

O games 1571

Chapter 1571: Soul-Catching Rope, Ghost Messenger Order, and Soul-Catching Pill!

"Is it because this is no longer the galaxy world?"

So the props and rules of the galactic world are useless outside of this galactic world?

Lin Tianhao immediately checked the mark of the God Slayer.

There is an additional skill in the Mark of the God Slayer. It seems that this ghost messenger is indeed a god.

Just a pity.

Lin Tianhao's undead slavery cannot enslave these ghost messengers.

I don't know if it's because the level of undead slavery is not high enough, or because these ghost messengers have been polluted.

But at this time Lin Tianhao no longer had the opportunity to think so much.

The number of ghost officials was more than Lin Tianhao had imagined, and they rushed towards Lin Tianhao in dense crowds.

When he thought that these ghost officials were all gods, and looked at their current number, Lin Tianhao finally realized that a hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and generals was not an exaggeration.

Among the gods, there are also a large number of small fry.

Although they have no territory, the chains in their hands are indestructible.

At first they were caught off guard by Lin Tianhao's feather arrows, but soon they began to use the iron chains in their hands to block Lin Tianhao's feather arrows.

The seemingly ordinary iron chain could actually easily block Lin Tianhao's feather arrows.

The feather arrow collided with the iron chain and actually shattered Lin Tianhao's feather arrow.

"Even a divine weapon cannot withstand the attack of your feather arrows, sir."

"The more we take action, the faster the pollution sources here will contaminate our divine power. Therefore, we should avoid taking action if possible." The voice of the Dark Angel came.

The God of the Dead shook his head and said in a deep voice:

"I'm afraid that won't work. These chains may really be divine weapons, soul-drawing ropes. Although their basic properties are weaker than most divine weapons, their ability to draw souls makes them higher in status than most divine weapons."

"and."

"There are so many soul-grabbing ropes here. If we can obtain them all, we can build a powerful army in the future."

Hear this.

The calm voice of the Silver-Eyed Octopus sounded slowly.

"Let me do it. The realm of these ghost messengers is very low. I should be able to kill them quickly."

The words fell.

The Silver-Eyed Octopus appeared directly from the List of Gods, and he transformed into his original form, a giant octopus.

There are "suction cups" on each of his eight tentacles.

If you look closely, you can see that those are not "suction cups" but black holes.

"Black hole strangulation!!"

The silver-eyed octopus attacked without hesitation. Black holes appeared above the heads of these ghost officials, directly crushing their heads.

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly. The silver-eyed octopus's attack was quite simple.

With the silver-eyed octopus in front, Lin Tianhao was able to walk out of the narrow path and start searching for the corpse.

however.

Touching corpses here is completely different from touching corpses inside Ragnarok. Here, he cannot directly obtain items by touching the corpses, but needs to really search for them.

When Lin Tianhao held the Soul-Catching Rope, the properties of the Soul-Catching Rope also appeared in front of Lin Tianhao.

Soul-Catching Rope: A first-grade divine weapon.

Requirements for use: Soul power greater than 1000 million.

Effect 1: Soul power +3000 million.

Effect 2: Soul attack damage +100%.

Effect 3: Health +50 billion.

Effect 4: Armor +1000 million.

Effect 5: Magic resistance +1000 million.

Effect 6: Additional skill: Soul Shield. (When you are under soul attack, Soul Hook can release a shield to block the soul attack.)

Effect 7: Additional skill: Soul-stealing (can draw the soul of a living being out of its body).

Effect 8: Additional skill: Soul Scorch. (When you use Soul Scorch to attack a target unit with a soul, you can temporarily reduce the target unit's soul power, and there is a small chance that the target unit's soul power will be permanently reduced.)

Wear resistance: Indestructible.

(Note: This is the standard weapon of the Nine Netherworld. If you use it carelessly, you may be pursued or even hunted down by the Nine Netherworld.)

This Soul-Catching Rope is indeed a divine weapon, and it comes with three additional skills.

The only drawback is that the attribute bonus is a fixed value. Generally speaking, to reach the level of an artifact, there should at least be some percentage bonus.

However, due to the special nature of the Soul-Catching Rope, it would not be right to demand too much.

Besides.

It is this wearing requirement. Among the current adventurers, I don't know how many can meet this wearing requirement.

Ten million soul powers are not worth mentioning to Lin Tianhao, but for other professionals, it is hard to say.

In addition to the soul-catching rope, Lin Tianhao also found a ghost order from the ghost.

Ghost Messenger Order: Special.

Wearing requirements: None.

Effect 1: Soul power +1000 million.

Effect 2: Increase soul defense by 100%.

Effect 3: It has a strong deterrent effect on surrounding ghosts, which can reduce their overall attributes by 50%, and will weaken the effect on powerful ghosts.

Wear resistance: Indestructible.

(Note: This is the standard token of the Nine Netherworld, and it is the identity symbol of the Nine Netherworld's ghost messenger. If you use it carelessly, you may be tracked down or even hunted down by the Nine Netherworld.)

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly. This ghost messenger order and the soul-catching rope formed a closed loop.

As long as you wear the Ghost Messenger Order, you can meet the conditions for wearing the Soul-Catching Rope.

"There's something else."

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up, he found the third thing from this ghost.

Shenhun Treasure Pill: Special.

Usage requirements: None.

Effect: After use, soul power +100 million.

Wear resistance: 100.

(Note: This item is a one-time item and cannot be reused, but you can take multiple Soul Pills, and if the number of uses is not extremely large, the soul power blessing will not be weakened.)

This thing has only one effect, but for Lin Tianhao, this one effect is already terrifying.

Because he found three of them from the ghost.

In other words.

These ghost messengers don't just have one!!

Next.

Lin Tianhao continued to search the corpses, and found that these ghost officials were basically carrying these things.

The soul-catching rope and the ghost catcher's order are standard equipment, and every ghost catcher has the same one.

As for the Soul Pill.

The ghost messenger who found the most was nine soul pills.

The least is none at all.

The silver-eyed octopus was in front, with his divine power at full blast, and strands of red-gold lines had already appeared on his body.

"My lord, I'm afraid I can't hold on for much longer." Came the voice of the Silver-eyed Octopus.

"Being able to do something for you in the end is a worthy death."

Lin Tianhao had a complicated expression. He looked up at the sky. He knew that there must be someone watching here.

"Will they be immortal? Will they be sent to the divine realm?"

to be frank.

Although it is because of the List of Gods that these gods obey him.

Lin Tianhao has no feelings for most of the gods on the List of Gods.

However, Lin Tianhao still has some feelings for gods such as the Silver-eyed Octopus, the God of the Dead, and Poseidon.

Chapter 1572: Termination of the God-making Plan, Prohibition of Becoming a God!

If he really let them be completely destroyed, Lin Tianhao would really feel reluctant.

This has nothing to do with interests, it's pure emotion.

Lin Tianhao knows.

There must be someone in the sky watching everything that happens here.

At least.

The woman was watching.

however.

Lin Tianhao's question received no response.

"Hahaha."

"My lord, don't be sad. Perhaps we won't really die. We will be sent to the divine realm."

"If there is a chance, we will meet again in the Divine Realm."

There were more and more red-gold stripes on the silver-eyed octopus. Lin Tianhao could feel that the violent aura in his body was getting stronger and stronger, and he was on the verge of losing control.

"My Lord, I will not trouble you any more."

The silver-eyed octopus smiled with relief, and immediately dissipated all the strength in his body and disappeared in front of Lin Tianhao.

Looking at the place where the silver-eyed octopus disappeared, Lin Tianhao felt mixed emotions.

He didn't know whether the Silver-Eyed Octopus was really dead or had gone to the divine realm.

If the God of the Source of Tao uses his means, he should be able to save the silver-eyed octopus.

But the most important thing is.

Silver-eyed octopus, is it worthy of the intervention of the God of the Source of Tao?

Normally, the gods of the Ksura family exist in the dreams of their mother goddess. Theoretically, as long as the mother goddess does not die, they will not die.

But the mother goddess of the silver-eyed octopus is the masterpiece of the source god of Tao.

The fourth era of god creation, the system of gods and spirits, is the product of the God of the Source of Tao in the third era of god creation.

It is obvious that today's game was intentional by the God of the Source of Tao. Is there any chance that the silver-eyed octopus will survive?

Perhaps whether you can survive really depends on the thought of God, the source of Tao.

Or...

The God of the Source of Tao is not paying any attention to this place now. Perhaps it is this woman who cannot be seen who is managing this place.

She... should be the Blue Sky Source Master mentioned by the woman in white dress.

If we look at it from this perspective, this Lord of the Blue Sky is a friend of the God of the Source of Tao?

Or.....

Because of her special relationship with Gui Ye Wuqing, she was able to interfere in the affairs of the galaxy world.

If what the woman in the white dress said was true, then the relationship between Gui Ye Wuqing and Qingtian Yuanzhu would be very subtle.

Reincarnation? A clone? Or something else?

Lin Tianhao didn't know.

The source of Qingtian exists on her own, so logically speaking, Gui Ye Wuqing should not be her reincarnation.

Unexpected.

Lin Tianhao thought of something extremely bad.

If the galaxy world wants to purge the gods, then... what about his plan to create gods? ! !

Think about this.

Lin Tianhao immediately summoned Gulimu Black Heart Dragon and several other gods from the Alate galaxy.

"Hold on, I'm going to log off!"

Now in this Netherworld, he cannot contact Mad Blade and the others directly.

therefore.

Lin Tianhao went offline directly and dialed the emergency number to contact the chief.

"Elder, stop creating gods. All adventurers are forbidden to become gods before the catastrophe comes. All gods will be purged next."

"If an adventurer becomes a god, there is a high possibility that he will die in the real world!!"

The elder was also shocked when he heard what Lin Tianhao said.

They were working hard to become gods and to improve their combat effectiveness as much as possible.

Lin Tianhao directly told the elder about the plan of the Source of Tao to purge the gods.

"Our God of Creation wants to lower the battlefield to the mortal realm. Before we protect the galaxy world, we cannot easily become gods, otherwise we will definitely be purged."

"If the gods go down, we really won't have any chance at all."

Although the elder was shocked, he still responded to Lin Tianhao firmly.

"I understand. Stop the God-making plan now and forbid your subordinates from becoming gods."

"I will also announce this to the entire network. Those who are now capable of impacting the Divine Realm are all the best among our adventurers. Nothing can happen to them."

"Okay, I'll fight normally and log on first."

If this matter was not really too urgent, Lin Tianhao would not have logged off when fighting the ghost.

The sooner this matter is notified, the fewer strong people will be lost.

Because of his existence, the adventurers of Dragon Country have become stronger much faster than in their previous lives. Now, perhaps someone can really reach the realm of gods.

At least.

At this time in the previous life, professionals who had reached the seventh level could be considered masters.

Now, among the top 20 on the level list, there is no one with a level lower than 10,000.

back online.

Gu Limu Black Heart Dragon has fallen, and Mu Yunli Safeng and Mu Yunli Sayuan have many red-gold lines on their bodies.

Look.

Due to the high intensity of the divine power attacks, they were infected very quickly.

Lin Tianhao quickly searched the corpse and found the Soul-Catching Rope, the Ghost Messenger Order, and the Soul-Divine Pill. These were all rare and useful things.

Before, the silver-eyed octopus killed about three thousand ghost messengers, but now the three gods of the Gulimu family only killed more than six thousand ghost messengers.

At present, Lin Tianhao has more than 9,500 sets of Ghost Messenger Orders and Soul-Catching Ropes in his hands.

just.

Looking at the appearance of these ghost messengers, they are also endless.

If the fighting continues, the gods in his hands may not be able to withstand it.

"Sir, let me try."

The Poison Emperor of the Sand Sea spoke in a deep voice, "Although these ghost messengers are all gods, they seem to be gods born in batches, and their ranks are not high. I may be able to fight them."

Although the Poison Emperor of Sand Sea has reached the realm of god-level, he is still a mortal.

Without divine power, you won't be corroded by these things here.

"it is good."

If Lin Tianhao takes action, he can actually kill these ghost officials.

But he can't attack casually, because his Heavenly Punishment Headlock will be blocked by the Soul-Hooking Rope.

Although the Soul-Hooking Rope is a divine weapon, after blocking a certain number of feather arrows from the Heavenly Punishment Lock, it will inevitably be shattered because it cannot withstand the impact.

It would be a pity if so many artifacts were shattered.

After the Poison Emperor of Sand Sea appeared, poisonous fog spread around him and rushed towards the direction of the ghost messenger.

"The toxins I absorbed in the Mokoradin Desert were of very high quality. After I advanced to the Divine Level, these toxins were transformed again."

"However, I have never thought of using this poison to kill gods. I can give it a try today."

Ned Liv also appeared at this time and said:

"For a mortal at the divine level, killing a low-level god is not a difficult task."

Lin Tianhao nodded secretly. Didn't the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace once kill the Ice and Snow Goddess as a mortal?

And when the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace killed the Ice and Snow Goddess, it seemed that he was not at the divine level.

The body of the ghost caught in the poisonous fog began to rot, and golden lines lit up on his body, trying to fight against the toxins of the Poison Emperor of the Sand Sea.

"It seems to work."

“They’ve slowed down a lot.”

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up and he shot the arrow without hesitation.

Chapter 1573 Group enslavement of gods!

as predicted.

Because of the poisoning, the reaction speed of these ghost officials slowed down, and coupled with Lin Tianhao's irregular feather arrows, the feather arrows hit these ghost officials from different angles.

in this way.

It is not so easy for these ghost officials to use soul-catching ropes to block Lin Tianhao's feather arrows.

If you can't block Lin Tianhao's feather arrows, the result will be that you will be killed by Lin Tianhao's feather arrows.

One after another, the ghost messengers were killed by Lin Tianhao, and finally there were no more gods dying.

Although these gods will still have their divine power eroded by the pollution sources here if they do not take action, the situation is much better than before.

however.

This kind of killing did not last long, and the body of the Sand Sea Poison Emperor was covered with fine beads of sweat.

It is extremely difficult for mortals to kill gods. The Poison Emperor of Sand Sea, with his special poison and his divine strength, can assist Lin Tianhao in killing gods. This is nothing.

But there is a huge difference between dealing with one god and dealing with a hundred or a thousand gods.

Although Lin Tianhao is the main output at present, the consumption of the Sand Sea Poison Emperor is still very terrifying.

He was releasing the poison with all his strength, because if he didn't use his full strength, it would be difficult for his poison to restrict so many ghost messengers at the same time.

"It's the limit."

The Poison Emperor of Sand Sea sounded somewhat helpless.

"Not bad, we killed nearly eight hundred ghost messengers this time."

No matter how bad these ghost messengers are, they are still gods.

"We can't delay any longer. We need to speed up the process. Otherwise, we will all be contaminated before we can deal with these evil messengers."

The dark angel's somewhat solemn voice sounded.

"We can't afford to be delayed like this."

Lin Tianhao's face darkened, and the dark angel continued:

"Attack with all your strength, don't worry about these low-level artifacts, kill them, there should be better ones behind."

Lin Tianhao nodded heavily and said: "Then don't worry about the equipment, just kill directly!!!"

"Let me do it!"

The dark angel smiled slightly and stepped out from the List of Gods.

He raised his arms, and a mysterious power was released from his body.

"Darkness: Curse of the God's Slave!!"

As the dark angel finished speaking, curse marks appeared on the heads of these ghost officials.

"It's been a while since I've fought a god war. I really miss those days."

"Come on, you lowly low-level gods, become my slaves and fight for me!!"

Those ghost officials who were shrouded in the curse began to turn against their own side and rushed towards the ghost officials on the opposite side in a more crazy manner.

"Let's go. The tokens and pills on them should not be destroyed, but the weapons may not be saved."

Hear this.

Lin Tianhao released Fenxin Mengyao and the others and asked them to help search for the corpse.

As soon as the dark angel made a move, the ghost officials died in large numbers.

"This....."

Burning Heart Nightmare, Heitian Aozhen, and even Nidlifu, all showed horror on their faces.

"I have reached the realm of the God King before, but I dare not even think of such means. I have never heard of or seen such a thing."

"Forced slavery, this is unheard of."

Ned Liv hesitated for a moment before finally saying:

"Senior, what are you talking about? This is enslaving the gods, and it is enslaving the gods in large quantities."

"Range-wide enslavement of gods, and your realm is currently limited to the peak of the Divine Emperor..."

Hear this.

The Dark Angel couldn't help but sneer.

"You have reached the realm of God King, how can you still be bound by this realm?"

"These ghost messengers are all gods. Can Xue Di kill them?"

"What realm is the Snow Emperor who could kill them in bulk? Only the seventh level."

"Realm is just a deceptive thing."

Ned Liv nodded and said:

"understood."

"But people like Senior and Xue Di are a minority after all."

The dark angel did not make any comment, but just led Lin Tianhao to force his way in.

"Senior, do you know the situation of the Alate Galaxy? And the problems of this galactic world..."

The Dark Angel is a being beyond the gods, and according to Lin Tianhao's speculation, the Dark Angel should know a lot of important information.

"I don't know. After all, when we reach our level, we rarely pay attention to the things in your small world."

"After all, for us, it is impossible for a saint to be born directly in a small world. After reaching the Divine Realm, most of them will come to the Divine Realm. We just need to pay attention to the Divine Realm."

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly. The dark angel seemed to have thought of something and said:

"But..."

"I know the great being in your world. He is considered a celebrity in the entire God's Domain."

"To be honest, the guy from the Alite Galaxy is also very powerful, but according to what I heard, he should not be as good as the guy here."

"It's just hearsay. After all, beings of their level have combat power that is beyond the imagination of people of our realm."

That's it.

The Dark Angel seemed to have thought of something, and continued:

"But Xue Di, I can tell you that when you are in the realm of mortals, or even in the realm of gods, realms are indeed deceiving."

"But after reaching the realm of saints, the realm of saints, the gold content is very high."

"It's not that you can't challenge opponents of higher levels after reaching the Saint Realm, but it's very difficult to challenge opponents of higher levels without external help."

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes and said:

"According to what you said, after reaching the Saint level, what matters is equipment?"

The Dark Angel nodded heavily and said:

"good."

"After reaching the Saint realm, the gold content of your equipment will be higher than that of many other things."

"Because of a piece of equipment, even an early stage saint can crush a peak saint to the ground."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, but still said: "Our equipment now accounts for a large proportion."

The Dark Angel shook his head and said:

"It's useful, but not very effective."

"The one here divided your realm into so many levels, but in fact, there are not so many levels in the God's Realm."

"Your nine transformations probably correspond to the ninth level of mortals in the Divine Realm. There are also some people with extraordinary talents who can reach the tenth and eleventh levels."

"And these nine stages, every three stages, are also called the early, middle and late stages of the mortal realm."

"Demigods and pseudo-gods are at the pinnacle."

"According to this realm ranking, the initial stage of you here is at most the third level, and the peak is the false god."

"How do you think a third-level professional can defeat a false god with just one piece of equipment when their basic combat power is similar?"

"Moreover, the initial and peak stages of the Saint Realm are much greater than the initial and peak stages of your Mortal Realm!!"

Chapter 1574: The Bridge of Three Lives and Three Worlds!

Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched and he said:

"If you say so, it is indeed impossible to fight against a higher-level opponent across such a large latitude by relying solely on equipment when the basic attributes are similar."

"However, after reaching the Saint realm, can there really be such a huge gap?"

The Dark Angel nodded solemnly and said:

"After reaching the realm of saints, ordinary holy weapons can only be used. In the hands of saints, they are equivalent to the elite quality and black iron quality equipment you have here."

"Powerful holy weapons may be of silver or gold quality, but they are relatively rare."

"As for us, the truly powerful equipment is born and raised by nature. It is a treasure that has been nurtured by the soul for countless years."

Lin Tianhao opened his mouth, but in the end said nothing.

The realm of saints is still too far away for him now.

at this time.

It seemed that all the ghost officials were slaughtered, and finally no more ghost officials appeared.

A large number of soul-catching ropes were destroyed, but some were preserved.

This time.

Lin Tianhao gained a lot, 130,000 Ghost Messenger Orders! !

There are more than 58,000 soul-catching ropes.

The number of Soul Pills exceeded 400,000! !

Whether it is the Soul-Catching Rope or the Ghost Messenger Order, they are all genuine divine weapons!!

After dealing with these ghost messengers, a river appeared in front of Lin Tianhao. There was mist under the river and only the rushing water could be vaguely seen.

The dark angel glanced down and his expression became serious.

"How long has this river existed? How could there be so many dead souls trapped in it?"

Even if Lin Tianhao opened his Fiery Eyes, he couldn't see the things below.

After all, his flaming eyes and golden pupils are not the flaming eyes and golden pupils of the Monkey King. The things that are blessed are all reduced-dimensional versions.

Nowadays, the usefulness of the Fiery Eyes and Golden Pupils is becoming less and less.

"It seems that the only way to cross is through this iron chain bridge."

Above this turbulent river, there is an iron lock as thick as a bucket connecting the two ends.

"This should be the Sansheng Iron Lock Bridge."

The God of the Dead spoke with a solemn voice.

"When you pass through this iron chain, you will see your past life, present life, and future life!"

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, "Is it so powerful?"

If this thing can see his past life, present life, and even future life, then the God of the Source of Tao should be able to sense what he experienced in his past life.

But when Lin Tianhao came into contact with the incarnation of the God of the Source of Tao before, he could clearly feel that the God of the Source of Tao did not seem to know that he was a reborn person.

Could it be that.....

The Source of Tao God is in disguise.

But that's not quite right.

At the beginning, Lin Tianhao was still a little ignorant about rebirth.

But now.

Lin Tianhao came into contact with many masters, and he became a strong man himself, and even acquired the skill of stopping time.

But the more this happened, the more Lin Tianhao realized how incredible rebirth was.

Everything has gone back to the past ten years. What level of power is needed to achieve this?

"Let's go and take a look at your past lives. It's not a bad idea, but this place will generally only show your past and present lives in this small world."

The voice of the God of the Dead continued to come.

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly and stepped onto the iron chain.

As soon as he stepped on the iron chain, Lin Tianhao was stunned.

His consciousness began to rise continuously, as if it was about to break through the ninth heaven.

But in the end, his consciousness remained in the boundless clouds. All around him, there were nothing but white clouds.

"Is this my past life?"

"Could it be that in my previous life, I was a cloud?"

Just as Lin Tianhao was thinking this, his consciousness was instantly pulled back to reality.

After his consciousness returned to reality, Lin Tianhao found himself on this chain.

"Are you guys okay?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Came the Dark Angel's somewhat surprised voice.

"You got out so soon? Were you not a human in your previous life? Were you some animal with a short life span?"

Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched and he said:

"I don't know. I just saw an endless sea of clouds, and then my consciousness returned to my body."

Hear this.

The dark angel was somewhat surprised. "Were you a cloud in your previous life? A cloud that had already developed consciousness?"

Lin Tianhao shook his head, quickened his pace and walked forward.

Was I a cloud in my previous life?

This is obviously wrong.

His background should not be simple, Lin Tianhao is almost certain of this, but now he is unable to find out about his own background.

This time.

Lin Tianhao walked to the middle part of the chain and his consciousness was pulled away again.

He saw many people dying, these... were the people he killed.

Before these people died, they looked at him with fear, resentment, unwillingness, or despair...

When all these death scenes gathered in front of Lin Tianhao's eyes, and when all these resentful eyes were fixed on Lin Tianhao, there were actually some ripples in Lin Tianhao's heart.

These slight disturbances had a slight impact on his mood.

"I have killed so many people!!"

"Am I wrong? I obviously have many ways to solve these problems without killing people."

Demonic patterns began to appear on Lin Tianhao's body. These patterns initially only appeared on Lin Tianhao's skin.

And these magic patterns began to gradually condense on Lin Tianhao's bones.

at this time.

If you could see through Lin Tianhao's body, you would find that there were dense magic patterns on Lin Tianhao's bones.

"Ugh....."

Hei Tian Ao Zhen sighed, "The master has been possessed by a demon. He can usually hold on, but when he encounters someone who has ulterior motives to stir up the demon in his heart, I'm afraid there is really no hope for the Galaxy World."

The Dark Angel chuckled and said:

"My Lord, it may not be a bad thing that you have become a demon. Only by becoming a demon can you gain more powerful strength."

"Isn't this a way to become stronger?"

Hear this.

Hei Tian Ao Zhen hesitated to speak, and said:

"Senior, you put it so lightly. If you are possessed by a demon, you will be finished if you cannot keep your mind."

The dark angel smiled, quite calmly.

"Don't you have this much confidence in my lord? I think my lord's possession is controllable."

"not to mention."

"You are the hope of saving this world. If the one in your world had done it on purpose, you would not have been possessed by the devil."

"But now, the master has been possessed by the devil, and has begun to transform into a deeper level of devil. This means that this transformation into a devil is most likely a good thing for the master."

Hei Tian Aozhen was about to say something but stopped himself. In the end, he could only sigh helplessly, "I hope so."

Chapter 1575: Deeply possessed by the devil, the river of the dead!

As soon as Hei Tian Aozhen finished speaking, Lin Tianhao's eyes suddenly opened.

Lin Tianhao at this time.

His body was covered with magic patterns, even his eyes were shrouded in magic patterns, making him look somewhat creepy.

The corners of Lin Tianhao's mouth rose slightly, and the whole person looked even more sinister and terrifying.

"grown ups....."

Hei Tian Ao Zhen's tentative voice sounded.

"I am fine."

Lin Tianhao lowered his head and looked at the river shrouded in fog below. The evil smile on his face became more intense.

"So many undead souls should have died long ago. How can you be worthy of me if you don't die?"

The words fell.

Lin Tianhao actually jumped directly off the chain.

"No-"

Hei Tianao really wanted to stop it, but it was too late.

"There are too many undead souls in this river. They look like river water, but they are the power of death..."

The God of the Dead also looked a little serious, "Your Excellency, this is indeed a bit risky."

"But there are reasons why you do this."

When the words fell.

The power of the undead surges out from the body of the God of the Dead.

he knows.

He must take action.

Otherwise, Lin Tianhao would be hit by the force aimed at multiple deaths, and no matter how high his health is, it would be emptied.

The moment Lin Tianhao fell into the water, he transformed into the Evil Sword Immortal form.

As sword energy spread across the sky, thunder and fire rolled endlessly.

The levels of these heavenly thunder and earthly fire are even one level higher than the ordinary saint-level power.

Under Lin Tianhao's thunder and fire, a large number of undead in this river of death were slaughtered and killed.

"It's better to be a demon. Things that I didn't dare to do before, I dare to do them now."

The Dark Angel's somewhat excited voice sounded.

"I originally thought about using the power of death to refine my body, so that the ancient body-refining technique, which was originally extremely difficult to improve, could be further improved."

"and."

"I can also intimately comprehend the Law of Death. The Law of Death is one of the most powerful laws among all the laws."

Hei Tianaozhen wanted to say something but stopped himself. For a moment he didn't know what to say.

but.

The dark angel's guess was indeed correct.

Lin Tianhao was indeed planning to use the power of the River of the Undead to practice the ancient body-refining technique.

As for the undead here, they are nothing in front of Lin Tianhao.

not to mention.

There is also the God of the Dead.

Lin Tianhao was possessed by a demon at this moment, but he was also terrifyingly calm and even more terrifyingly ruthless! !

At this moment, Lin Tianhao felt as if everything in the world was not worth cherishing.

He has only one obsession in his heart: to save the galaxy world.

In the face of the obsession of saving the galaxy world, everything else must stand aside.

"Sure enough, it worked."

Lin Tianhao showed a satisfied smile on his face.

Because the levels of physical transformation, which had stagnated in the ancient land of Buzhou, are now beginning to increase again.

"So, very good!"

The smile on Lin Tianhao's face had a bit more madness. The God of the Undead was helping Lin Tianhao resist the massive force of death, otherwise Lin Tianhao's body would not be able to withstand it.

"My lord, I can't stand it anymore."

The God of the Dead looked extremely serious. He had not expected that Lin Tianhao would become so crazy after being possessed by the devil.

He helped Lin Tianhao for a full half hour.

That is to say, he himself is the God of the Undead. Otherwise, even if other gods were to come, they would most likely not be able to stop the power of death.

Lin Tianhao raised the corners of his mouth, still unmoved.

In such a short period of time, the level of his physical transformation has reached five hundred and sixty.

At this rate, if he can continue, it is possible for his body to transform to the thousandth level.

"Sir, retreat quickly, you can't hold on." The God of the Dead's voice sounded anxiously.

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly, and those eyes that had turned blood red finally showed some ripples.

"God of the Dead, see you in the divine realm!!!"

When the God of the Dead heard this, a faint smile finally appeared on his face.

"See you in the Divine Realm!!!"

The words fell.

The God of the Dead took the initiative to disintegrate and died in front of Lin Tianhao.

"See you in this game in the Divine Realm" is a promise, and more like a direction.

Lin Tianhao was possessed by a demon and became ruthless.

But when the God of the Dead was really about to die, his mood was still turbulent.

But can we meet again in the divine realm?

to be frank.

Lin Tianhao didn't know, this was a mystery, maybe this farewell would be forever.

Lin Tianhao didn't know whether the God of the Dead would be resurrected and sent to the realm of gods after his death.

Don't even know.

Can he survive the fierce attack from the Alate Galaxy?

"I must survive, I must!!"

"God's Realm, I must go there!!"

"The Galaxy World must not be destroyed!!"

Lin Tianhao's consciousness became more and more firm, and the aura emanating from his body became more and more powerful.

"Come on, let the storm come even harder!!"

Lin Tianhao activated the damage transfer, with three heads and six arms, the Book of Life and Death, and the ability to shoot arrows from his heart. Lin Tianhao could be said to have used all the means he could to the extreme.

But when the river of death surged into Lin Tianhao's body, Lin Tianhao realized that he could not stop it.

-512.

-513.

-514.

.....

One after another, damage numbers popped up above Lin Tianhao's head.

This is not ordinary damage, but a permanent reduction of Lin Tianhao's health.

and.....

These numbers don't pop up one per second, but hundreds of them.

In one second, Lin Tianhao's maximum health value dropped by more than 600,000!!

Lin Tianhao's health is high, but he can't withstand such a wash.

"withdraw!!"

Lin Tianhao used space travel to leave the river of death.

After coming from the River of Death, Lin Tianhao felt a little painful as he looked at his maximum health points which had been reduced by more than two million.

This is quite a lot!!

"The level of your physique's transformation should be enough to withstand the erosion of the death force of this river of death."

"Otherwise, considering the power of death in this river of death, your maximum health should have dropped more than this, sir."

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly and said, "Let's talk about it later. I may be able to think of a way to fight against these undead forces."

He had just looked at his Jade Disc of Creation, which recorded the third level of the Law of Death! !

As long as he spends some time to comprehend the law of death, it will be much easier to face the river of death.

Take back your thoughts.

Lin Tianhao continued to move forward.

Coming up from the river bank, one skeleton soldier after another crawled out from the river mud and rushed towards Lin Tianhao with their fangs and claws bared.

Lin Tianhao maintained his previous output posture and started to output crazily.

Thunder from heaven and fire from earth, plus arrows shot from the heart.

These skeleton soldiers were quickly killed.

"Go up."

Lin Tianhao flew into the sky, used space teleportation, and arrived on the other side of the iron lock in an instant.

As soon as he landed, Lin Tianhao heard whispers.

"My eyes... did you see my eyes?"

Chapter 1576 Ox-Head and Horse-Faced: The Crystal of the Lord of the Ocean!

Lin Tianhao looked up and saw a thin monster with a horse's head and a human body appeared in front of him.

This should be the horse-faced demon among the ox-headed and horse-faced demons in the underworld.

At this moment, the eyeballs of this monster with a horse's head and a human body fell out of its eye sockets and were being pulled by the red lines. It seemed that only in this way could his eyeballs be kept from falling out.

At this moment.

The Dark Angel took a step forward, and he grabbed the eyeballs that were falling from the horse-faced man's face, and said with a smile:

"Isn't this your eyeball? Do you want me to put it back for you?"

Looking at the pair of eyeballs in the dark angel's hand, the Horse-Faced God raised his hand and grabbed them.

"No, no, no... these are not my eyes."

The horse-faced man shook his head repeatedly.

As soon as he finished speaking, another voice rang out.

"This is my eyeball, mine!!"

A sound of extreme pain came from the horse-faced monster's abdomen.

The clothes on the horse-faced man's abdomen were torn and tattered, and as the sound came from his abdomen, the clothes on his abdomen also opened.

A ferocious bull head was embedded in the horse's belly.

"Hahaha, hehe, my eyes, I finally found my eyes."

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly, but the dark angel didn't waste any words and punched the bull directly on the head.

"Since it has come to this, then just die!!"

"It's a waste to give you this eyeball."

The bull's head was blown apart directly.

A big bloody hole was blown in the horse-faced man's abdomen, but there was no pain on his face, instead a look of relief.

"Finally...finally going to die?"

"I should have died a long time ago, hahahaha, I should have died a long time ago!!"

The red lines on the horse-faced monster's body began to break apart, and his entire body began to fall apart.

"What is the source of this pollution?"

The dark angel moved closer, "I am considered to be well-informed, but this is the first time I have seen a pollution source like this."

Lin Tianhao went forward and touched the corpse, and found a blue pendant in the shape of a teardrop on the waist of the horse-faced monster, but nothing else.

Lin Tianhao looked at the water drop in his hand, "Such a strong vitality. In this place full of undead souls, there is actually such a thing."

Crystal of the Lord of the Sea: Special.

Wearing requirements: None.

Effect 1: Health +1 billion.

Effect 2: Mana +5000.

Effect 3: Health recovery +100 million/s.

Effect 4: Mana recovery +50/s.

Wear resistance: 100.

This crystal of the Lord of the Ocean seems to be quite strong.

Just this one crystal of the Lord of the Sea is enough to allow ordinary professionals before the seventh level to walk around with ease.

The mana and health points have high bonuses and high recovery.

It can restore one million health points in one second. As long as the injuries are not too serious, it is difficult to lose in a one-on-one situation.

After all, for most ordinary professionals, those who can have an attack power of one million before reaching the seventh level are rare.

As for those high-level players, they definitely don't count.

However, this thing is good for ordinary professionals, but for Lin Tianhao, it seems a little not good enough.

The only thing that might be useful is mana, but Lin Tianhao doesn't lack mana at all now.

While thinking about these things, Lin Tianhao and the Dark Angel continued to move forward.

The woman who was suspected to be the Lord of Qingtianyuan had said before that all the gods in his body would be dealt with here, and he would also be compensated.

just.

The things that Lin Tianhao has obtained so far are indeed quite good, but compared with the gods, they are not worth mentioning.

I just don't know if there is anything like this in the future.

Just when Lin Tianhao was thinking this.

Guys similar to the horse-faced monster just now appeared, and there were quite a few of them.

It seems that the Ox-Head and Horse-Faced Gods are also standard gods.

"These are probably not the real Bull-Headed and Horse-Faced Demons, but just their substitutes."

Ned Liv's voice rang in Lin Tianhao's ears.

"After all, the Bull-Headed and Horse-Faced Warriors are two of the ten great underworld warriors. There can't possibly be so many of them."

While Ned Liv was saying this, Lin Tianhao had already been attacking continuously.

These monsters with horse faces and ox heads had no weapons in their hands. Facing Lin Tianhao's feather arrows containing the Heavenly Punishment Lock, they had no power to resist at all.

then.

Lin Tianhao started the popular corpse-touching segment.

The harvest was still the crystals of the Lord of the Sea, the difference was that the number of these crystals of the Lord of the Sea had increased.

From the first Bull-Headed and Horse-Faced Monster, Lin Tianhao only obtained one Crystal of the Lord of the Ocean, but from the following Bull-Headed and Horse-Faced Monsters, Lin Tianhao obtained at least three. From the one with the most, Lin Tianhao obtained thirty-seven Crystals of the Lord of the Ocean in one go.

The good news is that there are many crystals of the Lord of the Ocean. The bad news is that you cannot wear multiple crystals of the Lord of the Ocean together, and you can only enjoy the effect of one.

This made Lin Tianhao feel a little regretful, but if the number was large enough, it would still be good.

This time there is no need for the Dark Angel to take action, as the fighting power of these polluted bull-headed and horse-faced monsters is obviously insufficient.

It's very simple to kill.

of course.

It is also possible that someone deliberately let the water go.

No matter what, his gains from touching the corpses were still very good.

"The rightful owner has arrived."

The dark angel's calm voice sounded.

As his voice fell, Lin Tianhao only felt the sky darken.

Looking up, he saw a giant horse-headed man as big as a mountain appearing in front of him.

He raised his leg and stepped towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao's expression suddenly changed. The kick was not too fast and he had plenty of room to dodge.

But at the moment when the horse-headed giant's foot locked onto him, he was unable to move.

This kick contained the power of locking and confinement.

The Dark Angel took a step and said:

"I'm afraid you're going to step on a nail with this kick."

As the dark angel finished speaking, a kick from the horse-headed giant dropped from the sky.

"Pfft-"

Just as the Dark Angel said, the horse-headed giant seemed to have stepped on a huge nail, which pierced directly through the sole of his huge foot.

"It's great that he's big, but he's still stupid!"

The dark angel soared into the sky, crashed into the chin of the huge horse's head, and then crashed out from the top of the head, directly knocking the horse's head through.

The horse-headed giant, who had been ferocious at first, began to lose focus and then fell straight down.

"This should be the real horse-faced mask, but I don't know where the ox-headed mask is."

Lin Tianhao looked around and saw Hei Tianaozhen had already stepped forward to touch the corpse.

Before Hei Tianaozhen finished searching the corpse, Lin Tianhao felt his body sink, as if a mountain was pressing down on him.

Followed by.

The ground cracked, and a huge hand covered with black hair stretched out from the cracked ground and grabbed Lin Tianhao's body.

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly, and before he could make a move, all five fingers of the huge hand were cut off.

Chapter 1577 The mysterious old man!

A painful roar came from deep in the earth, followed by a huge bull head breaking out of the ground.

But as soon as this head popped out, an invisible wave of power swept over.

The huge bull's head was chopped off directly.

"The way you came out was wrong. You just poked your head out and you were killed in an instant, right?"

The corner of Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched, and he asked Fenxin Nightmare to dive down and touch the corpse.

at this time.

Heitian Aozhen had already finished searching the corpse, and a ring appeared in his hand.

He said with some excitement:

"Sir, this should be a storage ring. There is a seal on it. Only the spirit of the Horse-Faced Demon can enter this storage ring to take things."

"But I can break this seal."

The Dark Angel shook his head and said:

"After you touch the corpse, move forward while I can still hold on."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly. The Burning Heart Nightmare had also finished searching the corpse and emerged from the ground.

His gain was the same as Heitian Aozhen's, a storage ring.

After putting away the two storage rings, Lin Tianhao sped up a bit.

As it stands now, the further he moves forward, the more benefits he will be able to gain.

The further he went, the more Lin Tianhao felt something was wrong.

He looked around in confusion, muttering, "Why are we here?"

The dark angel turned around suddenly, a look of horror on his face.

"You don't know why we're here?"

Lin Tianhao shook his head, frowned and said:

"I seem... I seem to be dead. Is this the legendary underworld?"

Just as these words came out, Lin Tianhao shook his head suddenly and said:

"No, no, I'm not dead yet, I'm still alive."

"Yes, yes, yes. I am still alive. I should integrate all the major forces during Ragnarok. Where should I integrate them?"

The Dark Angel took a deep breath, looked around, and said slowly:

"It was able to weaken your memory without me noticing. Apparently, there is a big guy here."

Hear this.

Lin Tianhao understood a little bit and said:

"Senior, do you mean that our memory... has been weakened?"

"Yes, but not entirely. There is a force here that is making you forget what happened in the past."

"Meng Po soup?"

The first person Lin Tianhao thought of was Meng Po in the underworld.

Rumor has it that if you drink Meng Po soup, you will lose your memory.

The current situation is very similar to the legendary situation of drinking Meng Po soup.

"Ned Liv."

Lin Tianhao called out Ned Lif.

Niederif shook her head and said:

"Don't ask me, I don't know what's going on."

The angel wings behind the dark angel kept flapping, and the whole person flew into the air.

He looked around, his eyes revealing a hint of coldness.

"found it."

The words fell.

Black holes appeared behind the dark angel, and grayish-white mist filled the black holes.

The grayish-white mist began to quickly cover the area.

"Where did these villains come from? How dare they act so recklessly in the Netherworld?"

A hoarse voice was heard, and as the voice fell, inky rain began to fall from the sky.

The rain did not cover a large area, just enough to cover Lin Tianhao and the Dark Angels within a radius of several dozen meters.

"Little tricks!!"

The dark angel growled and raised his hand to strike out.

The palms of his hands turned into black holes in the air, swallowing up the world above in an instant.

"Get out of here!"

The dark angel clapped his hands again, and the space in front of him collapsed layer by layer, and space cracks spread in all directions.

"Boom——"

At this moment.

A dry hand stretched out from the crack in space, and he tore the crack open with force.

Followed by.

A short old man walked out.

"You are not contaminated?" The dark angel was slightly surprised.

"Destroying one's own godhood? That's pretty cruel."

Lin Tianhao probably understood the reason.

Destroy your own godhood?

Shouldn't this be dead?

Or... become a complete useless person.

"You are the most loyal subjects of the Galaxy World. Even if that great being wants to purge the gods, you will be resurrected in the God's Domain."

"Why destroy your own godhood?"

The old man smiled contemptuously and said:

"I have no right to make decisions for you. I am here and have my own purpose. You should stop here."

The dark angel narrowed his eyes, frowned and said:

"I'm sorry, my master brought us here for a purpose, and he won't leave until that purpose is achieved."

The old man sneered and said:

"But it's all in vain. If there was still hope for the galaxy world, it wouldn't have come to this."

"I have also been to the endless starry sky. I can be sure that the one in our Milky Way world is stronger than the one in the Alet Galaxy. He is even stronger by more than one level."

"The Alite Galaxy wants to destroy us. If our partner doesn't agree, we will be fine."

The Dark Angel waved his hand and said:

"I have no control over how the higher-ups decide. I only know that you can't stop my master from doing what he wants to do."

"You have already shattered your own Dantian. I have many ways to kill you."

The old man's eyes narrowed slightly and he said:

"Kill me? Hahaha, I also want to see how you kill me."

When the words fell.

The old man took a step forward and sneered:

"I'm standing right here. If you can hurt me even a little bit, I'll consider you awesome."

The dark angel's eyes narrowed. When had he ever been looked down upon like this?

"Then die!!"

As the dark angel raised his hand, countless black holes enveloped the old man.

With the old man as the center, the space collapsed madly. At the center, even a divine weapon would be torn to pieces in an instant.

however.

When the black hole disappeared, the old man stood there unharmed, as if he had not suffered even the slightest harm.

"You are too naive. Let's go. Not touching the Snow Emperor is to give face to those people. You are right. I am a close minister of the Galaxy World. Now that the Galaxy World is about to collapse, some things here should naturally belong to me."

Although Lin Tianhao forgot a lot of things, he still saw a lot of things.

especially.

The dark angel's attack was ineffective against the old man.

"You have an innate holy weapon?"

"You were once a saint? No wonder, no wonder you are still able to have such strength after your godhood was shattered."

The old man nodded gently, "So, you guys go, the things here don't belong to you."

Lin Tianhao frowned and said in a deep voice:

"Senior, there are two things I must get. As for the rest, we can discuss it."

The old man asked: "What is it?"

Chapter 1578 The strong man from Xuantian Continent!

"Super god-level talent awakening stone, heavenly punishment equipment." Lin Tianhao said bluntly.

The old man hesitated for a moment and said:

"I have no use for the Heaven Punishment Equipment, so I can give it to you. However, I can't get the Super God-level Talent Awakening Stone in a short time, so I can't let you in."

Hear this.

Lin Tianhao frowned and said:

"In that case, I can only force my way in."

The old man looked indifferent and said in a deep voice:

"Break in by force, that depends on whether you have the strength to do so."

That's it.

The old man actually took the initiative to attack. Before Lin Tianhao could even see the old man's movements clearly, the dark angel had already collided with him.

Just a breath.

The old man fought with the dark angel for dozens of rounds.

"You are so powerful, why do you have to stay in this galaxy world? Isn't it better to go to the divine realm?"

The dark angel said in a deep voice, "I must die. If you don't leave, I will have no choice but to sacrifice my life."

Hear this.

The old man, who had always been fearless, showed a hint of solemnity on his face.

"I stay in the Galaxy World for my own purpose. I am a great Heavenly Saint. I have shattered my godhood to stay here. I will not leave until I achieve my own goal."

Hear it here.

Ned Lev was also shocked.

"Destroy your holy position, shatter your godhood. What on earth are you seeking that would cost you so much?"

The old man smiled playfully and said:

"This is an opportunity, an opportunity that only comes once in a lifetime."

"The situation is irreversible, Xue Di. If I were you, I would think about how to survive."

"save the world?"

"What a stupid act!!"

"Do it."

Lin Tianhao spoke coldly. Since they couldn't reach an agreement, there was no need to talk anymore.

This old man was originally a saint of heaven. He made such a huge sacrifice, so what he was scheming must be something big.

It is almost impossible to make him retreat with just a few words.

And he needs super god-level talent awakening stones, heavenly punishment equipment, and these treasures from the Nine Netherworlds.

and so.

He couldn't retreat either.

The Dark Angel nodded heavily, his eyes sharp, and he spoke coldly:

"You shouldn't get in the way of adults."

When the words fell.

The dark angel disappeared on the spot.

The old man's expression changed slightly, and a three-story small tower appeared in his hand, and the tower body was red.

"I have combined the pollution sources here to refine the holy weapon in my hand. You are limited by your divine power and you cannot be my opponent."

The old man spoke very confidently, but just as his voice fell, an extremely crazy voice rang out.

"Old man, you are a ruthless person, but you are not the only one."

As the voice fell, an extremely powerful shock wave swept in all directions.

Lin Tianhao wanted to keep his body steady, but found that he couldn't do it at all.

Not to mention that Lin Tianhao couldn't do it, even Heitian Aozhen and Fenxin Mengyao were blown away by this powerful shock wave.

Followed by.

A bloody hole appeared on the dark angel's abdomen, and his hands were also stained with blood.

Not only that.

The dark angel slapped the old man with his blood-stained palm.

"You crazy, crazy man!!"

The old man was extremely angry, although Lin Tianhao didn't know what the dark angel had done.

But he could clearly feel that the Dark Angel was no longer a god! !

He...became a mortal!!

"He...he dug out his own divine nature and forcefully slapped it into this old man's body!!"

Ned Lev saw what the old man had done and was shocked.

Lin Tianhao was stunned, this dark angel was too cruel.

"This old man has divine power. He will also be contaminated by the pollution source here."

"Especially, he fused his holy weapon with the pollution source. This can strengthen his holy weapon, but it will also speed up the infection of him who has divine power."

as predicted.

The moment Ned Leef finished speaking, red lines began to appear on the old man's body.

"You're a lunatic, a lunatic!!"

The Dark Angel sneered, quickly distanced himself from the old man, and said:

"Compared to you, I'm not crazy. Everything I do is the right choice."

"If I were a god, I would have to die. But now I am no longer a god, so naturally I don't have to die."

"As for you, without the power of a saint, I wonder if you can still withstand this polluting power."

The old man looked ferocious and said angrily:

"What a good plan, but do you think you can do anything to me like this?"

The voice just fell.

The three-story small tower in the old man's hand swelled with the wind and soon became larger to cover the old man.

"My Lord, please leave quickly. I was the one who forced the divine nature into his body. He should be able to dispel the source of pollution in his body soon after he refines it with the holy weapon."

Lin Tianhao was shocked. It seemed that this was not a permanent solution.

If he wants to escape unscathed, he must use all his strength.

Think about this.

Lin Tianhao quickened his pace and rushed forward.

"Humph, you are overestimating your own abilities. Do you think you can get what you want once you enter? You are just dreaming!"

An angry roar from the old man was heard in the pagoda, but Lin Tianhao did not stop at all and left directly.

As for why the pagoda was not put away, Lin Tianhao was not quite sure, but the Dark Angel did not let them take it, which meant that the holy weapon was not something they could easily take.

Lin Tianhao and the Dark Angel ran a distance away, and then the Dark Angel waved his hand and said:

"Don't worry for now. My godhood is destroyed and my strength is severely reduced. I'm afraid the road ahead will be difficult."

"Xue Di, my advice is to make a quick decision. In your case, the Super God-level Talent Awakening Stone is the most useful to you. Don't waste time and gods' spirits on other things."

"Use the power in your hands to get what you need as quickly as possible."

Lin Tianhao nodded heavily and said:

"understood."

When the words fell.

Lin Tianhao smelled a fragrance at the tip of his nose. The fragrance was very unique and Lin Tianhao couldn't tell what it was.

But this is the Nine Netherworld, and the fragrance came suddenly, and it seemed like there was something wrong no matter how you looked at it.

however.

When Lin Tianhao approached, he was surprised to find that there was a little fat man grilling meat in front of him.

There was not only him, there were also a man and a woman beside him.

When Lin Tianhao noticed them, they also noticed Lin Tianhao.

"Your aura?"

The woman slowly stood up and said, "She must be a native of the Galaxy World."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, frowned and asked:

"Aren't you from the Galaxy World?"

"No."

The woman shook her head and said, "We are from Xuantian Continent and are disciples of Xuantian Sect."

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly and he asked:

"Why are you here?"

Chapter 1579 Three Immortal Cultivators!

"Of course it's because the secret realm here has been opened. Several of our Xuantian Sect's great elders got the news and, under the guidance of the divine messenger, opened up a passage leading here so that we could come here to gain experience."

The little fat man put down the barbecue in his hand and said:

"Everyone's purpose for coming here should be similar. Do you want to travel together?"

"I came here to get something that I must get." Lin Tianhao said in a deep voice.

"You are also here to look for treasure. What you want may conflict with what I want."

The little fat man grinned and said:

"Everyone can take what they need. To be honest, your cultivation system is different from ours, and the rules of the world are also different from ours."

"Our Xuantian Continent is a world of cultivation. We are all cultivators. What we pursue is different from those of you who change jobs and level up."

Lin Tianhao was a little suspicious. Immortal cultivator?

These guys are actually immortal cultivators!!

As long as one is from Blue Star, he or she will have a yearning for cultivating immortals.

Although one can gain powerful strength during Ragnarok, this feeling is still different from that of an immortal cultivator.

"That's right, brother. We don't need most of the things we get here. Our biggest purpose here is to get the red spider lily and the reincarnation spring water."

"According to the information we have learned, these things should not be of much use to you professionals who are leveling up."

"So, we should have no conflict of interest."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly, "If that's the case, we really don't have a conflict of interest."

The words fell.

Lin Tianhao paused for a moment and asked again:

"How long have you been here? What have you gained?"

The little fat man spread his hands and said:

"We didn't get anything, at least we didn't get what we wanted, but we did get some things that you might be able to use."

When the words fell.

The little fat guy took out a lot of things.

There are elixirs for the soul, soul-catching ropes, and ghost messenger orders.

"You are all mortals, how can you kill so many ghost messengers?" Lin Tianhao was a little surprised.

The little fat man nodded slightly and said with a smile:

"It's natural."

"Our methods as cultivators are different from yours. We may look young, but we have actually been cultivating for quite some time and have a wealth of combat experience."

That's it.

The fat man continued:

"My name is Zhou Qingfeng, this is my junior sister, Lin Xiaofu, and the one next to me is my senior brother, Yang Hai."

Lin Xiaofu and Yang Hai both smiled politely at Lin Tianhao and said, "Hello, fellow Taoist."

Lin Tianhao nodded gently, "My name is Xue Di."

"Snow Emperor?!"

Hearing Lin Tianhao's name, everyone present was slightly surprised.

"You know me?" Judging from their reactions, it was obvious that they knew me.

"Ah."

"Before coming here, I heard about some of your deeds and learned a little about your galactic world."

"To be honest, it's a pity for you. If it weren't for this incident, your future achievements would be very, very high."

"Oh?"

Lin Tianhao looked at them with interest, "What's the matter? Is it about Arlate?"

"Ah."

Zhou Qingfeng nodded gently, "We in the Immortal Cultivation Realm have some means to communicate with the Divine Realm. You are still seeking a glimmer of hope, but from the perspective of the Divine Realm, the situation here is already a dead end in terms of galactic time."

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath and said seriously:

"Maybe. I'm in a hurry and don't have time to wait for you to eat here. But these things of yours are indeed useful to me, so I'll accept them."

Zhou Qingfeng couldn't help but be a little surprised when he saw this.

"No wonder some people say you are the only hope for Galaxy Time. If I were facing the situation here, I would never lose face and take these things."

That's it.

Zhou Qingfeng grinned, "Fellow Daoist Xue Di, I understand your feelings. Let's just treat it as a good relationship. We will help you search for treasures in this Netherworld."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised, but he was still wary of these cultivators from Xuantian Continent.

Although what they said was flawless, Lin Tianhao was not sure whether it was true.

But they were able to kill so many ghost messengers, so their strength should be quite strong.

If he could get their help, he wouldn't have to use the gods for a short period of time.

Although the pollution source here is strong, as long as the gods do not use their divine power, it will not be a problem to hold on for ten days or half a month.

just.

In this process, their combat effectiveness will gradually decrease.

"Since Fellow Daoist Xue Di is in a hurry, let's start now."

Zhou Qingfeng said to Lin Xiaofu and Yang Hai.

Both of them nodded and walked forward with Lin Tianhao.

"This Nine Netherworld has become completely chaotic after being polluted."

"We have been here for three days, but we dare not easily set foot in many places."

"The direction you came from is dangerous, our past memories will fade. There is also danger to the right, we will grow old in the past, and we will recover if we leave."

"There are ghost messengers on the left, and there are endless ghost messengers to kill."

"We tried hard for a long time before, but in the end we couldn't kill all the ghost messengers."

"As for the six forks ahead, we didn't explore them rashly because in our world of immortal cultivation, at a fork in the road like this, only one is a way to life, and the others are all dead ends."

As soon as Zhou Qingfeng's voice fell, Ned Liv's slightly solemn voice sounded.

"Snow Emperor."

"The six forks in the road ahead are slightly different from what the fat guy said, but they are basically the same."

"Oh?" Lin Tianhao was a little curious, but his pace did not slow down at all.

"Do you know what the six forks in the road are?"

Ned Liv nodded slightly and said:

"If my guess is correct, those six forked roads are most likely the legendary six paths of reincarnation. If you take different roads, you will become different things."

"Given your situation, if you can't transform into a human, you will most likely be doomed!!"

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes and asked, "How do we tell the difference?"

Ned Liv shook her head and smiled bitterly:

"I have never been to the Netherworld, so I don't know much about this."

Lin Tianhao frowned. If he couldn't identify the situation ahead and just had to force his way in, the one in six chance of going the wrong way was too high.

"Is it possible to kill directly from the left side?" Lin Tianhao said in a deep voice.

To bet on a one in six chance is really too risky.

"I think it's better to go to the right side and test the depth of the guy on the right. Only this kind of guy may have good things."

Lin Tianhao thought for a moment, then raised his hand and pointed to the right, "I'm going to try it on the right side. You can come with me, or you can wait for me here."

"Together."

Zhou Qingfeng grinned, "If it doesn't work, just return it."

Chapter 1580: Xiao Buyi, the Ocean Supreme!

Lin Tianhao summoned the undead servants and walked in front, while he, Zhou Qingfeng, Lin Xiaofu and others followed behind these undead.

as predicted.

When these undead approached a certain distance ahead, the aura of the undead slaves in front began to weaken, especially the undead slave walking in the front, whose soul and body had become dim.

If he continued walking, his soul body would probably disintegrate.

Lin Tianhao was also a little surprised, but he continued to move forward without stopping.

A mysterious force descended upon Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao didn't feel anything, but when his eyes fell on Zhou Xiaofeng and the others, he clearly found that their faces were beginning to age.

the strange thing is.

Their faces grew older, but their hair did not grow longer.

"It shouldn't be a direct acceleration of time."

Lin Tianhao only had a little bit of sensitivity to discover the problem.

"You...you haven't changed at all."

Zhou Xiaofeng looked at Lin Tianhao in astonishment, "You are not affected by the power of rules here."

"Could it be that the power of the rules here only has an effect on outsiders like us?"

"No."

Hei Tian Ao Zhen shook his head and said:

"I am also changing, but the change in our ancient black dragon clan's life span has little impact on our physical signs, so I can't feel it."

"To be precise, the rule here is not to accelerate the aging of the body, but to accelerate the aging of the soul."

"You may not be able to feel it, but I have experienced the endless starry sky and am very sensitive to the power of rules."

That's it.

The Dark Angel looked at Lin Tianhao in surprise and said:

"Sir, this is indeed very strange. Normally, you should also be affected."

Lin Tianhao thought about it for a while and already had the answer in his mind.

"You said that this is about the aging of the soul, but my soul force resistance is very high. My soul has undergone many transformations, and the damage reduction to soul-related attacks is very, very high."

"This should be the reason why I haven't changed."

The Dark Angel was a little surprised. "My Lord, you are truly invincible in the same realm. Your body and soul are flawless, and you have such powerful offensive methods. Ordinary people simply cannot be your opponent."

Lin Tianhao chuckled and said:

"In that case, I'll go see who is playing tricks here."

When the words fell.

Lin Tianhao quickened his pace and walked forward.

Not far away, a staircase appeared in front of us. The staircase went up and connected to a palace.

"Palace of the Past?"

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows slightly and stepped onto the steps of the Hall of Rebirth.

Just as he stepped onto the steps of the Hall of Rebirth, a mysterious aura descended upon Lin Tianhao again.

The same as before, but more powerful than the previous force.

however.

Lin Tianhao still hasn't changed much.

His soul's resistance was indeed too strong, which made it impossible for the means of soul aging to do anything to him.

One step, two steps...

Lin Tianhao soon arrived in front of the Hall of Rebirth. The door of the hall was closed. Lin Tianhao raised his hand and pushed towards the door, but an infinite resistance came over him, as if the enemy didn't want Lin Tianhao to open the door.

Lin Tianhao activated the power of the Dao realm, and a powerful force burst out from his palms, forcibly pushing open the door of the Hall of Rebirth.

The palace door opens.

What came into view was a huge red body of flesh and blood.

"heart?"

After seeing this thing clearly, Lin Tianhao couldn't help but reveal a look of astonishment on his face.

This thing is actually a heart!!

This heart is as big as a millstone, and at this moment, it is still beating strongly.

Every beat.

Countless runes will appear on this heart.

And below this heart floating in the air is a flower.

A blooming... red spider lily!!

The projection of Ned Liv appeared beside Lin Tianhao. She looked very surprised and obviously didn't know what was going on with this flower.

"The vitality contained in this heart is so powerful." Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be shocked.

He looked around. In this Hall of the Dead, there was nothing else except this heart and this blooming red spider lily.

"Come!!"

Lin Tianhao used the power of space to try to capture the red spider lily from a distance.

Wrapped in Lin Tianhao's spatial force, the red spider lily slowly flew towards Lin Tianhao.

But right now.

A powerful force surged out and actually pulled the red spider lily, making it impossible for Lin Tianhao to take it away.

"Is it this heart?"

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly. He could feel that this tremendous power came from this heart.

"Stop it, young man. I will be resurrected soon. You cannot touch this red spider lily."

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes and asked:

"who are you?"

"I am the Supreme Lord of the Ocean. I was plotted against and trapped here. Now that the gods in this Netherworld have encountered a great disaster, I was able to find this opportunity to be resurrected."

"Are you Xiao Buyi, the Supreme of the Ocean?"

Ned Lev's somewhat shocked voice sounded.

"You're actually still alive?"

"That's right. Your most powerful skill back then was Sea Life. It's normal that you're still alive."

Lin Tianhao asked in surprise:

"You know him?"

Ned Liv looked very serious and said:

"Ocean Supreme Xiao Buyi is a madman who pursues extremes. He was originally a peerless genius of the human race. He once cultivated to the eleventh level and was about to become a god. However, his family and foreign races plotted against him and took away his bloodline foundation. Fortunately, he cultivated a second clone."

"His second clone was created with the sacred heart of a sea saint. This second clone is even better than the original, reaching the realm of the twelfth revolution. He also utilized the characteristics of the ocean to cultivate the power of endless life."

"He cut off his own path to godhood and forcibly bound himself to the ocean, forming a bond that would last as long as the ocean lasted."

The ocean supreme Xiao Buyi sneered:

"I never thought that after all these years, there would still be people who remembered me."

"I am about to be reborn. In the future, this galaxy world will respect me as the most respected. I will become the new ruler of the galaxy world!!"

Lin Tianhao stared at the Ocean Supreme Xiao Buyi and said:

"The Galaxy is now in great trouble. The Alite Galaxy is about to launch a massive attack on the Galaxy. Given the current situation, the Galaxy has little chance of winning."

Hear this.

Xiao Buyi was still not afraid, "As long as I can be resurrected, with my characteristics of being indestructible and immortal, even a saint cannot kill me easily."

Lin Tianhao pondered for a moment. If Xiao Buyi was really that strong, he might become the backbone of the fight against the Alate Galaxy.

"Then are you willing to join me in fighting against these bastards in the Alate Galaxy?" Lin Tianhao said.

"Following you, I can solve all the troubles myself, why should I follow you?"

Lin Tianhao frowned. Xiao Buyi was very powerful, but he was not a god. Could he... try to kill Xiao Buyi and put him on the list of gods?