

Top talent 881

Section 881

He can probably only be regarded as the weakest God King.

Moreover, he is still a false god king whose strength has been suppressed by the origin of the universe.

Zhang Yuhe looked up into the sky and looked at the vast continent in front of him.

It was as if he were an ant in the endless wilderness.

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Chapter 644 Donghua Palace. Zhang Yuhe

The Chaos Divine Boat rowed across the sky over the continent, flying forward quickly.

After a while.

A tall gate tower suddenly appeared in front of Zhang Yuhe.

Duan Changqing pointed to the gate tower, smiled and said.

"Junior brother, Donghua Palace has arrived."

After saying this.

The Chaos Divine Boat quickly passed through the gate tower and flew into Donghua Palace.

Zhang Yuhe felt suddenly enlightened before his eyes.

While outside.

All he could see was a gatehouse.

However, after entering Donghua Palace, it seemed like entering another world.

Zhang Yuhe looked around.

The entire Donghua Palace is extremely vast.

With his current strength, he can't even see beyond.

The surrounding mountains stretch, and the pavilions and pavilions are like a heavenly palace.

Standing quietly among the mountains.

Zhang Yuhe silently realized.

He found that the divine aura here was actually bigger than the Donghua world outside.

It's several times more intense.

As for comparing it to other continents he has traveled through.

It is more than ten times richer.

"What a holy place for cultivating Taoism."

Seeing the situation in front of him, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but sigh.

This is where he should come.

If you can practice in such an environment for a long time.

Then the time it takes for him to advance to the True God Realm will definitely be greatly shortened.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but reveal a hint of excitement on his face.

Joining Donghua Palace is indeed the most correct choice.

If he had rejected Duan Changqing and chosen to be a lone wolf cultivator.

How can you enjoy such a holy place?

Just at this time.

Duan Changqing suddenly said.

"Junior brother, let's go see the palace master first."

"The previous encounter with the evil god from outside the territory needs to be explained in detail to the palace master."

Zhang Yuhe nodded lightly.

The Chaos Boat passed through the mountains and soon landed outside a palace.

Under the leadership of Duan Changqing, the two quickly walked into the hall.

At this time, an old man in outer clothes was sitting quietly at the top of the hall.

Duan Changqing shouted respectfully.

"Disciple Duan Changqing, meet the Palace Master."

Yuanhe Shenwang glanced at the two of them, and he said with a gentle expression.

"Finally home."

follow closely.

He looked at Zhang Yuhe again, then asked with a smile.

"Is this the disciple who holds the order to receive you?"

Zhang Yuhe quickly stepped forward and shouted.

"Disciple Zhang Yuhe, meet the palace master."

Just now he didn't come forward in time to greet me.

The main reason is that I don't know what to call it.

After all, he has not officially joined Donghua Palace yet, so he can only be regarded as an outsider.

Now Shenwang Yuanhe says that he is a disciple of Donghua Palace.

Then it will definitely not go wrong if you meet him as a disciple.

Divine King Yuanhe looked at Zhang Yuhe.

After a while.

He said with a sigh.

"Sure enough, it is a masterpiece of heaven. Are you able to kill He Rufeng of the Bolin God Cult?"

Hear this.

Zhang Yuhe responded quickly.

"It's all Senior Brother Duan's fault. The disciple just helped a little bit."

King Yuanhe nodded with a smile.

Of course he knew Duan Changqing's strength.

He wanted to kill He Rufeng, the leader of the Bolin Religion.

That is absolutely impossible.

Even if he is suppressed by the origin of the universe, He Rufeng has the strength of a god king.

He is still not an ordinary True God cultivator and can be dealt with.

They were able to kill He Rufeng, and Zhang Yuhe's role in it was obvious.

Think of this.

King Yuanhe looked at Duan Changqing, and then asked slowly.

"Tell me what's going on."

Although Duan Changqing had been summoned to talk about this matter.

It's just that the summons couldn't be done, it was too detailed.

Some things still need to be asked face to face before they can be explained clearly.

Duan Changqing responded with cupped hands.

"Report to the Palace Master."

"When we were passing by the Sea of Chaos Stars, we were suddenly ambushed by the Bolin Cult."

"The other party arranged a sealing formation in advance to cut off the connection with the surrounding void."

...

"Fortunately, Junior Brother Zhang is extremely powerful and exceeded the opponent's expectations."

"We will be able to kill the opponent in one fell swoop."

After saying this.

Duan Changqing waved his right hand.

Two divine king weapons slowly appeared in front of the three people.

A divine sword and a pagoda.

These two things were left behind by He Rufeng.

God King Yuanhe took the two God King weapons and inspected them silently.

After a long time.

He said in approval.

"He Rufeng has been causing trouble to the Donghua Territory for many years. I didn't expect that this time he would fall into the hands of you two juniors."

"He deserves his bad luck."

"Without the Bolin Cult causing trouble, I believe Donghua Territory should be able to calm down for a while."

...

Half a day later.

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The two stood outside the hall.

Zhang Yuhe flipped his right hand.

A golden token appeared in his hand.

On the front of the token was engraved a magnificent gatehouse.

On it were three large characters: [Donghua Palace].

On the back was a cloud of auspicious clouds.

In the middle of the cloud were three golden characters: [Zhang Yuhe].

Donghua Palace. Zhang Yuhe.

From then on.

He was a disciple of Donghua Palace.

Looking at the token in his hand.

A faint smile appeared on Zhang Yuhe's face.

With this identity.

In this chaotic sea, at least in Donghua Domain, he could do whatever he wanted.

It was good to have a big backer.

At this time.

Duan Changqing next to him asked with a smile.

"Junior brother, have you thought about where to set up the cave?"

Zhang Yuhe shook his head.

"I haven't decided yet. Let's look for it slowly."

Donghua Palace is very large, but there are not many disciples in the palace.

So there are still a lot of empty places.

According to the practice of Donghua Palace.

After joining Donghua Palace.

Disciples can randomly build their own caves in uninhabited areas.

Donghua Palace is so big that Zhang Yuhe really didn't know where to start for a while.

Duan Changqing said with a smile.

"Junior brother, I'm new here, so I'll accompany you for a walk."

"Thank you, senior brother."

Zhang Yuhe responded politely.

It's a good thing to have someone to lead the way for him.

So that he won't run around like a headless fly alone.

After a while.

The two quickly shuttled between the mountains.

Looking at the mountains everywhere in front of them, rivers and lakes crisscrossed.

It seemed like a vast world.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't imagine it.

This was just a mountain gate station.

The two flew quickly all the way, crossing mountains, rivers and lakes one after another.

At this time, Zhang Yuhe suddenly found a very strange problem.

They flew in Donghua Palace for so long.

They didn't even see a single person.

Could it be that in such a huge Donghua Palace, there were only three of them and Yuanhe Shenwang?

Impossible.

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe asked with some doubts.

"Brother Duan, why are there no other brothers in this mountain gate?"

Duan Changqing laughed.

"We are all practitioners, and many brothers usually practice in the cave."

"They are just out for training or patrolling and guarding."

"There are not too many disciples in Donghua Palace, only a little over 100,000 in total."

"If it weren't for an appointment in advance, it would not be so easy to meet other brothers in the mountain gate."

Hearing this.

Zhang Yuhe was stunned.

Then he was a little surprised.

This is what a holy place of cultivation should look like.

Everyone is devoted to the Tao, and each has his own business.

Instead of gathering in groups of three or five, bragging and talking nonsense.

The trend of cultivating Taoism is prevalent.

Isn't this what a cultivator should be like?

All the people are on the road, and there are no idle people!

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Chapter 645: Island in the Lake

The two flew quickly all the way.

They saw many unowned lands on the road, but Zhang Yuhe was not satisfied.

The location of the cave house selected this time is his future place in Donghua Palace.

It can be imagined.

He will spend endless years of cultivation here.

Maybe one day.

He can also achieve the ultimate Tao in Donghua Palace.

It is precisely because of this.

Zhang Yuhe was not too casual about choosing the location of the cave house.

You must find a place that makes you feel comfortable.

After a while.

The two stood on a mountain that towered into the clouds.

Duan Changqing frowned and asked.

"I wonder what kind of place you want to find to build a cave house?"

They have seen many places along the way.

But Zhang Yuhe was not very satisfied.

This made Duan Changqing feel a little speechless.

The place of the cave should be based on divine power and Taoism.

The places he had taken Zhang Yuhe to see before were almost the best places in Donghua Palace.

Despite this.

Zhang Yuhe still didn't like it.

What kind of place would you be satisfied with?

Zhang Yuhe looked into the distance, he pondered for a while, and then slowly spoke.

"Actually, I don't have any requirements, as long as the mountains and rivers are beautiful, and it's quiet."

"Mountains and rivers, quiet?"

Hearing this.

Duan Changqing was stunned.

What is this requirement?

Are you going to practice, or do you plan to stay healthy in Donghua Palace?

But he didn't ask in detail.

If you really want to talk about it in detail.

In terms of divine power and Taoism, the whole Donghua Palace is different.

In fact, it's not much different.

They are all holy places for practice.

Under such conditions.

Zhang Yuhe wants to find a place with beautiful scenery to build a cave.

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It seems reasonable.

Duan Changqing thought silently for a long time, and suddenly smiled and said.

"I know a place, I'm sure you will be satisfied."

"Oh, please lead the way."

Hearing this.

Zhang Yuhe was slightly happy.

The two took off again and flew quickly towards the northwest of Donghua Palace.

After a while.

A huge lake suddenly appeared in Zhang Yuhe's sight.

In the center of the lake, there is also a huge island.

The two flew and landed on the top of the mountain in the center of the island.

Duan Changqing said with a smile.

"Junior brother, how is this place?"

Zhang Yuhe looked around.

I saw the green lake water rippling gently, and there was no end in sight.

Occasionally, there were some unknown fish that jumped gently on the lake.

The lake area is not small.

If it were placed in the ordinary world, it would probably be considered a sea.

Zhang Yuhe looked at the island under his feet.

The island is stacked with mountains and clouds.

It's like a fairyland in the world.

"What a great place."

Looking at the mountains, rivers and lakes in front of him, Zhang Yuhe liked it very much.

He turned around and said to Duan Changqing.

"Let's choose this place."

Zhang Yuhe was very satisfied with this island in the middle of the lake.

The surrounding lakes and mountains.

There is only this island on the vast lake.

Being in it.

There is a kind of lonely charm.

"As long as you like it, I'll leave first. If you have anything, please send a message to me."

As soon as Duan Changqing finished speaking, he turned into a stream of light and quickly disappeared into the distance.

Zhang Yuhe stood there.

Silently admiring the surrounding lakes and mountains.

This will be the place where he practices Taoism in Donghua Palace in the future.

It is his Taoist temple.

At this time.

A figure flashed from the side.

Wu Yiyi showed up.

Looking at the beautiful scenery around.

She shouted happily.

"Wow, is this Donghua Palace? It's so beautiful."

"Will this be our home in the future?"

Wu Yiyi blinked and looked at Zhang Yuhe expectantly.

Zhang Yuhe said with a smile.

"Yes, if nothing unexpected happens."

"I guess we will live on this lake island in the future."

Zhang Yuhe looked into the distance.

He suddenly said with great pride.

"This is us, the dojo in Donghua Palace, my starting point in the Chaos Sea."

"Maybe I will break through the True God Realm here, be promoted to the Supreme God King, and even achieve eternity and supremacy."

Wu Yiyi looked at Zhang Yuhe, her eyes flickering slightly.

"There will be such a day."

Zhang Yuhe stood on the top of the mountain.

The divine consciousness slowly unfolded, carefully checking the surrounding ground veins.

As his future dojo.

He naturally had to arrange it well.

Even if it was in Donghua Palace.

A proper protective formation was still indispensable.

After a while.

Zhang Yuhe waved his right hand.

One after another, the flags fell rapidly toward the periphery of the island.

As the spell was pinched.

A series of light blue light curtains slowly rose above the island.

Then they quickly disappeared.

Zhang Yuhe pointed with his hand.

Countless sword lights gushed out.

Soon, a huge platform was cut out around the top of the mountain.

Above the platform.

An exquisite manor began to emerge quietly.

Zhang Yuhe stood with his hands behind his back.

Looking at the courtyard in front of him and the surrounding scenery, he nodded with satisfaction.

"Let's leave it like this for now."

"Oh, no, it seems that something is missing."

Zhang Yuhe put his fingers together and drew.

A sword light flew out, cutting off a huge rock from the distant mountain peak.

He just saw his right hand pull.

The huge rock slowly floated in the air.

As the sword light flashed.

A large amount of debris quickly fell from the huge rock.

The huge rock soon turned into a tall stone tablet.

Zhang Yuhe slowly stretched out his right index finger and quickly carved on the stone tablet.

After a while.

[Yinhe. Yitianfu], a few vigorous and powerful words slowly appeared on the stone tablet.

Zhang Yuhe waved his robe sleeves.

Boom...

The stone tablet fell outside the manor, making a slight vibration.

"Done."

Zhang Yuhe quickly took off into the air.

After a careful inspection.

He couldn't help but nodded with satisfaction.

"Yiyi, let's go, let's go in and take a look."

"Okay."

Wu Yiyi happily pushed open the door and walked into the mountaintop manor.

The pavilions and towers in the manor are scattered in an orderly manner.

Alchemy room, refining room, practice platform are all available.

In the middle of the manor, there is even a small lake.

This is exactly an island in the lake.

There is a mountain on the island, a manor on the top of the mountain, and a lake in the manor.

Wu Yiyi happily ran to the lake and said to Zhang Yuhe happily.

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"I will stay here from now on."

She just finished speaking.

I saw a purple ring flying out from Zhang Yuhe's left hand.

The ring turned into a small purple sapling, about ten feet tall, slowly taking root by the lake.

Wu Yiyi clenched her fists, looked back at Zhang Yuhe and said.

"From today on, I will also practice seriously."

After saying this.

Her figure slowly blended into the saplings.

The small purple tree shook slightly, surrounded by the aura of divine power.

Started to gather slowly.

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but smile slightly.

As a tree of enlightenment nurtured from the origin of chaos.

It's not easy for Wu Yiyi either.

Because of its special function.

It was not easy for her to find a stable place to practice.

Because the Enlightenment Tree is really eye-catching.

Anyone saw it.

Don't they all want to take it back?

Sitting under the enlightenment tree and practicing, the effect is simply doubled.

Especially when you understand the rules of the great road.

The role of the Enlightenment Tree is even more obvious.

The road is difficult.

The understanding of ordinary monks, no matter how outstanding it is, will have a limit.

If you want to understand the rules of a great avenue, you don't know how long it will take.

But if there is a tree of enlightenment nearby.

That's completely different.

Staying under the Enlightenment Tree, the whole person feels like he is in an epiphany.

The effect is simply unimaginable.

not to mention.

The Enlightenment Fruit is okay, permanently increasing the monk's upper limit of understanding.

In Zhang Yuhe's view.

Wu Yiyi's Enlightenment Tree may be the number one cultivation treasure in the entire Chaos Sea.

And she herself is also a normal intelligent creature.

She also longs for freedom and doesn't want to be tied down by others.

Zhang Yuhe looked at the saplings in the distance and said silently to himself.

"Don't worry, as long as I'm here, you can fly high and far."

The little purple tree seemed to have heard Zhang Yuhe's thoughts.

The tiny branches swayed gently in response.

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Chapter 646 God Flower

Zhang Yuhe walked to the pavilion by the lake and slowly sat down on the stone pier.

He took out his identity token and pointed out his finger.

I saw a faint curtain of light slowly appearing in front of my eyes.

In the middle of the light curtain, there are some small words.

Zhang Yuhe

Sect contribution: 10,000.

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but reveal a faint smile.

This is the Yuanhe God King, rewarding them for their contribution in killing the evil gods outside the territory.

He had heard Duan Changqing say it a long time ago.

The sect's contribution to Donghua Palace is very valuable.

Most disciples usually travel back and forth for tens of thousands of years for the same task.

Maybe it's not necessarily possible to get a sect's contribution.

Moreover, Donghua Palace disciples may encounter danger when they go out to perform tasks.

Generally speaking.

Only the more dangerous the task, the higher the contribution will be.

Just like Duan Changqing, he ran to the distant Xilinjiao to pick him up.

It took nearly 20,000 years to get back and forth, and on the way back.

He was also ambushed by evil gods from outside the territory.

This is such a tedious and dangerous task, and Duan Changqing can only get one contribution point.

Of course.

The rewards for killing extraterritorial evils are calculated separately.

According to the regulations of Donghua Palace.

After a disciple becomes a true god, he needs to take turns to patrol various places.

They have been sitting in the same place for a million years, and they only have a little contribution from the sect.

It can be seen from this.

How difficult it is to get the sect's contribution from Donghua Palace.

Like Zhang Yuhe.

Just after entering Donghua Palace, there were 10,000 disciples who contributed from the sect.

I'm afraid it's the only one.

Look at the light curtain in front of you.

Zhang Yuhe said silently to himself.

"I don't know what exactly this ten thousand contribution can be exchanged for?"

"Hey, it seems that you can view the treasury redemption list through the token."

Zhang Yuhe suddenly discovered.

Behind the contribution value, there are four small words "Sect Treasure House".

He clicked it gently.

Soon, a long list appeared in front of him.

Artifacts, materials, fairy grass, magic runes, magic elixirs, etc.

All kinds of training resources are readily available.

Zhang Yuhe took a general look.

Normal semi-artifacts can be redeemed with only one contribution.

Real artifacts are more expensive and require ten to one hundred points of contribution.

The exchange prices for various materials such as grass jelly mostly range from one to a few contribution points.

These things don't seem too expensive.

As long as Donghua Palace disciples are willing to work hard, they should have a chance to redeem it.

Zhang Yuhe carefully checked the exchange list for a long time.

I haven't seen any items that contributed more than 500 points.

"Hey, what is this? Why is it so expensive?"

Just at this time.

Zhang Yuhe suddenly saw a kind of spiritual grass in the fairy grass entry.

It actually requires a hundred thousand points of sect contribution before it can be redeemed.

"This is too exaggerated."

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Normal items on the list can be redeemed with one or a few contribution points.

Suddenly something pops up that requires a contribution of 100,000 yuan.

How could he not be surprised.

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"Look what this is?"

Zhang Yuhe reached out and clicked on the item introduction.

God Flower: A specialty product from the Chaos River. There is a 10% chance that it can assist True God cultivators to resolve the bottleneck of breaking through to the God King realm.

Requires 100,000 sect contribution points (temporarily out of stock).

"God flower? There is such a thing in the world?"

See the introduction to the God Flower on the redemption list.

Zhang Yuhe was completely shocked.

As far as he knows.

After monks enter the virtual god realm, they will encounter terrible bottlenecks at any time.

And these bottlenecks are almost always extremely difficult to resolve.

Even in the Sea of Chaos, there are few magical pills or spiritual objects that can resolve bottlenecks.

A large number of monks are trapped in a bottleneck, unable to make any progress throughout their lives.

However.

Zhang Yuhe actually saw this thing on the treasure house list.

The spirit flower can actually assist the true god monks and resolve the bottleneck of the god king.

This is too outrageous.

Although according to the above description, even using the spirit flower.

It can only improve the success rate to 100%.

But for those True God Perfection monks who are stuck in a bottleneck.

A ten percent success rate is already very impressive.

Totally worth a try.

The only pity is.

Although there is a description of the God Flower in the sect's treasury, there is also an exchange price.

But there is no goods.

If you can get a lot of divine flowers.

Doesn't that mean that the Supreme God King can be produced in large quantities?

That being the case.

Why in the long years.

Donghua Palace still has only three supreme god kings.

Has Donghua Palace never received a divine flower?

Shouldn't it?

Since the God Flower appears on the exchange list, it means Donghua Palace.

There should be a chance to obtain the God Flower.

Otherwise.

What are you doing there?

You can't just let people watch, right?

Maybe the difficulty of obtaining the God Flower is just too great.

In the entire history of Donghua Palace, it has not received much.

And they have all been used.

That's why the redemption list shows out of stock.

The god flower comes from the long river of chaos.

So what kind of place is the Chaos River?

Zhang Yuhe looked into the void, his heart filled with curiosity.

Duan Changqing had told him before.

In the void outside the territory, there is a vast and endless river.

Even the sea of chaos they were in was just a tiny grain of sand in the long river.

Cosmic worlds like the Sea of Chaos are as numerous as stars in the long river of chaos.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but feel a sense of emotion.

The avenue has endless mysteries, and it seems that it will never be exhausted.

"After I am promoted to the God King Realm, I must go to the Chaos River outside the territory to take a closer look."

Zhang Yuhe thought silently.

There is an entrance between the long river outside the territory and the sea of chaos.

The eternal emperors of the Chaos Sea built a heavenly gate at the entrance.

Used to prevent the invasion of monks from outside the territory.

If you want to go to the extraterrestrial gate, you must at least reach the realm of the God King.

Without the strength of the God King Realm, it is simply impossible to survive in the long river of chaos.

Those seniors who guard Tianguan all year round are all god kings or eternal emperors.

"One day, I'll go out and see it."

Looking into the void in the distance, Zhang Yuhe thought silently.

After seeing the description of the God Flower on the redemption list, he was interested in the foreign land.

He seemed more and more curious.

Put away the identity token.

Zhang Yuhe walked to the training platform and slowly sat down cross-legged.

Not far from the training platform, a small purple tree about ten feet high swayed gently.

The mysterious Taoist aura is constantly falling from the small purple tree.

Feel the aura emanating from the Enlightenment Tree.

Zhang Yuhe was in great spirits, and his heart seemed to be empty.

It was like entering an epiphany.

As the Chaos God Demonic Sutra slowly circulated, the surrounding divine power aura quickly rushed towards the training platform.

The breath of divine power passes through the meridians and slowly gathers in the Dantian sea.

The golden spiritual liquid of divine power is constantly dripping into the sea of dantian.

Waves gently towards the distance.

The entire dantian sea is slowly transforming into a golden color.

Half a day later.

Zhang Yu slowly opened his eyes, with a faint look of joy on his face.

"Cultivation in Donghua Palace is indeed far inferior to the outside world."

He made a rough estimate.

It was originally expected that it would take millions of years to convert all the immortal energy in the Dantian into divine power.

But after some attempts.

Zhang Yuhe discovered.

This time should be able to be greatly advanced.

Maybe it only takes half a million years.

He can complete the transformation of all the immortal energy.

That is to say.

If he continues to practice.

Another half million years.

Zhang Yuhe can be promoted to the peak of the first level of Virtual God Realm.

...

Chapter 647 The Second Heaven of the Virtual God Realm

Zhang Yuhe sat cross-legged on the training platform, silently running the Chaos God and Demon Sutra.

He did not try first to understand the rules of the great road.

Although for Zhang Yuhe.

It should be easier to understand the rules of the great road.

After all, he himself is extremely knowledgeable, and he also has Wu Yiyi by his side.

Just find a rule that suits you.

It shouldn't be difficult to understand.

If you can master the power of a rule, even if it is just the entry level.

His strength will be greatly improved.

despite this.

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Zhang Yuhe did not spend his time on understanding the rules.

no need.

Anyway, staying in Donghua Palace, there is no need to go out to fight.

It is not needed for the time being, and I am deliberately pursuing to improve combat effectiveness.

Before the True God Realm.

Donghua Palace does not assign mandatory tasks to its disciples.

Only after being promoted to the True God Realm.

Donghua Palace will arrange for disciples to take turns to patrol various places.

After all, the entire Donghua Domain is so big.

If there were no disciples of the True God guarding each place, it would be impossible to control it.

But for Zhang Yuhe.

It's still early days for these things.

In the virtual god realm stage.

As long as he wants, he can stay in the sect and practice.

Since there is no need to fight, there is no danger.

Then there is no need to be so anxious about understanding the rules.

Zhang Yuhe plans to improve his cultivation level as soon as possible.

Wait until he improves his cultivation to the perfection of Virtual God Realm.

Then slowly, go check out the collection of Donghua Palace.

Find the path of rules that suits your own understanding.

Zhang Yuhe's requirements are not high either.

At that time, as long as you understand the rules of one avenue, you can start to break through to the true god realm.

After all, we are in this sea of chaos.

The virtual god is still too weak.

Without the strength of the True God Realm, he wouldn't even be able to protect himself.

According to Zhang Yuhe's plan.

He must rush to the True God Realm as soon as possible, so that he can walk out of Donghua Palace and walk in the Sea of Chaos.

...

Time passes slowly.

Half a million years later.

A majestic aura quickly spread from Yitian Mansion to the surroundings.

Zhang Yuhe slowly opened his eyes, with a hint of joy on his face.

He muttered to himself.

"I finally broke through to the second level of the Virtual God Realm."

After a long period of practice.

Zhang Yuhe not only transformed all the immortal energy in his Dantian into divine power.

At the same time, he also broke through to the second level of Virtual God Realm in one fell swoop.

As usual.

He didn't hit a wall.

It was such a smooth breakthrough.

But this was also what he expected.

Since embarking on the path of monasticism.

Zhang Yuhe has never encountered any bottleneck.

It was as if the cultivation bottleneck was on him and didn't exist at all.

About this question.

Zhang Yuhe had also considered it.

Maybe it's because his talent is just too overwhelming.

According to the Chaos Sea monk.

The stronger the monk's talent, the less likely he is to encounter bottlenecks.

Especially after entering False God.

Personal talent is almost the fundamental factor that determines the upper limit of a monk.

Some people can no longer make any progress after they have just transformed their immortal energy.

For ordinary monks.

It is almost impossible to resolve the bottleneck behind False God.

Even Donghua Palace does not have such auxiliary magical elixirs or spiritual objects.

Zhang Yuhe looked through the treasure house's redemption list.

There is only one kind of spirit flower that can assist the True God Perfection Monk and break through to the God King Realm.

As for the spiritual objects that could help resolve other bottlenecks, he couldn't find any.

Also said.

How far a monk can go ultimately depends on his individual talent.

Or go out on your own and look for unexpected opportunities.

fine.

Zhang Yuhe has no such worries.

He just needs to keep practicing.

"Keep going."

After breaking through to the second level of the Virtual God Realm, Zhang Yuhe had no intention of slacking off.

Still early.

It's just the second level of Virtual God Realm.

In the sea of chaos.

They are just slightly stronger ants.

Continue to practice.

Let's first push the cultivation level to the point where the Virtual God Realm is complete, and then talk about it.

Zhang Yuhe stood on the training platform and looked back at the small purple tree behind him.

I don't know if it's an illusion.

He felt that the Enlightenment Tree seemed to have grown taller.

Not only that.

Two Enlightenment Fruits grew again on the tree.

When I was originally in the fairy world.

There are nine enlightenment fruits on the enlightenment tree.

Wu Yiyi once gave him two of them, but they never grew back.

Because the level of the fairy world is really too low for the Enlightenment Tree.

It almost made it impossible for her to grow.

Looking at the Enlightenment Tree, it was once again filled with nine Enlightenment Fruits.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but reveal a faint smile on his face.

It's not that he has any need for the Fruit of Enlightenment.

to be honest.

This kind of rare magical fruit that ordinary monks only dream about.

It didn't have much effect on Zhang Yuhe.

After eating two pills.

He did not feel that his understanding had improved at all.

Perhaps his understanding has really reached a point where there is no further progress.

In Zhang Yuhe's view.

The Enlightenment Fruit can only be regarded as a fruit that tastes good.

Nothing special.

despite this.

After seeing the Enlightenment Tree, which was once again filled with fruits, he still felt very happy.

This indicates that.

Wu Yiyi was finally able to practice and grow normally.

Zhang Yuhe even had some expectations.

If one day.

Section 887

Will Wu Yiyi's enlightenment tree also grow to the eternal or even supreme realm?

If that were the case.

What a sight that would be.

The enlightenment tree was born in the origin.

Naturally, the talent is impeccable.

Theoretically, it should be possible to cultivate to the highest realm.

"It seems that I have to work harder."

"Otherwise, I will have to rely on Yiyi in the future, which is a bit nonsense."

Thinking of this.

Zhang Yuhe slowly closed his eyes and silently operated the Chaos God and Demon Heavenly Scripture.

After a long time.

After joining Donghua Palace.

He stayed in Yitian Mansion and never took a step out.

Despite this.

The legend about Zhang Yuhe has long been in Donghua Palace.

Even the entire Desert Heaven slowly spread.

The fact that Zhang Yuhe assisted Duan Changqing and killed He Rufeng.

Donghua Palace did not hide it.

Even Yuanhe God King deliberately spread the news.

As the news gradually spread.

The entire desert sky was shaken.

Of course.

Everyone's focus was naturally on Duan Changqing.

After all, he killed the Supreme God King with his True God cultivation.

This has never happened in many years.

Even if He Rufeng can only be regarded as a weakened version of the God King.

That is also the Supreme God King.

It is no secret that foreign cultivators sneak into the Chaos Sea.

Not to mention He Rufeng, a God King, there are many Eternal Emperors who sneak in.

But no one has ever been able to kill the foreign God King like Duan Changqing.

Duan Changqing is now completely famous.

Even Zhang Yuhe has entered everyone's field of vision.

A virtual god cultivator who has just walked out of the primitive world can be involved in such a war.

It is originally an incredible thing.

As for what role Zhang Yuhe played in it.

No one cares.

After all, it is difficult for weak people to attract attention.

In the eyes of everyone.

Maybe Zhang Yuhe was just a bystander in the middle.

Although Donghua Palace deliberately spread the news.

But the process of the battle would naturally not be known to outsiders.

Even in Donghua Palace, except for Zhang Yuhe and Duan Changqing, the two parties involved.

Only Yuanhe God King knew some of the details.

...

Chapter 648 Donghua Palace Four Pillars

Donghua Palace, Changqing Mansion.

Four True God disciples with powerful auras sat in the pavilion on the top of the mountain, chatting and laughing.

In addition to the owner of this place, Duan Changqing, the other three are also influential figures in Donghua Palace.

Although the number of disciples in Donghua Palace is not too many.

There are more than 10,000 True God disciples, plus 100,000 disciples under the True God.

In the entire sect, there are only a hundred thousand or so in total.

However, those who can enter Donghua Palace are naturally talented.

None of them is a simple character.

Among them, Qinghai Xueshan, these four are the most outstanding.

They are called the Four Pillars of Donghua Palace.

Duan Changqing, Wan Fenghai, Fu Feixue, and Sun Zhenshan.

All four of them are veteran True Gods, and have long been promoted to the Perfect True God Realm.

If one day, they comprehend the rules of the Great Dao to the Great Perfection Realm.

Then there is a glimmer of hope to break through the bottleneck and be promoted to the Supreme God King.

In addition to the three God King Palace Masters.

The four of them are the most powerful pillars of the entire Donghua Palace.

Whenever something big happens in Donghua Domain.

You can see their figures.

The four of them have not seen each other for many years. At the invitation of Duan Changqing, they gathered in Changqing Mansion at this time.

Everyone talked about the world.

The scene was lively.

Wan Fenghai raised his glass and looked around at everyone, and he said loudly.

"Since the last battle with Tianyang Territory for the mineral vein."

"The four of us brothers haven't met for nearly ten million years. This time we must have a few drinks."

"Don't stop until you're drunk."

"Yes, don't go home until you're drunk."

"Haha, with our cultivation, if we want to get drunk."

"Even if we drink all of Brother Duan's Jade Divine Brew, it's probably not enough."

"Why bother so much, drink it first."

Wan Fenghai picked up the wine glass and drank it all.

Then he picked up the wine pot on the table and immediately filled it up for himself.

He was really not polite at all.

This made Duan Changqing next to him twitch his eyelids.

His Jade Divine Brew is not an ordinary spiritual wine.

This kind of divine brew requires a variety of precious spiritual medicines and fruits.

One cup will cost at least several thousand divine crystals.

Over the years.

Duan Changqing has not saved many jars in total.

These three brothers really don't treat themselves as outsiders.

Here you can make as much as you want.

Despite this.

Duan Changqing is still very happy.

Raise a glass to celebrate the presence of others, how many bosom friends can there be in life?

Drinking with friends who know each other well is naturally a happy thing.

The Jade God Wine was drunk up, and I will save it slowly in the future.

After three rounds of drinking.

Wan Fenghai suddenly asked.

"Brother Duan, I am afraid that he has already comprehended the rules of the sky splitting to the state of great success."

"The contributions to the sect accumulated by Brother Duan over the years should be enough."

"Just wait for the Grand Palace Master to find the divine flower."

"Maybe there is a slight chance to break through the bottleneck and become the Supreme God King."

Fu Feixue and Sun Zhenshan beside him also echoed.

"Of course."

"Otherwise, how could Senior Brother Duan kill He Rufeng, the evil god from outside the domain."

Section 888

Duan Changqing couldn't help but smile bitterly when he heard the compliments from the three junior brothers.

He knew that these people would think so.

Everyone thought that he had beaten He Rufeng to death with his own strength.

Everyone ignored Zhang Yuhe's role at that time.

Actually that's right.

If you haven't seen it with your own eyes.

Duan Changqing also found it hard to believe.

A monk at the first level of the Virtual God Realm could actually explode with such terrifying strength.

When he killed He Rufeng at the end.

Zhang Yuhe's magical power of the millstone even directly imprisoned He Rufeng in place.

Completely unable to move.

To know.

That is a supreme divine king.

A monk at the first level of the Virtual God Realm was actually able to rely on the power of supernatural powers.

He directly imprisoned a supreme god king in place.

What a fantasy.

I'm afraid no one would believe it if I told it.

Yet it is true.

Duan Changqing knows very well.

When the opponent set up an ambush in advance and deployed a powerful blocking formation,

If Zhang Yuhe is not here.

Let alone beating He Rufeng to death.

If he could escape with his own life, it would be considered very good.

As for what to say, to kill the Supreme God King in reverse?

It's just a fool's errand.

Think of this.

Duan Changqing couldn't help but shook his head, and then said helplessly.

"Junior brothers think highly of me too much."

"Although I also want to advance the Sky-Splitting Avenue to the realm of Dacheng as soon as possible."

"However, throughout these long years, I have never had a clue."

"The rules are hard to understand."

Hearing Duan Changqing's words.

Everyone couldn't help but be stunned.

No way.

After hearing the news that Duan Changqing killed the Supreme God King in reverse.

Their first reaction was.

Duan Changqing finally understood the rules of splitting the sky and realized the realm of great success.

One step ahead of them again.

Otherwise.

Why can Duan Changqing beat He Rufeng to death?

Originally, using the power of the True God to kill the Supreme God King was already an amazing miracle.

What if Duan Changqing hadn't understood the rules of splitting the sky and reached the realm of great success.

That's simply a myth.

Before the rules are completed, the Supreme God King can be killed.

This is simply impossible.

How could he possibly beat He Rufeng, the supreme god king, with just the aura of divine power?

Could it be that there is another mystery in this?

Everyone looked at Duan Changqing in confusion.

Wan Fenghai asked puzzledly.

"Senior Brother Duan, are you kidding?"

"Could it be that He Rufeng was seriously injured back then?"

"It just hit your hand."

Wan Fenghai tried his best but failed to think of the key.

Unless He Rufeng was seriously injured.

Otherwise.

He really couldn't imagine the actual possibility.

Duan Changqing shook his head, and then spoke slowly.

"He Rufeng was not injured."

"At that time, he took the initiative to lead people to ambush in the Chaotic Star Sea. How could he be injured?"

"If that were the case, he wouldn't take the risk."

Speaking of which.

Duan Changqing pondered for a while, and then continued.

"It's a long story, but it actually has something to do with Junior Brother Zhang."

"If Junior Brother Zhang wasn't here, how could I have the chance to beat He Rufeng to death?"

"It would be very good to be able to escape successfully."

"Junior Brother Zhang? Which Junior Brother Zhang?"

Wan Fenghai felt very puzzled.

Although there are not many disciples in Donghua Palace, they are not few.

There should be several junior brothers named Zhang.

But the problem is.

He had never heard of the powerful Junior Brother Zhang.

Just at this time.

Fu Feixue, who was next to her, suddenly asked.

"Could it be the new Junior Brother Zhang who joined the sect with the introduction order from Lu Jiuzhou?"

They naturally knew about Zhang Yuhe's joining Donghua Palace.

It's just that Zhang Yuhe has never shown his face since he started.

It really has no sense of existence.

It is difficult for everyone to pay careful attention to this junior brother who has recently joined the sect.

Hearing Fu Feixue's words.

Wan Fenghai and Sun Zhenshan only reacted now.

Duan Changqing was ordered to go out to pick up people.

The one who picked up was Zhang Yuhe.

Under normal circumstances.

When the war broke out.

Zhang Yuhe must be with Duan Changqing.

Could it be that Junior Brother Zhang was what Duan Changqing was talking about.

Is it Zhang Yuhe who just started?

Everyone looked at Duan Changqing, hoping to answer their doubts.

Duan Changqing nodded, and then spoke slowly.

"That's right, it's Junior Brother Zhang Yuhe."

"Junior Brother Zhang is extremely talented and a virtual god monk with extraordinary strength."

"I'm afraid ordinary True God cultivators won't be able to get any advantage from him."

"It was Junior Brother Zhang who used two super powerful magical powers to directly imprison He Rufeng in place."

"This gave me the opportunity to kill him on the spot."

"Speaking of which, Junior Brother Zhang should be credited with the first victory in that battle."

After listening to Duan Changqing's narration, everyone couldn't help but take a breath of cold air.

It can't be fake, right?

Who is this Junior Brother Zhang?

How could it be so terrible.

What kind of magical power can allow a virtual god cultivator to directly imprison and suppress the Supreme God King?

Section 889

Is this a joke?

It's impossible.

...

Chapter 649: Photograph

After listening to Duan Changqing's narration, Wan Fenghai and others looked incredulous.

How could it be possible?

They originally thought.

Maybe Duan Changqing had a new breakthrough in understanding the rules.

That's why he was able to kill He Rufeng.

However.

What did they just hear?

It turned out that Zhang Yuhe was the main reason why He Rufeng was killed?

This junior brother who had just entered the sect was only at the first level of the Void God Realm.

But he could suppress and imprison a supreme god king with his magical power.

What kind of magical power would be so awesome?

What kind of ruthless person would be so fierce?

They even had some doubts, was this true?

It was a lie, right?

If this was not said by Duan Changqing.

No one would believe it at all.

Wan Fenghai and others also knew.

Duan Changqing had no reason to lie.

He didn't need to flatter Zhang Yuhe.

This must be true.

Now the question is.

Who is that new junior brother Zhang?

How could he be so brave?

Is he really just a person who accidentally got Lu Jiuzhou's order in the primitive world.

Then he joined Donghua Palace?

Could there be other origins?

And.

What is so special about the two magical powers that Duan Changqing mentioned just now?

It's so terrible that a virtual god cultivator can suppress the Supreme God King?

This is almost impossible.

No matter how strong the magical power is, it depends on who exerts it.

Zhang Yuhe is only a virtual god realm cultivator, how did he suppress He Rufeng?

How can he control such a powerful magical power?

How did he do it?

Everyone was shocked and filled with endless doubts.

Thinking of this.

Wan Fenghai asked.

"Brother Duan, do you know the origin of the magical power displayed by Zhang Yuhe? It is so terrifying."

Duan Changqing shook his head.

He spoke slowly.

"At that time, Junior Brother Zhang displayed two magical powers in total."

"Among them, the sword formation magical power is relatively easy to understand."

"The majestic invisible sword energy in the sword formation carries various powerful law auras."

"Relying on the power of the law, to achieve the effect of sealing."

"Even a powerful supreme god king like He Rufeng cannot escape the influence of the sword formation."

"But compared to the sword formation magical power, Junior Brother Zhang's other magical power is truly terrifying."

"It's even a little difficult for me to understand."

"At least with my eyesight, I can't see through the mystery."

Hearing this.

Everyone was even more shocked.

Zhang Yuhe displayed his magical power right in front of them, and Duan Changqing couldn't see it?

You, a veteran True God Perfection cultivator, can't actually see through the magical power displayed by a Void God cultivator.

This is too ridiculous.

It might be normal not to recognize the origin of the magical power.

Duan Changqing couldn't even see through it.

This is a bit hard to understand.

Thinking of this.

Wan Fenghai asked curiously.

"Brother Duan, I wonder what the second magical power that Junior Brother Zhang used looks like."

"Yes, tell us so that we can also broaden our horizons."

"I really want to know what kind of magical power can allow a virtual god cultivator to seal and imprison the Supreme God King."

Fu Feixue and Sun Zhenshan next to him also followed suit.

Everyone's expression was full of endless curiosity.

Looking at everyone's expressions, Duan Changqing smiled and said.

"Fortunately, I will try my best to engrave and take pictures every time I fight."

"Otherwise, I really don't know how to describe it."

"Let you see it too."

After saying this.

Duan Changqing waved his right hand.

A battle scene at that time slowly appeared in front of everyone.

In the picture, Duan Changqing was holding a spear and crossing the sky and the earth.

Tightly entangled a monk in hemp clothes.

On the periphery of the battlefield.

A huge sword energy light curtain covered the four directions.

Endless sword energy swept across.

Even if it was just from the left picture.

Everyone could see.

This is an extremely terrifying sword formation magic.

But what made them more concerned was the huge millstone in the sky.

At the beginning.

Everyone hadn't seen it much.

The terrifying power of the millstone was hard to feel clearly if you were not in it.

However.

They suddenly discovered.

Every time the millstone turned once.

He Rufeng, who was under the millstone, seemed to be pressed hard by some great force.

The body movements were unnatural and would slow down.

Duan Changqing, who was also under the millstone, did not have any abnormalities.

He still attacked He Rufeng fiercely with his spear like a dragon.

Seeing this.

Everyone was shocked.

Wan Fenghai asked in shock.

"Brother Zhang relied on this grinding wheel magical power to suppress He Rufeng?"

Duan Changqing nodded.

"Yes, it was this magical power."

Section 890

"Until now, I still haven't figured out what kind of power is contained in this millstone."

"It can actually suppress He Rufeng."

"Too scary."

The scene slowly skipped.

Everyone watched until the end.

When the millstone turned a full circle, He Rufeng seemed to be stagnant.

He was suddenly imprisoned in place, unable to move at all.

Then he was shot dead by Duan Changqing.

"What a terrifying magical power."

Everyone was completely shocked.

By watching the remaining pictures, they could feel the horror of the millstone magical power.

It truly imprisoned and suppressed a supreme god king.

And this was actually done by a virtual god cultivator.

Of course.

Even more terrifying is Zhang Yuhe.

Such a powerful magical power is obviously not something that ordinary people can display.

Zhang Yuhe can use such a terrifying magical power, so isn't he even more terrifying?

There was silence at the scene.

Everyone was still immersed in the shock of the millstone in the picture.

After a long time.

Everyone came back to their senses.

Wan Fenghai's eyes flashed with inspiration, and he asked Duan Changqing excitedly.

"Do you know where Junior Brother Zhang is now?"

"Such a hero must be made friends with."

Hearing this.

Duan Changqing couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He also wanted to have more dealings with Zhang Yuhe.

Who wouldn't want to hold such a big and thick leg firmly.

However.

There was no one at all.

Duan Changqing said helplessly.

"Since entering the sect, Junior Brother Zhang has been practicing in seclusion and has never come out."

"I have visited his cave many times, but the cave formation is open and it is not convenient to disturb him."

"I also sent him a message during this gathering."

"But Junior Brother Zhang did not respond."

"I guess he is at a critical moment of practice and it is not convenient to meet."

Hearing this.

Everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

Is he so hardworking?

That Junior Brother Zhang has been in Donghua Palace for nearly a million years, right?

He has never left the house?

He even didn't reply to Duan Changqing's message.

He is simply a cultivation maniac.

Thinking of this.

Wan Fenghai said with some regret.

"It's a pity that such a hero can't be seen for the time being."

He turned around and said to Duan Changqing.

"If Junior Brother Zhang comes out of retreat one day, you must notify me in time."

"Yes, you must notify me in time."

"As long as you are still near the sect, we will definitely rush back to see you immediately."

Fu Feixue and Zhang Zhenshan also echoed.

"Haha, okay, no problem."

Duan Changqing put away the photo stone.

Everyone continued to drink and chat about their recent experiences.

...

Chapter 650 Palace Master Lu Yuan

On a remote continent in the desert sky.

An inconspicuous manor, hidden among the mountains.

Under the manor.

The huge palace complex, like a maze, almost runs through the entire mountain range.

A large number of mysterious monks, either meditating and practicing in the palace, or shuttling back and forth.

This place seems like an underground city.

In the center of the underground maze, stands a tall statue.

The statue has a vast aura, and a trace of Taoism is falling.

One look at it, and you can't help but want to worship.

This is the most core base of the Bolin Cult in the Desert Sky.

Bolin Temple, Desert Sky Branch Hall.

At this time, a white-clothed monk, with his eyes slightly closed, silently sat cross-legged on the high platform under the statue.

The white-clothed monk has a handsome face and a subtle aura, just like an ordinary white-clothed scholar.

Few people know.

This person is the highest commander of the extraterritorial Bolin universe in the Desert Sky.

The Lord of the Desert Temple of the Boshen Cult, Lu Yuan.

He is a true eternal emperor.

Lu Yuan has been lurking in the Desert Sky for countless years.

But he never takes action himself.

They all arranged their followers or other evil gods from outside the domain to act.

In the long years.

Lu Yuan had caused many terrible turmoil in the Great Desert Heaven.

There was even a force comparable to the Donghua Palace, which was directly destroyed by them.

It can be said that.

Lu Yuan is one of the most dangerous enemies in the entire Great Desert Heaven.

The Great Desert Academy once issued a reward.

As long as someone can provide accurate information about Lu Yuan's whereabouts.

The Great Desert Academy can not only directly accept him as a disciple.

At the same time, it will also provide sufficient cultivation resources to help him impact the realm of the God King.

For precious spiritual objects such as the God Flower, the Great Desert Academy has taken out many kinds of rewards.

It's a pity.

No matter how tempting the reward of the Great Desert Academy is.

No one has ever been able to catch Lu Yuan's roots.

It's as if this person does not exist in this world.

At this time.

A tall monk in hemp clothes walked quickly into the hall.

Looking at Lu Yuan under the statue, he shouted respectfully.

"I am Wu Wei, the subordinate, and I pay my respects to the Palace Master."

Lu Yuan slowly opened his eyes and said lightly.

"I am here."

Wu Wei responded quickly.

"I wonder if the Palace Master has summoned me here, but what is his order?"

Lu Yuan slowly stood up and looked into the distance.