

Dark Ages 441

Chapter 441 - Barriers to life

With a snapping sound, the bear could not scream before he was pierced by the celestial cap and died on the spot.

The huge body fell rumblingly and raised the snow and ice. The huge body lay there, motionless, apparently killed by a single blow.

The scarred Frost Bear, which was scarred, was attacked by Qin Tiange. How can it survive?

“Such a giant bear has a lot of meat to eat besides Xuan Bingjia.” Qin Tiange smiled and put away the bodies of two giant bears.

He had to lament how the creatures here grew up. The two giant bears were up to 100 meters high. Of course, they looked very fierce and terrible, but they were not very strong.

After collecting the bodies of two giant bears, Qin Tiange faced the small three-foot-tall tree in the valley. The whole body was crystal clear, like ice sculptures and jade carvings. Full of fist-sized fruits.

This fruit is cold, the surrounding air is frozen, and the surrounding temperature is terrible. The average person who comes here must be frozen on the spot.

“What kind of fruit tree is this?” Qin Tiange was curious, stepping toward the strange fruit tree step by step, surprised that it was not recorded in the pharmacist’s inheritance knowledge.

This caught his attention, and he was startled and curious, and went forward to look at this strange and unknown fruit tree.

Ok?

When Qin Tiange moved, he suddenly felt the ripples around him, and a strange wave of space made him look very different.

“No!” A secret voice in his heart was not good, Qin Tiange was trying to step back, but unfortunately it was too late, the entire portrait was submerged into the space, passed through a layer of space ripples, and disappeared here.

Before disappearing, Qin Tiange spread his five fingers, a strong suction force poured out, and grabbed a Xuanjing fruit and disappeared.

Le Ji was sad, it was a secret exit, Qin Tiange didn’t find a hidden exit here, walked directly into it, and left the extreme cold secret.

...

On a desert dune, Qin Tiange walked out of the space with a gloomy ripple and appeared at the top of the dune. His face was extremely poor.

“Still stepping into the exit of the mystery, I was so lucky?” Qin Tiange was crying and laughing, looking at the ripples of the space that disappeared behind him. Needless to say, it was the exit of the mystery and had disappeared.

This kind of exit can only enter one way and cannot enter, unless you find the entrance to the mystery again.

What made him cried and laughed was why he was so lucky? After all, an unknown fruit tree was found, but I didn't expect a secret exit to hide next to it.

Spatial fluctuations have always been difficult to detect. When you find them late, it is easy to be sucked into them. Just like now, Qin Tiange is sucked in by the exit of the mystery and sent out.

“Waste, waste!” Qin Tiange confessed secretly, looking at a Xuanjing fruit on the palm of his hand, which was the last key he forcibly grabbed.

This mysterious expedition was unhurried, but the results were unsatisfactory. In the end, I saw that I found a good thing and could not get it. I can imagine the mood.

It's like a beautiful woman who smells delicious and waits for you to climb up, only to find that it's a dream, it's really crazy.

“What is this fruit?” Qin Tiange cleared his mood, curiously looked at a fruit in his hand, black crystal color, clutched extremely cold in the palm.

The fruit is permeated with a strong cold, and even the surrounding air is frosty. I have to say that the magic of nature's creations.

Qin Tiange could not understand, but faintly sensed that the fruit contained an extremely strong cold, and most people must be frozen to death after eating.

After harvesting the fruits, Qin Tiange then looked at the surrounding environment. This was a desert, and the wind and sand were permeating, and it was not clear where he had come.

The entrance and exit of the mystery are different. Unless you are lucky, you will encounter a mysterious passage with the same import and export, such as once encountered before.

Of course, this is a small chance. Qin Tiange didn't care. Since it came out, let it be.

Looking at the top of the mountain for a while, I didn't find where it was, and Qin Tiange didn't care. After sensing that there was no threat around him, he immediately thought about finding a place to improve his strength.

Qin Tiange flew in the air, looked down from the top, and found that thousands of miles of desert were uninhabited, and he had no choice but to find a sand dune to fall and prepare to improve his strength.

Boom!

A furnace appeared on the sand dunes, and Qin Tiange would directly fill the furnace with the source of the Frost Beast, which was ready to enter the absorption source.

Taking off his body armor, Qin Tiange jumped in and sat in the furnace, quietly absorbing these and its cold origin.

Click!

As soon as Qin Tiange entered, his body was frozen into an ice sculpture, but he did not care, but took out the unknown Xuanjing fruit, took a bite, and swallowed it cleanly.

Eating this kind of fruit is like swallowing Wanzai Xuanbing, and it's cold, and a chill freezes the body.

Above the whole dune, a cold current suddenly blew. After a few clicks, Sha Shuo was frozen into ice crystals, shiny and cold.

The entire dune, within a kilometer's radius, turned into ice and snow. Whether it was the hot Shashu or the hot rock and dirt, it was frozen into ice.

Some sand was frozen into crystals on the spot. The hot wind and sand turned into a cold current, and the cold was so unbearable.

However, for Qin Tiange, these chills are not a big problem. They are equipped with phoenix **** fire, and the talented chaos flames are enough to counteract these chills.

Soon, Qin Tiange gradually discovered that the starlight hidden in his body was shining brightly, and gathered around, turning into a sea of stars.

The starlight was shining, constantly flashing, and gradually, a new starlight began to emerge, joining this starry sky, shining brightly.

The original 4,000-point starlight gradually increased, and the starlight speed increased by tens of points per minute. Soon, the number of starlight reached 5,000.

In other words, at this moment, the power in Qin Tiange's body has reached a terrible level of 5,000 people.

The power of five thousand people, integrated into one person's body, what kind of scene is that?

Boom!

When the promotion of 5,000 people was completed, a roar rang out from Qin Tiange's body, although it was slight, but it did come out.

Immediately after that, the five thousand stars of light converged into a ball, constantly intertwined and fused, and finally turned into a small nebula-like thing coiled around Qin Tiange's body.

The starlight transformed into a nebula. At the moment, Qin Tiange's body didn't have any improvement in power, as if he had reached some kind of mysterious limit.

This barrier is extremely horrible and hard to shake, and when it hits it, it seems to hit a bell of gods, with a roar and deafening.

"Barriers to life, limits of potential?" Qin Tiange woke up slowly, choked by a message he felt.

He felt a message that his body reached the limit of life level, not the limit of four stars, but a real limit of life. Even if he was promoted to five stars and six stars, he could not raise this limit.

This is a limit of the potential of life, which cannot be broken, maybe it can be broken, but no one or creature has ever been seen to break the limit of this life.

“It has reached the limit and cannot be broken?” Qin Tiange looked gloomy, different from what he had imagined.

He originally thought that he would be promoted after breaking the limits one by one, but now he finds that it is wrong, that he has encountered the limit of biological potential at four stars

Qin Tiange suddenly found that he had touched the limit of biological potential, even if he broke the five-star level now, he could not break through this limit.

This feeling was very bad, making everything he had imagined useless, disrupting the plan and had to attract his attention.

The power of five thousand people has reached such a limit. Life potential cannot carry more potential, and he can only be pushed to this limit.

Unless he can increase his life potential, but this thing is invisible and untouchable, Qin Tiange is confused, how can he increase his life potential?

In addition to promotion, the potential is gradually enhanced and the level of life is increased, so that it can be promoted. But how do you improve yourself now?

“What a sad story ...” Qin Tiange stood up with a bitter smile, watching the origins of the Frost Beast that had been absorbed, and had to jump out and wear clothes and armor.

Originally, Qin Tiange envisioned that once he had reached the limit of four stars, he immediately set out to break through his strength. Unfortunately, people are not as good as heaven.

He is approaching the limit of life potential, and failing to break this barrier of life limit is tantamount to unable to continue to improve his limit strength.

In the future, if you want to improve, you can only advance. In addition to advanced, Qin Tiange can't think of how to improve his life potential.

“Forget it, at this step, it has exceeded the limits of the strength of many people and even many creatures.”

In the end, Qin Tiange smiled and cast off these bad ideas. He thinks that with his current strength, he has already surpassed everyone and even surpassed many powerful creatures.

Based on the current limit of 5,000 people, and continue to break through the improvement achieved, not ordinary people can compare, enough to overpower the three emperors and five emperors of previous lives.

It is already terrible to get such achievements. Qin Tiange is not a person who does not know how to be satisfied, and naturally throws away those thoughts in his heart.

A cold meaning filled the mind, Qin Tiange went directly to the flawless and clean heart, frozen all bad thoughts, and directly crushed, letting his mind be transparent.

He knew that greed was too much, and it was easy to lose his own heart, so he froze those thoughts with no time to freeze his mind, the thoughts flowed, and they were crushed clean one by one.

call! With a slight spit of cold air, Qin Tiange smiled and restored his old self-confidence, with a relaxed and confident expression on his body.

He put away the furnace, lifted the halberd, looked at Sha Shuo who was frozen into ice crystals around him, shook his head, his body jumped into the air, soared into the sky, and soon disappeared in this quilt.

Qin Tiange needs to see what this place is. He is looking for an assessment stone. After getting ready for the assessment, he will be promoted to his own level, or in the quest space.

“what?”

Soon after, Qin Tiange flew over a large desert and came to a place, looking down in surprise, and found that there was actually a small oasis, an ancient house, and a crescent green crescent lake next to it.

Chapter 442 - Crescent Moon, absorb the essence of the sun and the moon

A spring eye, shaped like a crescent, grows 100 meters and is about 25 meters wide. It is located in a desert thousands of miles away, like an eye in the desert, green and verdant.

“Dunhuang, Crescent Moon?”

In the sky, Qin Tiange uttered a surprise, murmured to himself, looking down at a spring eye below, which was the crescent moon spring.

It never occurred to him that he came out of the extreme cold secret to the Dunhuang Desert, where the crescent is.

How far is it from here to Jingnan? Qin Tiange’s face twitched slightly, and his heart was speechless, so he came here.

But soon he threw away these thoughts, because he sensed from this that a scorching spirit was falling from the sky and sinking into the crescent moon.

This spirit is extremely masculine and fiery, showing the fire, as if it is the essence of Dainichi. Yes, Qin Tiange was surprised to find that the crescent moon was drawing the blaze from the sky.

Incredible!

“Extremely true to the fire of the sun, this mouth is extraordinary.” Qin Tiange’s face flashed with a hint of curiosity and excitement.

He would like to know, what secret is there in this crescent crescent in the barren desert that it can absorb the flames of the sun?

Could it be that some kind of metamorphosis is caused by the scour of dark energy, which is hard to say and has to arouse his interest.

Looking down from a high altitude, the crescent-shaped spring eyes, the spring water is green, like jade, but the water on the water surface is even gathered with strands of fire pulsating.

It was the essence of the sun, the true masculinity, and the quintessential energy from above the sun.

He looked amazed, thinking that the things or creatures that could extract the essence of the sun and the moon were scarce and hardly visible.

At first I encountered a silver-winged yak, which is a mutant zombie that can only extract the essence of the moon. If it evolved into a golden-winged yak, it can draw the essence of the sun and the moon, and then the sun and the moon are together.

Huh!

Falling from the air, a scorching fire billowed on his face, and the extremely hot breath was incredible.

Qin Tiange stood beside Quan's eyes and looked carefully, and found that there was a trace of hot flames inside the turquoise spring water, beating on the water.

He gently reached into the spring with his fingers, and the fire bounced, but the spring was cold, extremely refreshing, and gave a feeling of cold.

"Strange!" Qin Tiange said in a secret way, the spring water was cold, but he absorbed the spirit of the hot sun in the sky, and the gas gathered here to let the spring eyes absorb.

This phenomenon is weird, making it difficult for Qin Tiange to distinguish, and even to guess the mystery, only think that there is treasure in Quan's eyes.

In other words, this spring eye is a treasure in itself, because he senses that the spring water contains an extremely strong breath of energy, which is extremely beautiful.

Grunt!

I took a sip of the spring water and took a sip of it. It felt cold and refreshing. What's more rare is that the spring water contains extremely strong energy, with the essence of the hot sun, and the essence of the hazy moon. The two energy can be smoothly merged into one. Stocks for absorption.

After a spring of water went down, Qin Tiange suddenly felt that all aspects of his body reached the peak that he could reach, and he was full of energy and spirit.

"Good stuff ..." Qin Tiange sighed, secretly saying that the springs were good stuff.

Containing aura is extremely rich, not only the essence of the big sun, but also the essence of the moon, it is simply a big treasure, the spiritual spring.

This is a spiritual spring!

Qin Tiange's complexion changed, thinking whether he could take this spring eye away, but unfortunately he couldn't do it now, unless it was an ancient painting like Chen Yi's, which could be loaded with this spring eye.

However, it may not be able to install, or even install this crescent moon spring, it will destroy the magic and wonders of the spring eye itself, and it will not be able to continue to extract the essence of the sun and the moon.

Qin Tiange stood up, and looked continuously along the crescent moon, secretly saying: “This crescent moon spring draws the essence of the great sun during the day, but also the essence of the moon at night?”

This was his guess. Even Qin Tiange was still thinking about whether to enter Quan’s eyes and see if there were any strange treasures that caused this phenomenon?

However, he thought about waiting until the evening to say. At present, Crescent Spring is drawing an endless stream of hot flames from the sky, and there is the essence of the sun.

Above the spring water, the flicker of fire and qi, the extremely pure essence of fire, made Qin Tiange unable to bear his heart and opened his mouth to suck.

Gu Longlong’s huge suction force directly swallowed the essence of Dainian floating around, and a strong fire spirit blended into the ability of the Phoenix to change.

Chaos flames boiled, seeming to have improved slightly, which had to surprise Qin Tiange’s heart secretly.

Light absorbs a little bit of the essence of Da Ri, and there is such a clear change. If it is absorbed every day, can it go further?

With his current ability, he can’t really extract the essence of Da Ri from the sky, which is simply impossible.

However, this crescent crescent has been done. It is absolutely amazing. Qin Tiange bears his joy and immediately crosses his knees here. He transforms into a chaotic fire phoenix, lies directly on the spring eyes, and bathes in the thick essence of the big day in.

cry...

“Cool, really cool ...” The essence of Da Ri is extremely fierce, containing the spirit of fire essence a thousand times more fierce than the volcano, but it is a treat for Qin Tiange.

He turned into a phoenix, and directly absorbed the essence of the boundless Day Sun. Gradually, it turned into a huge fireball, burning the mist of chaotic flames, covering the whole crescent moon.

Day Sun Essence is definitely a big tonic for Phoenix. It can increase the talent of the magical fire and increase the flame damage and level.

Unexpectedly, there will be a great opportunity here, transformed into a phoenix, bathed in the essence of Da Ri from the sky, Qin Tiange gradually fell asleep.

Time passed little by little, the scorching sun was high, and the fire was soaring into the sky. Here, hundreds of miles of strong fire essence gathered here, but was absorbed by Qin Tiange.

The flames on him were getting stronger and stronger, and the chaos flames were boiling, exuding a sense of destruction, as if they could burn all living beings, but there was a hint of magical breath that created everything.

As the scorching sun drew west and the sky gradually darkened, Qin Tiange was still asleep, and Shenfeng floated quietly on the crescent spring water, motionless.

Gradually, the essence of Da Ri slowly weakened, and a round of gentle moon lifted off, hung above the sky, and sprinkled the moonlight.

Suddenly, the crescent moon seemed to recover, suddenly emitting a dim moonlight, forming a mysterious connection with the moon in the sky.

The moonlight descends and converges into a crescent shape, connecting the heavens and the earth, like the ladder to the moon landing, it is incredible.

Under the moonlight, a **** phoenix bathed in it, and the body absorbed the essence of the feminine moon, gradually emitting a hazy light.

Sure enough, as Qin Tiange guessed, Crescent Moon Spring has inexplicable power, and it can actually draw the essence of the sun and the moon.

At this moment, Qin Tiange's phoenix change quietly changed. He could not draw the essence of the sun and the moon, and now he was bathed in the essence of the sun and the moon, and immediately transformed.

The body of the phoenix is even more superb, with a simple and desolate breath, and the whole body is burning with a gray chaotic flame, mysterious and unpredictable.

cry!

In his instinct, Qin Tiange gave out a soothing cry, and the phoenix body obtained some mysterious transformation, more and more like the ancient phoenix, as if he was a phoenix himself.

The sun and the moon turned, and the opening and closing of yin and yang turned into a touch of chaos. Numerous chaotic flames surged into it, and gradually a new gray flame was born.

This flame burst out, immediately causing great changes around, the spring water was evaporated, turned into the essence of the sun and the moon and poured into the body of Phoenix, and gradually transformed more rapidly.

On the sky, the big moon is bright and clean, and the misty crescent beams of light fall, as if the bridge connecting the heavens and the earth, is extremely amazing.

After a long time, Qin Tiange gradually woke up from his deep sleep, and the whole person felt different, as if there was an unclear connection.

“I can sense the energy fluctuations above the moon?” Qin Tiange looked up suddenly, staring at the moon on the sky.

Suddenly there was such a touch of induction, and it seemed to have a wonderful connection with the moon in the sky.

It's a pity that this feeling comes and goes quickly, and it disappears in a blink of an eye. If you don't pay attention, you think it is an illusion, but Qin Tiange believes that it is not an illusion.

Qin Tiange felt that his body seemed to have a mysterious change, and it seemed that the level of life had improved in some way.

It's a pity that he still can't break the barriers of life limit and has to regret it, but he has found a way to break through the barriers of life.

“Perhaps, improving the level of life and enhancing one's own potential is the only way to break the barriers to life. Unfortunately, this method is too difficult.”

Qin Tiange murmured to himself, restored his body, stretched his bones gently, and burst out the sound of crackling fried beans, crisp and sweet.

Although his strength has not increased, he feels that with the absorption of the sun and the moon, the Phoenix and even the Kirin changes seem to have changed.

He felt that if he showed the unicorn transformation now, he would definitely get some great power that belongs to unicorn, and finally he could touch some of the capabilities of the beast unicorn.

Besides, the phoenix change, its talent and fire have become more powerful, the atmosphere is simple, like the terrible flame from the chaos.

More importantly, Nirvana has a stronger fire and more potential. Even if Nirvana fails, it will not die, but it consumes the source.

This is a kind of progress. Qin Tiange himself can't say clearly, anyway, his current strength is unparalleled.

“If not practice here for a while?” Qin Tiange looked at the bright moon, and suddenly had the idea of practicing here for a while.

He felt that since encountering such an opportunity, he must grasp that the essence of the sun and the moon is not so well absorbed. He would not have been able to absorb this unique power from the stars without the mysterious Crescent Spring to draw the essence of the sun and the moon.

In the end, Qin Tiange decided to stay and absorb the essence of the sun and the moon for a while to practice. It happened to be an ancient house here with beautiful scenery.

“However, the Mogao Grottoes in Dunhuang seem to have a huge number of Buddha statues, and even ancient flying murals, maybe ...”

When Qin Tiange thought, he remembered this. In the desert of the previous life, few people set foot here, forming an uninhabited area in the last days. It is rumored that there was a Buddha born here, and it is even rumored that there is a pure land of Buddha.

He is most concerned about the huge number of Buddha statues in the Mogao Grottoes in Dunhuang. These ancient Buddha statues have the luck and beliefs of all dynasties and generations. As the dark energy of the doomsday erodes, there must be strangeness. Variety.

Qin Tiange felt that it was necessary for him to take a look at it, maybe it was another chance.

Chapter 443 - Buddha light, Brahman

Late at night, the wind rages in the desert, and the dust sweeps.

Rustling ...

Under the moonlight, a sound of rustle came, and Sha Shuo rolled, as if something was coming out of it.

Near the crescent of crescent, the sand and stones rolled, and then a dark shadow was drilled out of the sand. It was a huge bug, as thick as a bucket, full of calyx.

In the sand, one by one, weird looking, horrible bugs, came out of the dunes, drinking water around the crescent.

They are drinking the spring water of Crescent Spring and bathing under the moonlight, which is extremely embarrassing and terrible.

Ok?

In the pavilion of the ancient house, Qin Tiange, who was resting, suddenly opened his eyes, and the figure jumped up to the roof, staring in horror at the crescent moon.

There, densely packed with huge worms, the body was thick and slender, half-buried in the sand, exposing only the upper half.

“Dead bug?” Qin Tiange’s pupils shone brightly, staring at those cricket creatures that were as thick as a bucket, which was the rumored dead bug.

This creature lives on the desert Gobi and hides under Shashu, waiting for the prey to bite the prey and drag it into the sand layer instantly.

Around Crescent Spring, there are hundreds of huge dead insects, which are terrible creatures that everyone talks about.

What Qin Tiange didn’t expect is that these dead insects living in the desert Gobi even came to drink the spring water of Crescent Spring, and seemed to consciously gather nearby to bathe Yuehua.

This is to learn from Yuehua’s growth and evolution from me. I have to say that this Crescent Moon Spring has caused Qin Tiange’s curiosity even more.

Hiss ...

Hundreds of dead worms squirmed, and quickly lay silently around the crescent moon, absorbing the essence of the moonlight that had fallen down, and covered with a layer of hazy light.

Qin Tiange didn’t bother, nor did he kill these dead insects, because there was nothing in these creatures worthy of his hands, and some were poison.

Dead worms are extremely poisonous. Their thick mouth is like a huge sucker, with sharp fangs enough to bite the bones of any living thing.

He shook his head and was waiting to go back to rest. As a result, strange and mysterious sounds came from the desert in the distance.

“This is it?” Qin Tiange looked intently, looking up, faintly seeing the distant desert rising golden light, showing a peaceful atmosphere.

There was a burst of chanting in that golden light, like the Buddha’s chanting, and the spread of the Brahma sound in the desert.

“Buddha?” He looked surprised, and then murmured, “That’s the movement from the thousand Buddha caves at Mogao Grottoes in Dunhuang. I want to think that the Buddha statues or some Buddha murals have been transformed.”

Qin Tiange guessed that it came from the Mogao Grottoes. The so-called Mogao Grottoes, commonly known as Thousand Buddha Caves, have various Buddha statues and ancient murals. After the end, the washing of dark energy caused an inexplicable transformation here.

In the distance, the light of the Buddha is faint, and the spread of the Sanskrit sounds spreads, and even spreads here, making the strange changes of the hundreds of dead insects near the Crescent Spring.

hiss...

With the spread of the Brahma, hundreds of dead insects had a wonderful change. The original fierce appearance gradually converged, the fangs were hidden, and a worm seemed to reveal a peaceful atmosphere.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange’s pupils could not help shrinking, and the Sanskrit sound contained a mysterious force that could make the creatures yearning for it.

“Go and see!” Qin Tiange turned his mind and immediately rose into the air, rushing towards the place where the light of the Buddha was looming.

He wants to see if there is really a weird change in the Thousand Buddhas Cave. Is there a pure land of the Buddha country as rumored in previous lives?

Huh!

Qin Tiange quickly swept the night sky. The closer he approached, the more dignified his face, listening to the increasingly clear Sanskrit sounds, his heart couldn’t help producing slight fluctuations.

Willpower, as if there is some kind of magic power, can penetrate the soul, directly reach the soul, with a strong temptation, those who are not strong will immediately become devout believers.

“Buddhist Buddhist sound ...” Qin Tiange murmured as he flew away.

He has come to understand that this is a Buddhist Pudu Brahma, intended to popularize all sentient beings, convert all sentient beings, and believe in pure land Buddhas.

Generally speaking, ordinary people who hear this mysterious Sanskrit sound are immediately affected by the Sanskrit, and even other creatures are affected.

For example, salamanders in the desert, and dead insects hidden in the desert, under the influence of this Purdana, all became docile.

Flying all the way, Qin Tiange saw a worm that died, and even other desert creatures came out. Qi lay down on the face of the Buddha, quietly listening to the chanting of the Scripture, the Brahma The formation confuses the mind.

Not long after, Qin Tiange approached the Mogao Grottoes in Dunhuang and saw the immense Buddha light soaring into the sky, converging into a golden ocean, especially striking in the dark night.

In the light of the Buddha, if there is a chant, if there is no sound, it seems that the Buddhas are reading the scriptures, and it is like the Buddha sent down all beings.

Huh!

Qin Tiange stopped for a while, staring at the huge Buddha light, the sky was falling, the golden lotus was floating, the scene was grand and mysterious.

The bursts of Sanskrit sounds came from far and near, as if they were the voices of the Buddhas from the Pure Land of the West, with magic.

“Sure enough, the transformed Buddha statues are hidden here.” Qin Tiange looked solemnly and muttered to himself.

With his eyes brightened, he stared at the big Buddha light, his face became more and more cheering, and he seemed to think of something.

In the Mogao Grottoes, ancient murals and many statues of the Buddha, once they have mutated and gave birth to spiritual wisdom, it is a different treasure.

Think of the statue of the six-winged fallen angel, an undead heart. As long as Qin Tiange thinks that there are many buddha statues that gave birth to spiritual wisdom, that kind of feeling can't help but excite him.

The light of the Buddha spread from the grottoes, converged above the night sky, and turned into a vast ocean covering most of Mogao Grottoes.

In the light of the Buddha, the statues of the Buddhas are looming, revealing solemnity, giving endless oppression, as if facing the real Buddha.

However, Qin Tiange knows that this is not true, but a reflection of the Buddha's light, which affects it.

He didn't believe that it was impossible to complete the transformation of the Buddha statue now. The only explanation was that the ancient murals inside had transformed.

“Amitabha...”

Suddenly, a murmur came from the Buddha's light, and a Buddhist horn pierced the sea of consciousness of Qin Tiange through the endless sky.

His face changed, his consciousness shook, the flames of chaos swept through the mighty, roaring and boiling, and finally the shattering of the Buddha's horn.

Qin Tiange looked unpleasant, and coldly hummed, “I haven't even paid attention to you, but I took the lead in working with me. It seems that you can't stay.”

Ga!

As soon as the words fell, Qin Tiange took out the Zijin God Bow and turned it into a full moon. A peaceful atmosphere condensed into a sharp arrow, which was the power of Kirin's transformation.

This power, called the auspicious power, Qin Tiange directly transformed into a unicorn transformation, condensed the auspicious power of the unicorn, and gathered the purple gold ***** bow into a sharp arrow.

collapse!

As soon as the rumbling sounded, I saw that the auspicious arrow was instantly transformed into a beast unicorn, wrapped in endless auspicious breath, and rushed into the light of the Buddha.

Just listening to the loud noise, the light shook, and the sky shattered, and it was broken by the unicorn covering the auspicious air all the way.

But the figure of Kirin was soon crushed there by a golden Sanskrit, and both disappeared.

“It's just that the statue of Buddha has undergone spiritual transformation. Do you really think you are a Buddha?”

Qin Tiange Han's face was full, and his eyes were full of wickedness, and a fierce evil spirit was raised all over his body, and he could even approach the vast Buddha light coming ahead.

When the fierce air met the Buddha's light, it quickly melted away, but the wicked air gathered in Qin Tiange's body broke out suddenly, and the rumbling crushed it up.

boom!

The two opposite breath collisions exploded both converged, no longer any collision, as if each had great fears.

Qin Tiange feared it, because there are too many murals of Buddha statues in Mogao Grottoes. Once most of them have undergone metamorphosis, it is a trouble.

In Foguang, the same fearfulness as his confrontational power, full of deep jealousy of Qin Tiange's strength, seemed very vigilant.

“Amitabha!”

“Donor, we meet again ...”

Suddenly, there was a Buddhist horn in the light of the Buddha, and then he heard this voice, making Qin Tiange's expression stunned.

I saw a figure slowly coming out of an excavated cave, wearing purple gold crickets, walking barefoot, hands folded, a peaceful and compassionate face, bathed in a strong Buddha light, almost turning into a flame of Buddha.

“Is it you?” Qin Tiange's pupils shrank, and he was shocked when he saw him clearly.

Chapter 444 - Dustless, Buddha in the palm of your hand

“Dustless?” Qin Tiange's pupils shrank, looking at the coming man, who was the dustless young monk.

He was surprised, he never wanted to see this little monk here, and the other person's breath was extremely strong, the Buddha's light was strong, and it was almost to become a substance.

Dustlessness gave him the feeling that there was an illusion of being evenly matched. I wondered if the other party had gained any chance.

"Donation, don't come without a fist?" Wu Chen looked indifferent, with a peaceful Buddhist atmosphere in his eyes.

He bathed in the light of the Buddha, stepped out step by step, and gave birth to blossoming golden lotuses at the soles of his feet.

The more he looked, the more weird Qin Tiange felt. From the dustless body, he sensed too much breath, which was a powerful breath.

"Did he have the spirit of the Buddhas in the heavens to join him?" Qin Tiange was shocked in his heart and was shocked by his own thought.

If so, wouldn't it be said that the thousand Buddhas who had produced the wisdom in the Mogao Grottoes in Dunhuang had been obtained by him?

Qin Tiange smiled lightly: "No dust, I didn't expect to meet you here again. It seems that you have a lot of opportunities."

He said, looking at Dustlessly thoughtfully, the latter had a calm face, a strong sense of peace, bursts of Buddha light, and Sanskrit sounds, as if a true Buddha came to earth.

Dusty smiled, hands folded: "Amitabha, the evil spirit on the donor becomes more and more intense. How about washing the evil spirit in front of the Buddhas?"

As he said, he gently raised his hand, and the endless Buddha light covered the whole circle for thousands of miles, turning into a golden ocean that drowned Qin Tiange's figure.

"Good come, let me see what goodness you have."

Qin Tiange sighed loudly, without fear or fear, with a fierce anger all over his body, and Euphorbia hit the sky with a fierce blow.

With a bang, the golden light broke up, and the Buddha's energy was broken up in the air. Qin Tiange held the halberd and stepped on the auspicious cloud, and a burst of aura of auspiciousness shrouded his body, blocking the light that swept the Buddha.

The dust-free eyes blinked, his hands were folded together, and a dazzling burst of Buddha light burst into a burst, turning into a Buddha's shadow and pressing heavily on Qin Tiange.

He had the strength to compete, and it seemed to dissolve Qin Tiange's physical fierceness. This fierce energy was too strong, and Dustless Heart couldn't help shaking.

How can anyone gather such a huge evil, how many people are killed and how many souls can be slaughtered to gather?

"Donor, the sea of bitterness is endless, and the shore is turning back!"

Dustlessly stepping on the golden lotus, step by step came out of the air, flapping his hands with both hands, hitting a mighty Buddha light.

The golden Buddha light, shining brightly, reveals endless peace, but inside it hides a terrible murderous power.

“Kirin descends, there must be auspiciousness!”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange drank a little, and Tianxiangrui fell from the sky, shrouded in his body, and turned into a set of brilliant armor.

This is the power of Kirin’s talent, the power of auspiciousness, a mysterious and mighty power that can actually block the surging Buddha light.

A Kirin Xiangrui, a Buddhist harmonious atmosphere, looked very similar to each other, in fact, the difference was ten thousand miles.

“Kirin Xiangrui?” Wu Chen’s pupils shrank, startled.

He also did not expect that Qin Tiange was wearing Qilin’s auspicious energy, which was a kind of mysterious power. Rumors belonged to the power of luck, but I don’t know if it is true.

Anyway, the power of Xiangrui appears, and there is a sense of inviolability. Buddhism can do nothing but naturally make the dustless heart shake.

“The Buddha’s light shines!” Dustlessly drank, slap with both hands, a Buddha’s ghost image transformed by the endless Buddha light was pressed down hard.

Qin Tiange snorted, and Euphorbia slammed a blow from heaven. A crunchy sound came, and the Buddha’s ghost image collapsed immediately.

“King Kong Fu Mo!”

Another sip, vacant, emptied from the air, exuding immense Buddha light, gathered into an angry King Kong, both hands holding the King Kong pestle severely bombarded.

With great coercion and ferocious force, Qin Tiange’s face remained calm in the face of the terrible blow.

“Kirin is out, the world is set!”

Qin Tiange fiercely sang, and Yangtian roared, as if the unicorn was roaring, the world was shaking, and all directions were calm.

Kirin is out, Xiangrui is now, the world is set!

With a roar, the endless aura of auspiciousness erupted and swept across in all directions, with a loud noise, and the angry King Kong was broken.

The strength of Xiangrui directly tore the Buddha light, shattered the ghost image, and shook the dustless body far away.

Qin Tiange’s black hair danced wildly, his eyes suddenly became dark and black, and his breath became more powerful and mysterious. That was Qilin’s ability to change.

He used the unicorn transformation, holding a halberd, and launched a violent assault on the dust.

Huh!

There was a clash of gold and iron, and then on the sky, one diamond thorn slammed into the sky, one blow after another, blocking Qin Tiange's spear.

The two floated in the air, facing each other, feeling the strength of each other. Qin Tiange, in particular, was most surprised, and Dust-free grew too fast.

He feels that there is no dust now, it seems that he has the ability to compete with him. Perhaps it is the huge amount of strange power in his body, which belongs to the power of a thousand Buddhas.

Qin Tiange was greatly shocked by the power of a thousand Buddhas, thinking, why didn't such a character appear in previous lives?

"No dust, you have the power of a thousand Buddhas. Have you got all the sacred Buddha statues and portraits in the Dunhuang Grotto?" Qin Tiange suddenly said this sentence.

On the opposite side, when she heard it dustlessly, her pupils shrank, her heart tightened, and she tried her best to bombard Qin Tiange.

There was a raging sea in his heart, and this person knew the secret of him. Moreover, this was the opportunity just obtained recently. How did Qin Tiange see it?

The most terrifying thing is that this person seems to know the changes of those Buddha statues, and seems to know these mysterious changes.

"Amitabha Buddha!" Wuchen said to the Buddha, and did not answer.

His face was calm, but his inner waves were turbulent. Qin Tiange put too much pressure on him. Even with the power of a thousand Buddhas, he felt a strong threat.

"Don't say, is that the default?" Qin Tiange smiled inexplicably.

He looked up and down dustlessly, measuring the current value of this young monk in his heart, inestimable, and boundless future.

With the addition of a thousand Buddhas, he must be a strong one in the future, unless Qin Tiange kills the young monk now.

But is he capable of eradicating dust? Qin Tiange asked himself, maybe he was fighting all his hole cards, even consuming a lot of things, and there was a hint of hope to kill the opponent.

But the price was too great, Qin Tiange felt that the sale was not cost-effective, and that there was not much holiday between him and Wu Chen, not to mention life and death.

"Door, you are getting stronger and stronger, if you do n't look back, then the gods and Buddhas will be hard to save." Wu Chen expressed his compassion, persuading Qin Tiange to wash his ferocious spirit.

After hearing what he said, Qin Tiange was a little funny, and asked, "I said no dust, why do you seem to want to save me?"

After hearing this, I shook my head and denied: “The donor, the little monk just wants to resolve the growing suffocation and fierceness on your body, not to save you, and the little monk asks himself without the ability to save the donor.”

“Then you hit me just now, what do you mean?” Qin Tiange’s mouth slightly tilted, revealing a cold smile.

Although it is not like killing Dustlessness at a huge cost, Qin Tiange still does not intend to make the other party easier, after all, he just couldn’t justify his shot just now.

“Amitabha ...” Wu Chen felt bitter. Can he say that he actually shot Qin Tiange in order to get back his face in the secret realm?

He gained the strength of the Thousand Buddhas, in fact, he already had the idea to suppress Qin Tiange, or he was obsessed.

“Little monk, just want to recover the face lost in the original secret.” Wu Chen suddenly faced Jinguang, looked at Qin Tiange and talked heartily.

After he finished speaking, one side of the whole person’s temperament suddenly became different. The more intense the Buddha’s light, the more peaceful his complexion, as if a true Buddha.

Qin Tiange looked surprised, and looked at Wu Chen, a young monk at a young age, and suddenly his evaluation of him improved a few grades.

“It took this away to get rid of the obsession, this little monk is still awful.” Qin Tiange felt secretly in his heart, and Dust even faced his mind at this moment, so as to cut off in one fell swoop.

The dustlessness at this moment is the real Buddha, without any thoughts. The skin is nothing but a smelly skin. Faces are all false and real. They can recognize themselves, do reflection, and even cut off obsession completely. Achieved the Buddha.

“Amitabha!”

The dust-free hands clasped together, his face became more and more dull, and a fierce Buddha light was swaying, burning like a flame, which was really appalling.

He smiled slightly, and said, “Thank you for the donor for removing the demon and obsession for the little monk. The Buddha’s heart has become, I am compassionate!”

No dust, condensed a real Buddha heart, at this moment, he can be regarded as a real Buddha, in the future can really hope to become the true Buddha in the legend.

Qin Tiange shook his head and exclaimed: “You surprised me. I have never seen a real Buddha, and you are the first.”

“The donor, the Buddha has invited!”

Suddenly, Dustless looked and made an invitation directly. And his words made Qin Tiange stunned for a while, looking strangely at this little monk Qin Tiange was surprised, because this sentence made him peer into the dustless body Many secrets and hole cards.

“Buddha?” Qin Tiange looked calmly and said calmly: “The Buddha you are referring to is the Nirvana of Sakyamuni Buddha?”

“It’s my Buddha!” Wu Chen’s face was reverent, his hands clasped together, “donor, please follow the little monk into the pure land.”

Qin Tiange’s face changed slightly, watching Wu Chen suddenly lifted his palm, a vast stream of golden light surging out, rolling and mighty, instantly turned into an endless Buddhist Pure Land.

“Buddha in your palm?”

An exclamation came from the light of the Buddha, and with a deep horror, Qin Tiange was stunned by the dustless hand. He never thought he had a Buddha in his palm.

This is a huge amount of information. Wuchen, the little monk, has gained the power of thousands of Buddhas and gained the Buddha kingdom in the palm of his hand. Does n’t it mean that the transformed thousand Buddhas and even the Nirvana Buddha are really in his body?

Dust-free, is it the spokesperson of Thousand Buddhas, the messenger of Pure Land?

Chapter 445 - Buddhas of the heavens, ca n’t wash away the fierce body
when!

The buddhist bell rang quietly, traveled through the ages, and suddenly awakened Qin Tiange.

Thousands of Buddhas are vast, peaceful, peaceful, and the heavens and the earth are united. A Buddha sits high in the clouds, recites the scriptures, and the sound of the Sanskrit bursts into the ears and surrounds the mind.

“Buddhism in the palm of your hand, so dustless!”

Qin Tiange looked serious. Looking at the surrounding scenery, the desert had disappeared. It turned out to be a pure land of Buddhists, like Xitian Bliss Pure Land.

The majestic mountains and rivers are majestic and radiant with rays of light. The towers above them are towering, emitting magnificent Buddha light, solemn and sacred.

when...

In the void, the sound of the bell of the Buddha sounds faintly, which can purify people’s hearts, as if they can make people convert to Buddhist doors and become believers.

Qin Tiange was firm and unmoved, standing here quietly, lifting his eyes to look at a sitting Buddha, Buddha, and Bodhisattva sitting around him, with a majestic treasure and a magnificent Buddha.

“Xi Ying, has produced a ray of wisdom, but unfortunately it is not complete.” Qin Tiange nodded secretly, seeing that the mysteries of these Arhats and Bodhisattva treasures are illusory, not real flesh and blood, but a spirit The collection embodies.

In other words, these Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddhas sitting in the clouds are all spirits that have not yet produced a full consciousness, but have instincts that are incredible.

Qin Tiange didn't stop, stepped on the clouds, stepped forward, step by step, the vast and majestic mountains.

"Xumi Mountain?" Qin Tiange was surprised, looking at the towering high mountains in front of him, and naturally came up with the idea, Xumi Mountain.

Yes, he just had this feeling, and naturally this idea came into being, which was extremely weird.

The mountain, towering, sacred, solemn and unmatched, as if a great Buddha sat there, brought him extremely powerful coercion.

On the surrounding mountains and rivers, huge temples stand tall, palaces are clustered, solemn and sacred, giving people a way into the pure land of Xitian.

The sky is wild and the golden lotus is flowing, the whole world is like the pure land of Xitian Bliss. Unfortunately, Qin Tiange knows very well that this is a secret place that has been transformed by one party. Perhaps, the strong breath on Mount Xumi is the so-called Buddha, Shakyamuni.

He can remember that there is a statue of a sleeping Buddha Nirvana inside the Dunhuang Thousand Buddha Cave, surrounded by the Buddhas of the heavens, creating a bliss in the West.

"Amitabha..."

Suddenly, Xu Mishan uploaded a distant Buddhist horn, with endless magic power, directly acting on the mind, confusing the mind, the soul was chaotic, and there was a feeling of immediate conversion.

"If the heart is ice clear, the sky will not be shocked ..." At that moment, Qin Tiange directly entered the realm of the mindless Bingxin, with no joy and no sorrow, bland and waveless, and a heart as transparent as ice crystals.

All thoughts were frozen for a moment, including the inexplicable power, and could no longer affect his mind.

when!

The bell on the mountain rang, faint and melody, the immense amount of Buddha light, as if it can clean the soul dirt, purify the soul, and make people convert to Buddha.

Qin Tiange had no joy and no sorrow. His eyes were staring at Sumi Mountain in front of him, where he saw a huge sleeping Buddha faintly. The sound of the Buddha came from the array, and the light of the Buddha swarmed the world.

Huh!

Two beams of golden mang came through the air, and those were the eyes of the big Buddha. The light of the eyes passed through the heavy void and looked here, revealing the endless Buddha nature.

Qin Tiange's eyes opened and closed, a click, and two silver awns penetrated each other. Both eyes collided in the void, tearing the light of the Buddha, crushing the peaceful atmosphere of heaven, the situation turned sharply, and the mountains and rivers changed color.

“The donor is born with wisdom roots, and the Buddha's bones are natural, but it's just too heavy to kill and kill, so why not wash off the evil spirit and become a Buddha?”

A word came from the Buddha, similar to murmur, but with endless magic, there is a Buddha's authenticity, accumulating penetrating power, the voice reaches the soul, lingering the soul without scattered.

As soon as the words fell, the heavenly Buddha light dangled, and the heavenly Buddha's radiance came together. The sky was scattered, and the golden lotus rushed, enveloping Qin Tiange.

boom!

Suddenly, a terrible horror broke out suddenly, hitting the sky from Qin Tiange's body, agitating all directions, causing turbulence in the Buddha's light.

The light of the Buddha is spreading all over the sky, falling down into the sky, as if the real Buddha is in front of it.

Qin Tiange stepped on the auspicious clouds and bathed in the heavenly Buddha's radiance. Baoxiang was solemn, but he was full of horrible fierce evil spirits, and the spirit of killing fell through for nine days.

“Under the heavens, there is no land for kings, no shore for land, no court for kings!”

A low-pitched murmur came through the light of the Buddha and reached the Sumeru Mountain, and the constant shock oscillated again, agitating the infinite brightness of the Buddha nature.

Qin Tiange's eyes were horribly calm, staring directly at the sleeping and lying Buddha, without any fear, gradually condensing outside the body into a vast world, hazy and unreal.

Vaguely, it can be seen that it is a sea of rivers and mountains, endless seas of blood, corpse mountains laying, bones piled up, a desolate and lonely atmosphere permeating freely, full of killing.

That is the way of the king. The king is destined to be lonely. On this road, you must experience countless ***** fiends, paving the bones, and pouring water into the blood to achieve the throne.

Throughout the ages, which king is not bloody?

Qin Tiange is determined to set foot on the throne of the king, then he is ready for the bones and mountains of the corpse, and the killing is full of horror.

Under the splendor of the Buddha's nature, he could not wash away this ferocious atmosphere, but instead stimulated his inner conviction to be firmer.

“Amitabha, the endless sea of bitterness, the shore is the turn, the donor is one step forward is the endless abyss, degenerate into a demon, when you wash away a fierce evil spirit, and become a Buddha.”

The big Buddha's eyes were golden, and the sound came from far away, as if from the nine heavens of nothingness, the west heaven bliss, and the top of the Sumi Mountain, the big Buddha moved.

Qin Tiange is too stubborn, even too terrifying, and it is not clear that millions of souls have been slaughtered before they can gather.

Under the bathing and washing of Foguang, he couldn't shake the slightest. Has his heart really become an irresistible demon?

"Become a Buddha?" Qin Tiange's mouth showed a faint smile, his mind was calm, like a thousand years of ice.

He was unmoved, step by step up to Sumiyama, facing the glorious buddha's radiance, and was left untouched by a fierce evil spirit and washed away by the light.

"If you want to save me, then see if you have the ability."

Qin Tiange drank softly, and the halberd hummed, rolling up the endless killing, and the rumor turned into a **** torrent, and the corpse mountain was laid away.

It was a road, an illusory road, the road of the king, with endless loneliness and darkness, accompanied by blood, and never dried up.

The light of the Buddha shook, and thousands of peaceful atmospheres fell. I wanted to dispel the fierce suffocation of the sky. The air of killing was too terrible. It went through nine days and shook the Buddhas on the sky.

"If I smell, relic ..."

Suddenly, thousands of Buddhas moved together, instinctively recitation of the Scriptures, the golden lotus was sprinkled, the light rain fell into pieces, and the ocean turned into a golden Buddha and flooded Qin Tiange.

It is the Buddha light of the heavens, a statue of the Buddha and the bodhisattva, blooming an infinite amount of Buddha light, falling down, washing Qin Tiange, and saving him.

"Even if the Buddhas of the heavens come together, they will not wash me away. My path will not be your turn to point and draw!"

Qin Tiange spoke word by word, drinking softly, and every word contained his unwavering faith, which shattered the light of the sky.

The heavens are shaking, a statue of a bodhisattva and the treasure of the Buddha are shaking, as if being shaken by an inexplicable one.

Looking at Qin Tiange again, his fierce body gradually converged, and he was more refined by the endless Buddha light, which is difficult to shake and cannot be eradicated.

His heart was extremely firm, he was not moved by the light of the heavenly Buddhas, he insisted completely on himself, and he did not waver at all.

"Drop the butcher knife and become a Buddha!"

The sea of bitterness is endless, and the shore is turning back! “

“Convert! Convert! Convert! ...”

The next moment, the Buddhas murmured in whispers, and the Brahma sounds came into the mind, and the light of the Buddha fell down and hit Qin Tiange’s body, shaking him.

However, the fierce body became more and more condensed, and instead of being broken, it became more clear and indestructible under the beating of Buddha light.

The Great Buddha sat up, the treasure was solemn, and the breath of divine immortality was extremely terrifying.

He stared directly at Qin Tiange, his voice came loudly: “Amitabha, the donor really wants to transform the magic, sad, sigh!”

“Noise!”

Qin Tiange drank lightly, and his aura of auspiciousness erupted, and the same fierce aura gathered together into a circle surrounding the halberd.

“Dominate the world!”

There was a loud noise, a huge ghost, and an endless spirit of domineering, as if a heaven and earth overlord came to the world and hit the Buddha with a single blow.

I saw that the Buddha raised one hand gently, and made a squeak, blocking the blow.

boom!

The Buddha’s light broke up, Xiangrui flew, and the sky came together to gather and gather around Qin Tiange’s body, turning into a set of terrible armor.

“King, doomed to kill!”

Qin Tiange drank lightly, and his momentum increased sharply. He was domineering without losing the majesty of the king, as if he had gradually grown from a hegemon to a generation of kings.

His face was terrifyingly calm, with a strong will in his eyes, he murmured, “Everyone who blocks my path, regardless of the gods and Buddhas, is the enemy!”

“King of heaven!”

A terrible breath surging Purple Qi came to the east and gathered into a huge ghost image, although not as big as the Buddha, but it had a tendency to not be blasphemed and tolerated.

That is the power of kings, kings, not blasphemy, not rebellion.

boom!

The virtual shadow stabbed a halberd, and the world exploded. Endless coercion spread out, as if a king’s angry blow.

The king is angry, and the blood is thousands of miles away!

The big Buddha trembled, the bergamot resisted, but was severely penetrated by the halberd, breaking the guardianship of the light of the sky and letting him show his true content.

“No dust ...”

Seeing the true appearance of the Big Buddha, Qin Tiange looked pale and indifferent, his eyes were cold and unmatched, and his lack of time allowed him to fall in front of him without changing his face.

The true appearance of this great Buddha turned out to be dust-free?

Chapter 446 - Polished a magnificent heart

On Mount Xumi, the statue of the great Buddha was actually dust-free. Why did he turn into a statue of Shakyamuni?

“Are you dustless or Shakyamuni?”

Qin Tiange looked indifferent, Gu Jing looked at this Buddha without a wave, and the glory of the Buddha's light made it difficult to look directly.

He sat on Mt. Sume, with compassion on his face, and led the Buddhas of the heavens, as if a generation of Buddha had come to earth.

“Amitabha, the little monk is dustless!” The Buddha said lightly, admitting that he was a dustless young monk.

Hearing this sentence, even Qin Tiange, who was in the state of having no time for Bingxin, couldn't help rippling a ripple in his heart.

He looked up and down the dustlessness that turned into a big Buddha, his eyes thoughtfully: “Did you swallow up the dustless true spirit, occupying his flesh, or dustlessly swallow the nirvana of the Nirvana Buddha, and lead the Heaven Buddha? “

“While the donor already knows, why bother asking again?” The Buddha said lightly.

In this remark, he avoided Qin Tiange's problem and did not understand which one was obtained. Is it the dustless little monk who swallowed up the nirvana's spiritual wisdom, or the nirvana born of the nirvana's image that swallowed the dustless soul.

The meaning between the two is not the same. If the dustlessness swallowed the spirituality of the Buddha statue, then the young monk would have to be re-examined.

If the deity of the statue of Shakyamuni Nirvana swallows the dust-free soul, it must be treated with caution, knowing that no matter whether the deity or the buddha has the deity, there will be an evil side.

The will of all sentient beings, the power of incense, are extremely complex, containing various desires, and it is easy to produce some evil spirits, such as evil Buddhas.

In the previous life, Qin Tiange encountered an evil buddha. At that time, the evil buddha stirred up the entire Chinese wind and killed countless people. The three great kings of China led dozens of ten-star masters to kill the other.

“Whether you are dust-free or Nirvana Buddha, today, what do you intend to put me into the pure land of this Buddha country?” Qin Tiange was bland and bathed in the light of the sky.

The fierceness on his body became more condensed, and the sputum accumulated by the slaughter of millions of souls was not so easy to wash away.

The big Buddha looked dignified, his eyes were golden and bright, he looked at Qin Tiange and felt the unshakable will on the other side.

“The sea of bitterness is endless, and the shore is turning back ...”

Suddenly, the Buddha lifted his hand slightly and pressed it. The immense amount of golden light raged, raging and turbulent, and spread, turning into a golden ocean, like a sea of bitterness.

In the midst of the bitter sea, Qin Tiange felt the endless turbulent waves, and constantly flapped over. Once he couldn't hold his heart, he might sink into the bitter sea.

Roar!

A roar came, and the golden bitter sea set off thousands of waves, shattered and shattered, revealing Qin Tiange's figure.

He stepped on the auspicious clouds and shrouded the misty auspicious air, and the halberd buzzed and trembled, constantly accumulating a horrible radiance, and he was full of sharpness.

“I said, you can't save me!”

Qin Tiange sighed softly, stepped on his feet, the loud noise came out, and the golden bitter sea was stepped out of a cave instantly.

In the boundless golden ocean, a figure struggled and looked very dangerous, but Qin Tiange was calm.

This sea of bitterness seemed endless, and it seemed to drown him, but he did not want him, because the Qilin Aura filled with body and the terrible fierce evil spirit blocked the erosion of the sea of bitterness.

Above the heavens, Luo Han and Bodhisattva treasured the state solemnly, recited the Scriptures, and continued to shed a light rain, to clean up the ferocious spirit of Qin Tiange.

It is a pity that none of the Buddhas in the heavens can wash away the horrible evil spirit. Qin Tiange ignored many Luohan and Bodhisattva above the heavens and directly locked the big Buddha on the other side of the bitter sea.

“Hongchen is suffering. Why don't the donor convert to the Buddha's door and live forever?” The Buddha said lightly, with a strong temptation.

This sentence went straight to the heart, so that the evil spirit on Qin Tiange's body weakened a little, but he did not want him.

There is no time for Bingxin. In this wonderful state, any distractions are frozen and crushed, and cannot be born from the mind. Only that absolutely cold thought.

“I’m afraid you will be disappointed. Hongchen has my ideals, my pursuits, and my lover and career. My heart is toward Hongchen. How can you save me?”

Qin Tiange walked step by step, walking on the golden waves, as if to walk across this vast sea of bitterness.

He felt that he was in the sea of bitterness, and there was a mysterious power that suppressed his ability to fly, and he could only walk on the sea of bitterness.

“The sea of bitterness is endless, the shore is turning back!”

“Drop the butcher knife and become a Buddha!”

In the heavens, a respected Arhat and Bodhisattva chanted the Scriptures and sprinkled the stronger light of the Buddha, like a waterfall, and constantly beat and scrub Qin Tiange’s huge radon.

There was a burst of black smoke on his body, and a cloud of black mist turned into a cricket-like creature, roaring and roaring, resentful.

This is the resentment he gathered on his body when he slaughtered millions of creatures. Qin Tiange was surprised that what he slaughtered was only the creatures in the task space. Imaginary, why is there still resentment?

“Resentment, want to control my thoughts?” Watching a black spirit turned into a resentment, Qin Tiange snorted, suddenly gave up blocking the light of the Buddhas, and bathed directly in it.

“Ah ...” For a time, countless grievances collapsed and screams kept coming, and a vengeful curse and swearing were finally melted by the Buddhas of Heaven.

Qin Tiange kept walking, step by step, unswervingly moved forward, and walked towards the big Buddha on the other side of the bitter sea.

“The power of a thousand Buddhas!”

At this moment, the big buddha moved, and the endless light of the shroud shrouded in the heavens, thousands of buddhas and bodhisattva radiated together, and a great force of Buddha was put on the big buddha.

The strength of the thousand Buddhas increased, the body of the big Buddha swelled, and the light of the Buddha burst out, and one palm fell down like a sky.

boom!

The bitter sea was smashed, Qin Tiange’s body was broken into the endless abyss, and the dense light around him gathered into a chain to suppress him here.

“If you want to suppress me, you can’t suppress me even if thousands of Buddhas come together.”

Seeing that he was suppressed in the endless abyss, Qin Tiange’s complexion was ancient and his tone was bland.

I saw a raging flame rising from his body, and the gray flame melted the golden chains and even the light of the heavenly Buddhas.

“Phoenix changes!” A low sigh, accompanied by a different breath, chaos flames roared and rolled straight into the sky.

Suddenly, Qin Tiange rose up into the air, floating quietly there, covered with gray chaotic flames, burning all the light and power coming from the Buddha.

“Since you care about me, use your hands to polish my heart,” said Qin Tiange step by step.

I saw that he gave up the resistance, and allowed the heavens to join him in strength, constantly scrubbing and hitting his body, the evil spirit collapsed and melted, and the radon gas was worn away.

He walked step by step, allowing the power of thousands of Buddhas to constantly beat his body, wash his soul, and even torture his soul.

“Conversion! Conversion! Conversion!”

A sound of Brahma continued to circulate, oscillating in the sea of knowledge, roaring in his heart, as if to completely transform Qin Tiange’s heart and soul.

However, his heart is still unshakable, and I can’t help moving in all your magic.

“Red dust, rivers and miles ...”

Suddenly, just listening to Qin Tiange’s low whisper, an unprecedented firmness was revealed in his eyes, and a vast world loomed behind him.

The hazy world, the earthly world, and the mountains and rivers, seem to be his ideal, his pursuit, and his unwavering determination.

“My heart goes to Hongchen ...” Another low-drink came, and I saw that Qin Tiange’s body swayed a different kind of temperament, as if he was in the midst of a million Zhang Hongchen.

His heart is red, his ambition is higher than the sky, how can he be shaken by the sacred light of the Buddha, and he cannot be saved at all.

In this life, Qin Tiange has set a goal for himself long ago. Everything advances for that goal. Any enemy that blocks in front will be crushed relentlessly.

Uh ...

Qin Tiange was expressionless, stepping toward the Buddha step by step, and there was a sound of golden iron and iron fighting from the body.

It was the power of a thousand Buddhas, who constantly hammered his mind, trying to defeat his mental defense, but unfortunately, there was a burst of sounds.

His heart is like gold and iron, and a heart of red dust, under the constant beating of the power of thousands of Buddhas, it gradually becomes transparent and bright.

The Buddha was astonished, staring like a torch, staring at Qin Tiange as if seeing through his body and seeing that unshakable heart.

That heart, surrounded by thousands of red dust, can't be shaken at all, and the firmness under the scourge of the power of a thousand Buddhas has been polished to be more solid and clear.

The soul became more and more clear, and the breath on Qin Tiange became more and more elusive, saying that he was obsessed with the earthly world, but it was not like it.

With the help of thousands of Buddhas, he is polishing a heart of thousands of red dust. It can also be said that he is polishing the heart of his king.

He is ambitious and will not be shaken at all by these so-called Thousand-Buddha sounds. Those who have their own ambition and will, his goals are extremely clear.

“Under the heavens, there is no land for the king, and the shores of the land are all kings ...”

Qin Tiange whispered suddenly, as if incarnation of a king, visiting the heavens, a huge figure emerged from the phantom behind him his body continued to expand, the power of the king pervaded, swept across the wasteland Liuhe, overlooking the people of the world, lies in his palms.

“No dust, you lost!”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange stopped and looked up faintly, looking directly at the Buddha. It seemed far away, but it was just in front of him.

The face of the Buddha was ever-changing. The golden light in his eyes opened and closed, and the immense amount of Buddha light was behind him. Unfortunately, he was defeated by a huge ghost.
boom!

The golden light shattered, the bitter sea disappeared, the thousand Buddha treasures trembled, the light was dim, and the breath became weaker one by one.

puff!

The Buddha opened his mouth with a spit of golden blood, and the meaning of compassion was even worse, as if it had a meaning of compassion.

“The little monk lost ...” Bitterly bitterly said, the incarnation of the Buddha suddenly collapsed, and the surrounding Buddha's kingdom broke apart. The disappearance of Wala La disappeared.

Chapter 447 - Flying Mural, 12 Days Girl

boom!

In the desert, the golden light collapsed, and two figures emerged.

Qin Tiange looked indifferent, holding the halberd, and his breath condensed to the apex. On the opposite side, a dusty little monk overflowed with a ray of golden Buddha blood.

He was defeated, slightly injured, looking sad, his hands folded.

“Amitabha, the firmness of the donor’s will, is rare in the world, and the little monk is ashamed.” Wu Chen murmured with a bowed head.

On the opposite side, Qin Tiange said nothing, calmly said: “No dust, you are not a small heart, the spirit of the Nirvana Buddha dares to swallow it. It seems that you are also an ambitious person. Are all the four empties a joke?”

She looked sad and whispered: “Everyone has a desire, and the Buddha is also a desire. The little monk devotes himself to the Buddha, obsessed with the Buddha, there is nothing to hide.”

He directly acknowledged that he had a great heart and wanted to become a Buddha and become a real Buddha. Therefore, he did not hesitate to swallow the spirit generated by the Nirvana Buddha image and dominate the spirits of the Buddhas.

Moreover, as a result, the pure land Buddha country that the party has just transformed and transformed into a palm country in the palm of the hand. If it really grows up in the future, it may not be that he is a real Buddha in the world and dominates the Buddhas.

Qin Tiange was even guessing that this dust-free monk was more than just that. He wanted to sit on the Lord of Ten Thousand Buddhas.

“It’s useless to say more. Now that you’re fighting, prepare for the fall.”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange spit it out, and Euphorbia hummed into the air with a sharp edge, pointing straight at the dust-free brows.

The blow was sudden, containing the power of horrific killing, and the Buddha was trembling with shock, and his hands slammed open.

Huh!

As soon as the sound of golden iron attack came, he saw that Dustless Body slid straight out of the tens of meters, and his knees fell into Sha Shuo.

He looked sad and looked at Qin Tiange who came up in the air, and sighed in his heart. After all, he checked it, and the Buddha could not suppress this.

“King Kong is not bad!”

In the face of Qin Tiange’s swift and violent attack, he drank cleanly and drank a lot of golden light with his hands. The body turned into a ghost image of a Buddha, and King Kong was not bad.

The halberd slammed and slammed, as if hitting the Buddha’s bell, bursts of Brahma came out, and it was shocking.

Qin Tiange was expressionless. He was blocked with one blow, but not discouraged. When his body landed, he swept away instantly, and the halberd slammed in boundless flames.

“Dominate the world!”

The overbearing unmatched halberd fell, the dustless complexion changed, his palms were raised, and the big Buddha’s virtual shadow hit him hard.

Just listen, there was a loud noise, the dust storm rolled up for dozens of meters, the sky shook, the golden light broke, and a figure was beaten out.

puff!

The dust-free body fell to the ground, stood up stingily, sprayed a mouthful of golden Buddha blood, and suffered great trauma.

“Donor, your killing heart is too heavy, which is not conducive to your grand cause.” Wu Chen looked sadly.

Qin Tiange’s mouth slightly tilted, calmly saying: “No dust, your killing heart is not small, even the spirit of the statue of Buddha Shakyamuni dare to swallow, what else do you dare not do?”

Dustlessly shook his head without answering, but said, “Everyone wants to become a Buddha, and the little monk is no exception, except that it is not the real Buddha, but a demon.”

Regarding his words, Qin Tiange made no reservations, regardless of whether the other party said true or false, anyway, he swallowed the spirit of Nirvana Buddha is a fact.

As if thinking of something, Qin Tiange chuckled and said, “I don’t know if you are too brave or too hearty, and dare to swallow the spirit of the idol. Do you really think you can surrender the true spirit of the Nirvana statue?”

Ok? Wu Chen’s pupils shrank, listening to Qin Tiange’s words, how did it feel wrong?

Just listen, Qin Tiange laughed and said, “You didn’t feel that there was a strange breath in your soul’s will?”

As soon as this word came out, Dustless looked pale, and immediately realized where the problem was. He attempted to devour the true spirit of the Nirvana Buddha image, controlled the pure land of the Buddhist kingdom, and ordered thousands of Buddhas.

This is a good thing, it is a great opportunity, but nostalgia is bad, and dustlessness can’t completely obliterate the true spirit that devoured that Buddha image.

In other words, the true spirit of the Buddha statue of Shakyamuni may backwash dust-free, and eventually transform into the world with the help of a dust-free body.

“Donor, there is a flying mural in the grotto, the little monk is leaving first!”

The dust-free complexion changed dramatically, and he directly called the Buddha’s number, leaving the sentence, the whole person set up the Buddha light soaring into the sky, and flew out kilometers in a blink of an eye.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Qin Tiange, who was about to catch up, suddenly stopped, looked strange, and looked at the dust that had escaped as a Buddha.

“Flying sky mural?” Qin Tiange muttered.

He understood the meaning of Wu Chen, which was to tell him that there was also a flying mural that was transformed, similar to the state of the Buddha in his palm.

This is to let Qin Tiange choose whether to chase him down or give up this flying mural. Measure the two, Qin Tiange decided to give up hunting dustless.

After all, Dustless Body has the power of a thousand Buddhas, and there is a Buddha kingdom in the palm of his hand. It is really difficult to kill him, not just a moment and a half.

“Forget it, such a character still gives me a wake-up call. It seems that I have changed many unknown strong men in this life and in different past lives.” Qin Tiange looked at the disappearing Buddha light, flashing this thought in his heart. .

Keep it dust-free, as a wake-up call to yourself, always remind yourself that this life is different from the previous life, and must be profoundly sober.

It is like no dust, there was no such character in previous lives. In this life, he swallowed the true spirit of the Buddha statue of Sakyamuni Nirvana, controlled the pure land of the Buddhist kingdom, and ruled the Thousand Buddhas.

This is incredible, absolutely shocking, and unimaginable. Why is this clean little monk so angry?

As a Buddha, the spirit of the Buddha’s deities dare to swallow it. It is not difficult to see that the dust-free spirit may not be smaller than Qin Tiange.

Moreover, his luck was also very good. Qin Tiange felt that most of the dust-free really could completely wipe out the true spirit of the Buddha statue and completely control the pure land of the Buddha country.

It was precisely because Dustless was unable to control the Pure Land of the Buddha Kingdom that Qin Tiange found an opportunity in it to directly break the Dustless Buddha of the Faphase and break the Buddhist kingdom barriers.

“However, thanks to him for helping me polish a firmer and brighter heart.” Qin Tiange smiled inexplicably.

Immediately, he turned and walked into the caves in front of him. Among the more than 400 caves in Dunhuang, almost every cave has murals in the sky.

Wu Chen originally wanted to integrate these murals and swallow the Buddha country in his palm. He never wanted to meet Qin Tiange, but wanted to suppress him, but he failed.

The pure land of the Buddhist kingdom cannot be truly controlled, because the influence of the spirit of the Nirvana Buddha statue prevents Wuchen from exerting the true power of the pure land of the Buddhist kingdom.

Now, after being wounded by Qin Tiange, Wu Chen directly gave up these flying murals and fled here directly. It can be said that he walked very simply.

“Flying Mural ...”

Inside the cave, a statue of a Buddha has been broken, and the Buddha’s shadow originally depicted here has disappeared.

Qin Tiange speculated that all the spirits of the Buddha, Bodhisattva and Luohan should have been taken into the palm of the Buddha country by dust.

He guessed that Dust-free was preparing to devour some flying murals that mutated and merged into the Buddhist state in the palm of his hand. Unfortunately, he was unlucky and met Qin Tiange.

“Interesting ...” Inside the cave, Qin Tiange looked at all the caves that were opened, and the endless 3,000-meter-long huge murals were displayed in front of him.

This is a separate ancient flying mural connected and fused into a truly transformed mural world.

It's like the realm of the devil's painting, and this flying mural is much bigger than the realm of Chen Zhi's painting.

In the murals, one after another the pretty fairies fly in the clouds and fly in the sky, just like the nine-day fairies fly in the clouds.

There are twelve flying fairies, with graceful postures, graceful postures, wrapped in veil, and pale and flawless skin, which makes people think infinitely.

One of them had a round head with a round face, a face like Tianxia, a pipa hug in his hands, and a thin, transparent veil wrapped around his upper body and flying into the sky.

There is another, entrusted lotus flower, with clear eyebrows, strong Qiong nose, with a smile on the corner of the mouth, upper body half, naked, veil misty, small flowers floating between the dances, exuding bursts of strange fragrance.

Below a fairy, Bao Xiang solemnly, holding a lotus seal, carrying fourteen arms on her back, she could not cover the graceful fairy posture with a tulle, full of strange temptations.

The one on the left, holding a jade rabbit in his arms, stepping on Xiangguang, went straight to the moon in the sky, as if Chang'e ran to the moon.

The twelve fairies are all different, or flying to the sky holding instruments, or sitting in the clouds, the treasure is solemn, with a smile on her face, a long skirt on the waist, and a colorful cloud on her shoulders, just like a fairy flying.

The smallpox flew around, the clouds were misty, and among the fairy, twelve fairies were in the murals, looking extremely real.

“The twelve flying fairies, no wonder the dustless one can't win this mural for a while. It turned out that all the flying murals were merged into one.” Qin Tiange said as he watched.

He vaguely understood that should be the dustless swallowing of the spirit of the Buddha of Shakyamuni, and shocked the spirits in these flying murals. As a result, one by one autonomous fusion, turned into the twelve fairy flying sky Looks like.

The three-meter-long ancient mural has completely given birth to spiritual wisdom. Inside is a small secret realm, which is the real world and the illusory world.

The twelve fairies, which can be called the twelve true spirits, are the spiritual wisdom generated by the flying fairies on the mural. After the mutual fusion, the twelve flying fairies were born.

“Exactly, I lack a secret place, this mural can be integrated into the body, as long as the spirit of the twelve flying fairies is destroyed.”

Qin Tiange smiled at the corner of his mouth, and as soon as his voice fell, he lifted up the halberd and stood up, straight through the huge mural in front of him, and entered the painting world.

boom!

Suddenly, the mural trembled, bursting with immortal light, petals fluttered, cloudiness was misty, and the twelve fairies disappeared.

In the picture, only the empty void is left, surrounded by clouds, and a huge palace towering over the clouds is seen, where it is the core position of the realm in the painting.

Chapter 448 - Chop, absorb the source

Xianxia is dazzling and the clouds are transpiration. There is only sky and no land here. Above the clouds stands a huge palace, which is magnificent and glorious.

Huh!

A figure emerged, stepping on Yunxia, and looking at the huge palace above the clouds in front, a touch of fairy immortal came out.

Qin Tiange's complexion moved slightly, and he felt the twelve origins of breath. He thought that it was the twelve heavenly girl who had given birth to the spirit.

These goddesses are the spirit of the murals themselves. Hundreds of murals swallowed and merged with each other, and finally converged into a picture of a twelve-day girl.

boom!

Suddenly, the clouds exploded, turning into an endless air sword, whistling sharply, revealing slaughter.

Qin Tiange smiled chillyly and hummed, “I don't know if you live or die, then you can do it.”

With a loud sigh, Euphorbia struck a fierce blow, and a thunder broke out in the void. Thousands of Qi swords collapsed on the spot, dissipating into clouds.

Surprised to see Qin Tiange stepping forward, his silhouette was soaring, he pulled out strange figures, and instantly stepped on the cloud fairy palace.

Ding Dong ...

As soon as I stepped on, I heard a sound of pipa, and then with the sound of various instruments, the sound waves burst into the mind with a strong penetrating power.

This sound wave contains a strange power, as if it has the power of charm, which makes people fall into hallucinations, like thousands of fairies dancing in front of them.

“Sculpture of worms!” Qin Tiange hummed softly, and the halberd buzzed and trembled, suddenly rising a cloud of gray flames, which instantly turned into rays of light penetrating layers of clouds and sound waves.

I only heard a bang, like a thunder, and twelve fairy shadows emerged from the scattered cloud, which was the Twelve Heavenly Girls.

“Give up the source, spare your lives!”

Qin Tiange stepped into the air step by step, stepping on the auspicious cloud, his body was chaotic, his arrogance was transpired, and his breath was oppressed.

The twelve-day girl, wrapped in a light gauze, loosening her upper body and bare feet, gave people an infinite temptation. Most men saw the inevitable blood transpiration, and even lost their minds.

They are born with a strong power of charm, which can easily attract men's minds and even deceive them.

Unfortunately, they met Qin Tiange, a guy who couldn't shake the soul even with the power of a thousand Buddhas, and wouldn't even care about the extremely tempting charm of the 12-day girl.

“Sisters, trap him!”

A celestial girl holding a jade rabbit drank, and the ribbons on her shoulders quickly spread around, turning into a tianhe-like colorful cloud surrounding Qin Tiange.

Immediately afterwards, all the other heavenly daughters took action, each exerting a powerful force to suppress Qin Tiange with the origin of the mystery, trying to trap him.

Looking at the twelve mysterious forces that flowed around him, Qin Tiange looked cold and hummed, “Don't work well, then die!”

As soon as the words fell, Qin Tiange danced with a large halberd, fiercely chopped the path of Caixia, and slammed it, breaking the spot on the spot.

The ribbons crumbled and dissipated in the void, and I was surprised that Qin Tiange's halberd pierced the void, and the edge penetrated the power of the twelve mysterious roots, and straightly took one of the heavenly women holding the zither.

“Sister be careful!” Exclaimed one of the girls, calling for the strength of the essence.

Unfortunately, Qin Tiange didn't even look at it. Euphorbia pierced through the heart of the heavenly girl without pity, and put on a pair.

puff!

The heavenly girl vomited blood, but the drops turned into glowing rays, which was not real blood, because she had no real flesh and blood.

With a bang, Euphorbia smashed the body of the heavenly girl severely, and the spirit exploded, turning into endless light spots and flying away.

The power of a mass emerged, Qin Tiange caught in the palm of his hand, and there was a sorrow around him.

“Sister ...” The environmentally friendly Jade Rabbit’s heavenly girl shouted sadly and shouted piercingly.

Twelve heavenly girls were killed, and Qin Tiange said that he would kill and kill them. He has no pity for the incense and jade, as if to kill the spirits of these heavenly girls.

“This is what you asked for.” Qin Tiange, expressionless, lifted the halberd into the air, and halted his head in front of the peerless heavenly lady of the environmentally friendly jade rabbit.

“No ...” The other celestial girls exclaimed in exasperation, looking irritated, bombarded with the power of Xeon, but unfortunately they were easily blocked by Qin Tiange’s body.

The halberd broke, and split the body of the heavenly girl with a click, and instantly turned into a light spot.

Another heavenly girl was beheaded. This really scared the remaining ten heavenly women. Each of them looked terrible, and withdrew her face in fear.

“kill!”

Qin Tiange appeared to be killing, his body flashed for a moment, and he appeared in front of a horrified heavenly girl.

“My son’s mercy, I wait for submission!”

Finally, the oldest woman who looked like she asked for mercy, fell down on her knees, expressed her surrender, and hoped that Qin Tiange’s men would show mercy.

“I’m just begging now. It’s too late. What do you want?” Qin Tiange paused for a moment, only one centimeter away from the heavenly girl’s eyebrows, and her sharp edge was almost in the other’s eyebrows.

He crooked his face and looked at the heavenly girl kneeling on the clouds, and the veil flew up, revealing a unique and graceful figure, delicate and dripping, and tears on his pretty face slipped.

“Please ask my son to be sorry for waiting for the birth of my sister, and ask my brothers to be merciful. My sister and I are willing to serve the son forever.” She said, lying on her stomach, motionless.

Immediately afterwards, the remaining heavenly women stepped forward, and the sadness fell on her knees, expressing her surrender.

They had to surrender, because Qin Tiange’s mighty power, it was not that they could not suppress the heavenly girls who had not yet transformed into flesh.

One person was killed in person, then two breaths, another woman was killed, and watching the third woman was killed, they had to give in.

“You also look good. In my opinion, there is no ability to use you, but it is a hindrance for me to obtain mystery.” Qin Tiange’s tone was very flat, and his eyes were full of strong killings.

At this moment in his heart, he never thought about leaving the spirits of these heavenly women. His goal is only this secret realm, and he wants to obtain the secret realm, not the twelve heavenly female.

“My son raised his expensive hand!”

The lying girl Jiao trembled and yelled, “I and my sister are willing to share a source of strength, and just ask my son to save my life.”

They were just born. Soon after their metamorphosis, their spiritual intelligence has not yet fully matured, and it will take a long time to metamorphose into a real flesh and blood body.

Originally they were able to compete against dust and not be swallowed by him, but did not expect a stronger guy.

Moreover, Qin Tiange and the dust-free fierce battle, they can see clearly here, originally wanted to try, but did not expect to die two.

At this point, their attempts were gone. Only panic and had to kneel and beg for mercy, hoping that Qin Tiange would bypass their lives.

After all, the birth of such ancient murals is not as easy as the birth of the Spirit of the Goddess of God.

They had just had their lives, how could they think of dying, then there would really be nothing, surrender, and maybe survive.

Hum!

Qin Tiange shook his head and felt that these heavenly girls were really of little use except for their charming figure and unparalleled looks, and they were about to die.

“My son, if you kill my sisters and so on, you will damage the source of the mystery. Please beg your son to stay. I will wait for the resources to present the source and dedicate this world.

All the heavenly women looked terrified, begging for mercy in unison, so that the halberd under the stab of Qin Tiange stopped, his face was a little hesitant.

These days the girl is right, killing them may get a lot of origins, but this will inevitably damage the original origin of the mystery, which is likely to continue to grow.

Qin Tiange was lost in thought, and made a measurement in his heart. After weighing the pros and cons, he took back the halberd lightly.

This made the ten surviving Qi girls breathe a sigh of relief, and finally passed the level, saved their lives, at least survived.

In fact, it is better to live than die, at least they can still survive. And when you die, you really have nothing, the true spirit is destroyed, the source is devoured, then nothing is left.

“Thank you for your pity ...” Ten heavenly girls thanked Didi thankfully, and the mood of panic was finally settled.

One of the heavenly women hesitantly looked at the origins of Qin Tiange’s hands, and finally dared to speak.

“Son, can you return to the origin of those two groups and let me wait for the resurrection of the two sisters?” She finished carefully and looked at Qin Tiange.

When he heard this, he looked a little surprised, and looked at the origin of the two groups of hands, and soon he really felt that there were two true spirits hidden inside.

Qin Tiange suddenly felt that the two true spirits wanted to be the two heavenly female spirits that had just been killed, hidden in the source, and not completely smashed by him.

“I hope you still have some use, otherwise, I don’t mind erasing you.” Qin Tiange threw the two stocks lightly.

Ten heavenly women caught it immediately, each emitting a strong glow, shrouded in the power of the two origins, and soon, two hazy vignettes emerged.

In the end, the two celestial girls who had been killed reappeared, condensing their hazy bodies, a bit unreal, and obviously suffering great trauma.

“Thank you for your mercy.”

The two heavenly girls looked terrified knelt down, expressing a little fear of Qin Tiange, because the spirit was almost broken just now.

If Qin Tiange didn’t rush to break their true spirits, but thought about refining and devouring them, they might have completely disappeared long ago, and it would be impossible to resurrect them.

“Okay, surrender the source, you will be the guardian of this world in the future.” Qin Tiange waved his hands and directly asked the twelve-day girl to contribute the power of the source.

The Twelve Heavenly Women looked at each other and nodded one after another, nodding together in their brows, a mysterious light emerged, flying towards Qin Tiange.

This is the origin of the Twelve Heavenly Daughters, and also a ray of their true spirit. After dedication, they can only be slaughtered by the master Qin Tiange in the future.

Grunt!

Qin Tiange opened his mouth and swallowed twelve mysterious root forces, directly absorbed by the chaos flame refining, and even sucked the twelve true spirit fragments inside into the soul, and the true spirit contract became.

From then on, the Twelve Heavenly Daughters were under his control, and he had the final say in life and death. With only one thought, these Heavenly Daughters could be completely turned into flying ashes, and the true spirit could not remain.

Chapter 449 - Kill, soul refine, devour

In the grotto, the three-kilometer-long mural is bright and faintly visible. The twelve-day **** the mural kneels in the clouds, surrendering to a young man.

Wow!

Suddenly, a ray of light emerged, and then a figure came out. It was Qin Tiange who came out of the mural.

He looked indifferent, and looked back at the ancient three-million-meter-long mural, and saw that a ray of light enveloped the entire mural, and then the mural was rapidly shrinking.

In the end, the three-kilometer-long mural broke away from the stone wall and turned into a light imprinted on Qin Tiange's left arm, forming a small tattoo.

Above, the cloudiness is misty, the glow of rays of light bursts, and the twelve-day girl is flying up and down, looking at the vitality, the scent of fragrance erupts, which is enough to make the man's blood boil.

"Finally, I got a secret place, but unfortunately, I can't really become a real world, just mind between the real and the illusory." Qin Tiange looked at the mural on his arm and sighed secretly.

This painting has not been completely transformed, and it is not real. It only minds wandering between real and illusory. It needs an opportunity to truly complete the transformation.

But it's already good, at least it can load things, and there are twelve heavenly girls, who are trapped in the paintings to kill the enemy, absolutely powerful.

After getting the secret, Qin Tiange wandered around the Dunhuang Grotto for a long time and saw many broken and collapsed Buddha statues. Unfortunately, all the spirits were taken away by the dust.

Even Qin Tiange speculated that the dustless heart had been replaced by an undead heart.

"No dust, if this little monk does not die, the future must be a character." Qin Tiange guessed secretly.

Among the Buddha statues of Shakyamuni Nirvana, Qin Tiange faintly sensed a breath of immortal heart, which should have been obtained without dust.

He even devoured the true spirit of the Nirvana Buddha image. An immortal Buddha heart, naturally, will not be reserved, it must have been used in his body.

No wonder, Qin Tiange found that there was a huge amount of Buddha's power hidden in the opponent's body, but unfortunately he could not control it, otherwise, the ending of the previous battle might be more subtle.

After getting rid of these thoughts, it was found that after there was nothing of value, Qin Tiange directly vacated and left Dunhuang.

He returned to the place where Crescent Fountain was located, and wanted to see if he could put this Crescent Fountain into a secret place, after all, it was an attempt.

“You work together to inhale this crescent moon.”

At the crescent of the crescent moon, Qin Tiange looked serious, and ordered the twelve heavenly women imprinted on his arms to force them to work together and **** the crescent moon into it.

“Yes, son!”

The Twelve Heavenly Girls responded in unison, one by one hazy glow, like nine fairies, one by one emerging, dancing around Qin Tiange.

They played a ray of glow and shrouded the entire crescent moon, and as Qin Tiange moved his mind, he controlled the mural world to forcibly collect this crescent moon.

Bang!

There was a vibration, and as the sand and dust rolled up, the crescent moon shook, and the water surface surged, setting off waves of waves.

Soon, with the power of the twelve-day girl bursting out of the limit, together with Qin Tiange, she finally swallowed the entire crescent moon into the secret place.

Suddenly, there was a shock in the mysterious realm, and suddenly there was an extra crescent moon crescent. Because there was no earth, it floated above the clouds and formed a floating spring.

Rumble ...

At the moment when Crescent Moon was concealed in a mysterious realm, a strong force of the sun in the sky suddenly plummeted into Qin Tiange's arm, making him feel shocked.

Immediately afterwards, he sensed that the world of murals was trembling, and the endless essence of the great sun poured in, absorbed by the crescent spring, and turned into real energy.

Immediately afterwards, the essence of Haoyue in the spring water emanated, one yin and one yang, which perfected this half-empty and half-solid world, and gradually developed towards the real world.

“The power of yin and yang, so it is.” Qin Tiange looked at it, then realized suddenly.

The secret realm absorbs the power of the sun's shadow and merges with each other to form a source, which strengthens the world's transformation and evolution, and it is faster.

Seeing this, Qin Tiange smiled. This crescent moon is truly amazing, even in the secret realm can draw the essence of the sun and the moon into it, turning into the power of the secret realm.

“Son, can I wait to practice in the Shenquan?”

Suddenly, the twelve-day-old girl stood in front of Qin Tiange cleverly, looking at him shyly.

Qin Tiange looked at them and looked at Crescent Moon, and suddenly found that the Twelve Heavenly Women could absorb the essence of the sun and the moon and grow stronger, and I have to say that I was surprised.

After thinking about it, he finally nodded in agreement and said, “Go, practice well, and strive to transform into a real flesh and blood as soon as possible.”

“Thank you son!”

On the twelve days, the female face was shy and joyful, and they cheered and soared, and Huaguang rushed into the Crescent Fountain, one by one playing in the spring water.

On the 12th day, the girl took off her dress and bathed in Crescent Spring. The picture was too beautiful, and she couldn’t bear to look straight.

Qin Tiange shook his head, withdrew his mind, and looked at the original location of Crescent Spring, which was already empty, leaving only a crescent-shaped bunker.

As the wind and sand pervaded the area, it was soon completely filled out, and the eyes in the desert have since disappeared.

“time to go!”

Looking around, Qin Tiange murmured, his body rose into the air, and he flew towards the desert. Soon, he disappeared above the vast desert Gobi.

...

Jiayuguan, the ancient Xiongguan.

After the end, a large number of survivors gathered here, and a large gathering place was established on the basis of Jiayuguan.

The towering city gates, the crowds coming and going, all holding weapons and wearing armor, as if the bustling city has gone, the fashionable urban men and women have transformed, and the world has never changed.

“Son, is this the human world?”

In front of the city gate, a man and a woman came. The male was superb. The beauty of the woman was all over the world. He had big eyes and looked curiously at the base in front.

She embraced the rabbit, wrapped in a cloud skirt, covering the perfect body, which Qin Tiange required, otherwise, once the upper body appeared naked, it would be a seductive crime.

Even so, they still attracted a lot of attention. In front of the city gate, every man was stunned and looked at the heavenly girl beside Qin Tiange, shocked.

She, who was beheaded by Qin Tiange’s halberd at that time, claimed to be the **** of heaven, and the jade rabbit she was holding in her hand was actually an aura.

“What a nice view...”

“Oh my god, I’m drunk.”

“Why is there such a beautiful woman in the world?”

As Qin Tiange came along with his son, the crowd on both sides stared at the heavenly girl one by one, her appearance turned out, and she really fell into sentient beings.

As for why she took her out, in fact, she requested it herself, and wanted to follow Qin Tiange to see the outside world.

For her requirements, Qin Tiange is indispensable. Anyway, she just takes her, and a spirit body has no burden at all.

“Son, let’s cover my face ...” Tian Yan looked at the eyes of the crowd around him, especially the possession of some men, Chiguo.

“With you ...” Qin Tiange nodded, not minding.

She felt uncomfortable with these eyes. Since she surrendered Qin Tiange, the Twelve Heavenly Daughters regarded herself as Qin Tiange. Naturally, she didn’t want outsiders to see them really.

I saw her raising her hand and gently waving, a veil emerged on her face, covering the world’s beauty, the cloudiness was misty, and she could no longer see her true face.

Qin Tiange ignored it and took her into the Jiayuguan gathering place, but did not find that dozens of people in the back crowd gathered.

“That chick is so pretty. I can’t help it.”

A burly, fierce-looking man licked his lips, his eyes brightened, indicating that he could not bear it.

Similar to the other dozens of men, the complexion was flushed with a flash of desire in their eyes, which was attracted by the appearance of the heavenly girl, which directly caused evil thoughts.

At first glance, they saw Tian Tian, the heavenly girl, and the idea of possession was instantly felt, and Qin Tiange’s existence was ignored at all.

“Let’s go, be the kid, catch the woman and train it to be a woman, a slave.” A big man, headed by him, licked his lips, and he hesitated and followed.

Dozens of people followed quietly, and followed Qin Tiange far away. As soon as they came up, Qin Tiange felt it.

“Huh, I don’t know if I live or die!”

Glancing at the crowd a little later, Qin Tiange sneered, it was really a group of things that didn’t know how to live or die, and he even paid attention to him.

After thinking about it, Qin Tiange walked into a residential area with a smile on his face with a smile on his face. There was waste garbage everywhere, and the smell was stinking.

The environment of this gathering place is not very good, and many people’s living conditions are not as good as expected.

“stop!”

Walking around, a large crowd suddenly emerged in all directions, all of them fierce-looking, carrying large knives and rifles, surrounding Qin Tiange and Tian Yan.

Qin Tiange was expressionless, while Tian Yao was curious, and felt a little new, but he was not afraid of these people. For her, she could easily handle them.

“Sister, obediently hand over this chick, we can keep your whole body.”

A big man came up with a smirk. He was carrying a large knife, and his body was fierce and full of three-star strength.

He is the leader of dozens of people. Looking at something that is not a good thing, he should pay attention to Qin Tiange, and still rob the beauty around him.

“Kill, draw their souls.”

Suddenly, Qin Tiange, who had been silent, opened his mouth, and before the group of people around him reacted, he saw that Tian Yan raised his hand gently and waved endless rays of light across all directions, covering everyone in it.

“Not good!” The group of people turned wild, and the secret road was not good, and they were about to retreat. As a result, their consciousness was stunned for a while, as if they had entered a dreamlike country.

Suddenly, their minds were fascinated, their souls were shaken, and they were pulled out of their bodies by a mysterious and invisible force. Yes, it was to pull out the souls of these people, and under the horrified expressions of those people, the soul was shrouded in a ray of heaven, and instantly crushed into a soul fluid.

Bang bang ...

The corpses fell to the ground, dozens of souls were drawn out and refined, and as Teana sucked into her body, it became her nutrients directly. Her body became brighter for a while, and her injuries finally recovered completely.

“Thank you son!” Tian Xunjiao thanked Didi, a flush appeared on Qiao’s face, and shy glanced at Qin Tiange, unfortunately the latter did not care.

Instead, he looked at the dead bodies, shook his head, and waved a chaotic flame into ashes.

The ability to kill, refine the soul, and devour is the power of the God of Heaven and even the other Twelve Heavenly Daughters. This ability is extremely terrifying and frightening.

“You’ve done too much, right?”

Just then, a voice full of anger came, Qin Tiange looked around, and saw a figure coming out of the corner.

Chapter 450 - Half demon, rejected by the stele?

The visitor is a middle-aged man with a Chinese character face and looks very ordinary, but his eyes are faintly green, with a different breath.

“Fantastic!” Qin Tiange moved in his heart and instantly felt the arrival, hiding a mysterious power, just like a wave of magical power.

But he is a person, why is there the power of a demon in his body? For example, the tree demon, such as the breath of various mutant creatures, is just more ancient.

“Two people, killing but nodded, why should everyone’s soul kill the refinement together?” Said the middle-aged man, looking calm, and looking at the corpse that turned into ashes.

Qin Tiange looked at the middle-aged man in front of him and smiled inexplicably. He said, “It is the enemy who is going to be destroyed naturally. Can we wait for them to turn into a ghost?”

It’s not that this possibility is not possible. On the earth today, the dark energy is getting richer, that is, the spiritual body will undergo an inexplicable transformation, the human soul and obsession, and even some resentment will turn into ghosts.

Of course, this chance is very small, but it is not impossible. Only by destroying their soul can we prevent this from happening.

Qin Tiange did not feel that there was anything wrong with him. Since he came to trouble him, he was ready to die.

The middle-aged person shook his head, glanced at Tianyi, and then looked at Qin Tiange. He regretted: “You have too much heart to kill, you must plant a follow-up, you must leave a little room for everything, why not do it?”

“This matter has nothing to do with you, do you want to help the dead?” Qin Tiange crooked his head, and his mouth seemed to smile.

This middle-aged person seems to have a strong force hidden in his body, but it is not enough to see in front of him. If he really wants to take advantage of those dead people, he must be destroyed together.

“I just want to let you know that it’s good for you to stay back in everything.”

The middle-aged man was looking serious, his green eyes flickered in his eyes, and his breath became richer. The green gas pervaded his body, and he looked extremely strange.

Seeing his changes, Qin Tiange smiled: “It seems that you want to be in the business for them.”

“Don’t get me wrong, those people aren’t worth me to start for them, just to see you kill yourself too much, hold your breath and want to remind you.” The middle-aged person shook his head and explained.

He didn’t care about the lives of those people, otherwise he would have come out and stopped, why bother running out now?

“Oh? It depends on whether you have learned this skill.” Qin Tiange smiled and calmly looked at the middle-aged man in front of him.

“Now in this world, everyone has the ability, you must know that there is a sky outside, there are people outside the world, and everything must not be done.”

The middle-aged person took a step forward, and the voice just fell, and the whole person’s body swelled with a sense of anger, and the green pupil gave off two rays of light.

boom!

A muffled sound, accompanied by a terrible breath, swept by the sand and dust, turning into a dark green mist.

It was demon qi, Qin Tiange squinted his eyes, and Euphorbia poked lightly, a snapping sound, and the rolling dark green demon qi collapsed and dissipated.

“Huh?” The middle-aged man looked slightly condensed, looked at Qin Tiange in surprise, and suddenly felt the terrible pressure on the other person.

“Let me see the power of your awakening genes.” Qin Tiange gave a low sigh, and the figure disappeared suddenly.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man’s pupils shrank, and his heart was shocked, and a dark green energy condensed instinctively shot up.

Just listening to the loud noise, some ***** ruins were lifted off directly, and numerous stinky waters scattered on the ground.

Look at that middle-aged man, his body was beaten a dozen meters away, his face was flushed, and his pupils flashed an incredible light.

“The demon changes!” Suddenly, the middle-aged man screamed in shock, and his body was full of chlorine gas. Two horns grew on his forehead, his arms were thickened a circle, and his body was more than doubled.

Seeing this change, Qin Tiange’s eyes flickered and he chuckled: “It really is a demon, awakened by the ancient genetic power. It seems that your power is not weak.”

Middle-aged people are in a semi-demon, and the power of their awakening genes has erupted. The whole person has undergone earth-shaking changes. Not only has its body swelled, but its head has long horns.

This is the ancient genetic power, which contains the power of mystery, commonly known as the half demon, and can be called the power of the half demon.

The so-called half-demon is to awaken powers that do not belong to humans. For example, the middle-aged person in front of him awakens the monster gene in his body and obtains the power of demon.

“Drink!” The middle-aged National People’s Congress sighed, punched up in a surging demon spirit, punched fast, like lightning.

The sound of air burst came, and a huge fist was about to be approached, but Qin Tiange escaped the fist just by straying, and then slapped it on the middle-aged man’s waist.

Listening only to the “click” sound, the middle-aged man flew out, his left ribs were broken three times, his mouth was bleeding, and his eyes showed an incredible luster.

“You ...” The middle-aged man froze and looked at a palm print that appeared on his left rib, which shattered the three ribs directly. The palm of his hand might not have used all his strength, otherwise he would have been hit hard.

This is the sympathy of Qin Tiange's men. After all, he didn't sense the killing intention of the middle-aged person. It seemed that he wanted him to understand that there is a sky outside the world, and there are people outside the world.

"I'm troubled." The middle-aged man smiled bitterly, the horns on his head disappeared, and he changed back to his original appearance. His clothes were ragged and looked a little embarrassed.

He said bitterly: "I wanted to tell you that there is a sky outside, there are people outside the truth, but you taught me a lesson."

"A lot of offenses!" He arched his hands gently, and turned away bitterly.

Qin Tiange did not stop the other party, mainly because the middle-aged man did not intend to kill, otherwise, he would have been shot dead with his palm.

Looking at the leaving middle-aged man, Qin Tiange couldn't help but look up at the sky and muttered, "Semi-demon, it seems that many people in Huaxia have awakened the ancient demon power, or got the blood of the demon. Great power is coming. "

He seemed to see the coming of a world of great contention, where various groups of heroes came together, various powerful stars shone, and the world of great contention slowly opened.

"Tianji, you go back first ..." Qin Tiange said without answering.

I saw, Tian Yan nodded his head lightly, and the body turned into the mural on his left arm, and returned to the middle of the painting.

After seeing the disappearance of Tianmao, Qin Tiange was slightly relieved, detached from the state of having no time for Bingxin, and sighed a little coldly.

Qin Tiange is also a man. How can he not be impressed when facing the heavenly daughters who are all peerless? It was just that he entered the state of mind of Bingxin who had no time to freeze all his desires directly.

"Go to the assessment first ..." Qin Tiange murmured, turned directly, and walked towards the center of the gathering place.

At a glance, he saw a huge monument in the middle of the gathering place. The 99-meter-high assessment stone was extremely eye-catching, and it was difficult to find it.

It didn't take long for him to come to this huge venue, seeing the crowd coming and going, many people exchanged things at the heritage stele not far away.

However, the heritage stele here is controlled by the major forces in the gathering place, and entry must be charged.

Qin Tiange came along all the way, and found no shadow of the army, guessing that this large gathering place should be formed by various forces.

He didn't care much, he directly crowded the crowd, came to the assessment stone tablet, touched the stone tablet lightly, he would enter the five-star death task evaluation.

boom!

Suddenly, a mysterious force came, shaking Qin Tiange's hand. He looked stunned, looking at the appraisal stone in front of him, but never thought it would be popped open.

"What's the matter?" Qin Tiange looked horrified and looked at the towering stone tablet in front of him for a while, a little skeptical.

What was going on just now, and why there was a force pouring out of the stone tablet and shaking his hand away seemed to be intentional.

Qin Tiange's complexion changed, he shook his hand, and slowly went up again.

When the palm touched the stele, he caught a ray of light emerging from the stele, and it struck instantly. With a bang, Qin Tiange took three steps to stop before stopping.

His face changed slightly, looking at the assessment stone in front of him, his heart was stunned, but there was a force blocking him from entering the task?

"What's going on with this guy?"

At this point, the person nearby was surprised, watching Qin Tiange be shaken away twice in a row. If he didn't take it seriously, he wouldn't really find the light emerging from the stele.

Someone was horrified, and tried to touch the stele, but the result was okay. Soon, he selected the difficulty of the assessment and was brought into the stele by a ray of light for assessment.

"Strange!"

"Why was this boy bounced off by the stele?"

For a while, the people in front of the assessment stone were a little surprised, whispered, and very curious. Why was Qin Tiange bombed?

I saw, Qin Tiange stepped up again, looking dignified, his strength gathered, all gushing out, with the palm of the hand touching the assessment stone again gently.

Suddenly, a mysterious light emerged, and a thunder blasted Qin Tiange's entire tremor ten meters away. Everyone was shocked.

Not to mention them, even Qin Tiange himself was startled, staring at the towering assessment stone in front of him, shocked in his mind.

He already understood that the stele would not allow him to enter the assessment task. What is going on?

Qin Tiange looked ugly, and secretly said, "In the end, why haven't you heard that the evaluation stone blocks others from entering the evaluation?"

He was a little stunned in his heart. Unbelief stepped up again, reached out his hand and pressed heavily on the stone tablet, and his whole body of energy poured out wildly.

boom!

The result This time the force from the stele was even more powerful, and Qin Tiange Zhen flew for dozens of meters before stopping, but he was not injured.

Wow ...!

The crowd was stunned, staring at Qin Tiange with wide eyes, and then looking at the towering assessment stone.

Many people laughed out loud: "I'm going. Is this boy annoying the stele, and it was bombarded three or five times? This is not to let him enter the assessment."

"Interesting, this person may have been blacklisted by the stele."

For a time, many people were gloating, many people directly guessed that Qin Tiange should be blacklisted by the assessment stone.

Looking at the commotion in the surrounding crowd, Qin Tiange looked a little gloomy, stared at the assessment stone, turned around, and left here.

He knew he couldn't continue to stay, otherwise everyone in the gathering place would soon know that someone had been bombarded multiple times by the assessment stone, which was to deny him permission to enter the mission.