

Online game 181

Chapter 181 - The terrified Gufeng Nalin!

The monkey's figure transformed into an afterimage, its speed faster than anyone present.

Previously, people were stepping on mines and dying without even seeing them, so one can only imagine how devastated the monkey was.

Now, he immediately comes up with a 'Flip Up'.

As a basic skill for first-class warrior professions, 'Flip Up' doesn't deal much damage, but it's a very practical control skill.

Especially in the early stages when most purification skills can't dispel the knock-up effect, and can only increase tenacity.

The 'Flip Up' skill is like a minor god-tier skill.

Warrior flip-up combos can usually only be executed by advanced players.

Zhou Xiaopang followed closely behind, joining forces to contain Gu Fengnalin.

A satisfied smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face, and he immediately switched to the Netherworld Longbow, unleashing a torrent of arrows.

Health +3.

Health +3.

Health +3.

... ..

Awesome!!

After coming out of the snow corpse's footprints, Lin Tianhao found it much more difficult to stack health points than before.

The reason is simple.

The damage is too high.

Especially with the blessing of the Double True Damage skill, coupled with Lin Tianhao's increased critical hit chance.

Makes his damage higher than a gold boss.

Ordinary monsters are just a one-arrow affair under Lin Tianhao's arrows.

Which means killing a monster only stacks three health points.

If Lightning Leap or Heavenly Fire Meteor is triggered, one arrow will kill a large area, which is terrifying.

In addition, there is also the Death Reincarnation skill with a instant kill effect.

Resulting in Lin Tianhao sometimes being able to instantly kill even slightly stronger bosses with one arrow.

Like now, recklessly pouring arrows on the green-robed old servant is still a first.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!”

Watching his health increase rapidly, the smile on Lin Tianhao's face grew richer.

But in the next moment.

Lin Tianhao's smile froze on his face.

The reason is simple.

The green-robed old servant, who had Undying True Body active, died!!

Death Reincarnation was triggered, and the green-robed old servant fell.

“How is that possible?!!”

An expression of disbelief appeared on Gu Fengnalin's face.

“The Undying True Body is condensed from the laws of the great God of the Undead, even if you have instant kill skills, you shouldn't be able to instantly kill the green-robed old servant who activated the Undying True Body.”

“Unless...”

At this point.

A look of horror appeared on Gu Fengnalin's face.

“Unless your instant kill rule is more powerful than the Undead God's undying rule!!”

Lin Tianhao smiled wryly, powerful instant kill rules are indeed a good thing.

But he only stacked more than 20,000 health points on the green-robed old servant.

And he was instantly killed, which is a pity.

“It seems that I really need to find the Book of Light and Darkness as soon as possible, otherwise passive skills that are too strong are not a good thing.”

Lin Tianhao thought to himself.

“Gu Fengnalin, I'm very curious, how did you become a divine envoy?”

Lin Tianhao's gaze fell on Gu Fengnalin, he was not in a hurry to attack.

The appearance of the divine envoy was too strange.

“Of course, it is because of the great God of the Undead's importance.”

Gu Fengnalin's voice was very cold, “You killed the green-robed old servant, if you kill me again, then you are opposing the great God of the Undead, and you will be sanctioned by the God of the Undead.”

“So, you are also afraid of death!”

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, looking at Gu Fengnalin with interest.

Gu Fengnalin's face sank, she didn't expect Lin Tianhao's focus to be on this.

“You think too much, I am not afraid of death, I just feel that the great God of the Undead has chosen me, then I cannot die easily.”

“Hehe.”

Lin Tianhao sneered, “Your faith should be in the Ice and Snow Goddess, and you can still speak so confidently after defecting to the God of the Undead.”

“And.”

“Looking at your appearance, you yourself are very surprised that you can become a divine envoy, right?”

A subtle, imperceptible look flashed in Gu Fengnalin's eyes.

Lin Tianhao, with his Immaculate Eye, just happened to capture the change in Gu Fengnalin's eyes.

His eyes changed slightly.

Just as he guessed, Gu Fengnalin is still unclear about how she obtained the power of the God of the Undead and became an undead envoy.

If she knew, she wouldn't have shown fear of death when Lin Tianhao killed her before.

At the same time.

When he asked her just now, her eyes wouldn't have shown such a change.

Lin Tianhao saw all these changes in her eyes.

This is enough to prove that she herself doesn't know why she became a divine envoy.

If so.

Then it is highly likely that Gu Fengnalin is not qualified to become a divine envoy.

Her green-robed old servant is even less qualified to become a divine envoy.

The reason why they have all become divine envoys can only mean that the God of the Undead wants to achieve some kind of purpose.

Creating two divine envoys at the same time is no small matter for the God of the Undead, who is still in the process of recovery.

Putting aside everything else, it will inevitably slow down the God of the Undead's recovery speed.

Lin Tianhao can't figure out why the God of the Undead is doing this for the time being, but he already has a guess in his heart.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!”

Arrows were released.

Lin Tianhao began to attack Gu Fengnalin.

Regardless of the reason why Gu Fengnalin became an envoy of the God of the Undead, Lin Tianhao now just wants to kill her as soon as possible, to avoid any unforeseen problems.

Because intuition tells Lin Tianhao that the God of the Undead is targeting him, that's why he created two divine envoys in one go.

“Snow Emperor, do you really not want to live anymore? Opposing a divine envoy is opposing a god.”

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao just smiled noncommittally, “Threatening me with the God of the Undead? Sorry, that doesn't work on me.”

Lin Tianhao's attacks continued incessantly, his output becoming more and more fierce, causing Gu Fengnalin to retreat repeatedly.

Seeing that Lin Tianhao was impervious to reason, Gu Fengnalin panicked.

She originally wanted to rely on positional warfare to catch Lin Tianhao off guard, but now, she really panicked!

Especially after dying once, her fear of death is now even greater.

“Warriors of Gu Feng City, kill them!”

Gu Fengnalin gave an order.

The city guards hidden in Gu Feng City surged out, charging towards Lin Tianhao and his companions.

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, there were as many as five or six thousand city guards, swarming in and quickly surrounding Lin Tianhao and his companions.

Fatty bore the brunt of the attack, his health bar was already low, and facing this wave of impact, his health was already in critical condition.

He doesn't have high health recovery skills like Everlasting Spring, only death awaits him.

“Berserk!!”

Lin Tianhao then unhesitatingly cast Berserk, charging towards Gu Fengnalin, who was fleeing.

“Stop, your opponent is me!”

Chapter 182 - God-given skill: Immortal body!

A level 100 Bronze Blood Warrior stood in front of Lin Tianhao, trying to block his path.

A Bronze Blood Warrior at the limit of the second job change does have some skill, but that's all.

“Bang!!”

The God Striking Whip smashed onto the Blood Warrior's broadsword, directly shattering his bronze blade.

Before he could react, Lin Tianhao's God Striking Whip smashed onto his forehead, instantly shattering his bronze helmet!

At the same time, a huge critical hit damage number popped up above his head.

-1035985!!

This massive critical hit damage startled the Bronze Blood Warrior.

But Lin Tianhao ignored him, his figure flashing past as he charged towards Gu Fengnalin.

The Bronze Blood Warrior reacted and wanted to stop Lin Tianhao, but it was already too late.

The difference between his movement speed and Lin Tianhao's was too great.

On the battlefield.

Zhou Xiaopang fought alone against thousands of troops and fell before long.

Monkey's movement speed was even faster than Lin Tianhao's, allowing him to kite for a bit with his nimble movements.

But that was all.

With Lin Tianhao here, escape was impossible.

He needed to help Lin Tianhao hold back these city guards, so he naturally had to stop and attack.

As soon as he attacked, he was bound to be hit.

After all, there were thousands of city guards here.

"Boom!"

Lin Tianhao used Spatial Blink, then connected with Instant Slash, arriving in front of Gu Fengnalin in the blink of an eye.

Gu Fengnalin's expression changed, and she spat out a cloud of smoke, continuing to retreat.

"If you kill me, Xue Di won't let you off either. Take my advice, stop now, and there's still room for maneuver."

Lin Tianhao chuckled, waving his Xuanbing Wings to block Gu Fengnalin's path.

"If you want to live, then take out something of value. If you can take out something that moves me enough, it's not impossible to let you go."

Gu Fengnalin's expression was extremely gloomy, "I can tell you how to make landmines."

"Sorry, I don't care."

Lin Tianhao already knew how to make landmines.

Moreover, the Mechanic class hasn't appeared yet. After the second job change, a new class, the Mechanic, will appear.

At that time, landmines will be child's play in the hands of Mechanics.

"A God-Given Blessing pre-quest scroll." Lin Tianhao stated his condition.

"I don't have it."

"What about a Talent Evolution Flower?"

"I don't have it."

"Do you have any leaves from the Knowledge Divine Tree?"

"I don't have it."

Lin Tianhao: “.....”

“You don't have anything, so why should I let you go?”

Gu Fengnalin's expression was a little gloomy. She now realized that she didn't seem to have many truly good things on hand.

“Free attribute points, one thousand?”

Gu Fengnalin knew very well that she was no match for Lin Tianhao. If she wanted to live, she could only let Lin Tianhao let her go.

“Only one thousand? Are you trying to send away a beggar?”

Lin Tianhao sneered.

Gu Fengnalin's expression was a little gloomy, “So, there's no room for negotiation?”

“Bang!!”

The bone blade collided with the God Striking Whip, and fine cracks appeared on the bone blade, but the damage was not great.

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

This bone blade is interesting.

And Gu Fengnalin's face was becoming more and more ugly.

That bone blade just now was not a small trick. Its power was beyond ordinary people's imagination.

After Lin Tianhao blocked the bone blade, he rushed up again.

The bone blade seemed to be a flying sword-like technique, and it flew towards Lin Tianhao again.

“Bang!!”

The God Striking Whip fell again, and there were more cracks on the bone blade. At most, two more hits and this bone blade would shatter.

And two hits.

For Lin Tianhao's current attack speed, it was a piece of cake.

“Bang!!”

The bone blade shattered.

Gu Fengnalin's face instantly turned pale, and blood overflowed from her mouth.

Obviously.

This bone blade was bound to her mind, which caused the bone blade to shatter and backlash against herself.

I have to say.

The power of the God Striking Whip is unmatched by others.

Suffering backlash.

Gu Fengnalin's movement speed was much slower.

Her expression was a little sinister, and she was still running away, trying to make a final struggle.

“Soul Imprisonment!”

It was this powerful imprisonment skill again that made Lin Tianhao stand still.

But because of the Purification Jade Pendant, this standstill only lasted for a short second.

Just a second.

Although Gu Fengnalin was able to distance herself, it was impossible to get rid of Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao switched to the Netherworld Longbow, and the arrows turned into afterimages and swept towards Gu Fengnalin.

“Undying True Body!!”

Gu Fengnalin knew that Lin Tianhao's damage was extremely terrifying, so she could only activate the Undying True Body.

She was not sure if her Undying True Body could withstand Lin Tianhao's attack.

After all, the old servant in green was killed while the Undying True Body was activated.

But she had no choice now and could only try.

And Lin Tianhao really wanted to turn off the Death Reincarnation passive skill at this time.

For no other reason.

It was too perverted.

If Death Reincarnation wasn't triggered, he might stack millions of health points.

Health + 10000.

Health + 20000.

Health + 50000.

.....

Gu Fengnalin was simply Lin Tianhao's lucky star, stacking so much health for Lin Tianhao, and Death Reincarnation hadn't been triggered yet.

But this was normal.

Gu Fengnalin had already broken through the limit of the second job change, although she hadn't reached the limit of the third job change, she was still as high as level 150.

Lin Tianhao's current level had just reached level 50.

A difference of one hundred levels!

This caused Gu Fengnalin's level suppression to be particularly serious for Lin Tianhao.

Moreover, as the city lord of Gu Feng City, Gu Fengnalin herself was of gold grade, and now that she had become a divine envoy, this level had been raised again by a large margin.

This further reduced the probability of Death Reincarnation triggering again.

Soon.

Lin Tianhao stacked 80,000 health points on Gu Fengnalin!

It was also at this time that Death Reincarnation finally triggered, ending Gu Fengnalin's sinful life.

The remaining city guards were just chickens and dogs in front of Lin Tianhao.

Five arrows fired simultaneously, two hundred and twenty arrows per second, this output ability, coupled with Lightning Leap and Heavenly Fire Meteor, thousands of city guards, in Lin Tianhao's hands, didn't even last ten seconds before they were almost completely wiped out.

Looking at the corpses all over the ground, Lin Tianhao put on the Lucky Bracelet and smiled on his face.

“Hehe, let's start looting corpses.”

This time, it will definitely be an epic harvest.

The first one is Gu Fengnalin's.

Gu Fengnalin is a divine envoy and the city lord of Gu Feng City, so the good things that might drop are bound to be the most.

“Ding, you have obtained the God-Given Skill: Undying True Body.”

Lin Tianhao: ???

“Can this thing really be dropped by killing monsters?”

Lin Tianhao didn't have much contact with God-Given things in his previous life, and the ways to obtain them were different.

But he had never heard of dropping God-Given skills in his previous life of ten years.

Chapter 183 - Heavy armor counterattack!

“Ding, you have obtained Equipment +3.”

“Ding, you have obtained Free Attribute Points +200.”

“Ding, you have obtained Gold Coins +50000.”

“Ding, you have obtained Crafting Schematics +2.”

“Ding, you have obtained...”

... ..

Effect: You will enter an undying state. In this state, you will be immortal and indestructible, lasting for three minutes.

Consumption: 200MP.

Cooldown: 12 hours.

Proficiency: 0 / 100.

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes. The learning requirement was actually to obtain the approval of the God of the Undead.

This had a different flavor to it.

To gain the approval of a god, one must at least be a loyal believer.

However.

The God of the Undead was a Western god. He was not worthy of Lin Tianhao's faith.

Moreover.

Was the Undying True Body truly immortal and indestructible?

The answer was no.

After all, Lin Tianhao had just killed two guys who had activated the Undying True Body.

After a slight pause.

Lin Tianhao still tried to learn it. Although the Undying True Body was countered by the Wheel of Death, not everyone had such a heaven-defying God-given skill.

“Ding, you have not yet obtained the approval of the God of the Undead and cannot learn this skill.”

As expected!

Something abnormal must be a demon!

He wanted to gain his faith with just one skill.

Was the God of the Undead worthy?

He was not worthy!

Putting away the skill book, Lin Tianhao was not in a hurry to check other things, but first looted the corpse of the old servant in green.

“Ding, you have obtained Skill Book +2.”

“Ding, you have obtained Equipment +2.”

“Ding, you have obtained Special Item +1.”

“Ding, you have obtained Gold Coins +40000.”

“Ding, you have obtained Free Attribute Points +200.”

“Ding, you have obtained...”

... ..

Besides the old servant in green, Lin Tianhao did not let go of the city guards, picking up all the items they dropped.

As humanoid NPCs, the city guards had a very high drop rate. Lin Tianhao obtained more than five thousand three hundred pieces of equipment, almost one piece dropped per person.

Most of the equipment required level 50 to equip, and now high-level players were trying to reach level 50, so they would soon need this equipment.

There were slightly fewer skill books, more than nine hundred skill books.

Most of them were duplicate skill books, and Lin Tianhao felt that there were too few useful skill books.

However, there was still one skill book that caught Lin Tianhao's attention.

Heavy Armor Reflection (Passive): 1 Star.

Learning Requirement: Warrior-type class.

Effect: The physical damage you take will be reflected back by 1% and inflict a 1% grievous injury effect.

Consumption: None.

Cooldown: None.

Proficiency: 0 / 1000 (Note: This proficiency is the value of reflected damage).

Lin Tianhao learned it without hesitation.

One star was 1%, and at full stars, it was likely to be 10% reflection. Although this was not very high, as a passive skill, he did not need to pay anything to have this reflection ability.

Moreover.

This reflection was a very direct damage reflection.

When this skill was upgraded, he could just stand still and let ordinary players attack, and in the end, the ordinary players would be the ones to die.

After learning Heavy Armor Reflection, Lin Tianhao began to check other things.

Among the skill books, there was also one that Lin Tianhao coveted.

That was Soul Imprisonment!

This skill could be considered very outrageous.

Under Lin Tianhao's powerful Purification Jade, it could still imprison him for one second.

In other words.

The imprisonment value of this skill reached a terrifying ten seconds.

Ten seconds of imprisonment.

In the early stages of the game, when the tenacity attribute was not high, it was very outrageous.

However.

Soul Imprisonment required a mage to learn, so it had nothing to do with Lin Tianhao.

After taking stock of the gains, Lin Tianhao prepared to sell the level 50 equipment he had obtained this time to Berserker Blades.

“Blades, are you buying equipment? At the very least, it is level 50 Elite-grade equipment, and there are also some level 50 Black Iron-grade and Bronze-grade equipment.”

“Yes.”

Berserker Blades replied quickly.

In Twilight of the Gods, the increase in free attribute points from leveling up was limited. Equipment became the best choice to increase attributes.

Lin Tianhao directly packaged all the equipment that his people could not use and sent it to Berserker Blades.

“You can take a look at the attributes first. As for the price, I need Equipment Upgrade Scrolls, Twilight of the Gods Pre-quest Scrolls, Talent Evolution Flowers, and God-level Talent Awakening Stones. If you have these things, please give me priority. The price is negotiable.”

Berserker Blades was somewhat numb after seeing the tens of thousands of pieces of equipment that Lin Tianhao had sent.

Was this just a little equipment?

It was simply outrageous.

This time, Lin Tianhao had dropped more than five thousand pieces in Lone Wind City. Before that, Lin Tianhao had also obtained a lot of equipment through various means, and now he was packaging it all out in one go.

He was not heartbroken.

If it was before, he might still have to get some gold coins.

But now.

He had high interest rates, so he was not short of gold coins at all.

As for cash.

He had also considered getting a few small targets into his hands, which would be more convenient to use before the Great Calamity.

But that would be too ostentatious.

He was indeed an invincible existence in the game, but before the game attributes were fed back to reality, he was just a small weakling in real life.

The money-sucking ability of Twilight of the Gods was very terrifying.

Many criminals, in order to obtain benefits, would use various means to obtain other people's real information, and then carry out kidnapping threats.

Lin Tianhao knew that in his previous life, a group of high-level game players were kidnapped to a certain northern country.

Every day, they had to desperately play games to earn money, and they were exploited to the point of exhaustion.

Lin Tianhao did not want to become a prisoner, so he could not do anything that was too ostentatious and might expose his identity.

Otherwise, not to mention a few hundred million, even if there were tens of millions more in his account, even if the channel was legal, it would be noticed by people with ulterior motives.

He had also told Fatty and the others about this problem, after all, their current money-sucking ability was simply immeasurable.

Sometimes, as long as the benefits were large enough, there would definitely be no shortage of people willing to take risks.

“Snow Emperor, you mentioned this, I do have a mission here that you might be interested in.”

“What mission?” Lin Tianhao asked with some curiosity.

Berserker Blades directly shared the mission.

“Recently, a mysterious force is reviving, as if a new god is reviving. There has been a deviation in the faith within the Star Kingdom. Please find the new god as soon as possible.”

“Mission Requirement: Find the new god who is reviving in the Star Kingdom, limited to before the second job change.”

“Mission Penalty: Unknown.”

“Mission Reward: Unknown.”

After seeing the mission, Berserker Blades sent a message, "This is a mission on a Twilight of the Gods Pre-quest Scroll. We also know that completing the mission will grant the blessings of the gods, at least a powerful special skill or equipment."

Chapter 184 - Invitation from the God of the Dead!

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows.

There's a chance!

If there wasn't, Berserker Blade wouldn't have said so much, let alone send him the task details.

"What do you want?" Lin Tianhao asked directly.

Berserker Blade directly sent the quest scroll to Lin Tianhao.

"How about considering it as you owing me a favor? If you have good stuff in the future, think of us a little."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

A favor?

Berserker Blade didn't seem to be at a loss either, after all, his favors were very valuable.

"Thanks."

Lin Tianhao didn't stand on ceremony either, after all, he really needed this thing now.

But it has to be said.

Berserker Blade had a great pattern.

If he really made a request, wanting some benefits, Lin Tianhao's impression of Berserker Blade would decline somewhat.

Regardless of before.

Or now, Berserker Blade was based on befriending Lin Tianhao, and didn't try to negotiate terms with Lin Tianhao.

"I accept this favor."

Lin Tianhao was in a pretty good mood after receiving this Gods' Blessing Pre-Quest Scroll.

Anyone could guess that this revived new god was the God of the Undead, as long as he found his location.

When he just killed Gu Fengna Lin and the old servant in green, Lin Tianhao also got something different.

The first was the production blueprint, which was the production blueprint for landmines and bouncing mines, a skill that belonged to a mechanic.

No one should have changed jobs to become a mechanic yet, but this thing was useless to Lin Tianhao, so he directly traded it to Berserker Blade.

Finally.

There was that special item.

Special items are generally relatively strong.

Undead Revival: Special Item.

Effect: After activation, within a radius of 500 meters, all creatures that died in the last 24 hours will be revived and listen to your orders.

(Note: This item is a one-time item and can only be limited to before the third job change.)

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up, this special item was a bit fierce.

Although it was limited to before the third job change, there were still a lot of things that could be done.

The limit of the second job change was level 100.

With Lin Tianhao's killing speed, even if he was just farming monsters, he could kill the monsters in an area dozens or hundreds of times.

Even if the number of monsters in an area was controlled within a radius of 500 meters, the number would not be less than one hundred.

Killing them hundreds of times was equivalent to dying hundreds of times.

The number of deaths within a radius of 500 meters was ten thousand.

An army of ten thousand level 100s would definitely be of great use in the early stages of the game.

Whether it was conquering cities or helping with quests, it would be very useful.

It's just.

The black-robed leader led the Nightwalkers to take over Gu Feng City, and the Star Kingdom's ten main cities had already lost half of their territory.

"Continue."

The corners of Lin Tianhao's mouth rose, revealing a faint smile on his face.

Coming out of Gu Feng City, Lin Tianhao was blocked from his path.

"Amitabha."

Potala Tianlong said a Buddhist prayer to Lin Tianhao, with a smile on his face.

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, "What's the matter?"

Potala Tianlong smiled, and a phantom of a god appeared behind him.

"God's Blessing Phantom."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

This God's Blessing Phantom was shrouded in a black robe, with a long, barbed weapon in his hand, exuding an aura of death.

This seemed to be... the God's Blessing Phantom of the God of the Undead.

"God of the Undead?" Lin Tianhao asked with some surprise.

No wonder Potala Tianlong said before that he had a task to save ten thousand people, now it seemed that this task was very likely given by the God of the Undead.

Was the revival of the God of the Undead related to Potala Tianlong?

Lin Tianhao wasn't sure, but he couldn't rule out the possibility.

"Yes."

Potala Tianlong nodded, "You just killed two envoys of the God of the Undead, the God of the Undead asked me to invite you, hoping you can go and meet him."

Lin Tianhao glanced at the Gods' Blessing Pre-Quest Scroll he had just obtained from Berserker Blade, the quest requirement seemed to be to find the God of the Undead.

That was good, he didn't need to find it himself, someone took the initiative to lead the way.

Should he go? Or should he go? Or should he go?

The answer was obvious, go!

He could complete the task of the Gods' Blessing Pre-Quest Scroll by just taking a trip, there was no reason for him not to go.

Of course.

Lin Tianhao's ambition was even greater.

There wasn't a single god on his Investiture of the Gods yet, which wasn't a good thing.

Although the God of the Undead was a bit weak, he could still be considered a god, and it was okay to reluctantly put him on the Investiture of the Gods.

If the God of the Undead knew Lin Tianhao's thoughts, he would definitely be very depressed.

He, the dignified God of the Undead, was considered a mid-to-upper existence among the Western gods, but he was actually so disliked by Lin Tianhao.

But Lin Tianhao felt.

Compared to the Eastern gods, the Western gods still had a big gap.

Even if they were on the list, not to mention saints, at least great powerhouses like the Great Emperor of Fengdu, the Tathagata Buddha, and the Jade Emperor could be included in his Investiture of the Gods.

Of course.

For now, his idea was still a bit crazy.

But as the saying goes, the more daring people are, the more productive the land is. If there are no ideas, how can they be realized?

"Go to see the God of the Undead? Is he going to question me for killing his envoys?" Lin Tianhao asked with interest.

Hearing this.

Potala Tianlong shook his head, "Not so, the God of the Undead is about to revive, and he needs a spokesperson."

"Aren't you the one?" Lin Tianhao asked with a smile.

Potala Tianlong shook his head, "Although I have some foundation, it's not enough to become the spokesperson of the God of the Undead."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally, "Let me go, what benefits do I get?"

Potala Tianlong pondered for a moment, "As long as you are willing to meet the God of the Undead, you can learn the Undying True Body, even if you don't agree to the God of the Undead's request in the end."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, the Undying True Body was very strong, and he naturally had the idea of learning it.

Now as long as he met the God of the Undead, he could kill two birds with one stone, and he seemed to have no reason to refuse.

"Since that's the case, then as you wish, but I have to go to a place, wait a moment, how about that?"

"No problem."

Potala Tianlong agreed very readily, without intending to embarrass Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao left and didn't make him wait too long before Lin Tianhao came back.

It's just.

The current Lin Tianhao wasn't the real Lin Tianhao.

He was Lin Tianhao's clone.

Seeing a god who didn't know the extent of his revival, Lin Tianhao was very clear that the necessary caution was still needed.

So, he let his clone go to see Potala Tianlong.

The clone of One Qi Transforms Three Purities could even deceive saints, let alone Potala Tianlong.

Potala Tianlong didn't find any problems and led Lin Tianhao towards Strange Stone Lake.

Strange Stone Lake had a very large area, with many huge strange stones standing in the lake, hence the name Strange Stone Lake.

"God of the Undead, let me see, to what extent have you revived."

Chapter 185 - The godhead is exchanged for the mark of the godslayer?

Lin Tianhao's doppelganger followed Potala Tianlong, chatting idly.

Finally.

Is it time to fight monsters?

Lin Tianhao was stunned for a moment. Did he have to fight monsters to see the God of the Undead?

His doppelganger couldn't make a move, otherwise it would be directly exposed.

Fortunately, Potala Tianlong didn't ask him to do anything, and easily solved those level 40 green lizards with thunderous means.

He went around the Monster Stone Lake and came to a tomb robber's hole.

Lin Tianhao rubbed his eyes to make sure it was indeed a tomb robber's hole.

"Glasses..."

But it seemed that he hadn't helped him change anything. If he had to say, it was helping Potala Tianlong to save ten thousand souls.

When Lin Tianhao first saw Potala Tianlong, he guessed the same way.

Potala Tianlong probably revived the God of the Undead because of that task.

But after seeing this tomb robber's hole, Lin Tianhao's thoughts were a little different.

It's a pity that Glasses is still in the ancient tomb and can't be contacted, otherwise Lin Tianhao could contact Glasses and ask if this tomb robber's hole has anything to do with him.

"Is the God of the Undead inside here?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Potala Tianlong nodded and said helplessly: "The God of the Undead is sealed inside here for some reason, and is now gradually recovering."

"Because of the task I did for you before to save ten thousand people, the God of the Undead revived?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Potala Tianlong shook his head, "It's not like that. Someone else touched the seal, and the great God of the Undead began to revive."

"My task is just to help the great God of the Undead recover faster."

Lin Tianhao wanted to roll his eyes. Before coming here, Potala Tianlong's title for the God of the Undead was just the God of the Undead.

But after arriving here, the title became the great God of the Undead.

It can only be said.

A wise man submits to circumstances.

"I'm going to have to trouble Senior Xue Di to drill through the tomb robber's hole with me."

Potala Tianlong chanted a Buddhist prayer and took the lead in entering the tomb robber's hole.

Lin Tianhao didn't care.

After all, he came as a doppelganger and was not afraid of any danger in this tomb robber's hole.

After entering the tomb robber's hole, Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

After all, there is a strong magnetic field interference in the tomb robber's hole.

If it weren't for the fact that this was a doppelganger with all of Lin Tianhao's characteristics, Lin Tianhao would not have been able to see the situation in the ancient tomb at all.

After coming in.

Lin Tianhao only felt very depressed.

Because there are countless white bones here, and these white bones emit a gray-white light.

Lin Tianhao followed Potala Tianlong all the way, passing through layers of tombs, and Lin Tianhao came to the main tomb.

In the sky above this main tomb, there is an eight-sided Rubik's Cube.

There is an extremely terrifying power in this eight-sided Rubik's Cube.

As the owner of a God-level hidden class, Potala Tianlong also felt a great increase in pressure here.

A faint smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face.

Of course, the expression on his doppelganger's face did not change, because in front of the gods, they would all bear the divine power.

After coming in, Lin Tianhao observed the changes in Potala Tianlong's expression to determine the range of the divine power.

After all, he has the Godslayer mark and is immune to divine power.

Along the way, Lin Tianhao found that Potala Tianlong's expression only became serious after entering this final tomb.

In other words.

The divine power of the God of the Undead only covers this main tomb.

This is interesting.

Is the range of the divine power of the God of the Undead so small, does it mean that the God of the Undead is not strong?

Because the range of a god's divine power can often determine the background and strength of a god.

Not necessarily, it is also possible that this god is deliberately pretending to find an opportunity to give him a fatal blow.

Especially the gods in the state of resurrection, it is entirely possible to do this kind of old yin thing.

After coming in.

Potala Tianlong respectfully saluted the eight-sided Rubik's Cube, "Great God of the Undead, I have invited Xue Di."

"Thank you for your hard work."

An old voice came from the eight-sided Rubik's Cube.

This voice is old, weak, and weak.

It seems that it is really just resurrected and not strong.

Lin Tianhao was not in a hurry, and controlled the doppelganger to ask:

"Great God of the Undead, I don't know what you asked me to come here for?"

"Godslayer."

The God of the Undead revealed Lin Tianhao's mark title as soon as he opened his mouth.

"There is no need to pretend in front of me."

Lin Tianhao smiled helplessly. This God of the Undead didn't beat around the bush at all.

"Then God of the Undead, what do you want me for?"

The God of the Undead narrowed his eyes, looked at Lin Tianhao with a smile, and said:

"It's very simple, I want the Godslayer mark on you."

Lin Tianhao shook his head, "God of the Undead, you know, this is impossible, even if you are a god, I still don't think you can come up with something that matches to give me."

"What about my godhood?"

The God of the Undead can be said to be shocking, "As long as you are willing to give me the Godslayer mark, I will give you my godhood. You can use my godhood to quickly become the new God of the Undead."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

Godhood is the core of a god. Lin Tianhao never expected that the God of the Undead would be willing to offer his godhood for trade.

"It's very tempting. If the God of Death said this to me, I would be a little tempted, but you are not enough."

Lin Tianhao replied very calmly, as if it were a matter of course.

Potala Tianlong was shocked.

Lin Tianhao's words actually showed that he disliked the God of the Undead.

What kind of monster is this that even the God of the Undead would dislike.

The opportunity to reach the sky in one step and become a god is right in front of him, but Lin Tianhao chose to refuse.

"Your ambition is bigger than I thought."

The God of the Undead sighed, "But I will definitely get what I want."

"Since you don't agree, then I can only trap you here forever."

As soon as the words fell.

A boulder fell on the tomb door, sealing Lin Tianhao's retreat.

"Being trapped here all the time, no matter how strong you are, it won't help."

Lin Tianhao looked at the eight-sided Rubik's Cube without saying a word.

Potala Tianlong's expression changed and he asked in a deep voice: "Lord God of the Undead, I am still here, and you said before that you would not harm Xue Di."

"Did I hurt him?"

The God of the Undead asked back, "I just closed the door and didn't attack him."

Potala Tianlong's face was ashen, he looked at Lin Tianhao, "Senior Xue Di, I didn't know it would be like this..."

Lin Tianhao raised his hand to interrupt Potala Tianlong's words and said with a light smile: "Don't regard the gods as beliefs. They are just stronger creatures and are no different from us."

Chapter 186 - The God of the Dead appears!

Potala Heavenly Dragon sighed, "It seems I thought too highly of the gods in this world."

With that, he strode toward the stone gate.

"Snow Emperor, I brought you here, so let me take you away."

Potala Heavenly Dragon raised his hand, a golden cone materializing in his palm.

"咻！！"

The golden cone collided with the stone gate, then began to spin wildly.

A series of sparks appeared on the stone gate.

Lin Tianhao frowned. Since the God of the Undead intended to use this stone gate to block him, it was clear that this stone gate was not simple.

"Give up."

Lin Tianhao said calmly, "This should be a special piece of equipment. It would be a pity to destroy it here."

Potala Heavenly Dragon didn't stop and continued to try.

Lin Tianhao shook his head. He knew Potala Heavenly Dragon felt guilty, which was why he was trying so hard.

"Alas."

Potala Heavenly Dragon put away the golden cone and sighed helplessly.

"Snow Emperor, I'm sorry."

Lin Tianhao smiled and waved his hand, saying, "It's alright. I came here wanting to see the God of the Undead anyway."

He had now completed the prerequisite quest scroll for the Blessing of the Gods that he had obtained from Berserker Blade.

However, Lin Tianhao did not submit it immediately.

His red name value was quite high now. If he submitted it now, he would most likely receive the blessing of the Earth Goddess again.

He wanted to obtain the blessings of other Eastern gods so that he could complete the task of reviving the ancient Eastern kingdom as soon as possible.

"Snow Emperor, this transaction is not a loss for you. There's no reason to refuse. You can think it over carefully and then give me your answer."

Lin Tianhao smiled and said, "In that case, I'll think about it some more."

Lin Tianhao controlled his clone to sit down, closed his eyes, and rested, acting as if it was none of his business.

In reality,

outside of Strange Stone Lake,

Lin Tianhao's main body was thinking about countermeasures.

Although the God of the Undead's divine power only enveloped the main tomb chamber and seemed weak,

the ten thousand souls that Potala Heavenly Dragon had previously delivered were most likely related to the God of the Undead.

Thinking of this,

Lin Tianhao sent a message to Potala Heavenly Dragon, confirming that the ten thousand souls were indeed sacrifices to the God of the Undead.

Having received the sacrifice of ten thousand souls, the God of the Undead's strength was definitely not as weak as it appeared on the surface.

Of course,

it couldn't be too strong either.

After all, he was in a sealed state, and even with ten thousand souls, the amount that could truly affect him was definitely not much.

"Potala Heavenly Dragon, if you really feel guilty, you can attack the God of the Undead. His power hasn't recovered much, so we actually have a chance to kill him."

Lin Tianhao felt that having Potala Heavenly Dragon test the God of the Undead would reveal how much strength the God of the Undead truly had.

In any case, Potala Heavenly Dragon was not weak and was fully capable of forcing out some of the God of the Undead's true abilities.

Potala Heavenly Dragon hesitated, "Isn't the risk too high to attack a god?"

"At worst, we die. Maybe we can even die and return to the city, and not be trapped in this hellish place. Don't you think that makes sense?"

This Potala Heavenly Dragon really knew how to seek good fortune and avoid disaster.

"No."

The God of the Undead replied coldly, "As long as Snow Emperor is willing to trade, I will let you leave. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving this place."

"I can commit suicide."

Potala Heavenly Dragon said without hesitation.

Lin Tianhao knew.

Potala Heavenly Dragon was testing, testing whether he could leave here after death.

"Suicide? If you think you can leave here by committing suicide, then you can certainly try it."

The God of the Undead's voice carried a hint of disdain, "I advise you to be honest and not try to cause trouble."

Potala Heavenly Dragon glanced at Lin Tianhao, didn't say anything, but sent a message:

"Snow Emperor, you've seen it too. It's useless for me to attack now. There's still no way to leave here."

Lin Tianhao's attitude became firm, "Isn't there still me?"

"Yes, there's still you, but I don't want to be the scapegoat. Snow Emperor, can you attack, and I'll assist?"

Lin Tianhao really didn't know what to say to Potala Heavenly Dragon.

He was really cautious, not giving any chance.

"No, it's best for you to attack. If I attack, the outcome is difficult to predict," Lin Tianhao said.

His clone definitely couldn't attack, because once his clone attacked, it would dissipate immediately.

He had to test the God of the Undead's strength, and only Potala Heavenly Dragon could attack.

Potala Heavenly Dragon's eyes were tangled. He knew that Lin Tianhao was encouraging him, but he still responded after a brief hesitation:

"Alright, Snow Emperor, since things have come to this, although I know you want me to act as cannon fodder, I have no other choice now."

With that,

Potala Heavenly Dragon's golden cone instantly attacked, striking the octahedron cube.

"Potala Heavenly Dragon, what are you doing? ! ! "

The God of the Undead's somewhat annoyed voice rang out.

"Sending the great God of the Undead to heaven."

Hearing this,

the God of the Undead roared somewhat exasperatedly.

"I gave you so many rewards, and this is how you treat me?"

"I'm sorry, Great God of the Undead, but I must leave here," Potala Heavenly Dragon said.

The God of the Undead sneered, "Potala Heavenly Dragon, are you stupid? This octahedron cube is my seal. If you attack my seal, aren't you just releasing me?"

"Great God of the Undead, don't deceive yourself. This octahedron cube is your main body, right? You disguised yourself as an octahedron cube to make people think it was your seal."

The God of the Undead was somewhat shocked, because what Potala Heavenly Dragon said was not wrong.

"How did you know?"

Potala Heavenly Dragon didn't explain. He raised his hand, and a golden scepter appeared in his hand.

The golden scepter slammed heavily on the octahedron cube, causing cracks to appear on the octahedron cube.

"I really didn't expect that my disguise, which was so good, would still be seen through by you."

The God of the Undead's voice became 沧桑, and he no longer had the weakness he had at the beginning.

"Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you."

As soon as the voice fell,

the octahedron cube actually folded again, turning into eight figures that landed on the ground.

These eight figures were hidden in the grayish-white light, making them difficult to see clearly.

The eight figures continued to gather, constantly condensing, merging, and finally turning into a monster with arms, long legs, and eyeballs all over its body.

"Snow Emperor, you're right. Gods are just stronger monsters. As long as you overcome the fear in your heart, everything will be fearless."

Potala Heavenly Dragon seemed to have had an epiphany, and the influence of divine power on him was actually decreasing.

"How is this possible? ! ! "

The God of the Undead was somewhat surprised, "Sublimation of the mind, losing reverence for the gods..."

Chapter 187 - Buddha's anger is free from lotus!

Potala Tianlong didn't respond to the shocked God of the Undead; as his golden cone struck, the golden scepter in his hand also flew out.

"Boom!"

A deafening sound erupted.

Both the golden scepter and the golden cone were sent flying, enveloped by a beam of grayish-white light.

The luster on both pieces of equipment faded at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Buddhist Compassionate Palm.”

Potala Tianlong raised his hand and struck out with a palm, a golden hand arriving before the God of the Undead in the blink of an eye.

“Such petty tricks, daring to display your incompetence before me.”

The God of the Undead also struck out with a palm, countless undead, ferocious and twisted, surging forth from his palm.

“Bang!”

Potala Tianlong flew backward, crashing heavily against the stone gate.

-35980!

-985.

One was the damage from the God of the Undead's attack, and the other was the damage from the impact of hitting the stone gate.

Lin Tianhao raised an eyebrow; the God of the Undead's attack had consumed those sacrificed undead.

One hundred thousand undead should be the God of the Undead's current source of power.

After taking that attack, Potala Tianlong's health bar dropped by one-third.

His health points were over 110,000, which was good among ordinary players.

But compared to Lin Tianhao, the difference was too great.

“Amitabha.”

Potala Tianlong glanced at Lin Tianhao, and finding that Lin Tianhao had no intention of making a move, he felt somewhat helpless.

But now that the arrow was on the string, he had no choice but to fire.

He stood up.

The aura around him underwent a subtle change.

“Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom!!”

A massive golden-red lotus bloomed beneath the feet of the God of the Undead, then closed in on him.

“Damn it!!”

The God of the Undead roared in exasperation, his sixteen feet and sixteen arms simultaneously braced against the petals of the Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom, trying to resist its closing.

“Seal of the Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom!”

A Buddhist seal appeared above the God of the Undead's head, crashing down with a bang.

A large number of undead began to pour out of the God of the Undead, some in pain, some in terror, some ferocious.

Their expressions varied.

What they had in common was that they were all resisting Potala Tianlong's Seal of the Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom.

“Bang bang bang!!”

A series of loud sounds rang out; first, the petals of the Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom began to shatter.

Then the Seal of the Wrathful Lotus of Buddhist Freedom also couldn't withstand it and began to shatter continuously.

“Potala Tianlong, I have treated you well, yet you treat me like this; in that case, hand over your soul!!”

A barbed iron chain flew out from the God of the Undead's hand, arriving before Potala Tianlong in an instant.

Potala Tianlong was shocked, leaning back and staggering backward, barely managing to steady himself.

“Snow Emperor, make your move!!”

Potala Tianlong was anxious; he was really anxious. If he fell here, he would likely be completely finished.

“Bang!!”

A loud sound came from behind the stone gate.

“Bang bang bang!!”

The loud sounds continued, and wisps of cracks appeared on the stone gate.

“H... how is this possible?!”

The God of the Undead's pupils suddenly shrank; he was somewhat incredulous.

There was no way.

What was happening before his eyes was simply too bizarre.

Only he knew how terrifying that stone gate was.

Yet such a terrifying stone gate had developed dense cracks.

“Boom!!”

With a loud crash, the stone gate shattered.

Potala Tianlong and the God of the Undead both looked outside the stone gate.

They saw a handsome, dashing, and extraordinarily refined player standing outside the stone gate.

Taking a closer look.

Wasn't this the Snow Emperor?

Potala Tianlong looked at the Snow Emperor beside him, then looked at the Snow Emperor outside the stone gate, feeling somewhat bewildered.

“Clone technique?”

Lin Tianhao smiled and nodded, switching to the Underworld Longbow behind him, and arrows shot through the air.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!!”

The God of the Undead's expression changed slightly, and his sixteen arms simultaneously manifested all kinds of weapons.

These weapons continuously blocked Lin Tianhao's arrows.

Although Lin Tianhao's offensive was fierce, the sixteen arms were able to handle it with ease.

As a god, even in the recovery phase, his speed was not slow.

“Instant Slash!”

Lin Tianhao immediately switched weapons, arriving near the God of the Undead in the blink of an eye.

The God of the Undead sneered, “My close combat is invincible; fighting me in close combat is simply courting death.”

“Bang bang bang!”

Lin Tianhao and the God of the Undead engaged in close combat, and after several collisions, he retreated.

Although his attack speed was very fast, the God of the Undead was fighting with sixteen arms after all, and his own attack speed was not low, so he was naturally difficult to parry.

His close combat was just to test whether his God-Smiting Whip could shatter the God of the Undead's weapons.

But the result was not satisfactory.

After a few collisions, he found that he could not shatter the God of the Undead's weapons.

The answer was unquestionable.

The God of the Undead's weapons were indestructible.

In fact.

Lin Tianhao was also considering whether indestructible equipment was truly indestructible.

After all, in the previous God Wars, Lin Tianhao had found that the weapons of some demigods and even pseudo-gods were shattered.

In terms of their state, their weapons should all be indestructible.

Since they were all indestructible, but they were still destroyed, it meant that the so-called indestructibility should not be absolute.

Just like many panel values, the controllable time is five seconds, but the actual controllable time is likely to be less than five seconds.

“In that case, let me see if I can destroy indestructible weapons.”

A cold light flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes, and he attacked without hesitation.

“Three Heads and Six Arms!!”

It was difficult for Lin Tianhao to fight the God of the Undead with sixteen arms in close combat, and using the Underworld Longbow remotely did not have such high armor penetration.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao chose Three Heads and Six Arms, so that he could wear three main weapons, and the attributes could be stacked.

With the blessing of Three Heads and Six Arms, his Underworld Longbow could also receive the effect bonus of the God-Smiting Whip, possessing 100% armor penetration.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh!!”

Lin Tianhao's arrows poured out.

In order to maximize attributes, Lin Tianhao also wore the Nine Union Longbow.

“Hmph, Snow Emperor, your attacks are useless; your attack speed cannot break through the defense of my sixteen main weapons.”

The God of the Undead snorted in mockery.

But Lin Tianhao didn't care, and continued to unleash arrows.

The God of the Undead didn't panic at all, and continued to block Lin Tianhao's attacks, without any intention of actively attacking Lin Tianhao.

"Snow Emperor, I will exchange my godhead for your God-Slayer mark; you won't lose out, so why bother?"

Lin Tianhao remained silent and continued to attack.

"Crack..."

At this moment, a soft sound came from a long saber in the God of the Undead's hand.

Chapter 188 - Push the God of the Dead into a dead end!

The God of the Undead looked at the cracks appearing on his long blade, his face showing an expression of disbelief.

"How is this possible? You, an ant, can actually break the indestructible attribute of my equipment."

Lin Tianhao didn't answer, but a smile appeared on his face.

Because he heard it.

His guess was correct.

Indestructible equipment can be destroyed, but first, you have to break the indestructible attribute.

In other words.

Even indestructible equipment has a limit.

Lin Tianhao successfully broke this limit with the God Striking Whip's one hundred percent armor penetration.

"Swish, swish, swish!!"

Lin Tianhao's feathered arrows continued to be released. Since he could destroy it, he would directly destroy the God of the Undead's weapon.

"Soul Imprisonment!!"

The God of the Undead saw Lin Tianhao's intention and, without hesitation, directly placed an imprisonment skill on Lin Tianhao.

"Star Moon Purification."

Lin Tianhao instantly解除the control. For an archer who has been tempered in life and death, this was commonplace.

"Soul Devouring Black Hole!"

A black hole appeared beneath Lin Tianhao's feet, but Lin Tianhao's reaction speed was equally astonishing.

"Space Blink!"

Using a displacement skill, he left the range of the black hole, and his feathered arrows continued to be released frantically.

"Withered Bone Decay!"

The God of the Undead didn't stop, his skills connecting very quickly.

"Overlord Body!"

Lin Tianhao's three heads and six arms would continuously consume mana. Even with a mana orb, it would only last a little longer.

Therefore, Lin Tianhao couldn't waste time and had to maximize his attack.

In addition.

Due to the characteristics of the three heads and six arms, his other two heads could consume potions to restore mana, ensuring his mana as much as possible.

In this way, the three heads and six arms could be maintained for a longer time.

"Soul Tear!"

The God of the Undead was still trying, using Soul Tear to deplete as much of Lin Tianhao's health as possible.

But what was the use? Compared to Lin Tianhao's eight million health, losing this little bit of health was really insignificant to Lin Tianhao.

Heavenly Fire Meteor triggered!

Thousands of meteors descended from the sky, bombarding the God of the Undead into a continuous retreat.

And inevitably, he was hit by meteors, losing several million health.

"This... who exactly is the god, and who is the player?"

Pu Tuo Tianlong was at a loss for words when he saw this scene from the side.

The God of the Undead's skills dealt more than 50,000 damage to Lin Tianhao. For a god who had just recovered, was this damage low?

Not too low.

But what about Lin Tianhao?

Triggering a skill that dealt millions of damage to the God of the Undead, a hundredfold difference in damage, wasn't that outrageous?

And...

In less than ten seconds, Lin Tianhao triggered the second Heavenly Fire Meteor, again dealing millions of damage to the God of the Undead.

Not only that.

Six of the God of the Undead's main weapons already had cracks.

This was still under the circumstances that the God of the Undead consciously avoided using weapons with cracks to block Lin Tianhao's feathered arrows.

The God of the Undead roared, staring at Lin Tianhao, extremely angry.

"Snow Emperor, I admit you are very strong, but this deity asks myself, I have not wronged you. I just wanted to make a deal with you, why did you have to do this!!"

Lin Tianhao sneered, "Why did I have to do this?"

"You can't beat me, so you know to say this kind of nonsense?"

"Swish, swish, swish!!"

Although Lin Tianhao was responding, his feathered arrows didn't stop.

"Ah, ah, ah!!"

"Snow Emperor, you forced me to do this. Even if I fall back into slumber today, I will make you die!!"

The God of the Undead roared repeatedly, and countless hideous and terrifying undead poured out of him, rushing towards Lin Tianhao like crazy.

"Buddha Light Illumination!"

Pu Tuo Tianlong took action at this time. He didn't sit idly by.

Under the Buddha Light Illumination, the power of these undead was somewhat reduced, but not by much.

After all, it was a method used by a god, and Pu Tuo Tianlong's current foundation was still somewhat lacking.

"Swish, swish, swish!!"

Lin Tianhao put away the God Striking Whip, and all three heads and six arms were equipped with bows and arrows, all firing five arrows at once.

More than six hundred arrows per second, coupled with the constant triggering of Lightning Leap and Heavenly Fire Meteor, as well as the Reincarnation of Death, these undead were receding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Pu Tuo Tianlong was dumbfounded. Regarding Lin Tianhao's strength, he could only use the word 'numb' to describe it now.

Too strong!!

So strong that it was somewhat unreasonable.

Was this the strength that a level 50 player could possess?

It was no exaggeration to say that even if it was said to be the attributes possessed by a level 500, no, a level 5000 player, he would find it somewhat exaggerated.

"Snow Emperor, worthy of being the number one player in the Twilight of the Gods!!"

Pu Tuo Tianlong knew that even after he obtained a Divine Hidden Class, there would still be a certain gap between him and Lin Tianhao.

But he now realized, was this a gap? This couldn't be called a gap. This was not even an existence on the same dimension. Could they be compared?

"Awesome!!"

Lin Tianhao looked at the densely packed undead, feeling joyful.

Because these undead were also considered living beings, more than six hundred arrows per second could increase more than 1,900 health.

Besides the word 'awesome', how else could Lin Tianhao describe it?

Because of Heavenly Fire Meteor and Lightning Leap, even though Lin Tianhao only shot more than six hundred feathered arrows per second, the actual number of undead that died exceeded three thousand.

But even so, these undead still persisted for thirty-five seconds before being completely killed by Lin Tianhao.

During this period, the God of the Undead was still constantly releasing skills to interfere with Lin Tianhao.

It was a pity.

The God of the Undead's damage was not even as much as Lin Tianhao's health regeneration.

It could only be said that the God of the Undead was just this?

And Lin Tianhao's most direct benefit was that his health increased by 66,000.

The God of the Undead saw that Lin Tianhao had killed all of his undead in such a short time, his expression extremely gloomy.

Most importantly.

After Lin Tianhao killed these undead, he didn't stop, and his feathered arrows poured down on him like a storm.

"Clang, clang, clang!!"

More than six hundred arrows per second, even the God of the Undead found it a bit difficult to block.

"Damn it, what kind of monster is this?"

The God of the Undead was extremely annoyed. He couldn't completely block Lin Tianhao's feathered arrows now. There were always feathered arrows that would inadvertently hit him, and one feathered arrow could deal hundreds of thousands of damage.

If it was a critical hit, it could even deal millions of damage.

Such terrifying output ability made the God of the Undead a little frightened.

He was still in the early stages of recovery, and his strength was less than one millionth of his peak. His attributes were completely suppressed.

If he was killed by this adventurer at this time, then he would become a laughing stock among the gods.

After all, he was different from the Ice Snow Goddess. The Ice Snow Goddess's main body had already been killed by the Lord of the Mortal Palace, and it was just a remnant soul that was sealed.

He was different. He was a genuine god.

Even a god in the early stages of recovery was still a god. To die at the hands of an adventurer, or an adventurer who had not yet completed a second class advancement, how embarrassing!!

"Snow Emperor, stop!!"

Chapter 189 - Drive away the God of the Dead?

The God of the Undead roared, and a powerful shockwave spread out from him.

This shockwave pushed Lin Tianhao back, interrupting his attack rhythm.

Lin Tianhao was not in a hurry, he put away his three heads and six arms, and looked at the God of the Undead indifferently.

"I'll give you a minute, say what you need to say, don't say I didn't give you a chance."

The God of the Undead almost vomited.

He is a god!!

To be looked down upon by a first-tier adventurer like this.

"You won't get much benefit from killing me, why don't we talk about a deal."

"What deal?"

Buying life.

Lin Tianhao just wanted to say: I'm familiar with this.

After all, he had made a lot of money buying lives before.

How much is appropriate for a god's life?

"I'll give you one of my blessings, giving you unparalleled power, and you leave here, and don't come back for three years, how about that?"

Lin Tianhao rolled his eyes, "Not good."

A blessing from the gods, wanting him to back down, isn't this a fool's dream?

Killing the God of the Undead would give him more benefits.

"Snow Emperor, don't be greedy, my blessing is not comparable to ordinary gods."

Lin Tianhao smiled and said, "Forget it, I still think I can get more benefits by killing you."

"Kill me?"

The God of the Undead narrowed his eyes and said angrily, "Snow Emperor, do you really think you have a chance to kill me?"

"Why not?" Lin Tianhao asked back.

"Hmph, if you kill me, the benefits will definitely be more than just the blessings of the gods. If you think so, then you can try."

The God of the Undead snorted coldly, and the aura around him became sharp.

The Potala Heavenly Dragon retreated unconsciously, "Amitabha, the God-Slaying War, no matter what the outcome, is not something this monk can watch."

"This monk takes his leave."

The Potala Heavenly Dragon left, he knew that no matter what the outcome of today's God-Slaying War, he could not watch it here.

Sometimes, knowing too much is not a good thing.

Lin Tianhao and the God of the Undead did not stop him.

After all, in their opinion, the Potala Heavenly Dragon was dispensable, and the impact on the battle was negligible.

After the Potala Heavenly Dragon left, Lin Tianhao glanced at his blue bar, which he had been constantly recovering.

But even without the Three Heads and Six Arms, so what?

Lin Tianhao's battle itself does not completely rely on the Three Heads and Six Arms.

"Swish, swish, swish."

Lin Tianhao still kept attacking with feather arrows.

The recovery ability of this God of the Undead is average.

Without using the Three Heads and Six Arms, Lin Tianhao's feather arrows are difficult to break through the defense of the sixteen arms.

But.

Lin Tianhao has the passive effect of Heavenly Fire Meteor, as long as Heavenly Fire Meteor is triggered, the God of the Undead will lose millions of health points.

If there are more critical hits, it can even knock out tens of millions of health points from the God of the Undead.

He now fires five arrows at the same time, two hundred arrows per second.

Even if the probability of triggering is very low because the opponent is a god, it will not be particularly outrageous.

After all, it is only a newly revived god, not a complete god, and the suppression of probability is not particularly strong.

Even so.

Lin Tianhao still needs an average of one minute to trigger Heavenly Fire Meteor once.

That is, it takes almost twelve thousand arrows to trigger it once.

This trigger probability is a bit low.

But.

Lin Tianhao doesn't care.

Because triggering it once will reduce at least several million health points.

And the God of the Undead cannot recover several million health points per second at all.

In addition to this.

Lin Tianhao also wrote the name of the God of the Undead in the Book of Life and Death.

In this way.

The God of the Undead has an additional continuous damage of more than 90,000 health points per second.

One minute is also more than five million, plus the damage of Heavenly Fire Meteor, the God of the Undead stably loses more than ten million health points per minute.

The newly revived God of the Undead, even if his health points are high, will definitely not be too outrageous.

Losing tens of millions of health points per minute, Lin Tianhao does not believe that this God of the Undead can withstand it.

Even if the God of the Undead's own health recovery ability is very good, he is still unable to withstand Lin Tianhao's terrifying damage in the sealed state.

"Swish, swish, swish!!"

The feather arrows are still being fired continuously, and the health bar of the God of the Undead is steadily decreasing.

Lin Tianhao cannot observe the specific health points of the God of the Undead, but he can see the health bar of the God of the Undead in the battle state.

Based on the health recovery and damage reduction, he can roughly see that the God of the Undead should recover about two million health points per minute in the battle state.

That is to say, the God of the Undead will lose more than eight million health points per minute.

Health recovery is divided into battle state and non-battle state. In the battle state, many health recovery mechanisms cannot be triggered.

Otherwise, even a newly revived god would definitely have a base health recovery of more than two million per minute.

However, it is precisely because of these reasons that Lin Tianhao has the possibility of killing him.

The God of the Undead also realized this problem, Lin Tianhao wanted to grind him to death.

"Your Five Arrows Fired Simultaneously is not a skill. Using Five Arrows Fired Simultaneously at such a high intensity will consume a lot of your mental power. This is not a good thing for you."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said, "If you're afraid, just say it. It's okay if my mental power is consumed too much. If I can successfully slay a god, even if I have mental exhaustion, what's the harm in resting for a few days?"

The God of the Undead gritted his teeth. He could see that Lin Tianhao was not giving an inch.

"Snow Emperor, there is no need to fight to the death. What's the matter? We can discuss it. We can talk about the benefits again, how about that?"

Lin Tianhao sneered, "In my opinion, killing you is the greatest benefit."

Hearing this.

The expression of the God of the Undead was extremely gloomy. Lin Tianhao had no intention of retreating, and he didn't even want to give him a chance to negotiate.

"Snow Emperor, I am a god, I have many good things, you don't have to kill me."

Lin Tianhao simply stopped answering and focused on attacking.

What the God of the Undead said was not wrong.

Such high-intensity Five Arrows Fired Simultaneously consumes a lot of mental power for him, which is beyond doubt.

Normally, there is no problem for him to maintain Five Arrows Fired Simultaneously for five or six minutes.

With a little perseverance, it is not impossible to maintain it for seven or eight minutes.

But.

If it is maintained for ten minutes, the mental burden on Lin Tianhao will be very heavy.

But if he can kill the God of the Undead, then everything is worth it.

"Berserk!!"

Lin Tianhao began to go berserk, further increasing his damage and attack speed.

"Snow Emperor, you are really a madman. I can't afford to provoke you, can't I just hide?"

The God of the Undead roared in exasperation, and then turned into a gray-white light, disappearing into a array disc below the tomb.

Lin Tianhao's expression changed, "Ran away?"

Chapter 190 - Henry Group's billion bounty!

The God of the Undead actually ran away, something Lin Tianhao never expected.

He approached the formation and suddenly laughed.

“So that's how it is.”

It wasn't so much that the God of the Undead had run away, but rather that he had re-entered a state of complete sealing.

“God of the Undead, you really are a coward, re-entering a state of complete sealing, but you haven't escaped my combat range. As long as I'm here, you're always in combat.”

To leave combat, one side needs to leave the battlefield.

In other words.

Without leaving combat, the God of the Undead's health regeneration would still be around two million per minute.

As long as Lin Tianhao didn't leave, keeping the God of the Undead in combat, he would surely die.

Because the Book of Life and Death could cause over five million life points of damage per minute, which was much higher than the two million health regeneration.

The God of the Undead's somewhat sinister voice came from below the seal.

“Beneath here is my lifebound divine artifact, which can greatly increase my health regeneration. Even if I don't leave combat, you still can't kill me.”

Lin Tianhao glanced downwards, didn't say anything, and simply lay down to sleep.

Speaking of which.

Lin Tianhao hadn't browsed the forum of Gods Twilight for some days.

Opening the Gods Twilight forum, it was even more lively than in the early stages of the game.

Lin Tianhao first entered the Dragon Country server. Now, the Dragon Country forum had several posts with high popularity, a third of which were about Snow Emperor.

"One person against a country, can the Snow Emperor take down the Starsea Kingdom?"

"Does this game really not have cheats? Snow Emperor's attributes are a bit too outrageous, right?"

"Does anyone know Snow Emperor's real identity? A reward of ten billion, as long as you provide Snow Emperor's real identity, and it's confirmed to be accurate, I'll pay immediately."

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed into a slit when he saw this.

This person didn't even hide their ID, Henry Ghost!

Actually offering ten billion to find him, this guy had something going on.

Henry...

This seemed to be that infamous fraud group from northern Myanmar.

No wonder they offered ten billion. With that fraud group's nature, getting money from them was almost impossible.

So, even if they offered ten billion, or even a hundred billion, it wouldn't matter.

In Gods Twilight.

There were only three people who knew his real identity: Fatty, Monkey, and Glasses!

Lin Tianhao had a very strong relationship with these three. In his previous life, after the Great Cataclysm, Lin Tianhao had risked his life with them.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao trusted them very much.

This message was paid to be put at the top, and the posting date was three days ago.

Henry Group... Henry Ghost?

A cold glint flashed in Lin Tianhao's eyes. He had long heard of this notorious group.

Even after the Great Cataclysm, the Henry Group was like a parasite, looting everywhere. Anyway, what they did had nothing to do with humanity.

He just didn't expect that he would one day become the target of the Henry Group's heavy reward.

“Very well, Henry Group, is it?”

Lin Tianhao silently noted the Henry Group. Rewarding him would come at a price.

The Henry Group was able to act recklessly after the Great Cataclysm, largely because they had cultivated their own power in the game.

But this time, since they dared to reward him, then he was sorry.

Lin Tianhao could only prevent the Henry Group from developing in the game.

After the Great Cataclysm, he would send them to the guillotine one by one.

Lin Tianhao wasn't particularly vengeful, otherwise, he wouldn't have simply killed Shadow Assassin a few times for offending him before, he would have at least killed him back to level one.

But this lack of vengeance depended on the person.

The Henry Group was wicked and unscrupulous. This kind of power dared to provoke him. If Lin Tianhao didn't kill them until they quit the game, then his current achievements would really be for nothing.

Continuing down.

Lin Tianhao saw many posts discussing other things.

Such as the previous national war, such as a task in Blackwind City under the rule of the Demon Cave, which all players could accept, rewarding free attribute points.

For example, the Tyrant Guild was doing evil, and many players were killed, and they also dropped items.

There were all kinds of messy content, but Lin Tianhao didn't care too much.

At the same time, he was also filtering to see if there was any useful information.

The answer was, almost none.

Discussing how to pass the level 30 dungeon, discussing who broke the record for the level 35 dungeon.

Also discussing that a team passed the level 25, hell-level difficulty dungeon, there were all kinds of things.

The most conspicuous was the Berserker Guild.

Recently, the Berserker Guild seemed to have refreshed many dungeon records, especially the level 35 dungeon Icegrass Garden nightmare difficulty, which they had cleared.

Lin Tianhao felt that this was very normal.

He had given the Berserker Blades the Life Orb, and the overall strength of the Berserker Guild's players could be greatly improved.

Refreshing a few dungeon records wouldn't be difficult.

In addition to this.

Lin Tianhao also saw an interesting person.

Taoist Ambition!

This person who saved his sister seemed to have had some opportunities of his own after entering the game.

Now he had high popularity. The Berserker Guild had offered an annual salary of 80 million, and several other major guilds were in talks, wanting to win over Taoist Ambition.

However, Taoist Ambition hadn't yet expressed his position.

After thinking for a while.

Lin Tianhao prepared to send a message, but found that in the ancient tomb, he couldn't send it out, he could only view these already sent posts.

"It seems that I can only talk about it after leaving here. Taoist Ambition is a talent, I can consider drawing him into my team."

Lin Tianhao thought to himself. Actually, Potala Tianlong was also good.

It was just a pity.

Based on Lin Tianhao's understanding of Potala Tianlong, he was too inclined to seek good fortune and avoid disaster.

Even if Potala Tianlong joined his guild now, it would be difficult to cultivate a sense of belonging to the guild.

If there was no sense of belonging, then whether Potala Tianlong joined his guild or not wouldn't be very meaningful.

After browsing the Dragon Country forum, Lin Tianhao entered the international forum of Gods Twilight.

There was even more news on the international forum, and the atmosphere was very tense.

The most conspicuous post was: We Americans have already completed the second job change, the Dragon Country is hyping Snow Emperor so much, isn't he just trash!

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly and clicked on the post.

Just then.

A voice interrupted Lin Tianhao.

“Snow Emperor, enough is enough. I know you have the Godslayer Mark, and killing gods can bring huge benefits, but the benefits I can give you are much more than you killing me.”