you...your combat power has reached 200 billion?"

Hongjun looked amazed, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

Pangu, Ziwei and others were even more stunned.

Qin Feng smiled slightly and looked up in the direction of the three saint ancestors.

"Hong'er, stop gossiping! As a father, I must first destroy the three great saint ancestors!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took a step into the air and climbed up to the nine heavens.....

"Let's go take a look too!"

Hongjun dropped these words and followed closely.

Pangu, Ziwei, Fengdi, Qin Baobao and others also followed closely.....

But on the other side, Daozu, Mozu, and Jingzu wanted to escape, but were stopped by the clones of the three masters.

The clones of the three masters single-handedly stopped the three saint ancestors, suppressing them so much that they screamed and couldn't escape for a long time...

And the border areas of the three sects' lairs had already gathered tens of billions of disciples of the three sects.

These disciples were all quasi-gods and below. They were too weak and vulnerable. They did not participate in the war. Even if they did, they would not be of much use.....

At this moment, they saw their ancestors being killed by the clones of the three masters. They were all stunned...

At this moment, a golden light lit up in the direction of the ancient world of gods.

Everyone was startled and looked around.

After a while, I saw an extremely noble and handsome young man, holding a giant ax and walking in the golden light, walking towards the battlefield.....

"It's him!"

"Qin Feng!"

When the three Dao Ancestors saw the coming person, their expressions changed drastically.

At this time, Qin Feng stepped forward lightly and came to the three of them.

The next second, he slashed towards the three of them with a light axe...

The three of them were horrified. , just wanted to escape.

But they were horrified to find that they were locked by Qin Feng's breath. The ax seemed to be very slow, but in fact it was extremely fast.....

Click~! Cha~! Cha~!

The ax opened up the world and directly split the three Dao Ancestors in half. The world-destroying Dao Yun emanating from the ax blade shook them all into powder... The souls of the three people collapsed one after another, and the miserable screams were heard in the air. The echoes in the nine heavens are endless...

With just one axe, Qin Feng instantly killed the three great saint ancestors.

The disciples of the three old sects were completely dumbfounded...

Hongjun and others who came from the ancient times also happened to see this scene, and they were all shocked and opened their mouths wide.!

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing the powerful Demon Ancestor in the sixth realm. ....Obtain 1.11 trillion redemption points!"

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing Jingzu, a strong man in the sixth realm.....Obtain 1.12 trillion redemption points!"

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing Daozu, a powerful man in the sixth realm.  
.....Obtain 1.13 trillion redemption points!"

Qin Feng recalled the system prompts in his mind.

He smiled slightly and looked forward happily.

There was endless energy transformed by the three saint ancestors.

In that energy, There are also three storage rings, three top-quality sacred artifacts, and three purple-gold heaven seals.

Those are the heaven seals that control the Nine Heavens Dao Domain, the Nine Heavens Pure Land, and the Nine Heavens Demonic Abyss.

Qin Feng waved his hand and took all All the energy and loot were collected.

At this time, Hongjun and others gathered around with excitement on their faces.

"Dad, you actually killed the three great saint ancestors instantly!"

"Your Majesty, your strength is probably comparable to that of the Seventh Realm!"

All the disciples were very excited.

"Congratulations to Your Majesty for defeating a powerful enemy! From now on, I, the Great God, will bring peace to all ages!"

Ziwei Star Master congratulated continuously.

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.



He raised his head slightly and looked at the three sects' old nests not far away.

The low-level disciples of the three sects who stayed behind looked at him, and their faces were pale with fear, and they almost lost their souls.....

Seeing this, Hongjun hurriedly said:"It turns out that there are still some remnants of the three sects! Dad, leave these to the child. All the children, follow me to kill the three sects!"

"yes! Little Lord!"

All the disciples agreed with a bang.

In the next second, Hongjun, Pangu, and Ziwei each led an army and attacked the three sects' nests.  
.....

The disciples of the three old sects were all so frightened that they howled incessantly.

Above the nine heavens, the warnings of Hongjun and others echoed

"Those who join the Divine Alliance, live! Those who do not join the divine alliance will die!".....

Qin Feng smiled when he saw this scene.

The rest of the matter can be left to Hongjun and others, and it is time for him to deal with his own affairs.

At that moment, with a thought in his mind, he called up the system interface.

Sure enough, the system mall was updated and upgraded to the ultimate mall.

Qin Feng opened the ultimate mall interface and saw that there was only one redeemable item in it.

Redeemable items: The ultimate secret of the world!

Required redemption points: 10 trillion trillion.

Host's existing redemption points: 6.31 trillion trillion..

Chapter 1396

Qin Feng opened the ultimate mall interface and saw that there was only one redeemable item in it.

Redeemable items: The ultimate secret of the world!

Required redemption points: 10 trillion trillion.

Host's existing redemption points: 6.31 trillion trillion.....

"Huh! The world's ultimate secret? What's the secret?"

Qin Feng was very curious.

He wanted to redeem the secret.

Unfortunately, it would cost 100 trillion redemption points to redeem the secret, and he only had 6.31 trillion redemption points.

He needed to collect more redemption points.

Qin Feng's spiritual thoughts exited the mall and looked towards the Dao Domain, Pure Land, and Demonic Abyss not far away.

At this moment, the three armies of Hongjun, Pangu, and Ziwei Star Master had penetrated deep into the three domains.

The disciples of the three sects all worshiped, No one dared to resist and asked to join the Divine Alliance.

Hongjun and others laid out hundreds of millions of divine pillars of faith.

At this moment, thousands of disciples of the three sects were signing contracts with the divine pillars of faith and joining the Divine Alliance...

As a result, Qin Feng's exchange points are increasing bit by bit.

Unfortunately, these are just a drop in the bucket.

Even if the three sects' descendants with tens of billions of quasi-gods and below all join the Divine Alliance, the exchange points obtained will be limited.

In the past, most of Qin Feng's redemption points came from killing enemies.

Now, looking around the world, nine heavens and ten places, inside and outside the world.

Qin Feng is already invincible, but there are no enemies left.

He wants to quickly increase his redemption points, The best way is to break through the cultivation level as soon as possible.

Improving the cultivation level can increase the number of lives.

The number of lives can be exchanged for a large number of exchange points.

If Qin Feng breaks through to the seventh and eighth realms, the exchange points obtained must be extremely huge.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng raised his head and looked at the Sanzhi clone.

The clone understood and waved his hand, and a rune jade bottle flew over.

Qin Feng took the jade bottle and stepped towards the prehistoric world, reaching hundreds of millions of miles away in the blink of an eye.

The jade bottle contained the energy transformed by Yangmei Ancestor and dozens of quasi-saint ancestors.

He wanted to go back to the prehistoric era and refine that energy, as well as the energy of the three great saint ancestors, in order to break through to the seventh and eighth realms as soon as possible. Realm.

Speaking of which, Qin Feng broke through the seventh and eighth realms without any bottlenecks. All he needed was time and energy, and he only needed to remain in seclusion.

The next second, Qin Feng reached the sky above the ancient world of gods.

Then, he Under the gaze of hundreds of millions of beings, his whole body once again transformed into billions of golden light points, blending into the vast world...

In the state of being one with heaven and earth, Qin Feng, no matter the speed of devouring energy or the speed of self-cultivation, It will be a thousand times faster.....

Time flies!

In the blink of an eye, three hours passed.

At this moment, above the nine heavens.

Hongjun and others excitedly surrounded the three-in-law clone and reported the situation

"Dad, luckily you have lived up to your destiny! The remaining disciples of the three major sects have basically defected to our alliance, and those who resisted were also killed. We have completely controlled three cases!"

"very good!"

The three avatars nodded happily.

Boom~Rong~Rong!

At this moment, the three old nests of Dao Domain, Pure Land, and Demonic Abyss suddenly roared.

Then, under the astonished gaze of Hongjun and others, they Pulled by an invisible force, he moved towards the prehistoric world of gods.....

"Dad, is this?"

"Don't worry! That is the heavenly seal that my body has refined into the three realms, and it is now leading them to merge with the prehistoric world of gods."

Hongjun and others suddenly realized.

Immediately, Hongjun said excitedly:"Dad, this Dao realm, Pure Land, and Demonic Abyss are all boundless and vast. Even if the Nine Heavens and Ten Domains were added together, they could only be compared to one of them. If dad integrates these three domains, his strength can be greatly improved."

Ziwei Star Master smiled and said:"Of course! By the way, judging from His Majesty's previous momentum, it seems to have reached the extreme number of 200 billion, which has already exceeded the threshold of the seventh realm!"

As soon as these words were said, Lord Ziwei was filled with emotion.

All the senior officials were also impressed.

As far as they knew, the combat power threshold of the seventh realm was 100 billion poles, and the limit was 500 billion poles.

Qin Feng had just broken through to the sixth realm. , the comprehensive combat power has reached 200 billion poles, which greatly exceeds the threshold of the seventh realm.

If Qin Feng further integrates the Dao Domain, Pure Land, and Demonic Abyss, it is expected to reach 300 billion poles.

The three avatars laugh but not Afterwards

, he said calmly: "All evils have been defeated and all enemies have been destroyed. After years of fighting, I can finally have some peace. In the coming time, everyone should practice seclusion well!"

Hearing these words, Hongjun, Pangu and others all showed joy.

They had been looking forward to this day for a long time, and finally it was here.

Who doesn't want to enjoy the warm and peaceful life of cultivation?!

At the moment, everyone chatted for a while, and then happily returned to the ancient wilderness, preparing to go back and retreat. When the three branches saw this scene, they also showed a happy smile.

The improvement of the disciples' cultivation level can also increase the life value, that is, Can increase redemption points.....

In this way, Qin Feng's exchange points can reach 10 trillion points as soon as possible.

Then you can redeem the ultimate secret of that world.

In this way, everyone from top to bottom of the Divine Alliance entered into cultivation retreat..

Chapter 1397

In this way, everyone from top to bottom of the Divine Alliance entered into cultivation retreat...

The heavens and worlds also ushered in a rare tranquility.

There is no time to practice, but in the blink of an eye, it has been thousands of years.

In these ten thousand years, the prehistoric divine world has undergone earth-shaking changes, becoming wider and wider, and the laws of the great road have become more powerful.

And above Buzhou Mountain, a towering floating temple has been built.

That is Qin Feng's palace.

At this moment, deep in the palace, Qin Feng was meditating with his eyes closed.

After these ten thousand years, Qin Feng has successfully entered the seventh realm of perfection and is just one step away from the eighth realm.

His combat power has also reached 5 trillion, which is equivalent to ten times the ultimate combat power of the seventh realm, which is extremely terrifying.

The ultimate combat power of the seventh realm is 500 billion poles.

In other words, facing the same level, Qin Feng can easily kill the opponent instantly

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate Pangu successfully broke through to the sixth realm.....The host gains a lot of combat power...and the redemption points also increase significantly....."

"Ding~! Remind the host that your redemption points have accumulated to 10 trillion.....The secret requirements for redeeming World Ultimate have been met. Do you want to redeem?"

Qin Feng opened his eyes with joy.

After ten thousand years, he finally gathered the exchange points!

Speaking of which, in these ten thousand years, many of his subordinates have made great progress.

Hongjun was the first to break through to the sixth level. level, is now at the peak of the sixth level.

Pangu is the second to break through to the sixth level.

In addition, Star Master Ziwei and Emperor Feng have both reached the limit of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Qinglin, Xian Ling, Chu Chu, Yun Xi, and Liu Yan have all crossed the threshold of the Half-Step Saint Ancestor.

Lu Ya, Queen Mother of the West, Zhen Yuanzi, Di Jun, Tai Yi, Kun Peng, Hong Yun, and Ming He have all reached the peak giant level.

As for the breakthrough. When it comes to the Quasi-Saint Ancestor, there are even more, no less than 2,000.

It is precisely because of the breakthroughs of these subordinates that Qin Feng's exchange points have been increased all the way. Today, it has finally reached 10 trillion points.

"Ding! I would like to ask the host, do you choose to redeem?"

"exchange!"

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host on the successful redemption! Please receive the ultimate secret of the world!"

Buzz~!

There was a clear sound from the sky and the earth, and a white light group appeared out of thin air...

The next second, the light group slowly fell down and automatically blended into Qin Feng's eyebrows.



In a short time, endless information poured into Qin Feng. The amount of information in his mind was extremely huge, causing his memory to tumble.

Qin Feng couldn't help but close his eyes and absorb the information with all his strength.

He didn't know how long it had passed before he slowly opened his eyes, with stars flowing in his eyes. With a deep gaze, he seemed to be enlightened and confused.

He pondered for a moment, then slowly stood up and paced back and forth, as if thinking.

At this moment, the voice of the system sounded in his mind.

"Host, you are the 197445th host served by this system. You are also the best host and the only surviving host."

"Today, your abilities have exceeded my limits. This system can no longer guide you in the future. According to the law of origin, it is time for me to return to the origin world."

"I hope the host can get the ticket to enter the source world as soon as possible! One day, we can meet again in a unique way!"

The sound of the system gradually changed. From the mechanical sound in the past, it became gentle and sweet. It seemed to be the voice of a woman, with a touch of sadness.

Qin Feng was surprised.

At this moment, he clearly sensed it seemed that something was slowly peeling out from his sea of consciousness.

After a moment, the thing emerged from the center of his eyebrows and appeared in front of him.

It was an extremely transparent bubble.

If Qin Feng hadn't already practiced At the seventh level of Dzogchen, the spiritual consciousness is extremely powerful, but I am afraid that I still cannot sense its existence.

At this time, the transparent bubble emits a strange spiritual fluctuation.

"Host, see you again by fate!"

This time, Qin Feng clearly heard in his mind that it was an extremely beautiful female voice.

Pfft~!

The transparent bubble shattered suddenly, turned into dots of starlight, and dissipated between the sky and the earth, leaving no trace of breath...

Qin Feng Feeling lost.

He knew that the system had really left.

The system had always been with him and had been both a teacher and a friend.

Now that it suddenly left, he was inevitably a little sad.

Alas~!

A soft sigh.

Qin Feng watched the system disappear. place, filled with melancholy.

The so-called ultimate secret is that the system comes from the source world.

As long as Qin Feng can enter the source world, he can know how the system was born and why the system selected him.

And every host selected by the system, And until it grows until the ultimate secret can be redeemed, it means that it is qualified to inherit the Lord of the Source Realm.

In other words, as long as Qin Feng can enter the Source Realm, he has a chance to become the Lord of the Source Realm.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng looked around All around, he sighed in his heart.

One day, he will leave the ancient world and go to the mysterious source world.

At that moment, Qin Feng waved his hand, and the space in front of him changed, and Hongjun appeared out of thin air.

"Dad, are you looking for me?"

Hongjun came forward to pay homage happily.

After thousands of years of seclusion and practice, with Hongjun's talent, his cultivation has improved by leaps and bounds. He has reached the peak of the sixth realm and is not far from the sixth realm of perfection.

Of course, his appearance He has also changed. He no longer looks like a childish boy, but now looks like a handsome young man.

"Hong'er, my father wants to tell you something."

"Dad, tell me!"

"Maybe one day, my father will leave. Everything in this primitive world must be taken care of by you."

"Dad, where are you going?"

"Source world!"

At that moment, Qin Feng directly told Hongjun about the system and the source world.

In the past, the system was Qin Feng's biggest secret, but it is no longer the case, and there is no need to hide it. What's more, Hongjun is his biological child.

After hearing those words, Jun was shocked.

After a long time, he said with a look of reluctance: "Dad, I want to follow you and go to the Origin Realm together. Qin

Feng shook his head slightly: "After I leave, I need a strong disciple to protect Honghuang, and you are the best candidate." Don't worry, when your father becomes the Lord of the Origin Realm, he will definitely come back and see you."

"Dad, my child understands"

"Hong'er, you are not far from the sixth level of perfection. It won't be long before you are qualified to try to break through to the seventh realm. Here is my understanding of the rhyme of creation, take it and understand it!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and a white light ball flew towards Hongjun.

"Thank you dad!"

Hongjun took the light ball with joy.

The key to breaking through the seventh realm is to understand a supreme Taoist charm.

Qin Feng's reward at this time was really timely.

Hongjun carefully put away the light ball and prepared After you go back, study it carefully

"By the way, Dad, if you go to the Source Realm, won't you be able to borrow the power of heaven and earth? Will that affect your ability? Presumably, the source world will not be peaceful. If you want to compete for the position of source master, you still need to put your strength first."

Having said this, Hongjun was worried again.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"Don't worry, as long as my father breaks through to the eighth realm, this world will not be three-dimensional for my father, but four-dimensional. There will no longer be any limitations of time and space"

"I can travel to the past, present, and future at will, and I am truly immortal. At the same time, no matter where I am, I can draw on the power of the ancient world at will. Hongjun's eyes lit up:"

Dad, that's great." So you have to break through to the eighth realm before going to the source realm?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"Not everyone can enter the source world, then they need to meet certain conditions. First of all, the cultivation level cannot be lower than the eighth realm; secondly, one needs to master the three supreme Taoist rhymes. Hongjun was surprised:"

Dad, the requirements are so high!" With your strength, it's not far to break through to the eighth realm. But it would be too difficult to master the three supreme Taoist rhymes! Generally speaking, mastering the three supreme Taoist rhymes is a prerequisite for breaking through to the ninth realm."

"Indeed!"

Qin Feng nodded slightly.

Now, he has mastered the two supreme Taoist charms of creation and destruction, but has not mastered the third one.

Qin Feng added:"Before the system left, he left one last gift for his father. That is the realization of the third supreme Taoist rhyme.

Hongjun was surprised:"Dad, there is such a good thing." So what is your third supreme Taoist charm?"

"eternal!"..

Chapter 1398

Hongjun was pleasantly surprised:"Dad, there is such a good thing. Then what is your third supreme Taoist charm?"

"eternal!"...

"Dad, this sounds extraordinary. I don't know, why is it eternal?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"What the system leaves behind is only perception. My father has not yet understood it. In the next time, my father will strive to realize it as soon as possible. You should also quickly go into seclusion and understand the rhyme of the creation path I gave you."

"Dad, I will definitely work hard to break through to the seventh realm before you leave.

Qin Feng nodded happily:"That's good!" If you can break through the seventh realm, you can leave as a father with peace of mind."

Honghuang is one of Qin Feng's sources of strength.

Naturally, he doesn't want anything to happen to Honghuang after he leaves.

"Dad, that kid resigned!"

"Go for it!"

At that moment, Hongjun bowed and left.

Qin Feng also entered seclusion again and began to understand the eternal Taoist charm... There are no years of cultivation, but in the blink of an eye, it is a thousand years.

After these thousand years, there has been great progress in the Shenmen League.

At this moment , in Hongjun's palace.

Pangu had a sad look on his face.

He was asking Hongjun about cultivation issues.

Since he broke through to the sixth realm a thousand years ago, Qin Feng also summoned him and rewarded him with the Tao of Creation. The understanding of the rhyme.

After thousands of years, his cultivation has been promoted to the middle of the sixth realm, but his understanding of the rhyme of the creation of the world has not made any progress.

This matter makes him extremely worried. If he cannot understand the rhyme of the creation of the world, he has no hope. He has broken through to the seventh realm.

On the other hand, Hongjun has not only reached the sixth realm of perfection in cultivation in the same thousand years, but also comprehended the rhythm of creation. It is only a matter of time before he breaks through to the seventh realm.

According to Hongjun Jun's own estimate was that he would be able to break through to the seventh realm in as many as a hundred years or as little as ten years.

This made Pangu extremely envious

"Young Master, can you explain it to your subordinates again? I still don't get it."

Pangu looked at Hongjun with a bitter look on his face.

He was asking for advice on the rhyme of creation.

Hongjun also smiled bitterly:"Pangu, I have explained it to you hundreds of times, but you still don't understand. There is nothing I can do."

"Why~! ", Pangu sighed,"Young Master, my subordinate's understanding is really poor. With my understanding, I'm afraid there is no hope of understanding the meaning of the Tao of Creation in this life."

At this point, Pangu's eyes showed loss.

Hongjun comforted:"Pangu, you don't have to be disappointed. Although I can't guide you to understand the rhythm of creation, my father may be able to help you.""

"right! Your Majesty has supernatural powers, maybe he can..."

Pangu's eyes became brighter and brighter, and he couldn't help but look in the direction of Qin Feng's retreat.

When it comes to understanding, he is far inferior to Hongjun.

And Hongjun is far inferior to Qin Feng.

If there is anyone in this world who can help him understand the charm of creation, it is Qin Feng.

"Young Master, when will Your Majesty come out of seclusion?"

Hongjun shook his head slightly:"I don't know!" My father has been in seclusion to comprehend the eternal Taoist rhyme. He will naturally have to master the eternal Taoist rhyme before he can leave seclusion."

"That's right!"

Pangu nodded slightly.

But as soon as he finished speaking, Qin Feng's voice sounded in their ears.



"Come here you two!"

Hongjun and Pangu both opened their eyes in surprise.

"His Majesty is out of confinement!"

"Walk!"

At that moment, the two of them ducked and left.

The next second, they arrived at the Futian Temple on the top of Buzhou Mountain.

They saw Qin Feng standing in front of the temple, standing with his hands behind his hands, looking down at the people of the entire prehistoric God Realm....Hongjun and Pangu looked at Qin Fengwei'an's back and walked behind him respectfully.

"The child has met his father!"

"Pangu has met the master!"

Qin Feng nodded slightly and continued to look down at the ancient saint. There was a deep look in his starry eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

At this time, another man with a slender waist and a beautiful figure appeared. The woman came over.

She looked at Qin Feng's back, her eyes showing a bit of tenderness and a bit of admiration.

This woman is Xian Ling.

Now, she is also Qin Feng's concubine.

"I have met Your Majesty!"

Xian Ling approached and saluted Qin Feng.

At this time, Ziwei Star Lord, Feng Emperor, Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Qinglin, Yun Xi, and Liu Yan also arrived one after another.

"Everyone is here...."

Qin Feng then turned around.

The people who came were all the people closest to him.

When Hongjun saw this scene, he thought:"Dad, are you leaving?"

Qin Feng nodded slightly.

When everyone saw this scene, they suddenly felt disappointed.

They had known about Qin Feng's departure a thousand years ago.

I just didn't expect that this day would come so quickly

"Dad, the baby wants to leave with you"

"Father, I also want to leave with you"

"And us!"

Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Ziwei and others expressed their opinions one after another.

They were unwilling to separate from Qin Feng

"Your Majesty, I also want to be by your side."

Pangu also felt reluctant to leave.

Qin Feng looked around at the crowd and said, "I summoned you here just to ask you who is willing to leave with me. It seems that you are all willing?"

"We do!"

The girls and Fu Zhi expressed their opinions one after another.

"Your Majesty, I do too!"

Pangu also quickly expressed his position.

Qin Feng looked at Pangu: "Pangu, you'd better stay."

"Your Majesty, but...but I think...."

"Pangu, I know that your understanding is limited and you have never been able to understand the rhythm of creation. Now there is an opportunity. As long as you stay in the primitive world, there is a half chance of comprehending the rhyme of creation. Are you willing to stay?"

"This... Your Majesty, Pangu still wants to follow you!"

Qin Feng shook his head slightly: "I have deduced it for you." If you follow me, there will be no possibility of breaking through to the seventh realm in this life. Staying in the wilderness is your only chance to break through to the seventh realm. If you don't grasp it, you will regret it for the rest of your life"

"ah....", Pangu was shocked.

He hesitated for a while and then said: "Your Majesty, can I see you again in the future?"

"When my ancestor returns from the Origin Realm, it will be the day when you and I meet again."

"In this case, Pangu is willing to stay!"

When Hongjun saw this, he stopped talking.

He also wanted to leave with Qin Feng, but he had promised Qin Feng to stay and protect Honghuang, but he was extremely reluctant to leave.

"Dad, your cultivation seems to be still at the seventh level of Dzogchen....."

At this time, Hongjun seemed to have discovered something and looked at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng smiled slightly and waved. The space in front of him flickered, and the three-handed clone appeared out of thin air.

The next second, the three-in-one clone walked towards him and automatically integrated into his body.

Boom~Long~Long!

Suddenly, Qin Feng's combat power and momentum skyrocketed, reaching 20 trillion in the blink of an eye, and his cultivation level also broke through to the eighth level threshold.

Hongjun and others were stunned and amazed.

You know, the combat power at the threshold of the eighth realm is 1 trillion.

Qin Feng's number is 200,000, which is 20 times that of a strong person of the same level.

In other words, he can easily kill someone of the same level instantly.

Qin Feng has such a fighting power that is so proud of his peers. In addition to his extremely special spiritual power and physique, it is also because he has mastered three supreme Taoist charms.

Ordinary eighth level experts only master two kinds.

After a long time, Qin Feng slowly opened his eyes, revealing his deep eyes.

In the depths of those eyes, all the heavens and realms are projected instead of phantoms. It seems that there are countless universes hidden in those eyes.

If you look more carefully, you will be surprised to find that in every universe, the vicissitudes of life, the decay of seas and rocks, the blooming and falling of flowers, the countless lives and deaths, and reincarnations are all constantly evolving within a second.....

Knew it!

Breaking through to the eighth realm is like stepping into the fourth dimension. There is no limit to time and space. He can see anyone's past and future, and he can also enter anyone's past and future... When he reaches the eighth realm, the essence of life is gone. A transformation has occurred, entering another higher level.

The feeling of transformation made Qin Feng feel extremely wonderful.

So far, he no longer has a clone, but he has also gained true immortality..

Chapter 1399

In the eighth realm, the essence of life has undergone transformation and entered another higher level.

The feeling of transformation made Qin Feng feel extremely wonderful.

So far, he no longer has a clone, but he has also gained true immortality.....

After a long time, he slowly turned around and looked at Hongjun and others

"Do you know what eternity is?"

Hongjun and others shook their heads slightly, expressing their ignorance.

Qin Feng sighed: "I once thought that eternity is immortal, immortal, incorruptible, and indestructible. It is a static state."

"Only when I realized the rhythm of eternity did I know that eternity is endless, reincarnation is continuous, and it is a dynamic balance....."

"Therefore: Heaven and earth are not benevolent, and all living things are like rotten dogs. The saint is unkind and treats the common people as stupid dogs....."

"Therefore, there is: The way of human beings, the loss is not enough and there is more than enough. The way of heaven is to make up for the deficiency when there is excess damage....."

Qin Feng said eloquently.

As soon as he started speaking, visions of heaven and earth suddenly appeared.

Behind Qin Feng, he saw purple air soaring into the sky, clouds stretching across the sky, flowers falling from the sky, golden lotuses surging from the ground, and aura of aura.....

Hongjun and others also felt that every word was astonishing and contained the principles of the supreme Taoism.....

Hongjun and others suddenly realized that Qin Feng was preaching to them.

At the moment, they listened respectfully and were not willing to miss a word.

I saw Hongjun and others listening intoxicated, sometimes smiling, sometimes nodding frequently, sometimes clapping hands and laughing, sometimes frowning in thought...

Qin Feng smiled, this was an opportunity he gave to Hongjun and others.

As for how much they can obtain, it depends on their respective fortunes.

This time, Qin Feng preached for seventy-seven forty-nine days before he stopped...

Hongjun and others were still satisfied after listening to it. They were thoughtful and gained something.

After a long time, Hongjun was the first to wake up from his meditation.

He looked at Qin Feng respectfully: "Father, if it is eternal, this ancient world of gods must return to chaos."

Qin Feng nodded slightly: "It cannot be established without breaking! After rebirth, the ancient world will become more powerful, and the world of heaven and earth will be stronger." The power will be more powerful...."

"Dad, after returning to Chaos, will all living things in this prehistoric world also have to return to Chaos?"

"If your cultivation level reaches the peak level or above, you can survive! It is possible to survive even if you have the constitution of the innate Holy Spirit!"

"The kid understands! Hongjun nodded slowly.

Pangu felt a little regretful: "It's a pity that those disciples returned to Chaos."...."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Baobao interrupted: "They did not die, but entered the next reincarnation. After the next opening of the world, they will live on this land again with new identities..."

Pangu Ruo said. Wu: "Princess Baby's understanding is higher than mine, I'm ashamed! I'm ashamed!"

At this time, Lord Ziwei stepped forward and said: "Your Majesty, when will you turn this ancient world of gods into chaos?"

Qin Feng looked down at the people below. , silent.

After a long time, he sighed: "Returning to Chaos is not just about this world of gods, but also thousands of Great Thousand Worlds and Small Thousand Worlds that depend on the prehistoric times. There is one place among them that I cannot bear to classify as Chaos."

"Your Majesty, where?"

"Earth!"

Ziwei Star Master suddenly said: "That's the birthplace of His Majesty. It's natural that I can't bear it."

"Dad, my child is willing to leave his avatar to protect the earth."

Qin Baobao waved his hand, and the space in front of him shook, and a beautiful woman who looked very similar to her, but much more mature, appeared.

Looking at the slim and beautiful woman, Qin Feng showed a knowing look. Smile.

This beautiful woman is the avatar of Qin Baobao who has been practicing for many years. Her name is Nuwa, and she has become a half-step Saint Ancestor.

"Father, my child is also willing to leave his clone and protect the earth with his sister's clone."

As soon as he finished speaking, Fu Zhi also waved his hand, and there was a handsome young man in front of him.

That was his ego clone that he had cultivated for many years. His name was Fu Xi, and his cultivation level was also half-step Saint Ancestor.



"very good!"

Qin Feng nodded slightly with joy.

"However, in the future, great catastrophes will continue. With the strength of your two clones, I am afraid that you can protect the earth for a while, but you will not be able to protect the earth for the whole life."

"Dad, what should we do?"

Qin Baobao raised her mouth anxiously.

She was born on the earth. The earth is both Qin Feng's ancestral planet and her ancestral planet.

This makes her have deep feelings for the earth, but she doesn't want anything to happen to the earth.

"Brother, is there any good way to protect the earth?"

Chu Chu also asked anxiously.

Emperor Feng also showed a look of concern.

They were also born from the earth, which is where they were born and where they were born.

Qin Feng sighed:"The earth is my ancestral planet and also my Qi. Source of luck. No matter what, I will keep it. If the earth is not to be affected by the great catastrophe in the future, it must break away from the existing laws of the great wilderness."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Feng turned his palm, and a golden sacred tree appeared in the palm of his hand. It had a main trunk, countless branches, and branches on the branches. It continued so endlessly, but there was not a single leaf.....

Looking at the sacred tree again, it has the aura of the spiritual roots of heaven and earth, and the aura of the sacred artifact of creation.

Qin Baobao was curious:"Dad, what is this?"

Qin Feng said:"This is the sacred tree of science and technology! Let your clones bring this sacred tree of science and technology to the earth and implant it in the center of the earth. So far, this sacred tree of science and technology has The great avenue system will replace the prehistoric great avenue system"

"As long as the earth circulates another set of great laws, the gods will disappear, and the earth will not adhere to the prehistoric cause and effect, and the catastrophe will naturally be difficult to come. Coupled with the protection of Nuwa Fuxi, the earth can maintain peace for eternity.

Qin Baobao suddenly said:"That's it!" Dad, what kind of great laws does this technological sacred tree operate?"

Qin Feng said calmly:"It is a low-level avenue system based on things, that is, technology. After it replaces the prehistoric avenue on the earth, the spiritual energy on the earth will disappear. From now on, it will be difficult for the creatures on earth to practice cultivation, and they will eventually have to develop technology. Qin Baobao regretted:"

If you can't practice, you can't live forever." This is very painful for us humans on earth. Qin Feng sighed:"

Every gain must be a loss!" If the earth can be cultivated, it will inevitably be destroyed in the great catastrophe and turned into powder in the future, which will also damage the source of my destiny. Only the earth cannot cultivate, but it can maintain peace for all eternity"

"What's more, the earth is only temporarily unable to practice cultivation. When I return from the source world, I will take back the sacred tree of science and technology. The earth can then enter the era of spiritual energy recovery, and cultivation can be restarted.

Qin Baobao was delighted:"That's good!""

Chu Chu and Feng Di also showed joy.

"Nuwa! Fuxi!"

"Nuwa is here!"

"Fuxi is here!"

"Go for it!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the sacred tree of science and technology flew towards the two of them.

Fuxi carefully took the sacred tree.

Qin Feng said again: "After the sacred tree of science and technology replaces the law of the great avenue, the earth will turn back time and return to the ancient times."

"At the same time, the spiritual energy on the earth will not disappear immediately, but will disappear little by little. Until a few years later, when the spiritual energy is weak and cultivation is not smooth, Confucianism will appear. It will take a few more years, when all spiritual energy is gone, and technology will emerge on the earth."

"Before the emergence of Confucianism, the land in the east of the earth had prosperous fortunes, and the fortunes of human emperors could be passed down to the Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors. You must protect everyone."

Fuxi said hurriedly: "Fuxi should perform the Innate Bagua and teach the people of the East the way of cultivation."

Qin Feng nodded slightly: "The source of the earth's luck comes from the east. The rise of science and technology must start in the West. This is caused by the cycle of cause and effect that the deity used to destroy the heaven world."

"However, within just a few hundred years, the East rose, overwhelming the West, and once again dominated the world. More than a hundred years later, it will be the time when the deity returns and the earth's spiritual energy revives."

"Fuxi understands!"

"Go for it!"

"yes!"

At that moment, Fuxi and Nuwa respectfully held the sacred tree of science and technology and flew deep into the wilderness, heading to the ancestral planet Earth..

Chapter 1400

After Fuxi and Nuwa left, Qin Feng looked at Pangu again.

"Pangu, after this ancient world returns to chaos, one person will be needed to create the world. This epoch-making experience will be the best experience to understand the rhythm of creation."

"With your understanding, there is almost no possibility of success in realizing the Tao of Creation by yourself. If you personally experience the creation of a new world, you will have a 70% chance of realizing it successfully. Pangu

's eyes lit up and he said hurriedly:"Your Majesty, Pangu is willing to open the sky!""

Qin Feng nodded slightly.

Immediately, he turned around again, looked down at the hundreds of millions of people in the ancient world, and said with emotion:"It is extremely difficult to open the sky. Without the strength at the threshold of the seventh realm, there is almost no possibility of success. Although your strength is stronger than that of the same level, it is still far behind the threshold of the seventh realm."

"If you don't have enough strength and forcefully open the sky, you will most likely die. Therefore, this opening of the sky is a great opportunity for you and a great disaster for you. After such a calamity, are you still willing to open the sky?"

"willing!", Pangu replied without hesitation.

Qin Feng nodded slightly: "If you are determined, then you can give it a try!"

Hongjun said worriedly: "Dad, looking at Pangu's strength, I'm afraid it's not enough." What if he forcibly opened the sky and died on the way? Pangu was not satisfied and said: "Young Master, you are too worried. I am only at the peak of the sixth realm and my strength is not obvious."

"If I cultivate to the sixth level of Dzogchen, it should be not much different from the threshold of the seventh level, or even equivalent. At that time, if I open the sky again, I will definitely be able to do it."

Pangu is very optimistic.

After all, like Hongjun, he is a relatively special being, far stronger than the same level. Pangu

's strength lies in his unique body of ancient shaman.

He is confident that as long as he reaches the sixth level of cultivation, Dzogchen means that the strength reaches the threshold of the seventh realm and he has the qualifications to open the sky.

If he succeeds in opening the sky and understands the rhyme of creation, he can break through to the real seventh realm in one fell swoop, and he will be better than the seventh realm of the same level. The realm was much stronger.

Of course, Pangu knew that there were risks in doing so, but that was also his only chance to break through to the seventh realm.

He would not give up.

Qin Feng watched all this silently, knowing that Pangu had made up his mind.

At the moment, He said softly:"Pangu, with your current qualifications, even if you reach the sixth level of Dzogchen, you will not be able to reach the threshold of the seventh level, and you will still be unable to open the sky.""

"Uh...this.....",Pangu asked anxiously:"Your Majesty, what should we do?"

Qin Feng said calmly:"As long as you are determined and determined to open the sky, I can help you. However, there is no guarantee whether it will succeed."

Pangu said hurriedly:"Your Majesty, no matter whether I succeed or not, I have to give it a try. I hope your Majesty can help me.""

"good!"

Qin Feng turned over his hand, and there were three more cyan light groups in his palm.

"This is the innate spirit left behind after the death of Taiqing, Yuqing, and Shangqing. Your weak soul is one of your shortcomings. I will integrate these three innate spirits into your soul to strengthen your soul!"

Qin Feng thought, and the three groups of innate spirits flew towards Pangu's eyebrows, took the initiative to get in, and rushed into Pangu's sea of consciousness...

Pangu suddenly trembled, and couldn't help but close his eyes, with a look on his face from time to time. There was a look of pain. At this moment, there was lightning and thunder in his sea of consciousness, and the four kinds of consciousness were fighting between heaven and man.

That was Qin Feng helping his soul to forcibly integrate the three groups of Taiqing, Yuqing, and Shangqing. Innate spirit.

Hongjun and others watched all this silently, and couldn't help but sweat for Pangu.

After a while, the pain on Pangu's face gradually faded.

Finally, he slowly opened his eyes With his eyes wide open, his face was full of ecstasy.

With Qin Feng's help, his Yuan Shen successfully merged with the spirit of the Three Pure Ones. The strength of his Yuan Shen was fully doubled, and his combat power was also greatly improved. cut

"Thank you for your grace!"

Pangu saluted excitedly.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"These are not enough!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Feng looked at the sky above Buzhou Mountain. The Sun and Moon of Creation were hanging high above.

Qin Feng waved to the sun and moon.

Boom~Long~Long!

Suddenly, the sun and moon shook, and the heaven and earth shook. The roaring continued, causing hundreds of millions of creatures to raise their heads in shock.

The next second, they were horrified to find that the Sun and Moon of Creation in the sky were rapidly shrinking. In the blink of an eye, the Sun and Moon of Creation, They were all compressed into the size of a bullet.

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the sun and moon automatically fell on his hand and rotated automatically on his palm.

Then, with a thought, the Sun of Creation flew into Pangu's left eye, and the Moon of Creation flew into Pangu's left eye. Pangu's right eye.

Pangu's tiger body trembled, and the power of the sun and moon poured into his whole body, making other auras increase crazily.

After a moment, the sun and moon merged into his eyes successfully, and Pangu's strength improved a lot.

He showed a look of joy again

"Pangu, take out the sky-opening ax and the shaman-god flag!"

"yes! His Majesty!"

Pangu quickly sacrificed the Sky-Opening Ax and the Witch God Banner.

The Sky-Opening Ax was a heaven-casting-level holy tool, and the Witch-God Banner was a creation-level holy tool.

Qin Feng sucked the two holy tools into his hand with a suction, and they poured out from the palm of his hand. The overwhelming green energy enveloped the two sacred weapons.

The next second, the sky-opening ax and the shaman-god banner began to fuse automatically.

A moment later, the two objects merged into one, turning into an even larger sacred ax, with carvings all over it. The eternal divine patterns exuded fierce divine power, suddenly reaching the level of the ultimate sacred artifact.

Pangu, Hongjun and others all showed expressions of wonder.

The ultimate sacred artifact is an extremely rare existence.

"Pangu, this ax has been reshaped to have the dual properties of a sky-opening ax and a shaman-god banner, reaching the level of the ultimate sacred artifact of creation. Just name it Pangu Ax!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the Pangu ax flew over automatically.

Pangu quickly caught the divine ax and said with excitement: "Your Majesty, you use the spirit of the three pure spirits to strengthen my soul, and you use the sun and the moon to strengthen my



body. Then use the Pangu ax to strengthen my weapon. With my current strength, it can be compared to the sixth level of Dzogchen."

"If I reach the sixth level of Dzogchen in cultivation, I should be able to compete with the threshold of the seventh level and reach the level of opening the heaven."

"I'm afraid it's still not enough!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the thirty-sixth grade Pure World White Lotus appeared.

Then, with a thought in his mind, five more green lotus leaves appeared.

Those five lotus leaves were taken from the Creation Green Lotus and could be transformed into As the five flags of heaven and earth.

Then, under the control of Qin Feng, the five lotus leaves merged with the Pure World White Lotus into one.

When the fusion was successful, the appearance of the Pure World White Lotus changed drastically, and it was almost exactly the same as the Creation Green Lotus. The quality It has also been doubled, between the top-grade sacred artifacts of creation and the sacred artifacts of creation.

"Your Majesty, is this still the Pure White Lotus?"

Pangu looked at the new Pure World White Lotus in surprise.

He had a vague feeling that the Pure World White Lotus in front of him actually exuded a faint charm of the Tao of Creation.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"This can no longer be called the Pure World White Lotus, it is mine. The counterfeit Creation Green Lotus is even worse than my 49th-grade Creation Green Lotus. You can call it the 36th-grade Creation Green Lotus."

"This object can help you understand the rhythm of creation. When you practice, sitting in the lotus can enhance your understanding of the Tao of Creation. When the sky opens, if you step on this object, it can also enhance your understanding.

Pangu was delighted:"Your Majesty, I understand." Can my subordinates enter it now?"

"Go for it!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the thirty-sixth grade Creation Green Lotus fell at Pangu's feet. Pangu was delighted, and quickly picked up Pangu's ax, stepped onto the lotus platform, sat cross-legged, and closed his eyes. The thirty-sixth grade Creation Green

Lotus fell at Pangu's feet.

The Shiqinglian seems to have a sense of aura, and its petals shrink automatically, wrapping Pangu in it, forming a closed bud.

In this way, Pangu entered the cultivation mode.

When the flower blooms, he wakes up, and he opens the sky. day.

Qin Feng waved his hand, and the flower buds in front of him disappeared out of thin air and were hidden deep in the wilderness.

When Hongjun saw this, he couldn't help but ask:"Dad, can Pangu succeed?"

Qin Feng turned around and looked down at the people in the world.

After a long time, he said quietly:"It's hard to say! Hongjun was worried:"Dad, what if Pangu fails and falls?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"If he falls, I can resurrect him when I return!""..