

## God level 821

### Chapter 821

Soon, Qin Feng came to the entrance of a cave.

As soon as he arrived, the spiritual fire in the Eight Views Double Fire Lantern began to stir.

He suddenly became happy.

They are both ancestral fires, and they have feelings for each other.

The Nine Netherworld Fire should be inside.

Qin Feng did not dare to waste time and carefully looked at the entrance of the cave. Sure enough, there were restrictions.

If he hadn't lured the third elder away, there would have been another big trouble.

At that moment, he began to use the method of breaking the ban to quietly lift the ban without making any noise.....,

Qin Feng is a great master of weapon refining and is very familiar with a set of forbidden formations.

The restriction in front of him is child's play to him.

Before long, the restrictions were loosened.

Buzz~, a slight vibration.

Ban cracked!

Qin Feng entered the cave.

Later, he activated the restriction from inside the cave and did some tricks to strengthen the restriction and change the method of cracking it.

There was no sound during the whole process... everything was perfect!

Qin Feng breathed a sigh of relief with satisfaction.

Immediately, he quietly went deep into the cave.

Next, he wants to catch a turtle in a urn.

Not long after Qin Feng finished all this and entered the depths of the cave, there was a rapid sound of breaking through the air at the entrance to the forbidden area.

Not long after, the figure of the third elder appeared at the entrance of the valley.

"Damn it! What is the origin of that false god? I actually lost track of you!"

The third elder looked furious.

He couldn't catch a false god. It's really embarrassing.

If this matter is spread, how can he lose face?

"strangeness! Is it possible that this guy suddenly came running?....."

The third elder suddenly thought of something and looked around with an uneasy expression. His consciousness instantly swept across the entire forbidden area twice, but no one entered.

Then, he looked at the cave entrance not far away. The forbidden light was still there and had not been destroyed.

Seeing this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the ghost clone's false shot still made him a little uneasy.

He hesitated for a moment, then took out the communication talisman and truthfully reported to the palace master Yan Wei that he had chased the shadow clone.

Although this matter was embarrassing, it was so important that it would even affect his ancestor, so he had to be cautious.

Sure enough, not long after the third elder's message was sent out, the entire Temple of Hell was alarmed.

However, the great experts couldn't believe it.

It is simply a fantasy that a false god could slip away under the nose of the true god!

However, Yan Wei did not dare to neglect.

Now, the meeting of all races is about to be held, it is a troubled time, and they must be cautious.

At that moment, Yan Wei mobilized the entire clan to search for traces of the phantom clones in the station.

The second elder who was about to leave was also transferred back to guard the entrance to the forbidden area again.....

The entire Temple of Hell was in commotion, and there were rumblings everywhere, but no one doubted the cave.....

At this moment, Qin Feng has quietly entered the deepest part of the cave.

He followed the induction between the ancestral fires and quickly found the location of the Nine Ghost Fires.....

It was a secret training room.

In the room, an old man with white beard and hair was looking ahead with a sinister look on his face.

This old man is the ancestor of the God of Hell. His cultivation has reached the limit of the true god's peak, and he is only one step away from the perfection of the true god.

Just in front of him, there was a large ball of miserable green flames burning, exuding strange power.

Qin Feng only took one look and felt that Tianhun was turbulent and extremely uncomfortable.

Not to mention letting the Heavenly Soul be contaminated with the green fire, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In fact, this green fire is the Nine Netherworld Fire!

Among the four ancestral fires, the Burning Heaven Divine Fire can burn the divine base, the Ancient Fire of All Spirits can annihilate the true spirit, and the Nine Netherworld Fire can devour the heavenly soul.

If the three fires were combined into one, it would be a powerful weapon for killing people and stealing goods...

Thinking of this, Qin Feng was naturally moved.

However, he looked a little depressed at the moment.

I saw an extremely weak Heavenly Soul in the center of the Nine Netherworld Fire, which was being continuously calcined...

The Heavenly Soul had been calcined for an unknown period of time, and now it became extremely weak and almost transparent.....

It seems that the next second, it will completely disappear.....

But for some reason, Qin Feng felt a sense of familiarity when he saw Tianhun...

At this moment, Tianhun trembled slightly, weakened again, and fell into a state of collapse at any time.

Ancestor Yan God suddenly laughed ferociously

"Ha ha!! Mu Rong! Mu Rong! It seems that you can't hold on any longer. I've been burning you for more than a thousand years and finally see hope, haha!!"

Ancestor Yan Shen looked proud.

There was a roar in Qin Feng's mind.

Mu Rong?

Is it Qingqiu Murong?

Hongyue Green Tea once told him that Qingqiu Grandma's real name is Qingqiu Murong.

Could it be that the soul of that day is Qingqiu Murong? Grandma Qingqiu?

When he thought of this, Qin Feng's expression turned gloomy...

In the field, the ancestor of the God of Hell continued to laugh proudly

"Ha ha!! Qingqiu Murong! I thought you could last six or seven days, but it seems I overestimated you. Depending on your situation, if you persist for an hour or two at most, you will be finished. This group of Nine Netherworld Fire will be truly completed, haha!!"

That is indeed the heavenly soul of Grandma Qingqiu!

Qin Feng's heart sank, but his anger gradually rose.

In fact, he also thought of one thing.

The Nine Netherworld Fire evolved from the Nine Nether Ghost Fire.

And the Nine Nether Ghost Fire For fire to evolve into the Nine Netherworld Fire, it needs to swallow the heavenly soul of a true god, Dzogchen, in order for it to transform...

In other words, the ancestor of the God of Hell used the heavenly soul of Grandma Qingqiu to temper the Nine Netherworlds Fire...

This thought made Qin Feng even more angry.

Hongyue Green Ming is his woman.

Qinglin is also his forbidden love.

And Grandma Qingqiu is the closest relative of the three girls.

The ancestor of Yan Shen actually treated the three girls' closest relatives like this. Violated his bottom line.....

"Huh! who?"

At this critical moment, Ancestor Yan God seemed to notice something. He turned around suddenly and looked into the void behind him.....

That's where Qin Feng is hiding

"die~! "

Qin Feng suddenly took action.....

The big white hand penetrated the void, turned into a piece of heaven and earth, and crushed away towards the ancestor of the God of Hell.....

"not good!"

Ancestor Yan God instantly sensed that the momentum of that palm suddenly exceeded the limit of the True God's Perfection, and with the power of destroying the heaven and the earth, it fell from the sky with great force...

He was so frightened that the enemy was too strong.....

At that extremely critical moment, he instantly sacrificed his own spiritual weapon of heaven and earth - the Earth Mother Scripture.

Buzz~,

I saw a green-skinned heavenly book, hanging in the air, automatically unfolding the pages, emitting thousands of golden light....., in the blink of an eye, those golden lights formed a huge protective light shield...

Boom~!

Click ~ a shocking loud noise!

Qin Feng struck the light shield with a palm.

The light shield instantly shattered, but it also blocked most of the attacks.

Ancestor Yan Shen just groaned and stepped back a hundred meters. He blocked the impact of the aftermath and his whole body was intact...

This scene surprised Qin Feng.

Thinking that his combat power of 700 trillion Zi has exceeded the limit of the True God's Great Perfection, and the increase has crushed everything.

He originally thought he could blast the ancestor of the God of Hell with one blow, but he didn't expect that the other party would be unharmed.....

"It turns out that this is a defensive heaven and earth spiritual treasure....."

Qin Feng instantly understood the reason. He looked up at the Earth Mother Scripture, his eyes lit up with excitement...

He now has offensive spiritual weapons and auxiliary spiritual weapons, but he lacks a defensive spiritual treasure...

The defense power of this Earth Mother Scripture is extremely good!

"Who are you?"

Ancestor Yan God finally recovered from the shock.

He looked at Qin Feng with a serious face, but his eyes were full of fear, and he even held his breath.

The masked guy in front of him was really scary.!

You must know that he is protected by the Earth Mother Scripture. Even if the True God Dzogchen attacks three or five times in a row, it will be extremely difficult to break through its light shield defense.



But the man in front of him shattered the light shield with just one palm.....

This strength completely exceeds that of the ordinary True God Dzogchen!

Could it be that this person is the True God of Jiuji Divine Base?

The ancestor of the God of Hell became more and more frightened as he thought about it.

He can't afford to offend such an existence!

But the next second, he discerned Qin Feng's cultivation level in his dim eyes. He looked extremely shocked again

"You...are you a false god? This...how is this possible? How could you be just a false god!"

0.....Asking for flowers.....

Ancestor Yan Shen simply couldn't believe the facts in front of him

"Noisy!"

Qin Feng sneered and was about to take action again.

Ancestor Yan God's face changed drastically:"Your Excellency... please stop! I am a member of the Heavenly Saint Patriarch, and I hope you will be magnanimous for the sake of the Heavenly Saint Patriarch. I think there must be some misunderstanding here....."

The ancestor of the God of Hell actually begged for mercy in a low voice, and at the same time he also mentioned the name of the ancestor of the Heavenly Saint.....

At this moment, he did not underestimate Qin Feng because Qin Feng was just a false god. Instead, he was extremely in awe of Qin Feng and held him up to a very high position.

You know, even if he meets the True God, Dzogchen, he will not be so humble.

This is all because Qin Feng's palm just now completely shocked him.....

The eye of the storm turned:"I ask you something, if you answer truthfully, I will treat it as a misunderstanding!"

Ancestor Yan God's eyes lit up and he said eagerly:"Excuse me, sir, as long as I know, I will tell you everything. There's so much to say!"

"good! I ask you, why is Grandma Qingqiu's heavenly soul here? Did you kill Grandma Qingqiu? Then, use her heavenly soul to refine the Nine Netherworld Fire?"

"Um...Why are you doing this? Does your Excellency have anything to do with Qingqiu Realm?"

Qin Feng frowned:"I am asking you!" If Your Excellency is unwilling to answer, then..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Feng was about to take action.

Ancestor Yan God's face changed drastically:"Your Excellency, wait a minute! I said! I said!"

"Say it!"

Ancestor Yan Shen smiled bitterly:"You must have guessed that Grandma Qingqiu could not have been killed by me. She was a powerful person in the Great Perfection of True God during her lifetime. I am only the pinnacle of True God. How can I be her opponent?"

"Who is the murderer?"

"Yes...hey! It doesn't hurt to tell you! The one who destroyed her was the Heavenly Saint Ancestor. It was also the Heavenly Saint Patriarch who asked me to use her heavenly soul to refine the Nine Netherworld Fire. If you want to cause trouble, please go to the Patriarch Tiansheng..."

"However, I advise you not to be an enemy of the Heavenly Saint Ancestor. He is the Lord of the Gods, and he is not an ordinary Heavenly Saint. He is the supreme powerhouse who is about to break through to the peak of the Gods."

"Your Excellency, even if you are extremely powerful, how can you be his opponent? As long as you leave here, I can swear that what happened today will never happen. I will never tell the Heavenly Saint Patriarch...."

The more Ancestor Yan God spoke, the more confident he became, and his final threat couldn't be more obvious.

"Sure enough!"

Qin Feng smiled coldly.

The truth he wanted has been obtained, so.....

Qin Feng slowly raised his head and looked at the ancestor of the God of Hell, the murderous look in his eyes getting stronger.

This person has already been in contact with him and cannot be left alive.....

"Your Excellency, you are....."

Ancestor Yan Shen was frightened, vaguely feeling that something was not good, and couldn't help but retreat back...

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

The originally quiet Nine Netherworld Fire suddenly began to tremble violently.....

The heavenly soul in the heart of the flame actually sent an extremely intimate mental wave to Qin Feng.....,

It turns out that Qin Feng took the red pill of Red Moon and Green Tea.

Tianhun felt the breath of his relatives and thought he had met his relatives.....

The next second, the heavenly soul automatically collapsed, and all the energy fragments were integrated into the Nine Netherworld Fire.....

Boom~, the Hellfire instantly surged with a punch, and its power increased several times.....、

At this point, the Nine Netherworld Fire has completely evolved!

Immediately afterwards, it turned into a green fire, flew into Qin Feng's body, and automatically integrated into Qin Feng's body...

In fact, this was Tianhun using his last spiritual wisdom to guide the Nine Ghost Fire to integrate into Qin Feng's body. gift.....

Such a change surprised and delighted Qin Feng...

He quickly used the magic formula to absorb and refine the.....·

The next second, his momentum skyrocketed.....

Ancestor Yan Shen on the side was dumbfounded.

The Nine Netherworld Fire that he had been practicing for more than a thousand years actually made a wedding dress for someone else in an instant..

Chapter 822

The ancestor of the God of Hell on the side was dumbfounded.

The Nine Netherworld Fire that he had been practicing for more than a thousand years actually made a wedding dress for someone else in an instant.....

"quick.....Stop it quickly, the ancestor of the God of Hell roared in anger. ·

That's more than a thousand years of hard work!

It is also the key to his breakthrough to the Great Consummation of the True God!

The most important thing is that it was given by the Heavenly Saint Patriarch.

If he loses the spiritual fire and loses the Ten Thousand Races Conference, his life will definitely be at stake...

At this moment, the ancestor of the God of Hell was so anxious that his forehead was sweating, and he kept shouting and roaring.....·

Qin Feng was too lazy to pay attention, closed his eyes and absorbed it contentedly...

He secretly used God-level Devour, and the spiritual fire actively merged with him.....

His refining speed increased by more than ten times...

His momentum surged like a volcanic eruption, and system prompts kept coming to his ears.....,

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for transforming part of the Nine Netherworld Fire... the combat power has increased by 1 trillion.....",

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for turning part of the wind and netherworld into fire...the combat power has increased by 1 trillion.....",

"Ding~! Congratulations on becoming a host.....", ... two forty".....,

"stop! Stop! If you don't stop, I won't be polite!"

Seeing more and more Nine Nether Fires pouring into Qin Feng's body, the ancestor of Yan God was so anxious that his eyes turned red and he jumped in anger.....

Qin Feng still ignored him and instead accelerated the refining.

Ancestor Yan God suddenly became angry and lost his mind in an instant. He grew evil and punched Qin Feng.....

"Stop it, me!"

In an instant!

The aura of that punch bloomed, and it blasted towards Qin Feng with overwhelming divine power...

He wanted to interrupt Qin Feng's refining and snatch back part of the Nine Ghost Fire...

But at this moment, something happened. sudden.....

Behind Ancestor Yan God, there was a strange space fluctuation.

The phantom clone emerged from the void and instantly launched the Four Heaven-Slaying Swords, shooting out at the ancestor of the God of Hell....., in the blink of an eye, the four swords turned into billions of lightsabers, firing wildly, cutting out billions of slender cracks in the space of the God Realm.....·

The infinite sword power that swallows the sky and the earth, swallows away the ancestor of the God of Hell.....

"This is...not good!"

Ancestor Yan God opened his eyes wide in horror.

He felt an unprecedented crisis....., at that critical moment, he had to give up the attack on Qin Feng, and instantly used the Earth Mother Scripture...

Buzz~, a huge protective light shield rose!

Protect him tightly!

Bang~bang~! boom~! ...

Countless lightsabers bombarded the light shield.....

Click~click~! Click~! ...

The photomask is shattered inch by inch!

Ancestor Yan Shen groaned, and was blown away until he vomited blood.....

He was actually blown away by the phantom clone.

You must know that the phantom clone is only one-third of Qin Feng's strength...

After several somersaults in a row, the ancestor of Yan God stabilized his figure.

As soon as he stabilized, he raised his head in fear and looked at the phantom clone...

His eyes were immediately attracted by the Four Swords of Zhutian.....

Each of the four Heaven-Destroying Swords is an ordinary-grade spiritual weapon, but when the four swords are combined together, they actually reach the power of a high-grade spiritual weapon...

Otherwise, the phantom clone cannot break through the defense of the Earth Mother Scripture.

Although the Earth Mother Scripture is a fully defensive spiritual weapon, it is only an ordinary spiritual weapon after all. How can it be compared to a high-grade spiritual weapon...

Thinking of this, the ancestor of the God of Hell couldn't help but envy...

Generally speaking, even if the true god is powerful It's hard to find a perfect and strong person, but this man in black actually has a trick...

Eh! This guy actually...

As soon as the ancestor of the God of Hell saw clearly the cultivation aura of the phantom clone, his expression turned ugly again...

This guy turned out to be a false god as well.....

Moreover, seeing that his aura is very similar to Qin Feng, could it be that...

The ancestor of Yan God suddenly felt something bad, and his heart was already cold...

At this moment, Qin Feng finally finished refining the Nine Nether Divine Fire, and slowly Opening his eyes...

After this refining, his combat power increased to 730 trillion zi, and his strength increased greatly.  
.....

This trip was finally not in vain!

Qin Feng was very satisfied.

He opened and closed his eyes and looked down at the Ancestor of the God of Hell.....

Ancestor Yan Shen felt the threat and woke up instantly. A chill could not help but rise from his back...



He looked at Qin Feng with great fear and couldn't help but retreat back.....

Before Qin Feng could refine the Nine Netherworld Fire, he could break his defense with one palm.

Now that the Nine Netherworld Fire has been refined, it is naturally even more terrifying.....

"Sir... Sir, just now... the little old man fainted and attacked you."

"Now that you have refined the Nine Ghost Fires, I will give the spirit fire to you. I hope you will forgive me for your impulsiveness just now. How about you and I settle the matter?.....", the ancestor of the God of Hell actually called a false god a lord in a low voice...

He was really afraid of Qin Feng, not to mention that there was a powerful phantom clone beside Qin Feng...

Qin Feng had no expression on his face, and with a wave of his hand, he killed Tiansi Sword flew to his side and spun around.....

Yan Shen suddenly felt that something was not good:"Sir... Sir, please don't be impulsive. No matter what I say, I am still a member of the ancestor of the Heavenly Sage. You....."

Qin Feng smiled coldly. Although the ancestor of Yan God had not seen his appearance, he had fought with him and was familiar with his aura, so he could not be left alive... At that moment, Qin Feng waved his hand, and the four swords of Zhutian were fired. And away..., the ancestor of the God of Hell was shocked, and instantly used the Earth Mother Scripture to resist, and a huge golden light shield rose up....., boom~!

A loud noise!

Thousands of sword lights smashed the light shield into pieces and swallowed the ancestor of the god of hell in an instant.....

A shrill scream came from the sword light!

With just one encounter, the ancestor of the God of Hell was strangled to pieces, and the Earth Mother's Scripture was knocked far away.....

The phantom clone dodged and intercepted the Earth Mother Scripture...

A defensive spiritual weapon was obtained.

"No~ I am a member of the Heavenly Saint Ancestor! you can't kill me...."

In the sword light, the screams of the ancestor of the God of Hell were heard continuously.....

At this moment, he still used the Heavenly Saint Ancestor to threaten...

Qin Feng ignored him and continued to launch the sword array, killing crazily...

The shadow clone also used Tai Chi diagram to assist in the attack.....

With this joint effort, in just a few seconds, the ancestor of the God of Hell was completely destroyed, and his divine base was revealed.....

"No~! "

The Ancestor of the God of Hell was so anxious that he roared wildly.....

At this moment, there were noisy sounds of breaking through the air, footsteps, and shouts outside the cave. The fighting in the cave finally alarmed the entire Yan Temple...

Yan Sui and three True God Elders hurriedly arrived....

Ancestor of the God of Hell is overjoyed 0....., he seemed to see hope and roared into the void.....

"Help....Help! Come on, old man!"

This time, his roar was loud and the distance was so close...

At the entrance of the cave, the four of them, Yan Sui, suddenly heard the cry for help. Their faces changed drastically, and they secretly thought something bad.....

"quick! Quickly save the ancestor!"

"Third Elder, quickly open the restriction!"

"Huh! This...this restriction cannot be opened!"

"Why can't it be opened?"

"This...this restriction seems to have been tampered with, and the original method is ineffective....."

"Damn it! how so?!"

The four people in Yan Sui couldn't open the entrance restriction for a long time, and they were anxious. Of course they didn't know that Qin Feng had already done something secretly.

His way of dealing with the ancestor of Yan God was to catch turtles in the urn.

In the cave, the ancestor of Yan God heard The conversation outside made me jump in a hurry.....

At this moment, Qin Feng sacrificed the Eight Scenery Double Fire Lanterns again, and rained down the sea of fire, swallowing up the ancestor of the God of Hell.....

In the sea of fire, the sky-burning purple fire burns the divine base, and the eternal spiritual fire devours the true spirit.....

The momentum of Ancestor Yan God suddenly plummeted.....

"No~! "

He roared in fear and screamed louder.

At this speed, it only takes half a quarter of an hour for him to die.....

There was also a huge roar outside the cave.

Seeing that the forbidden area could not be broken, the four of them, Yan 42, worked together to bombard the forbidden area...

As long as they were given a quarter of an hour, they could break through the forbidden area and save their ancestor...

But at this moment, Yan came from inside the cave again. The ancestor of the gods screamed shrilly.....

"Quick~quickly notify Patriarch Tiansheng.....I can't hold it any longer....."

Outside the cave, the faces of Yan Kui and the four others changed drastically.

Oh My God!

Who exactly did his ancestor encounter?

Could it be that he couldn't hold on for even a quarter of an hour?

You know, even if the five true gods join forces, they can't even think of destroying the ancestor within a quarter of an hour.....

At this thought, Yan Tui and the four of them took a breath of cold air.

The enemies in this cave must be extremely powerful. Even if the four of them go in, they may not be able to save the ancestor...

The only way is to ask the ancestor of the Heavenly Saint for help.

At that moment, Yan Tui took out the jade talisman and asked the Heavenly Saint Ancestor for help..

## Chapter 823

As soon as Yan Sui finished sending the message, he shouted into the cave

"Ancestor, please hold on. I have already informed Ancestor Tiansheng and he will be here soon!"

Everyone in the cave knew about this shout, and it was Yan Kui's deliberate act.

He wanted to save his ancestor and make Qin Feng retreat in the face of difficulties.

In the cave, the ancestor of Yan God seemed to be surprised when he heard the shout. When he reached hope, he felt ecstatic in his heart.

In the blood mist, his shouts could be heard

"Ha ha!! You can't kill me because you don't have enough time... Senior Tiansheng will arrive in less than half a cup of tea. By then, you will be dead! Ha ha!!"

Ancestor Yan Shen laughed extremely arrogantly.

At the same time, the bombardment outside became more and more fierce.....In order to save their ancestors, the four of them, Yan Tui, were desperately bombarding the entrance restrictions.  
.....

"Sir, Yan would like to advise you that Senior Tiansheng is on the way here. If you want to survive, stop quickly and run away. Otherwise, when Senior Tiansheng arrives, you won't even have a chance to escape!!"

Yan Sui bombarded the restrictions while launching a psychological offensive against Qin Feng.

"That's right! As soon as Senior Tiansheng arrives, you won't even be able to fight back!"

"Be sensible and come out quickly to open the ban! We promise not to do anything to you and let you escape....."

The third elder and the second elder also agreed....., in the cave, the aura of Ancestor Yama God is getting weaker and weaker, but his mood is getting more and more relaxed.....

He thought he was saved

"Sir, if you want to survive, I advise you to automatically open the restriction and escape as soon as possible. Otherwise, when Senior Tiansheng arrives, you will be the best among them, haha!!"

Ancestor Yan Shen continued to launch a psychological offensive....,

"A turtle among men? No one in the whole world<sup>09</sup> can trap me! On the contrary, you are afraid that you won't be able to hold on until the Heavenly Saint Ancestor comes....."

"impossible! Although I am no match for you, I am still at the pinnacle of the True God. No matter how strong you are, it is impossible for you to defeat me....."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Feng opened his mouth and spit out a stream of Nine Netherworld Fire, blending into the sea of fire... For a moment, the three ancestral fires, the Burning Sky Purple Fire, the Eternal Spiritual Fire, and the Nine Netherworld Fire, appeared at the same time.....

Burning the sky to forge the divine base, swallowing the true spirit forever, and the nine ghosts devouring the soul of the sky...

The three fires appeared, and the speed of killing the ancestor of the god of hell suddenly increased ten times.....

In the sea of fire, there was an extremely shrill scream.....

The breath of Ancestor Yan God keeps plummeting, and the speed is terrifying.....,

"ah~! ...Spare your life, my lord, spare your life! I have no eyesight.....Please forgive me.....",

Ancestor Yan Shen was completely panicked.

While resisting the devouring flames in pain, he desperately begged for mercy, and his screams became more and more intense.....

He also didn't expect that the three ancestral fires would gather together and kill the true god so horribly. This was simply a destruction that ignored defense... The true spirit, the divine base, and the heavenly soul were called the three poles of trueness.

Generally, only true gods are fully equipped, while many false gods only have true spirits and divine foundations.

When the three poles of truth are perfectly fused together, one can wash away all the depravity, return to nature, see one's true self, and transform mortal beings into gods, which is to create the position of true gods.

There is a saying: life is not about meeting each other for the first time, and it is easy to wash away the beauty. He has great ambitions when he is young, and he is also a hero in his ordinary life.

If you don't understand ordinaryness, how can you be respectful?

The three ancestral fires extinguished the true spirit, the divine foundation, and the heavenly soul. They were the sharp weapons for killing the true gods...

Qin Feng had no intention of stopping and continued to activate the three ancestral fires.....

The phantom clone also used the Four Swords from the Heavens to assist in the strangulation...

In just a moment, an extremely miserable scream came from the sea of fire...

Then, there was a soft sound, like the sound of a lamp going out...

The ancestor of the God of Hell was finally killed. Got it.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for killing the strongest true god.....Obtain 6 trillion karma points....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully killing Tianhun (high grade)... and gaining 400 million merit points.....",

Qin Feng was so happy that he opened his mouth and sucked in all the energy in front of him.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for the successful creation of the Sky Devouring Soul Fragment.....Your heavenly soul level has been upgraded to top grade...the host's combat power has been increased to 7.9 million Zi.....",

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for the successful creation of the Devouring God Base Fragments.....23 supreme divine seals are integrated into the foundation of the Creation God... The host's combat power is increased to 820 trillion Zi..."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully using blood-eating mist energy.....Your cultivation has been raised to Pseudo God Realm 70%......Combat strength increased....."

At this moment, Qin Feng's strength skyrocketed.....

But he said that after the death of the ancestor of the God of Hell, the cave became quiet... all the sounds of fighting, roars, and screams stopped suddenly...

Outside the entrance of the cave, the faces of the four Yan Sui people changed, and their eyes widened in shock.

"The old...the ancestor has fallen!", Yan Sui's throat rolled.

Everyone looked in disbelief.



They never expected that their ancestor would be killed so quickly.....

Immediately, everyone was filled with grief and anger, and the anger of hatred was instantly ignited.

"Damn guy actually killed the ancestor!"

"I want to avenge my ancestor!"

"Breaking the restriction! Kill it!"

The three true god elders all turned red with anger and bombarded the restrictions like crazy...

They wanted to rush in and avenge their ancestors.

"Stop!", but Yan Kui hurriedly stopped him.

The third elder was furious:"Palace Master, what do you mean? Yan

Kui said anxiously:"This person can kill the ancestor. Even if the four of us attack it, can we keep it?"

When these words were mentioned, the elders were stunned.

That's right!

Even if the four of them join forces, their strength is only equivalent to that of the ancestors.

I'm afraid that if the four of them rush in, they will die.....

"Palace Master, what should we do now?"

Everyone was angry and anxious.

The ancestor's revenge must be avenged.

Yan Sui sneered: "We will stay at the entrance of the cave unless we break the ban. If that person wants to escape, he must come out and open the ban"

"As long as he activates the ban, we will attack and harass him so that he cannot activate the ban and escape. As long as we use this method to hold on for a while, the Heavenly Saint Patriarch will come. By then, this person will die!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone suddenly realized

"This method is very good! The palace master can still see clearly!"

"Then we will trap this man in the cave, wait for Senior Tiansheng to arrive, and catch a turtle for him!"

"snort! I'm afraid this person didn't expect that he had tampered with the restriction, but he was actually creating a cocoon for himself....."

Just after saying this, a sudden change occurred in the field.

Suddenly, a supreme divine power descended from the sky and instantly crushed the world.....

Yan Kui and the four others were shocked. They looked up one after another and saw a towering giant with horns and golden light falling from the sky.....

Boom~!

The giant fell to the ground, the earth cracked, and debris flew across the sky.....

The whole divine world trembled

"Senior Tiansheng!"

Yan Kui and the four of them were all surprised.

It turned out that this bull-horned giant was the ancestor of the Heavenly Saint.

At this moment, he was showing the celestial body.....

"Where is the god of hell?!"The voice of the Heavenly Saint Ancestor is like a loud bell, making the world tremble.

"Senior Tiansheng, my ancestor has been killed by thieves! Woo~! Woo~! ", Yan Tui is sad

"What?!"

The Ancestor Tiansheng's body swayed and turned into a majestic old man.

"Did the thief escape?"

"Senior, he is still in the cave!"

"good!"

The eyes of the Heavenly Saint Ancestor lit up, and he smashed the entrance restriction with one punch, and then entered the cave in a flash...

The God of Hell was overjoyed, and he quickly followed in.....

At the same time, the deepest part of the cave.

Qin Feng had just finished devouring all the energy, with a satisfied smile on his face.

The energy of a true god peak expert is so huge that it actually increased his combat power to 1,000 trillion zi in one fell swoop...

Of course, there is still a huge gap between his combat power and that of a god..

After all, the threshold for a god's combat power is 5,000 trillion zi....., however, he will reach this goal sooner or later.

Qin Feng waved his hand and took the phantom clone into his body...

At this moment, there was a tremor outside the cave entrance.

The Heavenly Saint Ancestor is here!

Immediately, the restriction outside the cave was broken, and the ancestor of Tiansheng rushed in...

Qin Feng did not even think about it, and disappeared out of thin air, directly entering the dual universe.

The next second, he arrived at the Temple of Reincarnation in the Dual Universe and stepped into the teleportation array...

That teleportation array was the divine realm leading to the Covenant.....

At the same time, the four ancestors of Tiansheng and Yan Tui rushed to the depths of Cave Mansion 963.

The five people only saw a mess in front of them, with traces of battle everywhere, a strong smell of blood floating in the air, and some residual breath of the ancestor of the god of the gods...

All signs showed that the ancestor of the god of the gods had fallen, but The murderer was nowhere to be found, not even a breath left.....

"Hey~! Where is the murderer?"

Yan Wei and the elders were a little confused.

The ancestor of Tiansheng also frowned.

The five of them came in from outside, but they didn't see the murderer go out!

How could the murderer disappear out of thin air?

"Huh! This is...."

Ancestor Tiansheng suddenly brightened his eyes and looked towards the place where Qin Feng disappeared before.

There, a spatial node remains.

This space node is extremely hidden. If he were not a god, it would be difficult to discover it.

It seems that the problem lies here.

It turns out that the murderer used this space node to enter another dimensional space and hide.

How dare you play such a little trick in front of him!

Ancestor Tiansheng laughed endlessly.

I saw him step forward to blast through the space node and forcefully enter the dual universe.....

It turns out that the space node connecting the universe and the God Realm is based on the final position of the Lord of the Universe in the God Realm.

The last place where Qin Feng left the God Realm was in this cave, and the space node left behind was also here.

As long as the Heavenly Saint Ancestor destroys the node, he will naturally discover the dual universe and break into it.....

In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Saint Ancestor's punch is about to hit the node.....

But at this moment, Qin Feng had passed through the teleportation array of the Temple of Samsara and returned directly to the Star Alliance's God Realm station.

As soon as his true body arrived at the Covenant station, the space node was immediately transferred to the Covenant station....., the ancestor of Tiansheng punched the air.....

He suddenly looked confused.

Why did the space node disappear out of thin air?..

Chapter 824

The ancestor of Tiansheng punched the air.....

He suddenly looked confused.

Why did the space node disappear out of thin air?

"Senior Tiansheng, have you found anything?"

The four of them, Yan Tui, came over with concerned faces.

They placed all their hopes on the Heavenly Saint Patriarch.

"That person should have escaped.....".Ancestor Tiansheng's face is a bit ugly

"this.....How can this be?"

The four of them, Yan Shen, couldn't believe it.

They didn't see anyone along the way, so how did the murderer escape?

"Senior, do you want to check again?"

"No need to check! That man did escape!"

The ancestor of the Heavenly Saint was a little displeased.

With his strength, who can hide under his nose?

Unless that person is also a god.

The four of them, Yan Kui, immediately did not dare to ask any more questions.

"However, that man was able to kill the God of Hell in such a short period of time, which shows that he is at least a half-step god....."

Ancestor Tiansheng came to another conclusion

"Half-step god?!"

The four of them, Yan Kui, took a deep breath, with fear in their eyes.

When did their Yan Temple provoke such a terrifying enemy?

There are fewer half-step gods than gods.

It is just a transitional realm. Generally, as long as you practice If everything goes well, he will definitely become a god within a thousand years.

And among a force, as long as there is a combat power comparable to that of a half-step god, that force can enter the top few of the large forces.

For example, the Shuangjiao Pavilion has two twin dragon masters. The two dragon masters are both True God Dzogchen of the Jiuji Divine Base, and each of them is far stronger than the ordinary True God Dzogchen. The two are twins and are very good at joining forces.

Under their combined strength, their combat power is comparable to that of a half-step god..Because of the existence of these two people, Shuangjiao Pavilion ranks third among the large forces.

And the large force ranked second has a real half-step god sitting in charge.

As for the first place, there is only A miraculous true god, Dzogchen, is sitting in charge.

It is rumored that that person's god base is a combination of thirty-six supreme divine seals. His combat power reaches half-step of a god, and his potential is limitless.

Even the true god base is All the gods are his equals and dare not make mistakes.

In short, the combat power of a half-step god is around 2000 trillion zi. However,

Qin Fengcai has reached the pseudo-god realm and his combat power has reached 1000 trillion zi. He is getting closer and closer to this goal. Got it.....

"Senior, according to your analysis, the murderer may indeed be a half-step god. Only such a powerful being can break open the space and escape silently....."

Yan Tui followed the analysis.

All the elders also nodded.

They all misunderstood Qin Feng as a half-step god.



"However, I, the God of Hell, have never offended the Half-Step God, so why would that person kill my ancestor?"

Yan Tui felt puzzled again.

"Maybe, some people don't want me to get Qinglin....."

Ancestor Tiansheng suddenly spoke.

These words shocked everyone

"Senior, why do you say this?"

"Why! A little bit of Qinglin's secret was revealed. If those superpowers find out, I'm afraid they don't want me to get Qinglin. Without Qinglin, it will be difficult for me to break through to the peak....."

Yan Tui and the four people suddenly realized.

Everyone unknowingly shifted the target of suspicion.

No one thought that this was a counterattack by Qingqiu Realm.....

Immediately, Yan Sui said with a dejected look on his face:"Senior, this is the first time my family has lost its life. I am afraid that there is little hope of competing for the top fifteen. Yan Shen Shen has let you down this time.".....Why!"

As soon as these words were said, the elders were sad, regretful, and even a little uneasy. What they were sad about was that their ancestor had died, and what was a pity was that the chance of entering the top fifteen was slim.

You know, if you enter the top fifteen, The resources and rewards they receive will increase exponentially.

What they are worried about is that the strength of the Yama Temple has plummeted. What will the Heavenly Saint Ancestor think? Will he abandon the Yama Temple or even destroy the Yama Temple?

"Without the God of Hell, the Temple of Hell would indeed lose a lot of color!"

The ancestor of Tiansheng also sighed helplessly.

But then, he smiled coldly: "Fortunately, I didn't put all the eggs in one basket. I also cultivated a force in secret. However, for the sake of safety, I still need your cooperation....."

Yan Kui's eyes lit up: "Senior, please tell me! As long as we can help senior, we, the God of Hell, will go through fire and water, no matter what!" The ancestor of Tiansheng was overjoyed: "Very good! You will come with me....."

At that moment, the group of people followed the departure of the ancestor Tiansheng and started a new plan.....

Meanwhile, the Covenant station.

After Qin Feng finished handling the space nodes, he returned to the dual universe in a happy mood.

A moment later, the dual universe, the Emperor's Holy Palace.

In a secret cultivation room, Qin Feng looked at the Earth Mother Scripture in his hand with a look of joy.

This spiritual weapon is the best among mortal products and has very strong defense, which just makes up for his lack of defense.

After admiring it for a while, Qin Feng planned to refine it, so that he could gain luck and improve the strength of the entire alliance...

At this moment, a prompt came from the system.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for collecting the Nine Netherworld Fire (Ghost).....Completed the third phase of the collection mission and received extremely generous god-level rewards.....

"Ding~! Will the host receive it now?"

"receive!"

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host on your success! The rewards you receive are as follows: 40 God-Cleaning Pills, 20 God-Building Pills, and 2 Extreme God Pills....."

Qin Feng was overjoyed. The reward was getting more and more generous and more than doubled.

But what is the ultimate divine pill?

The reward is so rare, it must be extremely precious.....

As soon as I had this idea, a prompt came from the system

"Ding! The host is reminded that the Extreme God Pill can greatly improve the cultivation level of the pseudo-god, but a pseudo-god can only be taken once. Taking more will have no effect. The host is advised to use it with caution....."

Qin Feng's eyes lit up, and he immediately took out a white jade-like pill, which was the Ji Shen Pill.....

He opened his mouth and sucked it in, then swallowed it.....

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for successfully using the Devouring Divine Pill.....Your cultivation has reached the peak of pseudo-god level 17%.....War, power increased to 1500 trillion Zi....."

In just an instant, Qin Feng's momentum exploded to a large extent, and the overwhelming imperial power covered the sky and the earth, instantly shocking all the heavens and worlds, and all living beings in the universe.....

After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes, his face full of ecstasy.

This ultimate divine pill is indeed an extremely precious treasure. It allowed him to break through to the peak of false gods in one fell swoop, and his combat power reached 1,500 trillion zi...

Such combat power allowed him to fight even a half-step god..

At the Ten Thousand Races Conference three months later, he will definitely stand out and dazzle everyone...

Unfortunately, the Extreme God Pill can only be taken once, and it will be ineffective if taken more times.

Qin Feng made a casual move, and another extremely divine pill appeared in his palm.

He swallowed, feeling a little regretful.

At this time, he suddenly thought of his good son Hongjun.

The child seems to be about to break through to become a false god. At that time, this elixir is just for him to use.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng thought, and the shadow clone appeared aside.

Afterwards, Qin Feng gave all the magic pills to him for distribution.

After the shadow clone left, Qin Feng took out the Earth Mother Scripture and started refining it.  
.....

As long as he refines this heaven and earth spiritual weapon, and Hongjun is nourished by luck, he should be able to break through to the false god in one fell swoop. At that time, he can take the Extreme God Pill.....

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, three months have passed in the outside world, and there are only three days left before the Ten Thousand Races Conference.

In the dual universe, nearly a thousand years have passed.

Over the past thousand years, the strength of the Star Alliance has undergone tremendous changes.

Hongjun has broken through to the false god.

Ziwei Star Master is still the quasi-god of Great Perfection, but he is just a hair away from breaking through.

Emperor Feng, Fuzhi, and Panzu also achieved great perfection.

Qin Baobao, Minghe, Chu Chu, Yu Qilin, Tianfu Star Master, Jumen Star Master, Earthquan Star Master, and Shenfu Star Master Ye (Nuo Li Hao) are all quasi-god peaks.

In addition, there are more than thirty people in the quasi-god realm.

The strength of the entire Star Alliance has been greatly improved.

In fact, a large part of these improvements are due to elixirs and nourishing luck.

But having inexhaustible resources and luck is itself a part of strength, and these improvements are understandable.

Of course, as the strength of these subordinates has greatly increased, Qin Feng's combat power has quietly increased to 1,600 trillion Zi, and he is getting closer and closer to the half-step god.

.....

But he said that on this day, in the dual universe, he was on the Zhongji Star.

Qin Feng leisurely walked out of Emperor Feng's palace while arranging his clothes.

His expression was very comfortable and his mood was particularly comfortable.

During this period of time, he had completed all the trivial matters and was waiting for the meeting of all races to be held.

In his spare time, he went to visit the girls.

At this moment, his expression suddenly moved slightly, and he stepped out of the dual universe.

At the same time, the three Qinglin sisters came to the Star Alliance anxiously. It seemed that something big had happened..

Chapter 825

A quarter of an hour later, in a tea room at the Star Alliance station.

Qin Feng met the three sisters Qinglin

"Brother-in-law, I've finally met you.....", Qinglin looked anxious.

Red Moon and Green Tea are also uneasy.

However, after the two girls saw Qin Feng, joy filled their beautiful eyes.

As the saying goes, a little separation is better than a new marriage. In the past three months, the two girls have been worried about Qin Feng.....

Suddenly I saw my sweetheart again, my heart was filled with joy, and the sadness on my face was much lessened.

"Judging from the uneasy looks on your three faces, has something big happened?"

Qin Feng sat down leisurely, with some curiosity in his heart.

"Qin Feng, it seems that you have been in retreat recently and have not heard about the major events that have happened in the past few days!"

"yes! That incident has caused a sensation throughout the southern part of the God Realm! Hong

Yue and Lu Ming were chatting.

After meeting their husbands, the two women seemed to have found support and even talked more.

"oh? What's going on?"

Qin Feng picked up the teacup on the table with a smile, but found that it was empty.

Green Ming quickly took the teacup and poured water for him.

If outsiders saw this scene, they would not be able to believe that a false god was actually A true god serves carefully and makes everyone envious

"Qin Feng, do you still remember the Temple of Hell I mentioned to you?"

Qing Lin sat down opposite Qin Feng.

"remember! What's wrong?", Qin Feng had a smile in his eyes

"Qin Feng, do you know that the ancestor of the God of Hell is dead!"

Qinglin said eagerly, as if he was talking about something big.

"oh...."

Qin Feng just responded casually and took the tea brought by Green Ming.

His calm reaction surprised the three women.

"Qin Feng, the ancestor of the God of Hell is dead, and a peak-level true god has fallen. This has caused a huge sensation among all races. Why aren't you surprised?"

Qinglin was a little confused.

"Why be surprised? Wouldn't it be better for us if he died?"

Qin Feng smiled so lightly. He was the one who killed the ancestor of the God of Hell.

What's so surprising about him?

The three girls Qinglin didn't know.

Hongyue immediately said:"Husband, it seems that you still don't know about the ancestor of the God of Yama. In terms of his status among all races, he is not an ordinary 590 true god at the pinnacle, but a strong man who is just one step away from breaking through to the great perfection of true god!"

"You must know that there are only two to three hundred true gods in the entire southern God Realm, and most of them are among the top and super powers. They are extremely rare existences among large forces....."

"oh!", Qin Feng remained calm,"It turns out that the Great Perfection of the True God is so amazing! By the way, when did you hear the news about the demise of the ancestor of the God of Hell?"

"Just today! However, there are rumors that the ancestor of the God of Hell died three months ago. ...."

Qinglin's voice was very low.



Qin Feng nodded slightly.

He was the one who killed the ancestor of the God of Hell three months ago.

"Do you know who the murderer is?", Qin Feng deliberately asked

"I heard that the murderer is probably a half-step god! It's just that I don't understand. Yan Shen Shen has always bullied the weak and feared the strong. They never dared to offend the Half-step God. I don't know how they provoked such terrible masters this time!"

Qing Lin shook his head slightly.

At this time, Green Ming also made her a cup of spiritual tea.

Qin Feng felt a little funny when he heard this.

When he killed the ancestor of the God of Yan, he did not have the strength of half a god, but he killed Yan The speed of the God Ancestor is comparable to that of the Half-Step God.

It seems that the outside world uses this time standard to evaluate his strength. Having said that, his current strength is completely comparable to that of the Half-Step God. He can kill the true god. The speed is faster.

However, Qin Feng does not intend to tell these truths.

It will help cover his identity. He is not strong enough to fight against the ancestor of Tiansheng, so it is better to hide his strength and bide his time. What's more, the conference is held. Right now, the last ancestral fire (Seven Treasures Lotus Fire) he wanted has not yet been obtained, so he will wait until he gets the Seven Treasures Lotus Fire first to avoid being obstructed by others.

Secondly, the matter of the ancestor of the God of Hell is related to the death of Grandma Qingqiu. The truth.

If the three Qinglin sisters knew the truth, they would be extremely sad and angry. If the impulse caused the ancestor of Tiansheng to notice, who knows whether the ancestor of Tiansheng would tear apart all disguises and directly kidnap the three h) sisters?,

Here we go At that time, there was nothing he could do. So, what he had to do was to keep a low profile, win various rankings after the Ten Thousand Races Conference, and use the resources awarded by the conference to improve his strength.

As long as he has the strength of a god, he will fight Ancestor Tiansheng decided to avenge Grandma Qingqiu in a matter of life and death.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng silently put down the spirit tea and felt something in his heart.

"Sister Qinglin, with the death of the ancestor of the God of Hell, there is nothing to fear about the God of Hell. This is of great benefit to us. Why do you look uneasy?"

Qin Feng asked the doubts in his heart.

"Hey~" Qinglin shook his head and smiled bitterly, "We originally thought so too. But I never thought that the Heavenly Saint Ancestor Demon was already secretly supporting another large force....."

"What force?"

"The Thai King's Palace, once ranked 18th"

"Oh, ranking eighteen is not as good as the Temple of Hell, which was ranked sixteen before!"

"Having said that, something big happened recently, that is, three days ago, the ancestor of the Taiwang Palace broke through to the Perfect God....."

Speaking of this, the three Qinglin girls looked worried and a little depressed.

According to the current situation, the top fifteen in the previous rankings all have true God Dzogchen experts, except Qingqiu Realm.

Now, a true god, Dzogchen, has appeared in the Taiwang Palace, and the situation in Qingqiu Realm is not good.

"The ancestor of the King of Thailand is more talented than the ancestor of the God of Hell?", Qin Feng asked

"Not as good as that! His ability to break through surprised all the forces of all races. Later, news came out that the Thai King Patriarch was able to break through with the full help of the Heavenly Saint Patriarch....."

"hehe! It's the Heavenly Saint Patriarch again!", Qin Feng smiled coldly.

It seems that the Holy Ancestor had to get Qinglin that day!

Qin Feng was very unhappy.

Qinglin, his aunt, was his forbidden wife. How could he let the Holy Ancestor get it?.What

's more, that old guy killed Grandma Qingqiu. This revenge must be avenged.

"Why! It would have been fine if it was just the Taiwang Patriarch who made a breakthrough. Unexpectedly, the Heavenly Saint Patriarch played another trick and merged the Taiwang Palace and the Yama Temple. Now the two major forces have merged into the Palace of Hell, and their strength has skyrocketed....."

Qinglin shook his head helplessly.

Red Moon and Green Ming also look gloomy

"There is such a thing!"Qin Feng was also a little surprised.

"It was because of their merger that the death of Ancestor Yama was exposed, and it caused a sensation among all races."

"What is the strength of the Palace of Hell after the merger?"

"There are seven true gods, one at the pinnacle of true gods, and one at the great perfection of true gods. The ancestor of the King of Thailand served as the first King of Hell. With such strength, let alone entering the top fifteen, even entering the top ten has a glimmer of hope....."

Hearing this, Qin Feng nodded slightly. No wonder the three women were so anxious.

"Husband, what do you think we should do now? There are only three days left before the conference. According to the situation here, I'm afraid we will lose. By then, my two sisters and I will lose to Tiansheng Mountain as the cauldron....."

Green Ming was so anxious that tears were rolling in her eyes.

If she hadn't known Qin Feng, she would still have accepted her fate.

But after getting to know Qin Feng, her heart had long been tied to Qin Feng, and she would never accept her fate.

Although she looks weak on the outside, she is actually tough on the inside and will never change what she believes in.

She looks so pitiful and lovable.

Qin Feng's heart softened. Judo said: "Ming'er, don't worry! I won't let you lose the bet....."

"Ming'er, don't cry. Even if we lose, even if you and I commit suicide, we should not let anyone other than our husband touch a finger on us....."

Hongyue smiled coldly. She had always been strong and bold, and she kept her word.

Qin Feng was speechless: "The conference has not even started yet, and each of you is more pessimistic than the other. Do you just not trust my strength?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he showed his cultivation aura.

"Hey~ The pinnacle of false gods!"

"Wow~! Qin Feng, you have reached the peak of false gods!"

"This is too fast!"

The beautiful eyes of the three women shone, and they were greatly surprised.

They never expected that Qin Feng had broken through to the pseudo-god three months ago, and he would break through to the quasi-god peak so soon.

And looking at Qin Feng's cultivation aura, It's not just a breakthrough yet....

"Qin Feng, can your current strength compare to the True God Dzogchen?"

The three women looked forward to it.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"That's natural!"

As soon as these words were said, the three women were ecstatic, secretly thinking that it was indeed the case.

When Qin Feng was in the false god realm, he was comparable to the peak of the true god. Now the peak of the false god should have the true god Da Yuan.

"Husband, you always surprise us....."

Hongyue ran over with a smile and patted Qin Feng's back with a flattering expression.....

Qing Lin and Lu Ming both covered their mouths and smiled.

The three women are all eternally beautiful, and their smiles are like flowers blooming, filling the room with brilliance....., seeing the three girls in a good mood, Qin Feng also felt comfortable.

He took a leisurely sip of the spiritual tea, and his mouth suddenly felt fragrant.

"Qin Feng, based on the current situation, there are already fifteen large-scale forces with the power of the True God, Dzogchen, and together with us, there are sixteen. If we want to enter the top fifteen, there is still a lot of risk! Qinglin showed some worries again.

At this reminder, Hongyue nodded slightly:"That's right!" Now in terms of high-level strength, we in Qingqiu Realm have one True God Dzogchen, one True God Peak, and two True Gods. This is not considered weak. There is still great hope in competing for the fifteenth place. But our underlying strength is too weak....."

Qinglin also echoed:"Yes! Although the bottom strength does not account for many points, it can still play a decisive role at critical moments. I am worried that something unexpected happened here....."

Qin Feng heard something and hurriedly asked:"Did something happen in Qingqiu Realm recently?"

"Brother-in-law, you still noticed it"

"In the end what happened?", Qin Feng asked

"The thing is like this, not long after the establishment of the Palace of Hell, many small and medium-sized forces in Qingqiu were launched into rebellion and declared their submission to the Palace of Hell, such as the Baiyun Sect.

"Today, we only have one medium-sized force from the Star Alliance and seven small-sized forces left in Qingqiu Realm. After three days, our small and medium-sized forces in Qingqiu Realm may not be able to score many points, which will still have an impact on our total points.....",

Qinglin smiled bitterly, with a look of helplessness.

Qin Feng sneered: "I thought it was such a big deal, it was just a group of wallflowers running away. If they want to leave, let them go. When the conference is over, they will regret it. Besides, you underestimated our Star Alliance too much....."

"This time the small and medium-sized forces are promoted, our Star Alliance side will definitely win the first place among the small and medium-sized forces and get the reward of the Seven Treasures Lotus Fire.

"When I get the spiritual fire, I will definitely be able to break through to the False God's Great Consummation, and then I can participate in the large-scale power rankings, hehe!!"

At the end, Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

The three women's eyes lit up, secretly wondering why they had forgotten this.

The Seven Treasures Lotus Fire is of great use to Qin Feng!

If Qin Feng gets the Spirit Fire reward, he can break through to the false god Great Perfection, then it would be extremely easy for them to enter the top fifteen!

Thinking of this, the three girls were very excited and finally felt calm.

"By the way, Sister Qinglin, among the rewards in this conference, are there any spiritual objects that can help break through to the True God?"

Qin Feng asked casually.

After he breaks through to the False God's Great Consummation, the next step is to break through to the True God. He has to plan in advance.. However

, spiritual objects that can help break through to the True God are extremely precious. He did not expect to find them in the conference rewards, so he just asked casually.

However, Qinglin smiled sweetly: "Don't tell me, there really are!"

Qin Feng's eyes lit up and he suddenly became interested..

Chapter 826

"Sister Qinglin, please tell me what kind of spiritual thing it is?", Qin Feng looked curious.

"It's the ultimate pill!"

"Why is this thing so wonderful?"

Qinglin said with a smile: "Brother-in-law, you don't know something." Zhenji Pill is the treasure of the Zhenji Sect. It takes 30 million years to open a furnace, and only one can be produced in one furnace. This shows how precious it is.....",

Hongyue rubbed Qin Feng's shoulders and said: "This elixir is precious not only because it is difficult to refine, but its materials are also extremely rare. It is difficult for large forces to collect them all, and only true Only a super power like Ji Zong can collect everything....."

"It turns out that Zhenji Sect is a super power! What is the effect of Zhenji Dan?"

"The effect of the elixir is related to the quality of the divine base. If it is the false god Dzogchen based on the Three-Yuan God, if you take the Zhenji Pill, you have a 50% chance of being promoted to a true god. If you are from Jiuji Divine Base, you have a 70% chance of being promoted. Thirty-six heavenly gods, there is a 90% chance...."

Qin Feng's eyes flashed: "What if it is the Dao Divine Foundation? Is that 100% correct?"

"Dao Shen Ji? What type of god base is that?~? ! "

Hong Yue and Lu Ming looked confused.

"Forehead.....", Qin Feng was also very surprised. , don't they know the existence of Dao Shen Ji?

"Qin Feng, what do you mean, on top of the Heavenly God Foundation, there is a more powerful divine foundation called the Dao Divine Foundation?"



Qinglin is smart, in one sentence

"yes! Haven't you heard of it?"

"No!"

"Yeah never heard of that!"

"Husband, you can't really have this kind of divine foundation, right? As far as we know, the strongest divine base in the God Realm is the All-Heaven God Foundation."

The three women all looked surprised.

This was the first time they heard that there is a stronger divine foundation above the gods of the heavens.

Qinglin seemed to have thought of something, covered his mouth and asked with a smile:"Qin Feng, you Asking this, is it possible that yours is the Great Dao Divine Foundation?"

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

His is not the Great Dao Divine Foundation, but the higher-level Creation Divine Foundation, which is also the only ultimate divine foundation in the world.

Seeing Qin Feng say nothing, Qinglin smiled even sweeter, She didn't ask any more questions.

Instead, she said affectionately:"Brother-in-law, if the Dao Divine Foundation you mentioned is stronger than the All-Heaven Divine Foundation, then taking the Zhenji Pill will 100% promote you to a True God.....",

Qin Feng smiled slightly and said no more.

The Great Dao God Base can be promoted 100%, not to mention his Creation God Base.

Qinglin added: "Although the Zhenji Pill is excellent, it is difficult to obtain. According to the information disclosed above, only the top two in the conference can get this special reward."

"But if you want to enter the top three, even if a half-step god comes to take charge, you may not be able to enter....."

"so tough?!" Qin Feng was a little surprised.

"yes! Nowadays, among the many large forces, there are at least three that have half-step of the combat power of the gods. There will definitely be a fight between dragons and tigers over the Zhenji Dan...."

"From this point of view, Zhenji Dan is more precious than I thought....."

"yes! After all, one True Ultimate Pill can create a True God, so it is naturally extremely precious. Having said that, if this conference of all races had not been held in Zhenji Sect, Zhenji Sect would not have given out the Zhenji Pill as a reward. As soon as this award was announced, it caused a huge sensation....."

Speaking of this, Qinglin showed a wry smile.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

It's a pity that Qingqiu Realm doesn't have the ability to enter the top two, so we can only look back and sigh.....,

"Only first and second place are rewarded?" Qin Feng became more interested.

"yes! I heard that the first place will be rewarded with two Zhenji Pills, and the second place will be rewarded with one.....",

Qin Feng smiled slightly and began to make calculations in his heart.

His overall strength has now reached half-step to the level of a god. If he gets the Seven Treasures Lotus Fire, his strength will be greatly improved. He won't have much problem taking the top two, and there is even hope of taking the first place.

However, since there are rewards for first and second place, can he win them all?

"Sister Qinglin, I want to ask you something!", Qin Fengfang's spiritual tea

"Say it!"

"If the Star Alliance is promoted to a large force in this conference, can it participate in the next large force ranking competition?"

"of course! However, most of the forces are very weak and are basically at the bottom. Many new forces chose not to participate for the sake of face, and they also had this.

Speaking of this, Qinglin smiled and asked:"Why do you suddenly ask about this?" Are your Star Alliance planning to participate?"

"I have this idea!"

Qin Feng smiled.

In fact, what he wants is to win both the first and second rankings.

In that case, all three Zhenji Pills will be his.

"Qin Feng, with your strength, there is no problem in promoting the Star Alliance. But in a large power competition, you can only choose one to participate. You can either choose our Qingqiu Realm or the Star Alliance. You can't serve in two forces at the same time....."

Qinglin kindly reminds me

"I naturally chose Qingqiu Realm. I don't want to lose the three of you. Everything is about gambling."

"You still have a conscience...."

The three girls smiled, feeling deeply relieved.

This guy is still very responsible

"Qin Feng, since you have chosen the Qingqiu realm, without you, the Star Alliance will only be ranked at the bottom if you participate in a large power competition.....".

"Husband, I suggest that the Star Alliance only participate in the promotion of middle and lower forces, and do not participate in large-scale power competitions. After all, if you are not in the Covenant, your men will be in danger....."

"yes! Every ranking competition is very dangerous. Even true gods are likely to fall, and false gods are more likely to fall. If your strength is too low, you will become a stepping stone for others if you participate....."

The three girls kindly persuaded

"not necessarily!"

Qin Feng smiled slightly.

These three women all underestimated the strength of the Star Alliance.

They thought that apart from Qin Feng, the Star Alliance had no talents, and they only had one or two quasi-gods.

In fact, the quasi-gods of the Star Alliance There are more than thirty people.

Many large-scale forces may not have so many.

Among them, Fu Zhi, Pan Zu, and Feng Di have a solid foundation and can cross ranks to fight against false gods.

And Ziwei Star Lord and Fei Hong Jun joins forces and has the strength of a true god

"Sister Qinglin, to be honest, I plan to join you in the Qingqiu Realm directly, leaving only the phantom clone in the Star Alliance. Do you in the Qingqiu realm have any secret skills that can change a person's appearance and temperament, making it difficult for gods to detect?....."

"In this way, I can let two forces participate in the ranking competition at the same time."

·Asking for flowers·····

Qin Feng didn't say a word.

He and the phantom clone can be swapped at any time, making it easy to cheat when the time comes.

The only difficulty is that no one can see the true identity of the shadow clone.

In fact, the phantom clone itself has so many hidden attributes that even the True God Dzogchen would find it difficult to tell that it is a clone and not a real living being.

But Qin Feng was worried that he would not be able to hide it from the gods.

"Is that so? Generally speaking, the clone projection only has one-fifth of the combat power of the main body. It is difficult for your clone to change the situation of the battle....."

Qinglin said casually.

Hong Yue and Lu Ming also nodded slightly.

The three women all felt that the clones were just auxiliary and would not be much stronger.

They didn't know that Qin Feng's phantom clone had one-third of the combat power of the main body, which was stronger than the average true god Dzogchen.

What's more, Qin Feng can change places with his clone at any time

"Sister Qinglin, you don't have to worry about this. Do you have that kind of secret technique in Qingqiu Realm?"

"This one.....", Qinglin thought for a while, "It really does exist! We in the Qingqiu realm are naturally charming and are very good at the art of disguise and concealment.".....0,

"It is rumored that I, the first founder of Qingqiu, developed an extremely powerful secret technique called the Technique of Confused Heaven. Once this secret technique is used, let alone ordinary gods, not even ordinary gods can see through your true identity."

Qin Feng's eyes lit up, isn't this what he wants!

"Sister Qinglin, where is this secret technique?"

"It's in our Buddhist Scripture Pavilion in Qingqiu Mountain. If you want it, I will send someone to summon you now. However, I want to remind you that this secret technique is extremely difficult to practice and requires extremely high innate understanding. Since ancient times, no one has learned it except the founders! Even my grandma has been enlightened for thousands of years, but she still hasn't understood it....."

Qin Feng was surprised.

Grandma Qingqiu is a powerful person in the Great Perfection of the True God, but she has been studying it for thousands of years without any results. This secret technique is really difficult!

"Qin Feng, there are only three days left before the conference is about to be held. I'm afraid that if you want to understand, you won't have time....."

"I want to try it!"

Qin Feng is not someone who gives up easily.

What's more, that secret technique is very important to his next plan. He must try it.

"good! I'll order someone to send it now!"

Qinglin unfolded it casually, and there was a communication talisman in the palm of her hand.

She quickly sent a message to the elder who guarded the Sutra Pavilion.

Not long after, the jade talisman vibrated, and the elder sent the content of the secret technique.

Qinglin sent the secret technique It was presented to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng was overjoyed to get the secret skill, but also a little uneasy.

He didn't know if he could learn it in three days. It looked extremely difficult...

If he didn't succeed, the next plan would be difficult. carried out.

The three girls Qinglin knew that Qin Feng wanted to study the secret technique, so they left.

However, the three girls had no expectations that Qin Feng could learn the secret technique, thinking that Qin Feng was just a whim.....

After the three girls left, Qin Feng excitedly entered the dual universe and began to study the secret technique.....

Time flew by quickly, and three days passed in the blink of an eye.

The conference of all races also officially kicked off..

## Chapter 827

Three days have passed in the God Realm.

More than thirty years have passed in the dual universe....., in more than thirty years, with the help of various resources, the Star Alliance has added two more quasi-gods, and its overall strength has improved...

Qin Feng's combat power has also increased to 1630 trillion Zi....., but said that on this day, people at the Star Alliance station were busy...

Suddenly dozens of people flew in from afar, led by the three sisters Qinglin.

As soon as they arrived, Qin Feng sensed them and immediately came out to greet them.

Above the station, the three women looked happy when they saw Qin Feng.

"Brother-in-law, are you ready?"

Qinglin smiled.

Today, she wore a long white waist dress, showing off her slender waist and graceful curves. She was even more beautiful, which made people's eyes brighten.

Look at the red moon and green tea again. Wearing a red dress and one wearing a green dress, they were all dressed up carefully. Each one was fragrant and beautiful. The three women stood together, making thousands of flowers ashamed, the sun and the moon losing their brightness, and the heaven and earth losing their beauty. It was really Delightful to the eye and too beautiful to behold

"It has been prepared for a long time, just waiting for you to join us.....",

Qin Feng greeted him with a smile.

But at this moment, he felt dozens of eyes looking at him.



He quickly looked around and saw dozens of people behind the three women looking at him.

Among these people, 90% are women, and they are all as beautiful as flowers, competing for their beauty.

Just looking up, I felt like I saw hundreds of flowers blooming, a riot of purple and red, which was eye-catching and so beautiful that my heart was filled with joy.

When the girls saw Qin Feng, their beautiful eyes shone and they were so amazed...

Many of them even whispered to each other.

"Wow~! Is this my uncle from Qingqiu Mountain? So handsome!"

"yes! I have never seen such a handsome man as"650""

"Look how strong his blood is and how young he is! Probably no more than 10,000 years old!"

"Wow! He has cultivated to the peak of pseudo-gods before long live. This talent and understanding is so terrifying....."

"The two deputy realm masters have really good vision....."

At this moment, many women looked at Qin Feng with smiles, even a little fiery.

That kind of faint charm is always revealed in every smile.....

However, they were more envious of Red Moon and Green Ming.

Seeing the envious looks in the girls' eyes, Hongyue and Lvming both felt comfortable in their hearts.

"Why don't you come and see me soon?"

Hongyue reminded proudly.

The girls suddenly understood and came forward to pay their respects.

"I've been waiting to see my uncle!"

For a time, the orioles sang and the swallows danced, and there was great joy.

"Brother-in-law, these people are all descendants of our Qingqiu clan...."

Qinglin explained with a smile.

Qin Feng smiled and nodded.

This Qingqiu clan really has a strong yin and a weak yang. Ninety-percent of them are women, and the remaining 10% of the men are still old people. Their cultivation levels are all quasi-gods, which shows that their status is not high.

It can be seen from this that if the Qingqiu clan loses the bet, it will be a disaster for the clan.

Because the main body of the Qingqiu clan is women, if all the women are lost to the Tiansheng Mountain, what will be left? I am afraid that it is not even a small force, and it is not far from the annihilation of the clan.

"Huh! Sister Qinglin, are you the only one from the Qingqiu clan here? Didn't those seven small forces come together?"

Qin Feng could tell at a glance that these people had the same blood aura, and they should all be from the Qingqiu clan.

As soon as he finished speaking, Hongyue looked angrily.

"Husband, forget about those white-eyed wolves. I think we in Qingqiu Realm have never treated them badly. But within these three days, all those guys have defected to other large forces....."

Speaking of this, Hongyue was so angry that she didn't even hit him.

The girls of the Qingqiu clan were also filled with indignation and resentment.

Qin Feng was surprised:"These guys don't think about the consequences? They never thought that after the conference, you Qingqiu clan will come to them for trouble? Large forces want to kill small and medium forces without any reason, let alone such defectors!"

Hong Yue said angrily:"Those guys thought that our Qingqiu Realm was destined to lose this time and could not be our backers in the future, so they took refuge in other large forces in advance. What a bunch of guys who look down on others!."

"Second sister, don't be angry! Those people are not loyal to begin with. If they want to leave, just leave! As long as our husbands help us win the bet, they will definitely be impressed....."

Green Ming was obedient and persuaded in a low voice.

Hongyue sneered:"Humph! More than admiration? I will definitely make them regret it. I will remember this account first!"

Qinglin shook his head helplessly:"Hongyue, stop making trouble. Brother-in-law, you also saw it, we The only affiliated forces in Qingqiu Realm are your Star Alliance. This time you go to the Ten Thousand Races Conference, you will definitely be laughed at....."

Hearing this, everyone in Qingqiu looked lonely.

Thinking that they once had great glory, but now they are forced to betray their relatives by Tiansheng Mountain, they naturally feel uncomfortable.

Qin Feng comforted him and said,"Sister Qinglin, our Star Alliance is enough, why do you need those little guys to make up the numbers?" Qinglin smiled sweetly:"That's right! By the way, how many people from your Star Alliance will participate this time?"

As soon as it fell, the entire Qingqiu clan looked at Qin Feng.

They were curious about the strength of the Covenant.

The Star Alliance was designated as a medium-sized force by Qing Lin, all because of Qin Feng's face. As for whether the Star Alliance still has talents, it is hard to say.

In their opinion, the Star Alliance has just been promoted from the lower realm to the divine realm. No matter how strong it is, it would be good to have two or three quasi-gods, so they do not have too high expectations.

Qin Feng saw that it was almost time and it was time to gather.

"Sister Qinglin, I'll ask them to come and gather right now!"

With a thought in his mind, Qin Feng sent a message to his subordinates.

After a moment, the space fluctuated, and seven figures appeared at the same time. It was Yu Qilin, Zixing, Bai Qi, Chu Chu, Qin Baobao, and Xuan Xi.

"Huh! There are seven!"

"Two quasi-gods at the top, five quasi-gods!"

"good! good! The Star Alliance is real!"

Everyone in Qingqiu isThe first time I saw it, I was secretly impressed.

Obviously, their strength of the Star Alliance was beyond their expectations!

"Brother-in-law, your Star Alliance is stronger than I expected!"

Qing Lin smiled sweetly.

But just as she finished her words, the surrounding space shook.

Swish~swish~! Swish~!

This time sixteen figures appeared in succession, all of them were quasi-gods or above, among them Styx , Tianfu Star Master, Earthquan Star Master, Jumen Star Master, and Divine Auxiliary Star Master are all quasi-god peaks...

Everyone in Qingqiu suddenly exclaimed.

"Wow~! Sixteen more to go!"

"Five quasi-god peaks, eleven quasi-gods!"

"Added together, there are seven peaks and sixteen quasi-gods...."

"The Star Alliance is so strong! Qinglin was excited.

She immediately said with a happy face:"Brother-in-law, it's so hard for you to hide this from me!"  
It turns out that your Star Alliance is so strong!

Hong Yue also said happily:"Husband, the total number of quasi-gods in your Star Alliance is more than the Shenjian Sect, Taiyan Clan, and Baiyun Sect combined!"

But just as she finished her words, the space in the field shook again.

Immediately, white light flashed in the field, and twenty-four more figures appeared one after another, all of them quasi-gods.

Among them, Feng Di, Fuzhi, and Panzu, They are all quasi-gods.

At this time, everyone in Qingqiu was stunned, and everyone opened their mouths in shock. Oh my god!

There are more than twenty quasi-gods!

In total, there are forty-seven people..

This number is comparable to the players of the Qingqiu clan.

Is this still a medium-sized force?

The women of Qingqiu were a little confused.

Even Qinglin was stunned.

After a while, she came back to her senses, with a face full of surprise:" Qin Feng, your star alliance is beyond my expectations!"

All the girls in Qingqiu were also excited.

They didn't expect that such a powerful Star Alliance would emerge after the betrayal and separation.

With the current strength of the Star Alliance, a family can withstand all the affiliated forces in the past. It's really unexpected. Joy!

"Husband, you are all here! If everyone is here, we will set off immediately and arrive at the agreed upon location within today. Wherever there is the super teleportation array temporarily arranged by Zhenji Sect, many forces are waiting there....."

Hongyue couldn't wait.

She wanted to take the people from the Qingqiu clan and the Star Alliance to the gathering place to show off, so that those who wanted to see the Qingqiu realm joke should keep their eyes peeled. Qingqiu had no shortage of manpower.

Unexpectedly, Qin Feng shook his head: "It seems that everyone hasn't arrived yet!"

"ah? Anyone else?"

The girls were surprised.

This star alliance is really Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon!

Is it possible that there are still a few quasi-gods?

Just when everyone was wondering, Qin Feng's eyes also showed anxiety.

He was waiting for the Lord Ziwei.

Since then A month ago, Lord Ziwei never came out after retreating. I don't know what's going on?

Now that the conference is about to start, they must rush to the Zhenji Sect's headquarters within today, otherwise it will be equivalent to giving up.

If Lord Ziwei doesn't After leaving the customs, he had no choice but to go and see it in person.....

Just when Qin Feng had this idea, the system prompts sounded in his mind

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host for your son (Hongjun) successfully refining the Extreme Divine Pill... His cultivation level has reached the peak of the Divine... The host has gained combat power in return.....The combat power has been greatly improved...the life value has increased by 5 trillion....."

"Ding~! Congratulations to the host, your subordinate (Ziwei Star Master) has achieved a breakthrough in cultivation to become a false god...The host has gained combat power in return. ....The combat power has been greatly improved...the life value has increased by 2 trillion....."

Huh! Hongjun made a breakthrough!

Ziwei also made a breakthrough!

This is really a double happiness!

Qin Feng was overjoyed...

He vaguely speculated that Hongjun's child's help should be the reason why Ziwei Star Master was able to break through successfully...

In short, the mother and son broke through at the same time, which benefited him a lot.

At that moment, his combat power quietly increased to 1,700 trillion zi.....

"Qin Feng, hasn't anyone come yet?"

The girls of Qinglin waited for a long time, but saw no movement.

But just after saying this, a wave of true god's power fell from the sky and enveloped the whole place in an instant.

The power of the true god suddenly reached the peak level of the true god.

Qingqiu girls Shocked, they all looked up and saw a beautiful woman, dressed in purple, as graceful as a fairy, descending from the sky.

The person who came was a master!



Hongyue and Green Ming were on alert immediately.

The person's aura was even stronger than them. , had to be on guard.

Even Qing Lin frowned slightly, guarding secretly.

The girls in Qingqiu even held their breath.

The atmosphere in the field instantly became a little tense.

But in a second, the girls were dumbfounded.

Only the woman in purple was seen. He actually gave Qin Feng a slight blessing and bowed

"I am late, please forgive me!"

It turns out that this woman is the Lord of Ziwei Star.

"Yun'er, you're not too late!"

Qin Feng looked at the Ziwei star master with a smile, and was very pleased in his heart.

Unexpectedly, after the breakthrough of Ziwei mother and son, the two people's strength was superimposed, and they barely reached the peak level of the true god.

"It turns out that this person is from your Star Alliance!"

Qing Lin suddenly realized it.

The girls in Qingqiu were even more amazed.

With the current strength of the Star Alliance, even without Qin Feng's help, it can easily be promoted to a large force.

"By the way, I forgot to introduce it to you. This is the deputy leader of our star alliance—Ziwei Star Lord....."

Qin Feng gave a casual introduction

"Are you Sister Hongyue and Sister Green Ming? I am still thinking, after my child is born, I should call you aunt and second mother?"

Ziwei Star Master had a smile on his face, and his jade hands deliberately touched his slightly bulging belly, with pride hidden in his eyes.

The faces of the two Hongyue girls suddenly changed slightly, and there was a trace of jealousy in their hearts. It turned out that this Ziwei Star Master was here to demonstrate, so after a while When he came on stage, he deliberately suppressed the audience with his divine power.

When Qinglin saw this scene, he was busy trying to smooth things over.

"Qin Feng, everyone is here, it's time for us to set off....."

"That's right!" Qin Feng didn't want the situation to become awkward.

Ziwei Star Master smiled slightly: "Your Majesty, I just want to get to know my two sisters. Don't think too much about it....."

"Forehead.....Let's go!"

At that moment, Qin Feng was about to take everyone away.

But after he took a few steps, he turned around and said, "By the way, there is one more person!"

Everyone was stunned, there is still one there?

The Star Alliance side was also stunned. If everyone is not here, why are there still there?

Before everyone could think about it, Qin Feng waved his hand, and the space around 1.6 weeks shook. There was one more young man in black.

The young man had an ordinary appearance and was dressed in black, but the aura he exuded was even stronger than the True God's Great Perfection.

As soon as he appeared, everyone felt extremely terrifying pressure, their expressions changed drastically, and they involuntarily stepped back.

Even Qinglin showed a hint of fear.

Qin Feng smiled slightly: "Don't be nervous, he is just my clone....."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire audience was extremely shocked.

Oh My God!

Just a clone, has such momentum? is this real?

The girls in Qingqiu were completely dumbfounded.

Everyone in the Star Alliance looked puzzled.

They clearly remembered that the phantom clone did not look like this.

Moreover, the soul aura of this young man in black is completely different from Qin Feng's!

At this moment, Qing Lin seemed to have thought of something, and looked at Qin Feng in astonishment.

"Qin Feng, have you learned the art of bewildering the sky?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly: "That's right!"

Hongyue immediately exclaimed: "Oh my God!" It only takes you three days to learn the art of bewildering the sky!"

As soon as these words were said, the girls in Qingqiu were completely confused, and they all looked at Qin Feng in disbelief.

You must know that the art of confusing the sky is extremely difficult to understand.

Grandma Qingqiu has spent thousands of years without success.

Moreover, no one in the Qingqiu clan has been able to master it yet.

But this uncle succeeded in only three days.

This understanding is too terrifying!..

Chapter 828

It took a long time for the girls in Qingqiu to recover.

Everyone looked at Qin Feng with extremely admiring eyes.

The world of gods is originally a world where the weak eat the strong.

Worshiping the strong is the universal nature of all spirits, and women are even better at it.

And the potential shown by Qin Feng is so monstrous, how could he not attract their admiration!

Even Qinglin's eyes looked strange when he looked at Qin Feng.

"Qin Feng, you are so powerful even in your clone, so is your own strength reaching half-step to the level of a god?"

Qing Lin suddenly thought of the key to the problem.

With her reminder, all the girls in Qingqiu were enlightened and looked at Qin Feng again in shock.

That's right!

My uncle's clone is so strong, how can his main body be weak?

Is it true? He has half the strength of a god?

But my uncle's cultivation level is at the peak of pseudo-gods. It's impossible for him to cross so far, right?

But when the girls came up with this idea, Qin Feng smiled slightly.

"Roughly the same!"

As soon as these words were said, all the girls were shocked, and they were all dumbfounded again.

Isn't it possible?!

My uncle actually has half the strength of a god!

Is he really just the peak of a false god?!

This is too evil!

As time passed, the throats of the girls in Qingqiu rolled and they felt a little dry.

Originally, the Star Alliance shocked them too much.

Unexpectedly, Qin Feng shocked them even more and more intensely!

He is so talented and unparalleled handsome. How many women in the world can be worthy of this man!

For a moment, the eyes of the women looking at Qin Feng became extremely fierce.

They were not only admiration, but also adoration to the extreme!

At this moment, The girls unknowingly became fans of Qin Feng.

In their minds, it seemed that no man could be better than Qin Feng.....

While Hongyue and Green Ming were happy, their eyes also showed pride and joy.

"Qin Feng, you are very ambitious!"

Qing Lin 12 smiled at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes turned around Qin Feng and Xuying's clones.

Hong Yue and Lu Ming also seemed to have understood something. They looked at each other with surprise.

The eldest sister was right.!

Since your husband has the strength of a half-step god, he has a chance to enter the top two and win the reward of Zhenji Dan.

In addition, my husband has also comprehended the magic of Huotian and created a clone, I am afraid that his appetite will be even greater.

Wouldn't he want both the first and second place?

If so, the husband's ambition is really not small!

When the two girls thought of this, even they were shocked.

However, they did not think Qin Feng could succeed.

Want It is extremely difficult to get into the top two.

Among many large forces, Half-Step God is not just one or two.

After all, it has been a hundred thousand years, who knows if other forces have talents?

According to the past, there will always be a few dark horses.

In In their opinion, as long as Qin Feng can get one ranking, it will be perfect.....

"Qin Feng, are everyone here?"Qinglin asked with a smile.

"Well, let's go!"

"Then let's go!"

At that moment, everyone, led by Qin Feng and Qing Lin, set off towards the agreed place.

But just as everyone was setting off, Qin Feng heard Qing Lin's message.

"Brother-in-law, you hide it deeply enough! It seems that your sister's red pill is destined to be taken away by you, so be gentle when the time comes....."

After hearing the message, Qin Feng quickly looked up and saw Qinglin looking over with a smile on his face.....

That smile is like a hundred flowers blooming, making people's eyes brighten and suddenly feel the radiance, which eclipses the sky and the earth, and is so beautiful that it is breathtaking.....

Qinglin was originally the most beautiful among the girls.

When she saw Qin Feng looking over, she smiled and turned away, but a bright red color flew by her ears.....

Qin Feng was speechless.

This woman deliberately teased him again. When the time comes, she must let her know how powerful he is...

At that moment, the group set off in great force.

The two groups together amount to close to a hundred people, which is quite a lot.....

At the same time, thousands of people had already gathered on a huge mountain near the border of Qingqiu Realm.

Most of these thousands of people are quasi-gods, young gods, and there are no more than fifty true gods.

They are all players going to participate in the Ten Thousand Races Conference.

If you look carefully, you will find that there are more than thirty small groups among these thousands of people.

The large groups have two to three hundred people, and the small groups have fifty or sixty people. Everyone is in a group, and they are clearly divided.



In fact, these thousands of people are players from more than 30 nearby regions.

The so-called territory is an area managed by a large force.

The affiliated forces within the jurisdiction are also temporarily under the name of that large force.

In other words, these teams often have about a hundred players, most of whom are affiliated forces.

At this moment, all the forces were surrounding a giant teleportation array in the center of the valley, waiting for orders.

That giant teleportation array was temporarily built by Zhenji Sect.

The Zhenji Sect has built more than a hundred giant teleportation arrays like this in the southern part of the God Realm, just to prepare for the Ten Thousand Races Conference.

In the sky above the formation, three old men stood in the air. They were all immortal, majestic and aloof.

All the players were cautious in front of them and did not dare to say anything.

You must know that these three old men are all masters sent by the Zhenji Sect, and their cultivation levels are also the True God's Great Perfection.

Although there are fifty or sixty true gods in the field, there is not a single true god in the Great Perfection.

Only those who can be ranked in the top fifteen can have the True God Dzogchen in charge.

Perhaps because they had waited a long time, the crowd was a little impatient, so they murmured in a low voice.....

"It's been so long, why haven't the people from Qingqiu Realm gathered yet?"

"yes! Now we are left with Qingqiu Realm and White Bone Realm."

"hehe! Do you even need to ask this? I heard that the affiliated forces of Qingqiu Realm have defected one after another. Now there are only seven small forces and one medium-sized force called the Star Alliance. This makes the high-ranking Qingqiu Realm very shameless....."

"That's right! There are more than 300 large-scale forces, and Qingqiu Realm used to be ranked among the top fifteen. I really didn't expect it would decline so quickly. I'm afraid they won't be able to gather more than 70 or 80 players this time.....",

"Seventy or eighty people? Ah! It seems that you don't understand the situation at all. It would be good if Qingqiu Realm can gather 60 people this time."

As soon as these words came out, the crowd was stunned.

Even the three ancestors in the air were slightly moved.

With the ranking of Qingqiu Realm, it would be too embarrassing if not even 60 people could be gathered together.

You know , even a large force ranked more than 100 can gather 60 players.

What's more, Qingqiu Realm ranked twelfth in the previous session. The higher the ranking, not only does the own force have many players, but also subordinates who are willing to submit. There will be more forces.

If there are more affiliated forces, there will naturally be more players that can be gathered.

"Brother Wen, why did you just say that Qingqiu Realm couldn't even gather sixty people? Don't they also have a medium-sized force and those seven small-sized forces?"

"yes! Those seven small forces should be able to provide ten players. Including the Qingqiu headquarters, there are more than fifty people. If you include the medium force called the Star Alliance, there will be more than sixty people!"

As soon as these words were said, everyone felt that the analysis was reasonable, and they couldn't help but look at the middle-aged man named Wen in the crowd.

The man raised the corner of his mouth and sneered: "Haha! That's because you don't understand the Star Alliance. Do you know what the cultivation level of the Lord of the Star Alliance is?"

"What cultivation level?"

"If you say it, you will definitely be shocked!"

"Brother Wen, why don't you sell it? Say it quickly!"

"hehe! Then let me tell you! The cultivation level of the Lord of the Star Alliance is only a quasi-god!"

The man looked proud.

He has always been well-informed and could always find out many secrets.

But he didn't know that the news he got was from a year ago.

In just one year, the Star Alliance has undergone earth-shaking changes.

Sure enough!

As soon as his words came out, the whole place was in a state of shock.

"No way? A quasi-god can also be the leader of a medium-sized force. This Covenant must be very weak!"

"yes! I'm afraid there are only two or three quasi-gods in the entire Star Alliance! Based on this calculation, Qingqiu Realm really cannot gather 60 players."

"yes! No wonder Brother Wen said that. However, I really don't understand. If the Star Alliance is so weak, why is it assessed as a medium-sized force?"

"that is! In my opinion, the Star Alliance is only a small force at best. What qualifications do they have to be a medium-sized force?"

"Mr. Liu is right! I really don't know what Qingqiu Realm Master thinks?"

At this moment, there was a sour taste in the crowd.

Many people were worried about the Star Alliance being rated as a medium-sized force.

Especially those small forces, they were extremely jealous.

Even the three old men in the air They all shook their heads slightly, looking speechless.

Obviously, they also felt that the assessment of Qingqiu Realm was very inappropriate.

"Huh! Strange! Even if the people from the Qingqiu Realm didn't come, why haven't the people from the White Bone Realm arrived yet?"

"yes! The Bone Realm is always punctual, but something is a little strange today....."

People thought of another major force and started talking again.

The large force within the Baigu territory is called Baigu Mountain.

Ranking over 200 large forces, there is only one true god in charge. The name is very low.

Just as everyone was discussing it, a continuous sound of breaking through the air was heard outside the valley.

Then, a group of people walked into the valley, led by a charming and beautiful woman with snow-white skin.

She is the owner of Bone 107 Mountain—Mrs. Bones.

Everyone's eyes lit up

"The people from the Bone Realm are finally here!"

"Huh! There are many more players in the Bone Realm this time than last time!"

"yes! I remember there were only thirty people in the Bone Realm last time, but this time there were more than forty people....."

"Look! The person behind Mrs. Bones is the leader of the Fierce Fire Sect! Isn't the Fierce Fire Sect an affiliated force of Qingqiu Realm? Why is he following Mrs. Bones?"

"Which woman is there? She is the leader of Hanyue Sect and an affiliated force of Qingqiu Realm. Why is she following Madam White Bones?"

"Huh! And so is the one over there....."

At this moment, there were constant sounds of surprise in the crowd.

Soon, people were surprised to find that all seven small forces of Qingqiu Sect had defected to Baigu Mountain.

This time, the crowd went crazy

"Oh My God! It has only been a few days, but already everyone in Qingqiu Realm has betrayed their relatives and separated, almost becoming a polished commander."

"hehe!! I think he is a polished commander. Although they still have one Star Alliance left, how many quasi-gods does that Star Alliance have? It's useless!"

"I never expected that Qingqiu Realm would not end up like this!"

"Who can blame this? If you want to blame them, blame them for offending Tiansheng Mountain. This time, Qingqiu Realm may not even be able to gather fifty players.....".

Many people in the crowd showed signs of gloating.

Only a few showed any sympathy.

At this moment, there was a continuous sound of breaking through the air outside the valley.

"Huh! The people from Qingqiu Realm are here!"

Everyone looked at the mouth of the valley.

At this moment, everyone's focus shifted to the mouth of the valley.

Even the three old men of Zhenji Sect also turned their attention there.

Many people in the crowd had gloating in their eyes.

They were waiting Watching the joke in Qingqiu Realm.

At this moment, light and shadow flashed at the mouth of the valley, and the first person to come in was Qinglin.

Behind her, followed a pair of mighty people, no less than a hundred people, which was the same as the previous ones. There is no difference in the number of people.....

At this moment, the whole audience was dumbfounded, and everyone's mouths opened wide..

At this moment, the whole audience was dumbfounded, and everyone's mouths opened wide...

Even the three old men of Zhenji Sect were stunned.

It's not that everyone in the Qingqiu Realm has deserted their relatives and left, with only a small Star Alliance following them. Why are there still so many people?

What's even more incredible is that the number of people is almost the same as the previous session!

Is there any sign of decline here?

The three old men became more curious as they watched.

The forces below also came to their senses. You looked at me, I looked at you, they all looked confused.

In the crowd, those who had laughed at Qingqiu Realm before could not help but blush.

The people who were most affected were the seven small forces that betrayed Qingqiu Realm.

Each of them was petrified on the spot, extremely embarrassed.

Qinglin also saw these traitors, and only glanced at them lightly, ignoring them.

The eyes of the girls in Qingqiu were unkind, and they looked at the traitors coldly one by one.

This caused a commotion among the Bone Realm team.

The Bone Lady couldn't help but frown, showing displeasure.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the field became very weird.

Everyone watched the Qingqiu Realm team in silence, and there were occasional whispers in the crowd.

"Didn't it mean that there was only one Star Alliance left in Qingqiu Realm? Why do so many people appear?"

"yes! I heard that the Qingqiu clan can only send forty or fifty people, but there can't be that many. Could it be that the remaining half are from the Covenant?"

"This... this is impossible! Doesn't it mean that the Star Alliance only has a few quasi-gods?"

As everyone discussed, many people looked at the man named Wen who had previously mocked the Star Alliance, seeming to doubt the accuracy of his information.

The man's face suddenly became a little confused.

He has always been well-informed, and the information he received a year ago was extremely It was reliable and there would be no mistakes.

He didn't believe that the Star Alliance would undergo such big changes in just one year.

This thought gave him confidence.

At the moment, he said disapprovingly: "Everyone, there is no need to be suspicious.. This time, the Qingqiu clan must have attracted many new forces, so there are so many people who have nothing to do with the Star Alliance?"

"Yeah?"

Everyone is doubtful.

Given the situation of the Qingqiu clan, it should be impossible to find help.

The man surnamed Wen is still confident: "You can't be wrong if you believe Wen's words....."



At this moment, the Qingqiu Realm party had arrived near the teleportation array.....

"Three seniors, I hope you will forgive me for arriving late at Qingqiu Realm! Qinglin bowed his hands in the air politely.

The three old men nodded slightly.

At this time, one of them seemed to be curious and asked casually:"Fellow Qinglin, I heard that there is only one Star Alliance left in your affiliated forces. Why do you Are there so many players? Could it be that you have recruited new forces~? Qinglin said with a smile:"Senior, you have misunderstood. Our Qingqiu clan has not recruited new forces. More than half of the players here are from the Star Alliance!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was shocked.

Oh my god!

They are really from the Star Alliance!

Then this Star Alliance is too strong.

The number of players owned by a medium-sized force has completely reached the level of a large force. It is incredible.!

This time, the small and medium-sized forces that were jealous of the Star Alliance before were all speechless and looked strange.

In the crowd, the old man named Wen's old face turned red with embarrassment.

People around him glanced at him from time to time. , and a gloating laugh.

Even people with the same power as him were embarrassed to talk to him.

This made him even more embarrassed, and he wanted to get in.

He really couldn't understand why the previous intelligence was wrong. ?

This shouldn't be possible!

Could it be that he just came to the southern part of the God Realm and wanted to cause some trouble, so he was exposed?

At this thought, the man surnamed Wen suddenly felt uneasy.

At this moment, he felt three eyes looking at him.

He couldn't help but raise his head and saw the three old men of the Zhenji Sect looking at him, with some strange charm in their eyes.

This made him even more numb and almost suspected that he had been exposed.

However, the three old men of the Zhenji Sect I just glanced at him and ignored him.....

"Fellow Daoist Qinglin, who is the Lord of the Star Alliance?"

The old man of the Zhenji Sect seems to be very curious about the Star Alliance.

After all, it is extremely rare for a medium-sized force with so many players to

"Senior, this is the Lord of the Star Alliance!"

Qinglin smiled and introduced the phantom clone.

"Qin Lei has met three seniors!"

The virtual shadow clone also greeted him politely.

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but focus on him.

"Well, the pinnacle of false gods is not bad!"

The three old men looked at the phantom clone for a while, and they all showed some approval.

Generally speaking, as long as there is a false god sitting in charge, it can become a medium-sized force.

The Lord of the Star Alliance has the peak of the false god, and the Star Alliance as The medium-sized forces deserved it.

At this time, there was another discussion among the crowd.

The man surnamed Wen once again suffered criticism, which made him extremely depressed.

Some of the large forces cast envious looks at Qinglin, and some cast their eyes at her. came with jealous eyes.

In the crowd, Qin Feng saw this scene and showed a satisfied smile.

This shows that his spell of bewitching the sky is effective, and no one can see the details of the shadow clone.

But at this moment, There was a sneer from the White Bone Realm side.

"Ah! So what if there is help from the Star Alliance? Could it be that you Qingqiu realm can still win the Tiansheng Mountain?!"

These words were particularly harsh. The girls in Qingqiu were furious and turned their heads to look.....

The person who spoke was an enchanting and beautiful woman, it was Mrs. Bones, a true master.

Qinglin couldn't help but frown.

In the past, when Mrs. Bones saw her, she was like a mouse seeing a cat, and she would not have the guts to say such sarcastic words.

Now, it's good that the Bone Lady not only accepted the traitors from Qingqiu Realm, but also ridiculed them in public.

She clearly believed that Qingqiu would lose this bet, so she dared to bully her.

The more Qinglin thought about it, the more annoyed he became.

But before she could speak, the hot-tempered Hongyue cursed loudly.

"Bone witch! Do you think I dare not deal with you?"

"Ha ha! Do you want to take care of me? I'm afraid you won't have that chance. Is it possible that you Qingqiu realm can win Tiansheng Mountain?"

Mrs. Bones looked sarcastic.

She had attached herself to Tiansheng Mountain not long ago and was worried about how to show her loyalty. Now that she saw the opportunity, she naturally wanted to be sarcastic.

".How do you know that we can't win Tiansheng Mountain?", Hongyue sneered.

Mrs. White Bones' lips curled up slightly: "Everyone knows, why do you still need to defend yourself?"

"very good! Then we will wait and see!"

Hongyue sneered and stopped talking nonsense.

All the girls in Qingqiu also sneered.

This Mrs. Bones really looks down on others!

If she knew how powerful her uncle was, she would probably be frightened on the spot.

"Fellow Bone Taoist, Mr. Qin will remember you!"

Qin Feng's voice suddenly sounded in the crowd.

Everyone looked around.

At this sight, everyone's eyes lit up, and they thought to themselves that he was such a young and handsome man. He has reached the peak of pseudo-gods at a young age, and his future achievements are limitless!

The beautiful eyes of those female cultivators shone with secret praise.

Mrs. Bones was greatly surprised.

Her eyes showed joy and she asked with a smile: "Brother, why do you remember your sister?" Is it possible that you want to leave Qingqiu Realm and fall into the arms of your sister? If you truly seek refuge, sister is always welcome!"

These words were very charming, and Mrs. Bai Gu even gave her a wink.

This made Hongyue (Zhao Zhao) and Lu Ming roll their eyes in anger.

Even Qinglin became jealous.

Unknowingly, she turned Qin Feng is his forbidden wife, how can he allow other women to tease her?

Qin Feng smiled evilly: "Qin is not interested in your embrace, but he is very interested in taking your life!"

Mrs. Bones was furious: "Bah~! You, a little false god, dare to take my life?!"

"Just wait and see!", Qin Feng smiled calmly.

Madam Baigu still wanted to ridicule, but was interrupted by the old man of Zhenji Sect.

"Stop fighting! If you have any conflicts, please come to the Ten Thousand Tribes Assembly to decide life and death, and don't waste your time arguing at this moment!"

"No more nonsense! Everyone, please enter the formation, we are about to set off!"

As soon as these words were said, Mrs. Bones did not dare to say anything, so she had to shut up obediently.

The next moment, all the forces entered the giant teleportation array one by one....., the destination of this large array transmission is Kunwu Mountain, where the Zhenji Sect is stationed..

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A moment later, under the control of the Zhenji Sect old man, the giant teleportation array was activated, lighting up the sky with white light...

With a huge roar, the white light flashed away, and thousands of people were teleport out.....

Qin Feng felt the sky and the earth spin for a while, then he was suspended in the air, and the surrounding space was constantly changing.

After a while, I felt a down-to-earth feeling, and my destination was reached.

Qin Feng looked up and found an extremely huge square.

There are more than a hundred giant teleportation arrays in the square. At this moment, the light is constantly shining, and people are constantly teleporting over, ranging from thousands to nearly ten thousand.

Those are all players teleported from other areas.

At this moment, hundreds of thousands of people have gathered in the square, the atmosphere is very lively, and many people look excited.

For many players, this is not only a ranking competition, but also a great opportunity.

Because the rewards of the competition are very generous, in the past many people were able to make great progress in their cultivation just because of the rewards they received.

Qin Feng looked around curiously.

I saw that the spiritual energy here was so rich that it turned into a spiritual mist and gave rise to colorful auspicious lights, making the entire square look like a fairyland.

It is indeed the residence of a super power!

"Everyone, Kunwu Mountain has arrived! The small and medium-sized forces followed Elder Lun to report at the foot of the mountain, while the large-scale forces followed the old man to the Lingyun Palace on the mountainside!"

The voice of the old man of the Zhenji Sect sounded again.

Everyone agreed...

Then, many small and medium-sized forces followed an old man down the mountain.

The shadow clone led the people of the Star Alliance and followed closely.

Qingqiu Realm and other large-scale forces The forces followed another old man to the Lingyun Palace halfway up the mountain, where the gathering place of large forces was.

Qin Feng also followed.

As for the gathering place of the ten top forces and the three super forces, It's the Tianxiao Temple on the top of the mountain.....

In fact, Qin Feng and his group arrived relatively late.

Just when Qin Feng and others went to Lingyun Hall, Lingyun Hall was already bustling with activity.

The Lingxiao Palace is very huge.

At moment 647, there were 376 large cloud platforms floating in the hall.

Each cloud platform is filled with seats, as well as melon and fruit preserves, nectar and jade liquid.

Most of the platforms were filled with players.

It turns out that every cloud platform here represents a large force.

The three hundred and seventy-six cloud platforms represent 376 large-scale forces, and the hierarchy of the cloud platforms is listed according to the ranking of the previous conference.

Those with higher rankings are located on the upper level, and those with lower rankings are located on the lower level. There are nine levels in total.

The whole is centered on a huge jade stele, forming a semicircular distribution.

On the huge jade tablet, the names of the jurisdictions of various large forces were densely engraved.



After the names of those regions, the names of the affiliated forces appear.

At this moment, everyone was silently looking at the jade tablet, calculating the affiliated forces of each family, and secretly comparing them.

The more affiliated forces you have, it also reflects the strength of your strength. Naturally, some people want to find out.

At this moment, some people in the crowd showed joy, some showed anxiety, and some even showed disdain.....

Suddenly, there was an exclamation from the crowd

"Look! The number of affiliated forces of the Palace of Hell has increased to fifty-seven....."

"It's not just that, look! It has become fifty-nine!"

"Wow~ there are sixty-three now! Gee, this is too strong!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes were attracted by a few lines of information on the top of the jade tablet...

I saw that there was.....

Hell Realm: Hell Palace (large force)

Affiliated forces: Split Cloud Pavilion (medium size), Ghost Sect (medium size)...Baiyun Sect (medium size).....

At this moment, these lines of information are flashing and the information is constantly updated.

It wasn't until the total number of affiliated forces in the King of Hell realm reached 87 that the aura stopped flashing and the entire message turned golden.

Everyone was amazed when they saw this, and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

The information turns golden, which means that the information of the King of Hell Realm has been completely entered and there will be no more changes...

The number of forces in the King of Hell Realm has finally stopped increasing.

But having said that, many large forces only have twenty or thirty affiliated forces, and it is extremely rare to have more than eighty like the King of Hell.

In terms of the number of affiliated forces, Yama Realm can be compared with the top five large forces.

The more people looked at it, the more envious they became, and there was endless discussion.

"Tsk tsk!! The Palace of Hell is on the verge of breaking into the top ten!"

"Can I break into the top ten? I don't know, but Qingqiu Realm will be unlucky this time....."

"Need I say it? The Hall of the King of Hell is a force cultivated by the Heavenly Saint Ancestor, and is specially designed to deal with those in the Qingqiu Realm....."

"Speaking of which, there is not much over there in Qingqiu Realm....."

After hearing this, everyone looked at the jade tablet.

I saw only a corner of the jade tablet, showing a few pieces of information...

Qingqiu Realm:

Affiliated forces of the Qingqiu Clan (large force):.....

"It seems that the people from Qingqiu Realm haven't arrived yet, and their small and medium-sized forces haven't signed up yet!"

Someone in the crowd whispered.

But just after he finished speaking, several messages showing Qingqiu Realm lit up.

After a moment, a message was displayed in the column of affiliated forces: Star Alliance (medium-sized force).....

Immediately, the information turned golden, indicating the end of entering information.

This means that the ghost clone has completed the registration.....

This scene did not surprise anyone, everyone had expected it.

Many people showed ridicule in their eyes, and even more were gloating about his misfortune.

Only a few showed any sympathy.

Cultivation is ruthless, and time wears down human nature.

These old guys have been practicing for a long time and their hearts have become cold.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the entrance of the hall.

Another whisper rang out from the crowd

"Look! The people from the Palace of Hell are here!"

Everyone looked around quickly and saw a group of people filing in. There were more than a hundred people.

The leader was a black-faced man with a rough temperament and sinister eyes.

He was the first generation leader of the King of Hell.—King God!

As soon as he appeared, the aura of the True God's Great Perfection cultivation was naturally revealed, causing everyone to shut up and look in awe.

Some weak people don't even dare to take a breath.

The True God, Dzogchen, is already at the top of the pyramid among many large forces. How dare they not be in awe!

The God of Hell glanced at everyone arrogantly, then led a large group of people and flew towards the cloud platform belonging to the Palace of Hell...

Behind them, there were more than thirty large forces following.

At this point, the number of large-scale forces present in the field has exceeded 200.

After all these people were in place, there was another commotion at the entrance of the hall, and another wave of large forces came, also more than thirty-ten.....

Qingqiu Realm is among them.

When everyone saw the Qingqiu girls, they couldn't help but show strange expressions, secretly thinking that the Qingqiu clan's arrival was quite a coincidence.

When the King of Hell came in with his front foot, Qingqiu Realm followed with his back foot.

At the same time, the people from the Palace of Hell also saw the girls from Qingqiu

"Lord Yama, the people from Qingqiu Realm are here!", Yan Kui reminded in a low voice.

The King of Hell God raised his head slightly and looked at the girls of Qingqiu. Finally, his eyes fell on Hongyue, and he showed a strange smile.

Seeing this, Yan Kui whispered: "Lord Yama, what have you heard? Senior Tiansheng made a promise to you. As long as you can help him win the bet, he will reward you with the Red Pill of the Red Moon. Is this true?"

The God of Hell smiled proudly: "You are quite knowledgeable!"

"Tsk tsk! Lord Yama is so lucky! This Hongyue is so beautiful, and she is a rare true god. Her red pills are extremely valuable, and they will definitely improve your cultivation!"

Yan Sui was filled with envy.

If possible, he would also like to get the red pill of a Qingqiu woman, especially one at the level of a true god.

But with the bet between the Heavenly Saint and Patriarch, no one dares to make that idea.

The God of Hell looked at Yan Sui's With envious eyes, I couldn't help but feel proud in my heart

"Brother Yan Tui, although Senior Tiansheng made a promise to me, all this will have to wait until we win the Qingqiu Realm. It's too early to talk now!"

The God of Hell pretended to be humble.

Yan Sui smiled indifferently: "Sir, look at the affiliated forces in Qingqiu Realm, there is only one Star Alliance left. They are already in such a state of desolation, what else do they have to worry about. This time, we can definitely win against them!"

Hearing this, the God of Hell looked at the jade tablet and saw that it was really like this.

He couldn't help but smile.

It seems that they will win this time.

He is also determined to get the red pill of the red moon.

At this moment , everyone in Qingqiu came to their cloud platform and sat down in order.

Qing Lin sat in the first place. Qin Feng sat in the second seat.

Hong Yue and Lv Ming sat intimately beside him, one on the left and one on the right.

Qin Feng sat at the second seat. As soon as Feng sat down, one of the two women poured wine and jade liquid for Qin Feng, and the other peeled a fruit for Qin Feng. They were extremely considerate, and they were just two concubines dedicated to serving Qin Feng...

This scene surprised everyone. They all looked at Qin Feng...

After this look, everyone was dumbfounded.

No way?

This guy is just a peak pseudo-god. Why is he sitting in the second seat of Qingqiu Realm?

What makes them even more puzzled is Hong Yue and Green Ming are both Jurchen gods. Why are they so caring to a false god?

Everyone was puzzled.

Those female cultivators were amazed by Qin Feng.

The male cultivators were both envious and jealous.

Especially those true male gods, they are even more jealous and jealous.

They have never been served like this by the Jurchen God. How could this little false god be able to enjoy such treatment...

When the God of Hell saw this scene, his face turned gloomy.

Especially when he saw Hongyue feeding Qin Feng spiritual fruits, his originally dark complexion became even darker.

He didn't like Hongyue, he just wanted to get Hongyue's red pills, which would be of great help to his cultivation.

But at this moment, he felt a little uneasy.

At that moment, he asked loudly: "Fellow Taoist Qinglin, who is the little friend next to you? Why can he sit in the second seat of Qingqiu Realm? If I guess correctly, he is just a false god, and it seems that he is not qualified to sit there. Where is the location?"

This sentence asked everyone's doubts.

Everyone looked over.

The court became a little quieter at this moment, everyone was waiting for Qinglin's answer.

Qinglin glanced at everyone, then smiled and said: "This is my uncle from Qingqiu Realm, why can't he sit here? Besides, it's not your turn to discuss how I, Qingqiu Realm, should be sorted!"

"It was neither cold nor hot, which made the God of Hell feel a little embarrassed.

But he still refused to give up and continued to ask: "This is the uncle from Qingqiu realm? Whose husband is he?"

The God of Hell smiled at the corner of his mouth, thinking that Qingqiu women were famous for their arrogance and never married anyone with lower power than themselves.

Could it be that this man is the husband of a female false god?

But as soon as he had this idea, Hongyue looked over impatiently.

"He is my husband! You ask this, how about staying?!"

As soon as he said these words, the whole place was in a state of shock. The God of Hell was shaken all over, and a burst of energy and blood rushed into his head.

He only felt his eyes darken, and he almost spurted blood on the spot with anger...

Damn it~!

Senior Tiansheng Before he could get the promised benefits, a little false god got ahead of him.

This was going to make him angry!..