

God of Life 1001

Chapter 1001: Chamber

This pill was refined by Fang Yue in his spare time.

The level is not very high, but the effect is very attractive.

No matter how high the realm of practice, Shouyuan is always the biggest shackle that hinders practitioners.

Whether saints or mortals, the persistence and pursuit of Shouyuan will always be the same.

"it is good!"

Luo Yan's answer is simple. There are indeed not many pills that can prolong the life of the saint, but his lifespan is still long, so there should be no need to worry about his life.

However, for things like Shouyuan, the more the better.

Answer a question and extend your life for eight hundred years. This deal is quite a bargain.

"My question is whether these destruction guards can increase their own strength by killing the same race!"

Fang Yue's eyes looked at Luo Yan seriously.

As a saint, once a word is said, it is difficult to chase a horse.

"Not bad!"

Luo Yan nodded slowly, she thought Fang Yue would ask some questions, but this was what she didn't expect.

Eight hundred Shouyuan, just ask this one small question, this Fang Yue seems to suffer a bit!

"My question is over!"

After Fang Yue said, he turned to look at the destroyer guard who was like a tide like a sea.

"The person who needs to tie the bell to untie the bell! If my inference is correct, the disaster of destroying the guards needs to be solved by themselves!"

Fang Yue whispered a few words, and when he turned around, he plunged into the boundless crowd of destruction and guards.

However, this time, Fang Yue did not kill any Destroy Guard, but chose a Destroy Guard at will, tap his fingertips, and the Destroy Guard's brows and souls were pulled out instantly!

A ray of divine thought fell.

Rebirth!

In a blink of an eye, this destruction guard was refined by Fang Yue into a clone.

"what are you going to do?"

Luo Yan couldn't understand Fang Yue's attempt.

Fang Yue smiled and did not answer!

"moron!"

Someone sneered, and everyone else was fighting fiercely. Does Fang Yue still have the energy to rob and destroy the guard?

Fang Yue's figure disappeared, no one knew where he went.

Only the avatar of the Destruction Guard was still there, and the sword in his hand was lifted up, like a thunder falling, and immediately blasted the two Destruction Guards around him!

The sneak attack from his companions caught the two destruction guards off guard.

Moreover, these two destruction guards are only the destruction guards at the peak of the rotation realm, and although Fang Yue's incarnation of destruction guards are in the same realm as them, their understanding of the law is not on the same level.

With mental arithmetic and unintentional.

The two destruction guards fell.

Fang Yue absorbed all the aura of destruction in them.

With a bang, Fang Yue's incarnation of the destruction guard's clone realm broke through!

Before, he had killed a lot and accumulated a huge amount of destruction and killing. Now, he has absorbed the destruction of the other two destruction guards. The killing breath is equivalent to the last straw that overwhelms the camel!

Many instincts are awakened in the blood.

This is not about the soul, but the sealed memory stored in the body, instinct!

The avatar of Rotating Realm instantly advanced and transformed into a body of Yin and Yang Realm!

Luo Yan's beautiful eyes narrowed, and she vaguely guessed Fang Yue's plan.

Take advantage of the destruction of the guard while still in the rotation realm, seize a physical body, and then use the destruction of the guard's body to quickly kill the same kind to advance.

In this case, it won't take long for Fang Yue to have a high-level and even pinnacle body of Yin and Yang realm!

From a certain point of view, this is an opportunity that can never be met!

What a cunning kid.

Unfortunately, the level is a bit low!

Luo Yan's eyes showed a slight loss.

If Fang Yue only had this pattern, his future achievements would be limited.

Sure enough, after taking the house, Fang Yue continued to brutally attack other destroyers. His moves were sharp and he never dragged his feet.

The surrounding destructive guards were caught off guard by Fang Yue's killing and suffered successive defeats.

When they were relieved, Fang Yue killed more than 30 destroyers and had already advanced again!

The destruction guard at the second level of the Yin-Yang realm is already a master of the first echelon among the many destruction guards in the first city of Tianlu.

It's a pity that Fang Yue does not belong to the group of destroying guards. Although the flesh is like a shell, his soul has changed!

After another cup of tea, the 572 destruction guard lay down at Fang Yue's feet.

On the third level of Yin Yang Realm, Fang Yue's clone broke through again!

Such a quick breakthrough made Fang Yue feel shocked. The starting point for this destruction of the guard is not very high, but as long as there is killing and destruction, it is their food!

If destruction guards are allowed to grow so unscrupulously, war will become their most fertile soil.

The people in the first city of Heavenly Road rose up to resist. Although these destruction guards were crowded, they would eventually be destroyed.

However, in this process, the atmosphere of killing and destruction in the city will become more and more intense, whether it is destroying the guards to kill or they are killed, they will release a large amount of destruction, and the killing aura becomes the food for other destruction guards.

The surviving guards of destruction will become stronger as they fight and continue to break through! Eventually reach the peak of Yin-Yang realm, the level of the real realm, even the saint realm.

At that time, the destructive power caused by one destroying guard was better than the destructive power of ten million at the initial stage of the destructive guard in the rotation realm.

This is Yangmou.

unstoppable!

Even so far, no one has discovered the people in the first city on this day!

Fang Yue's ruining the house destroys the guard, just to absorb more destruction, killing air, and reduce the remaining resources for the destruction of the guard evolution!

The stronger his clone is, the smaller the space for other destruction guards to evolve.

The reason is simple.

But it is difficult to figure it out in a short time!

The clone of the Destruction Guard is killing and evolving. And Fang Yue's deity was not idle, he evolved several spiritual avatars, and together they were catching and destroying the guards alive, knocking them out, and then throwing them into a dimensional world that could survive!

They directly kill the destroyer guards, which will cause them to release their breath at the moment of death and spread throughout the entire Tianlu First City.

And being caught alive, there is no such danger!

The reason why Fang Yue disappeared from Luo Yan's vision was to release his true skills. If Luo Yan had been supervising him, he would always be restrained!

The **** killing has lasted for an hour!

More and more monks fell in the first city of Heavenly Road, and the number of destruction guards also decreased.

However, the advantages of destroying the guards gradually became apparent.

Today's destruction guards only have less than half of what they were at the beginning.

But almost all destruction guards have evolved to the level of Yin and Yang realm!

From the peak of the Rotating Realm to the beginning of the Yin-Yang Realm, it is a qualitative transformation!

The leap of the great realm would have led to an increase in the level of life, and the instinctive awakening of the destruction guard made the destruction guard stronger!

Nowadays, there are Destruction Guards who have been promoted to the eighth step of the Yin-Yang Realm, followed by the destruction guards of the second echelon, and 18 have been promoted to the seventh step of the Yin-Yang Realm! The number of destruction guards on the sixth layer of Yin Yang Realm has already exceeded one hundred. The lower the level, the more the number of destruction guards showed a geometric increase.

Fang Yue's ruining guard was mixed among the many ruining guards.

Fang Yue's Destruction Guard is not the strongest. On the sixth step of the Yin Yang Realm, although it ranks upstream among the many Destruction Guards, it is by no means dazzling.

Now, Fang Yue is no longer blatantly killing other destruction guards, because Fang Yue discovered that this destruction guard only absorbs the killing in the city, and the aura of destruction can grow quickly without personally confronting the enemy!

Moreover, his slaughter domain played a big role, the domain was expanded, and the area around him was a thousand meters away, the slaughter gas could be stripped away without leaving it!

Fang Yue condensed one after another Slaughter Pills, all of which were the essence of Slaughter Qi.

Once taken, the strength of this clone can be quickly improved!

As for the air of destruction, Fang Yue's deity is quickly comprehending the corresponding laws.

However, Fang Yue did not have a deep understanding of the power of destruction, and he was slow to comprehend it.

Of course, this unpleasantness is aimed at his other laws.

In just an hour, Fang Yue had comprehended the law of destruction to the second level, and it was only one step away from the realm.

Only when the domain is formed can Fang Yue absorb the energy of destruction, and then condense the Pill of Destruction.

Destruction and killing are the two main sources of destruction and protection. These two sources need to be balanced before they can steadily improve. The more the war, the stronger!

If these two sources are biased towards one, the balance of the sources will be broken and the body will burst into death!

At this moment, a silver token burst out of the sky, and suddenly fell in front of Fang Yue.

Among the tokens, a divine mind broke out and transmitted to Fang Yue.

"The First City on the Heavenly Road has suffered thousands of years of calamity, and emergency procedures have been initiated."

"Slaying and destroying the guards will all get meritorious rewards."

"You, kill more than ten thousand guards, get the silver armor token, and the person who receives this order is the silver armor general of the first city of the sky, and anyone who does not leave the sky can summon the silver armor, and get triple blessing!"

"You, you have meritorious deeds in killing and destroying the guards, and you will get 109,700 meritorious deeds, which can be exchanged for the heavenly treasure!"

Fang Yue's divine consciousness penetrated into the token. Among the tokens, a list was listed. Among them, there were hundreds of millions of treasures!

Each of these treasures is rare and invaluable!

"There are more than ten thousand slaying and destruction guards. This token is afraid that my deity and the destruction guards that have been killed by many clones are counted in it. However, it does not count. I am still holding hundreds of thousands of fainted in another dimension. Destroy the guard!"

Fang Yue said to himself and took the token into his arms.

Well, this is a good thing, something that was delivered for nothing, who wouldn't want it.

In a moment, the Silver Armor token was reborn.

The sound of machinery came into Fang Yue's ears.

The Chamber of the First City of Tianlu is opened, and all practitioners above the Bronze Armor token can go to the chamber to discuss the overall situation of the survival of the First City of Tianlu within ten minutes.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, his deity was still comprehending the law of destruction, and the progress of the law of destruction would affect his entire evolutionary process.

At the moment, not distracted.

After hesitating for a moment, Fang Yue separated a spiritual qi incarnation and headed to the chamber. He wanted to see what the **** was this chamber!

Fang Yue's aura incarnation stepped into the chamber.

This hall is already overcrowded.

However, bronze armor, silver armor, and gold armor all have their place.

There are nine people in the golden armor, all sitting around the round table in the chamber.

There are 214 people in silver armor, each with a stone chair, carved reliefs of gods and demons, sitting around a round table.

At the outermost are the bronze armored men, with thousands of people. They only have standing tickets, not even a place to sit.

Fang Yue glanced at the most central Golden Armored person. Among them, three of them came from the families of the three major powers. The remaining people were either from smaller families or were casual cultivators.

Chapter 1002: Core equipment

In the center of the round table, there is a purple screen with the words "Welcome" written on it.

It was the first time for everyone to enter the chamber, with a dazed expression on their faces.

This thing, even if it is not recorded in the oldest classics in the first city of Tianlu.

This means that this chamber has never been used since its establishment!

Ten minutes passed in a blink of an eye.

The door opened to the chamber was slowly closed.

On the round table, the text on the screen changes.

"The first topic, whether to activate the core defense equipment of the first city of Tianlu! The core defense equipment of the first city of Tianlu can be summoned, and ten archangel incarnations can be summoned. Each archangel incarnation can last for ten breaths and maintain the initial stage of the virtual fairyland Combat power. At present, Tianlu's reserve energy can maintain the core defense equipment of Tianlu First City three times!"

"Each bronze armor warrior will receive one vote, the silver armor warrior will receive 100 votes, and the gold armor warrior will receive 1,000 votes. After half an hour, the voting will start and the voting

time will be ten minutes. In the negative vote! More than half of the votes for it will open the core defense equipment of Tianlu First City for the first time!"

The sound of machinery filled the hall.

Most people took a breath.

"The archangel of the virtual fairyland!"

Xuxian is an existence that most practitioners can only look up to.

Summoning ten archangels in the virtual fairyland can definitely resolve the calamity faced by the current Tianlu!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The heartbeat of people echoed throughout the hall.

Fang Yue raised his head and looked at the purple screen. A faint strangeness also rose in his heart.

"Is this what the builders of Tianlu First City left behind for Tianlu City?"

"Whether this second hand has been known by the messenger behind the destruction guard!"

"If you know, then everything has an explanation. The real purpose of the waves of attacks is not to consume the vigorous combat power in the Tianlu City, but to make people consume these three times in the air under panic. The chance of the arrival of the archangels reduces losses for their final arrival!"

In Fang Yue's mind, thoughts quickly turned around.

At this time, the stranger among the golden armored warriors slowly got up. He was wearing a snow-white robe, and the outline of his face gave a gentle feeling.

There is profound wisdom in a pair of eyes.

But in Fang Yue's mind, it seemed that such a person had never appeared in the first city of Tianlu.

"Hello everyone, introduce myself, I am Zhuge Minghui, the law enforcer of the Heavenly Road Saint Realm, and I am here this time on the order of the high-level to help this city survive the disaster of life and death!"

The old man spoke, and his eyes suddenly became respectful.

Law enforcement officers are the strongest organization above the heavenly road. They are supreme and no one can shake their status.

"Not much nonsense, I hope you all, abstain from voting! This time the space tunnel, more than one wave of creatures from the other side of the universe has struck, and one wave is stronger than one wave. These tens of millions of destruction of the guards belong to many waves. The weakest one of the time! With everyone's strength, it can be passed!"

Zhuge Minghui spoke, and there was a charming power in his voice that could affect everyone unconsciously. He seemed to be a natural leader, and with a wave of his arm, the crowd could respond!

"There is more than one wave of creatures on the other side that have emerged from this spatial channel, and this destruction guard is only the weakest wave! If so, how should I survive this calamity! After all, this destruction guard has already created a heavenly path. The first city has suffered heavy casualties!"

A silver armored warrior asked worriedly.

This is a cultivator on the third step of the realm. His body armor is broken, his body is covered with blood, and the scar on his neck is about three inches long. He has just healed and the scab has just been healed and has not completely fallen off.

In the real situation, in the first city on this day's road, it is already a strong side!

However, his encounter is still so miserable, and the other lower-level practitioners are even more like fish and flesh, and they are at the mercy of others, without even a trace of resistance!

This destruction guard not only knows how to fight alone, but also has a method of siege.

If they work together, it is enough to pose a huge threat to the leader-level powerhouse.

"This is a dispute between two universes. My law enforcers have already sent people to intervene to mobilize troops and horses! Soon, my army of law enforcers will come to support this city, so I hope you don't worry too much!"

Zhuge Minghui took a reassurance pill for everyone.

If an army of law enforcement officers comes, they can retreat from the front line, without personally charging and smashing the enemy base!

"The first city on the heavenly road is everyone's city, and the three major forces have obtained endless benefits and infinite benefits in the first city on the heavenly road in thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years! But the city is in trouble, but Without seeing the disciples of the three major forces, I want to ask, do the three major forces treat other practitioners in the first city of Heavenly Road as cannon fodder?"

I saw that a young man in golden armor stood up suddenly, and there was a faint scarlet blood in his eyes.

These nine golden armored warriors are all saint-level powerhouses.

But among them, there are also different levels!

Like Zhuge Minghui who spoke just now, it is the existence at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm! He is probably only half a step away from the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

And the young man who spoke this time was just a cultivator on the third step of the Heaven-Through Realm!

When he spoke, everyone's expressions changed.

The three major families in the first city on this day's passive preparation for battle is something that everyone in the entire city sees. However, so far, everyone is daring not to say anything. The biggest reason is that they are worried about the three forces' revenge. !

These three powers are all grudges, even if they don't say anything on the surface, secretly, they will use their hands and feet!

This golden-clad boy, even if he is the honor of a saint, if it is really targeted by the three major forces, I am afraid there will be no good fruit.

Sure enough, after the boy spoke, he sat on the opposite side, and the saint Nalan, who represented the Nalan family, stood up in shock. His pair of tiger eyes glared at the boy. What is the intention of slandering my three major forces!"

Nalan's shocking voice was thunderous, and the ears of the people present buzzed.

And the young man was not afraid: "The clear one is clear, and the dirty one is turbid. I have just told the truth. You are so angry. Could it be that the Nalan family really has a ghost in their heart? Excited, want to suppress such a voice?"

The boy's voice was bitter, and he was completely against the three major families.

"You three families, the strongest of the clan, such as forests, saints, and great saints are all emerging in an endless stream. If you intervene, this calamity will not be a problem, and it will be easy to get through. Now, you see See how many of you are from the three big families? Comparing the number of strong people in the three big families slightly with the proportion of people here today, it's clear at a glance whether your three big families are fighting against each other with your heart, no need to quibble!"

The young man's words are reasonable and his voice is sonorous.

Even Nanaran frowned slightly, but he didn't expect to meet someone who was not afraid of death!

On the side of Nalan Shocking, Li Fanshuang, who represents the City Lord's Mansion, smiled happily: "This calamity is more than one wave, and my three major families represent the foundation of the first city on this day! If I wait for everything to fight , In the early stage of the calamity, the strength is exhausted. When the real strong comes, who will deal with the first city on this day!"

Li Fanshuang is not like Nalan Shaking the sky. He has all the strength and has devoted most of his time and energy to cultivation!

His opening made the young man speechless.

In fact, if the three major forces really have such considerations, then their actions today can be explained.

But the teenager was worried that this Li Fanshuang was talking nonsense. When the second wave and the third wave of calamity really arrived, they still used this as an excuse to preserve their strength, and waited until the ordinary strong in the heavenly road fell. , The three major families took advantage of the situation to escape, and their sacrifices became a cover for the escape of the three major families!

"Okay! Don't argue between you two! The three major clans did not contribute to work in the calamity. This is something that everyone can see. Junior Brother Xu Jiuxiao has reported this to me, no matter what the three major forces consider, The calamity of the first city on this day's road all needs everyone to bear! Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs, it is true that the first city is broken, and no one can survive alone!"

Zhuge Minghui also felt that the three major forces in this city had done too much.

He frowned slightly, and said: "Let's do it! The three major forces each sent three saints to lead the team in this first wave of calamity. There should be no fewer than ten master leaders, and no fewer than 1,000 disciples in the Yin-Yang realm. There are three teams of men and horses, and they must do their best to slay the city's destroyer guards! If anyone dares to work and fail to contribute, I will not be merciless!"

Zhuge Minghui's voice fell.

The young man frowned, the three major forces sent troops like this, and they still contributed too little, but if they agreed, it would be much better than just watching the show on the side!

"Follow the instructions of the law enforcement officer!"

Li Fanshuang clasped his fists. A strange color flashed under his eyes.

This Zhuge Minghui is very cunning, he can figure out where the bottom line of the three powers is. As the saying goes, the strong dragon does not suppress the snakes. If he forces all the three powers out to suppress and destroy the guards, maybe the three powers would rather happen with the law enforcement. Conflict, disobedience and disrespect, and will not send a single soldier.

However, this Zhuge Minghui only allowed the three major forces to send a handful of people. As far as the three major forces are concerned, they need to be weighed and balanced!

This small setback is compared with the law enforcers of the sky, which one is lighter and which is heavier!

"My Nalan family is willing to follow the instructions of law enforcement!"

Nalan Jingtian then expressed his recklessness, but it didn't mean that his brain was not working well.

Who can live in Tianlu to the age of today, and still cultivate to the peak of the Saint Realm, who is not a human spirit in the human spirit.

Chapter 1003: Li Rushi

This Zhuge Minghui gave them face, if they didn't cherish it, then it would really be asking for trouble.

The Golden Armored Warriors of the Drucker family also obey.

In this way, the three major forces each sent troops to join the team to deal with the destruction of the guard.

This is a powerful aid to the army that is defending against destruction.

And after thinking about it for a long time, the young man realized Zhuge Minghui's difficulties and sighed and sat down!

Zhuge Minghui walked to the boy's side and patted his shoulder lightly: "You should be the Sky Profound Sword Li Rushi! Unexpectedly, in a blink of an eye you are already this big!"

"Li Rushi?"

When everyone heard the name of this young man, they all thought about the name in their minds.

But no matter how they recalled, they said that they could not find any information related to this name.

"Hello, senior, I greet you on behalf of Master!"

When that young man Li Rushi heard Zhuge Minghui's remarks, he immediately clasped his fists in his hands, respectfully, and greeted Zhuge Minghui.

Zhuge Minghui smiled, nodded slightly, and supported Li Rushi with one hand.

"You may not know Li Rushi's name, but you must have heard of his master's name. His master is the sword demon Luo Xu!"

When Zhuge Minghui said this, everyone moved.

Sword Demon Luo Xu, this is a name that shook the entire sky!

Luo Xu is a great saint-level powerhouse, and has been famous for the entire heavenly road since thousands of years ago.

Of course, he did not leave a good reputation.

The tyrant, the executioner, and the ruthless knife are all the evaluations given to him by later generations!

Because when Luo Xu was rushing through Tianlu, because of conflicts with people in the third city of Tianlu, he almost cut half of the city with a single blow.

In the end, three Great Saint-level law enforcement officers came to fight with him, wanting to capture Luo Xu and punish him.

However, Luo Xu fought evenly with one enemy and three. In the end, Luo Xu floated away and said that he would no longer set foot on the Heavenly Road. This allowed the Heavenly Road Law Enforcers to stop and stop chasing!

A fierce man like Luo Xu hasn't appeared on Tianlu for tens of thousands of years.

Not only because of his invincible strength, but also because of his delightful, reckless character!

This Li Rushi turned out to be Luo Xu's disciple.

The representatives of the three major forces looked at each other, and they secretly pinched a cold sweat.

Thanks to Zhuge Minghui's reminder, otherwise, they secretly attacked and cut this Li Rushi, when Luo Xu came to the door, the three of them would not be able to eat.

Soon, voting began.

There is a call from Zhuge Minghui.

In the end, the first round of voting ended in a vote of 75%!

The door of the chamber was opened, indicating the end of this discussion.

Fang Yue's clone left, although he didn't show anything this time, he had a preliminary understanding of the function of the chamber!

"Fang Yue, go slowly!"

Fang Yue's clone hadn't left completely yet, a voice stopped Fang Yue.

This person turned out to be Zhuge Minghui who had always guided the development of the situation just now.

With a smile on his face, he came after him.

"I don't know what people have to say!"

For this Zhuge Minghui Fang Yue still had a good impression.

Of course, this is only limited to the level of goodwill!

This man is always treacherous and cunning, even his eyelashes are empty, his heart must have been black and shiny, and he cannot be judged by simple good and evil!

"Young Master Fang Yue is a talent! I have heard that Junior Brother Xu Jiuxiao introduced you! If this calamity can pass through safely, I would like to invite Young Master Fang Yue to join my law enforcement camp!"

This Zhuge Minghui actually came to invite Fang Yue.

Fang Yue wondered: "Why did the predecessors say this? In this huge city, people who are stronger than me are everywhere! How am I, I can join your organization!"

Fang Yue declined, offering nothing but courtesy, and stealing if it is wrong.

This Zhuge Minghui's invitation to herself was definitely not for her talents and potential, but for other calculations!

"Fang Yue, I think you are a little too vigilant! We law enforcers have always had a good reputation on the road of heaven. We are fair and unselfish and represent the guardians of the road of heaven. We just simply welcome you to join us. Whatever he means."

Zhuge Minghui kept smiling, he really looked like a kind and kind neighbor's grandfather.

Fang Yue looked at Zhuge Minghui, and seemed to understand something.

"I think you might have come for the merits in my token!"

Fang Yue covered his token, and he suddenly remembered that the algorithm of this day's military exploits has different realms, and the benefits of killing the same alien race are completely different.

In the realm of a sage, even if it is to kill the corpses everywhere in this city, the final feat may not be as good as Fang Yue's first-time gain of a practitioner of the rotation realm level.

This Tianlu is to cultivate the arrogance of all races, it will not become a simple, unrestricted resource spawning point.

Zhuge Minghui's eyes were extinguished. The moment of hesitation and surprise made Fang Yue more sure that his guess was correct.

"The person that Xu Jiuxiao values is really extraordinary. Your inference is correct. Your merits are very important to us, but our law enforcers are also very optimistic about you, Fang Yue!"

Zhuge Minghui no longer hides it. As a saint-level law enforcement officer, he disdains blindly covering up after the other party exposes it. In that case, it is tantamount to fail, and it will only make the other party feel despised and look down.

"Sorry, I have my own use for these feats. Forgive me not to hand them over. Moreover, I am not very interested in joining law enforcement. This heavenly road is just a place for me to try. I shouldn't Will stay here for too long!"

Fang Yue officially rejected Zhuge Minghui's invitation. This time, he left no room.

As a saint, Zhuge Minghui still maintained the saint's demeanor.

Although Fang Yue's merits are important, it is not necessary.

"In that case, let it go! In the future, if you change your mind and want to join our law enforcement organization, I will welcome you at any time!"

Zhuge Minghui didn't entangle too much. After taking a deep look at Fang Yue, he turned around and left where he was and flew high into the sky, where he disappeared instantly.

After Zhuge Minghui left, Fang Yue stood still.

"The Nalan family is doing things, why bother to cover up, if you want to kill me, just stand up! If you don't even have this kind of mind and courage, you are not worthy of being my opponent!"

Fang Yue's tone was decisive.

In a shadow.

A figure walked out slowly. He was dressed in black clothes and black trousers, and his face was enveloped by a faint air of chaos. No one can see the details clearly.

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, you know that you have refused a chance to survive. If you just agreed to join the law enforcement organization, I really may not dare to stand up and move you!"

This person's voice was high-pitched, pierced like an awl, causing pain in the eardrum.

"You are not from the Nalan family?"

Fang Yue fixed his eyes. Just now, he just felt an inexplicable power next to him watching, and he hadn't determined the nature and source of this power.

Unexpectedly, this person was not actually from the Nalan family.

Because the breath technique on his body is incompatible with the Nalan family.

The Nalan family's exercises are vast and domineering, and they follow a dignified and true way.

And this person's breath was treacherous and dark, filled with a cold, corrosive feeling.

"Yes, I am not a member of the Nalan family, but I am entrusted by the Nalan family to borrow your item to use it!"

The man's voice has a casual taste.

But what he wanted to do was a murder business.

"Lend my head for a use? Then I also want to know your origin and name!"

Fang Yue didn't worry about the other party to start.

Although this guy has a strange aura, he is only a realm of eight small steps in the Yin and Yang realm. Why did the Nalan family send him?

Death?

Even the strong leader of the leader is dead, and they also sent the killer of the Yin and Yang realm. Apart from giving away the head, it seems that there is no other logic that can explain clearly.

"Ahem, I didn't expect that I was already standing in front of you, you still don't know who I am! The person who was assassinated this time turned out to be such an ignorant guy, it really made me feel so disappointed!"

"First of all, let me introduce myself. I am out of the Shadow Pavilion on the Heavenly Road. In the Shadow Pavilion in the First City on the Heavenly Road, I am the eighth assassin in the Yin Yang realm, Ghost Blade!"

The assassin reported himself.

Fang Yue quickly called up the ghost knife information.

Ghost Blade, debuted eight hundred years ago and entered the business at the age of eight, is a killer.

One hundred years ago, he entered the realm of Yin and Yang. Within one hundred years, he made 37 shots without fail.

The most recent shot was eight years ago when he successfully assassinated a leader-level powerhouse who was completely five-level in the Yin and Yang realm!

Fang Yue couldn't help being frightened, assassinating the yin and yang realm thoroughly.

This leapfrog method of killing is really unusual. Sure enough, the strength of this assassin can't be measured by the realm of pure and obvious cultivation!

"Why, I'm afraid of knowing my name!"

The ghost knife licked his chapped lips, his eyes narrowed, becoming a gap.

The Ghost Blade was extremely frivolous on the surface, and Fang Yue had never been in his eyes.

But as a killer, being cautious is already an instinct, even if the lion fights the rabbit, it needs to do its best. What's more, Fang Yue's record is amazing, not under him.

"If there is a choice, can we not fight this battle?"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, rubbing his temples, not because he was afraid of the ghost knife.

But he is rather tired of the organization of Shadow Pavilion.

The Shadow Pavilion is like a maggot attached to bones. Once a killer fails to assassinate, the next time, a stronger killer will be sent to assassinate it.

A total of nine assassinations, if all nine failed, the deposit will be returned to the opponent, indicating that there is nothing that can be done.

The Ghost Sword was stunned, his life was killing, and the people who died under his sword did not know the geometry.

However, it was the first time he saw a scene like this.

How did Fang Yue treat their assassination as a family-like existence!

"Naturally not!"

Ghost Blade's face was gloomy, and a cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

"Then I said it was the Nalan family who asked you to die?"

Fang Yue is still trying to dissuade Ghost Blade.

Fang Yue was not afraid of murder, but he was unwilling to be calculated by the Nalan family.

The Nalan family was obviously playing the trick of using the knife to kill people, using the rules of Shadow Pavilion to kill him.

Chapter 1004: This is my protector

"Send to death? Haha, you are really arrogant. The Nalan family hired me an eighth-level power of Yin and Yang to kill you. I already feel like an overkill, but dare you say that they are here to make me die? I am You need to see how good you are to say such arrogant things!"

The murderous intent of the Ghost Blade has reached the extreme, and it is even about to be triggered.

Fang Yue shook his head: "It seems that it is not clear to say simply with your mouth! You can understand when you look back and look behind you!"

Looking back, Ghost Blade couldn't help but looked behind him in accordance with Fang Yue's statement.

As a killer, it is a basic common sense that the opponent cannot listen to the opponent's words. However, Fang Yue's words seem to contain some magical power, which makes him involuntarily follow.

Ghost Blade turned around, and he saw an indifferent figure.

This figure is so aloof, as if it is the only temperament in the world, his face is cold, and his eyes seem to be able to penetrate the nine heavens and ten earth.

"Half-step saint!"

Ghost Blade's body chilled.

Unexpectedly, there was such a master guarding Fang Yue's side.

The half-step saint and the real creature he assassinated before are two completely different concepts.

Half-step saint means that half of the foot has stepped into the realm of that level, and began to comprehend part of the saint's methods, and the fourth step of the realm is still fighting with the evil spirits, which is far from the huge deterrent power of the half-step saint. .

"Just know! This is my protector. Do you think you can easily defeat me now?"

Fang Yue said slowly, he looked at Ghost Blade, waiting for the other party's decision.

This half-step saint is naturally one of the eighteen master-level peak powers he surrendered in the burial pagoda. They are now going all the way, comprehending life and death, spying on reincarnation, and further, they are all based on half-step saints. realm.

It's just that Fang Yue himself is only the realm of the early stage of the rotation realm. It would be too amazing to show that he has a half-step saint-level servant.

Therefore, in order to keep a low profile, Fang Yue let this half-step saint-level puppet disguise as his protector, which is relatively easier for people to feel acceptable.

Half-step saint.

The ghost said silently.

He knows that the choice this time determines his life and death.

He was pitted by the Nalan family. If he had known that Fang Yue had a half-step saint-level protector with him, he would not accept this task even if he was killed.

This is a mission to die.

No matter how amazing he is, he can't be a saint-level master who is half-step ahead.

"How? It's your friend or foe between your thoughts!"

Fang Yue kicked the ball to Ghost Blade.

Ghost Blade smiled bitterly.

"My lord, do you think I still have a choice?"

Ghost Blade finally gave up this mission. Of course, his deposit would be refunded.

He had already turned on a photo crystal just now, and recorded the figure of the half-step saint.

The information provided by the employer is seriously biased. Such a task is extremely irresponsible to the killer.

Not to mention the non-refundable deposit, even the Shadow Pavilion will hold the Nalan family accountable.

The Nalan family is very powerful in the first city of Heavenly Road, but after all, they are just the landlord of one party.

The shadow pavilion is already spreading across the sky, their power reaches the sky, and they call the wind and rain on this sky, even if they are not afraid of law enforcement.

"Your Excellency wait a minute!"

When the crisis is resolved, Fang Yue's avatar wants to return to the deity.

Unexpectedly, the ghost knife actually stopped him.

"Any other things?"

Fang Yue's eyes were squinted, is it possible that this ghost knife is still alive?

Seeing Fang Yue's expression, Ghost Blade immediately understood that the other party had misunderstood him.

He repeatedly waved his hand and explained: "Fang Yue, I have no other meaning, but you just spared my life. My supervisor heard the news and wanted to see you."

When Ghost Blade saw Fang Yue's expression, Fang Yue sighed secretly.

He explained that it was not because of his counseling, but this thing, it wouldn't work if it didn't explain it!

If Fang Yue had an impulse to let his protector kill himself, who would he ask for reason?

"how long?"

"quickly!"

For a moment, an old man fell from the sky, Jin Luo Yushan, like a secular local tyrant, without the slightest taste of a strong person.

But the less the taste of the strong, Fang Yue became more vigilant.

This way of practicing, returning to the basics, not everything is written on the face!

"Old Shadow Pavilion, Luo Yu, the director of this city, has seen the young man!"

The old man smiled mildly, more approachable than Zhuge Minghui looked.

Fang Yue handed over his hands, and his attitude was quite respectful and humble. People gave him face, and he had to give them face.

"Senior can just call me Fang Yue, the two characters of young man can't afford it!"

Fang Yue is polite with this old man

This old man would definitely not apologize simply for letting him spare the ghost knife.

"I don't know, if Young Xia is willing to be the outside guest of my Shadow Pavilion! If nothing happens, I will not disturb Young Xia, but for some tasks that are not convenient for me to do Shadow Pavilion, Young Xia can choose whether to do it! If the young man takes action, my Shadow Pavilion will only draw 10% of the reward as an intermediary fee!"

Luo Yu came to win Fang Yue.

Fang Yuexu squinted his eyes and asked in a deep voice: "I don't know what the predecessor's so-called inconvenient mission for the Shadow Pavilion to take action refers to?"

Fang Yue is cautious by nature, otherwise he would not survive now. If he didn't explain clearly, he would naturally not easily agree to Luo Yu's request.

"For example, in this first city on the Heavenly Road, the task for the disciples of the three major forces, the elders and even the patriarch!"

Luo Yu said his request.

Fang Yue remained indifferent.

"I want to hear the truth!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

He looked cold, like a judge.

"A strong man of the imaginary immortal level entered into the body of a real-world creature, in order to inspire the teacher and move the crowd, just for such a small request, do you think I will believe it?"

Fang Yue's words stunned the ghost knife.

What an imaginary immortal, what a thorough ground.

Wait, in the real situation, besides Fang Yue's puppet, isn't the only strong man in the real situation here, is his supervisor Luo Yu?

Luo Yu was taken away?

This is impossible!

Director Luo Yu is a top killer who can assassinate a saint.

"Interesting, kid, how did you know?"

Luo Yu spoke again, but his eyes were filled with a taste of joking.

Luo Yu now is completely different from the cautious just now.

"Because I am proficient in soul methods, although I am not very knowledgeable, but at least I can distinguish the difference between the soul and soul fluctuations of the virtual fairyland and the thorough land!"

Fang Yue spoke, without anger, he was very fortunate that this time it was only a spiritual qi clone.

If it dissipates, it will dissipate!

At least it will not have the slightest impact on the deity.

Quietly, Fang Yue's half-step saint's puppet disappeared without a trace.

Luo Yu's gaze reached the place where the half-step saint puppet disappeared, "Little guy, don't worry, my dignified imaginary immortal will not attack you! However, you are only at the initial stage of the rotation, but Having a half-step saint-level guardian of a puppet, I didn't have this treatment when I was young. Tsk tsk, it's really an enviable little guy!"

Luo Yu's voice is already full of jokes.

The Ghost Blade was in a daze.

The supervisor was really taken away by someone, and the person who took away the house was actually an imaginary fairy.

Also, Fang Yue's half-step saint-level guardian was actually a puppet.

Luo Yu felt that his world was collapsing. Within a day, he was exposed to so many incredible things.

"Let's talk, what do you want to do when you come to me, I think about it carefully, then Zhuge Minghui is also entrusted by you, come and win me!"

Everything has been connected in series.

If it's just for a little merit, Zhuge Minghui's law enforcement officers can get it at any time. If one person is not enough, then ten, and ten people are not enough, then a hundred!

Anyway, there are many more destroying guards, the more you kill, the stronger, and the corresponding merits are increasing.

Therefore, Zhuge Minghui invited him to join the law enforcement agency because of his meritorious service. It was just an excuse!

The corner of Luo Yu's mouth provoked an appreciative smile.

"Smart little guy, I really live up to my hopes! Yes, Zhuge Minghui is indeed entrusted by me. If you join the law enforcement officer, you will still meet me, but I will be another identity !"

Luo Yu simply recognized Fang Yue's guess in the world.

Fang Yue looked at Luo Yu, and his whole body became silent.

Where is this Luo Yu sacred? Why does the shadow pavilion and the law enforcers obey his arrangements.

Just Xuxian, I'm afraid it still can't do this.

"Come on, your real purpose, if possible, I might help you once!"

Fang Yue looked at Luo Yu, but didn't say anything, because Fang Yue realized that this time I am afraid that he will really face a life and death crisis!

This Luo Yu is a strong virtual immortal, if his deity descends, his master may not be an opponent.

Moreover, his magical powers are so great that he has almost reached the point where he can do whatever he wants on the road on this day. If such a person has no background, it is absolutely impossible.

Fang Yue felt that in front of Luo Yu, he was like an ant, and Luo Yu was an elephant, with the ability to reach the sky.

"Fang Yue, you are a smart person. Actually, I didn't want you to know so much, but you have seen through my methods time and time again. As a reward, I can sincerely remind you of this heavenly road There is danger, if possible, get out of here as soon as possible!"

In Luo Yu's eyes, Fang Yue felt a rare sincerity.

Although Fang Yue didn't know whether this sincerity was true or disguised.

"So, next, I will tell you part of my true purpose of looking for you one after another! I hope you can help me resurrect a soul, a remnant soul of the heaven and earth realm!"

Luo Yu took a deep breath.

His eyes looked at Fang Yue.

Chapter 1005: Luo Yu's request

"Remnants of the heaven and earth realm level? This shouldn't be difficult for the great imaginary immortal!"

Fang Yue frowned. Could it be that this time, this Luo Yu is still deceiving himself?

"Not difficult? Hahaha! Heaven and earth reincarnate, yin and yang alternate. This is the most original law of the universe or every universe. This law maintains the basic operation of the universe and cannot be broken! You said it is not difficult to resurrect a remnant soul?"

Luo Yu laughed, and Fang Yue was all hairy.

"The remnant soul that I want to resurrect is a remnant soul 1.5 million years ago! He has been destroyed by the corrosion of the years to just a simple obsession! Even if I want to be resurrected, it is Impossible things! So, I chose you, Fang Yue, to do it for me!"

Luo Yu answered and explained Fang Yue's question seriously.

Fang Yue finally understood Luo Yu's thoughts.

If there is a complete soul, the difficulty of resurrection is actually the lowest, just find a fleshy shell to win the house!

The incompleteness of the soul will increase the difficulty of resurrection. The higher the degree of incompleteness of the soul, the greater the difficulty of resurrection.

There is only a ray of obsessive soul left, which can almost be classified as a category that cannot be resurrected.

Even the masters of the virtual fairyland will find it embarrassing and tricky.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Fang Yue found that he had a lot of problems today.

Don't blame him, because there are so many doubts in his heart.

"Because you are a ghost in the world! Control life and death, because you can help me to get the key material for the obsession of resurrection, a drop of water from the Forgotten River!"

Luo Yu stared at Fang Yue closely, and said almost every word.

Hearing this, Fang Yue suddenly understood that it was because of his identity.

"No problem! I can help you with the water of Forget River!"

Fang Yue didn't ask what reward the other party would pay.

Negotiating conditions with the strong of the Xuxian rank is tantamount to direct death.

If the other party is not happy, he can beat his soul out.

Although the water of Wangchuan is quite precious, Fang Yue still has five drops of stock in his hands.

Xiyue ghost chase, traveling between the two worlds, Fang Yue's some precious growth-type ghost soldiers, and the spirit power of four ranks or more, are not settled by ghost stones or ghost shells.

Such high-level treasures must be exchanged for things or precious materials.

The water of the Forgotten River is one of the advanced materials in the underworld.

A drop of Forgotten River water, waiting for a drop of Wuchang Soul Liquid!

The water of Wangchuan can replenish the remnant soul. Of course, the more powerful the soul, the greater the amount of water needed for the complete replenishment process.

"So happy?!"

Luo Yu raised his eyebrows.

He originally thought that he would have to go through ups and downs if he wanted to get the water of the Forgotten River, after all, it was a precious thing in the underground palace.

Relying on Fang Yue, a little kid with a low status, it should be difficult to get it.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue had inventory in his own hands.

Originally thought he had overestimated Fang Yue, but he didn't expect that Fang Yue was even more unfathomable than he thought!

"This is a drop of water from the Forgotten River. In the underworld, it is extremely light and almost nothing, but in the world, it is contaminated with red dust and tacky, and its quality changes. Every drop is 3,600 kilograms! This water from the Forgotten River, If it is refined into a weapon, you can use supernatural powers to summon the phantom of Wangchuan and refine the entire mortal world!"

Fang Yue took out a drop of Wangchuan water and put it into a jade bottle the size of a baby's thumb.

He offered the water of Forgotten River, and he did not forget to introduce the many wonders of the water of Forgotten River.

Now that you have decided to give away the treasure, it's better to make this good man thoroughly and to the end.

Luo Yu took the water of Wangchuan, and he nodded slightly: "It is indeed the water of Wangchuan. I can already feel the surging water through this bottle! As a virtual immortal, naturally I will not want your juniors for nothing. ! Count me Luo Yu owes you a favor, if you need it, just come to me! This is a piece of my personal jade pendant, which is tainted with the breath of my ten thousand years of practice. When I meet the Xiao Xiao, it can protect the Lord, Until the breath in it dissipates! At the same time, this jade pendant has another effect, which is to communicate with me three times. During these three communications, I will try my best to give you the answers I know. After the three communications, the jade pendant destroys itself, you and me. In between, there is no more cause and effect!"

Luo Yu's voice was rather cold.

The causal cycle, he didn't want to be involved in any causal relationship with Fang Yue.

If it is not really necessary, he is not willing to personally owe Xia Yue this favor.

How can it be so easy to be a ghost in the world!

One-hand price, one-hand delivery.

Of course, Fang Yue had no hope of repaying Luo Yu.

If the other party can give it, it is considered a bit conscientious. It seems that although the attitude is average, but the things are good, a virtual celestial jade pendant, there are three opportunities to communicate.

Gee.

"May I ask, Lord Luo Yu, is your true original intention and purpose for resurrecting this remnant soul?"

Resurrecting the remnant soul is not a matter of helping others and doing things easily.

The remnant soul resurrects and violates the laws of heaven and earth, and will encounter all kinds of obstacles!

Even those who can survive the calamity and help the resurrection will be marked by the heavens. This mark is usually nothing, but once you encounter something like the heavens, the mark is triggered, and the power of the heavens will be more powerful. Usually dozens of times stronger, or even hundreds of times stronger!

If the identity of the master of this remnant soul was extremely important, Luo Yu would certainly not pay such a heavy price to resurrect him.

"This remnant soul is nothing in itself, but it has a key deep in its memory. That key is the key to open the door to the future! Well, you can't understand it! In short, today's things are counted. I owe you a favor! With the water of forgotten rivers, exchange for the favor of an imaginary immortal, you will not lose in this transaction!"

Luo Yu was in a good mood after receiving the water of Forgotten River.

"Boy, this time, I really trouble you! On this road in the future, if there are law enforcers or people from the Shadow Pavilion asking for trouble, they will report my Luo Yu's name. You a horse!"

Luo Yu gave Fang Yue another benefit.

Above the heavenly road, this law enforcement and Shadow Pavilion are the biggest source of trouble!

If it is possible to prevent the two forces from taking action against each other, then Fang Yue's safety factor will increase a lot during this journey to the sky.

"I can't wait to leave soon! Remember, this invasion of the universe is not something you can deal with. Once this destruction guard is wiped out, leave this city immediately!"

Before leaving, Luo Yu gave Fang Yue the most sincere advice.

It was not because Luo Yu was worried about Fang Yue's safety, but Wan Fangyue was dead, and he would look for something related to the underworld in the future, fearing that it would take a lot of trouble!

In a moment, Luo Yu disappeared from the place holding the ghost knife.

Only Xia Yue's clone was left, standing alone.

"Luo Yu, is another imaginary immortal, is he here to deal with this invasion of creatures from the other side of the universe?"

Fang Yue said to himself, he just continued to stand still.

With a pair of eyes, looking at the sky, no one knows what he is waiting for, or what he is waiting for!

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, you really haven't left! I knew you would be here waiting for us!"

A group of elders from the Nalan family came, this time, there were no disciples!

There are a total of twelve Nalan family elder-level figures. There are as many as three leaders at the leader level. The remaining nine people are all Nalan family elder-level characters. All of them are at the peak level of Yin and Yang. Experts, with the treasures given by the family, can even kill the strong in the early stage of the leader realm!

Such a lineup is used to siege Fang Yue, for the Nalan family, it is not excessive to describe it as luxurious!

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, waiting for the arrival of the Nalan family master.

These are far from enough for him to stuff his teeth, at least a saint-level powerhouse can be killed to be an appetizer!

"How many people have you come here?"

Fang Yue waited for a while, but found that the Nalan family did not have any reinforcements.

"A few of us, enough to kill you a hundred times, do you think anyone else will come!"

The elders of the Nalan family laughed, their smiles full of mockery.

I have seen such a selfless man but I have never seen Fang Yue such a selfless man!

Who does he think he is?

Is it possible to alert the saints of the Nalan family to come?

"Never mind! No matter how small a mosquito leg is, it is meat! Killing you is enough for me to destroy the guard clone and evolve one or two small realms!"

Fang Yue smiled, smiling like a flower.

The elders of the Nalan family frowned secretly, and whispered in their hearts.

Is this Fang Yue's brain sick?

With so many elders of the Nalan family besieging him, he still dares to smile?

Could it be that he thought he could escape to heaven?

Such a lineup is enough to destroy a small family of ten thousand people in the first city of Tianlu!

The elders of the Nalan family looked at each other, but even if they were suspicious, they couldn't just retreat.

The Nalan family cannot afford to lose this person.

If it was spread, the twelve elders of the Nalan family joined forces to besiege a casual practitioner in the early stage of the rotation realm. Before the opponent moved half a point, they would all retreat.

This Nalan family will be in the first city of Heavenly Road in the future, where is the old face left!

If so, even if Fang Yue didn't kill them, the older generation of powerful Nalan family would definitely not spare them.

"Which of you will be the first to make the move? Don't chirp here!"

Fang Yue embraced his arms and asked him to act first. He was really unable to do so.

With his current cultivation level and various methods, Fang Yue has silently classified himself as a half-step saint, which is a saint level.

And these Nalan family members are either in the Yin-Yang realm or the leader realm. If he makes a move, he will feel a little bullying and bullying in his heart!

"I come!"

A middle-aged man with golden armor at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm of the Nalan family walked out. With a wave of his hand, the wind was all over the sky, and pieces of wind blades were like knives to smash Fang Yue's throat, eyebrows, and so on.

The strong man of the Nalan family, a fine and airy road.

Each style is so fast that it is impossible to guard against!

"Fang Yue, this is my stunt, the Thousand Killing Wind Blade, once it is shot, it will overwhelm the sky, leaving you nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide! The power of every gang wind is no less than a Yin-Yang state The full blow of the seventh-level practitioners, if one blow is not defeated, there is a second and third blow, in short, you will definitely die!"

The Yin-Yang realm powerhouse of the Nalan family showed a triumphant smile.

Chapter 1006: Welcome to my world

This Fang Yue is too big to be able to kill the wind blade with a thousand kills. You must know that even if it is a strong man with half of his foot into the ground, he needs to flee in a hurry when encountering this thousand kills wind blade.

If you use your body to resist, the attack will be endless, even if you can barely support it, you will end up with a serious injury.

However, those wind blades approached Fang Yue, and suddenly all hovered.

Thousands of wind blades all stood in front of Fang Yue, and Fang Yue smiled and looked at the Yin and Yang elder of the Nalan family.

"Could it be that this is the ultimate move you carefully prepared for me?"

Fang Yue's smile was reflected in the eyes of the Nalan family elder.

He involuntarily took a breath.

His own thousand-kill Gangfeng has been avoided and carried, but it has never been so plainly hovering in front of his opponent!

"This is... the space field!"

An elder of the Nalan family who was known for his erudition suddenly widened his eyes.

"Yes, this is my space domain, welcome to my world!"

Fang Yue's voice came from all directions, as if he was everywhere, but as if he had melted into the void and was nowhere!

"Fire of Destruction!"

It was another elder from the third level of the Nalan family who took the shot, waving the scepter in his hand.

A green flame was born from the void.

This green flame seems to be able to swallow everything and refine everything, and its interior is filled with a terrifying force of destruction!

Devouring the fire, this is the oldest and most terrifying fire power.

It is claimed that even the body of a saint can be burnt clean in a blink of an eye!

However, after the flame was summoned, there was no more movement. No matter how the elder of the third-tier leader chanted the spell or called, the flame was a motionless universe.

"How is this going?"

The Nalan family leader-level elder shouted eagerly. On his forehead, drops of sweat fell, crystal clear.

"This is my domain, and everything in the domain is naturally controlled by me!"

Fang Yue's smile remained the same, but at this time, the expressions of the elders of the Nalan family were no longer relaxed, and their hearts sank slightly, with a feeling of being a mermaid!

"Fang Yue, how can you let me go?"

The third-tier powerhouse of the Nalan family leader realm looked at Fang Yue and asked very hard.

Such a solid field of law, you don't need to ask to know that this Fang Yue has reached a fairly advanced level of space and heaven.

He once tried to fight Fang Yue's Heavenly Dao realm with the third layer of his Flame Avenue.

However, his avenue realm could not be displayed at all or it was compressed back.

This means that there is already a huge gap in the realm of the two sides!

Fang Yue's spatial heavenly realm was at least at the level above the fourth level before he could achieve this.

The Dao of Heaven was originally much stronger than the Dao, and the Dao that Fang Yue comprehended was even deeper than them. Naturally, they couldn't break free, they could only let Fang Yue fish!

"If I am caught by your Nalan family, do you think you will let me go?"

Fang Yue's smile remained undiminished, but behind the smile, many elders of the Nalan family felt something that made them shudder!

Naturally not.

The answer came out in their hearts at the same time.

However, no one would say this answer.

The family underestimated the strength of this Fang Yue, they were caught, they could only let the other side kill the fish!

Damn family, **** information department!

Fang Yue smiled and looked at the elders of the Nalan family. He didn't need to answer the previous question, he already had the answer.

Pop, pop, pop!

The wind and flames were all shattered and turned into strands of green smoke, scattered in the wind.

"Does this strength also deserve to be my enemy?"

Fang Yue patted his hands, as if brushing off dirty dust.

The elders of the Nalan family all showed bitter smiles. They miscalculated Fang Yue's cultivation level. If there were no reinforcements, it seemed that they would be dead! ,

"We, really don't have a chance?"

An elder from the fifth floor of the leader realm in the Nalan family whispered, if he could not die, who would want to be buried in Fang Yue's hands.

He is a strong leader at the leader level, the elder of the Nalan family, and he should have enjoyed the endless glory.

"If you are willing, I can give you a chance! Release a distress talisman, saying that you and I have entered a fierce battle in the fierce battle, lest the attack will not be broken for a long time, and there will be changes, so I ask for reinforcements from the family!"

Fang Yue looked at the strong Nalan family, he was the strongest who came to capture his Nalan family this time.

He should be the leader of this arrest.

There is a sign for help in his hands.

"This....."

The elder of the Nalan family couldn't help showing a hesitant look.

Fang Yue obviously set a trap for the stronger Nalan family to come, please enter the urn!

If his actions were known to the Nalan family, he would definitely have no good fruit to eat. Maybe, the top of the Nalan family would directly order him to be killed, and the thousand-year cultivation base would be burned!

"Why, are you still hesitating?"

Fang Yue took out a long sword, the body of the sword shone with cold, and Fang Yue gently wiped the body of the sword.

"My sword hasn't drunk blood for a long time! If it drank the blood of a leader of the Nalan family, it would definitely be very happy!"

If the negotiation fails, the strong will come.

The leader-level powerhouse of the Nalan family's eyelids throbbed, and a hint of murderous intent has quietly fallen, making him stiff and falling into hell.

"I hand out!"

If he listens to Fang Yue's words, he still has a chance to live, but refuses, this Fang Yue must be cut with a single sword, he even has no hope of living!

After weighing the two, the elders of the fifth floor of the leader of the Nalan family quickly made a decision.

Holding a token in his hand, the true energy urged.

Whoosh.

Ling Fu broke through the air and disappeared into the boundless sky in a blink of an eye.

Watching the order disappear.

Fang Yue's smile finally disappeared.

"Since your value has been exhausted, then I'm not welcome!"

"No, Fang Yue, we have done what you asked! You can no longer take our lives!"

The elders of the Nalan family were all panicked. Although Fang Yue had already expected Fang Yue to turn back, they couldn't accept it when the real thing happened.

"I won't kill you for the time being, just let you sleep! Your blood will be the best sacrifice! How can I be willing to let you die now?"

Fang Yue's voice was extremely soft, but there was a little magic in that softness.

The elders of the Nalan family had already smelled a **** smell from the demon nature.

This bloody, not only against them, but also against the Nalan family!

Fang Yue waved, all the elders fell into a deep sleep state.

Fang Yue waved his hand again, and the elders were taken into a different-dimensional space. The time in this different-dimensional space is eternally static. You don't have to worry about putting any living thing in it, awakening, decayed, or being choked to death!

After a few breaths after the Nalan family elder's order broke through.

Fang Yue felt the huge fluctuations in the aura of the horizon!

This fluctuation of spiritual energy does not represent the arrival of the elders of the Nalan family.

Even if the saint comes, there will not be such a huge momentum!

Fang Yue looked at the direction from the wave.

I saw a high mountain slowly drifting over!

There are countless human faces on this mountain, making various expressions!

"Dead Mountain! How can there be such a thing on the sky road!"

Fang Yue's heart suddenly tightened, as if being held by an invisible big hand.

The Undead Mountain can be regarded as a relatively terrifying disaster in the underworld.

The Mountain of Undead is made up of countless evil spirits that cannot be reincarnated. The reason for its formation cannot be studied.

However, the strength of the Undead Mountain is beyond deny.

Because in a sense, the Undead Mountain is a combination of the endless evil spirits that make up the mountain.

For any world, they are only malicious in destruction, because only by destroying and devouring the origin of the world, the evil spirits that make up the mountain will become stronger!

The stronger the Undead Mountain, the stronger the individual strength of the evil spirits that make up the mountain.

It is said that there is the most terrifying mountain of undead in the underworld, the mountain is so huge that every evil spirit that constitutes the mountain has reached the level of the saint.

Even the underworld is unwilling to take the initiative to smash the mountain of undead.

Because if you do that, the cost is too great, even if you fall a few Void Immortals, it may not be able to shake the foundation of that undead mountain!

The existence of Undead Mountain is a deadly threat to every world.

Fang Yue watched the undead mountain slowly float over, and he himself held his breath.

The existence of Undead Mountain is a deadly threat to every world.

Fang Yue watched the undead mountain slowly float over, and he himself held his breath.

But soon, the Undead Mountain disappeared by itself while floating, and it seemed to have entered a completely different dimensional world.

"Dead Mountain, blink nine times, you can travel through the world!"

Fang Yue said to himself, and did not relax at all because of the temporary disappearance of the Undead Mountain.

For the Undead Mountain, I am afraid that there is no more expert in this city than Fang Yue, who knows better. Although it is a two-knife, Fang Yue is a ghost in the world after all. His understanding of the underworld is far Extraordinary creatures in the sun can't match even a saint-level powerhouse.

Undead Mountain generally exists in the underworld, but there are some special conditions that will appear in the sun.

A certain world or realm has reached the moment of almost destruction, and it will be filled with strong apocalyptic aura, and these apocalyptic auras can seduce the mountain of the dead, after nine spatial flashes, appear in the corresponding world, accelerating The end is coming.

Space flickering is an extremely advanced expression of the heavenly ways of space.

In general, the most common use of space heaven is teleportation and teleportation.

Teleportation has limited distance, and can only move a short distance within the range covered by the caster's spirit.

For transmission, you need to know the coordinates of the destination in advance. Although the distance is long, you can only go to known places.

The space flicker is different. It can arbitrarily specify a location, and one world can transmit.

Even if it is a place where the coordinates are not known, it can definitely come through the flash of space.

Chapter 1007: condemn

However, spatial flashing takes a relatively long time, usually three to nine days, to complete nine flashes, and each flash is a process of path finding.

The end of the nine flashes means that the space channel is temporarily opened and you can go.

Even Fang Yue didn't possess the gleaming method of this space, and it was only recorded in some of the oldest and most mysterious worlds.

What the Undead Mountain has just done should be the first flash.

Nine flashes, one time longer than one stay in the target world.

The previous flicker was just a surprise!

After waiting for a long time, the reinforcements of the Nalan family did not arrive.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a touch of regret. He wanted to catch a big one, but he didn't expect it to be just two or three big cats and kittens.

The twelve elders of the Nalan Clan, the destruction and slaughter that was born after the killing, was in a drop in the bucket, and it was not enough to push Fang Yue's destruction guard clone to the level of saints.

Fang Yue left without regret.

The avatar dissipated, turning into strands of aura.

He seemed to have never appeared in this world before.

At the same time, the body of a saint fell from the sky in the Nalan family mansion.

"Is this the promise your Nalan family gave me?"

Xu Jiuxiao is high above, floating in the air, his eyes are full of anger.

Although he had already killed a disobedient saint in the Nalan family, it was obvious that the corpse of that saint was not enough to calm the anger in his heart.

"Master Xu Jiuxiao, please calm down!"

An old man hurriedly dared to come from the depths of the Nalan family.

He clasped his fists and apologized to Xu Jiuxiao.

This Xu Jiuxiao is nothing, but the law enforcement behind him, the Nalan family can't afford it.

"Hmph, your Nalan family is really majestic! A temporary reconciliation has been reached in front of me. It is clear that we will not make things difficult for Fang Yue before this catastrophe, but what did you mean by that? The three leaders Level powerhouses, nine elders in the Yin and Yang realm, joined forces and wanted to kill Fang Yue! After their defeat, you actually have to ask the saints to make a move, for a practitioner in the rotation realm.

Are there really many strong men in your Nalan family? If your people have nowhere to go, I suggest that all the members of the Nalan family be dispatched to deal with the destruction guard! "

Xu Jiuxiao's words were quite intense.

The main reason was that his will was rebelled. He didn't care about Fang Yue's life or death, but he did. His own words were turned into ears by the idiots of the Nalan family!

"Why do you get angry, your lord! A ant in a circle, why do you get angry?"

The old man's voice was a little hoarse, and the corner of his gaze swept over the body of the saint-level elder.

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched slightly, and he didn't expect this to end. He is Nalan Sunyue, the Patriarch of the Nalan family's generation, and he usually retreats in the depths of the Nalan family. If not necessary, he will hardly appear in front of outsiders.

This time, the Nalan family was approached by the law enforcement agents. Out of helplessness, he walked out of the depths of the family and gave up this old face to deal with the law enforcement agents' inquiries.

Nalan Riyue had not been asking about the family for many years, and even the name Fang Yue was the first time he had heard of it.

As for Fang Yue's deeds, it was only at the moment when he walked out of the depths of the family that he was slightly informed by the elders in the family.

Fang Yue, in a small area, actually caused the Nalan family to lose their soldiers more than once, and even the saint fell on the spot because of his relationship. Nalan Riyue had already sentenced Fang Yue to death in her heart.

"An ant, isn't it worth my anger? Humph! Your Nalan family is so majestic. On this day, the first city on the road is invaded by the creatures of the universe from the other side, and your Nalan family can't shrink back! This Fang Yue tried his best to kill. The enemy, with one as a hundred, has become a model model for everyone in the first city on this day! And your Nalan family wants to kill him in public. If he died in your hands, there will be Who will fight the enemy bravely, and who else is willing to contribute to the heavenly road!"

Xu Jiuxiao's sonorous voice asked Nalan Sunyue.

Nalan Sunyue's complexion was ugly and gradually became silent. He had just walked out of the depths of the family and didn't understand the whole story, so he was rebuked by Xu Jiuxiao, and he also had nothing to say.

Xu Jiuxiao is the law enforcer of this heavenly road. He dared to kill Fang Yue, but he did not dare to move half of Xu Jiuxiao's hair.

"This time, if I kill you a saint, I will kill you. If there are more calamities, your Nalan family dare to attack each other, it's not a simple thing to damage a saint."

Xu Jiuxiao let out a cold snort and walked away.

Nalan Riyue was now at the door of the family mansion, his eyes narrowed, a flash of indifference and murder.

"Xu Jiuxiao, Fang Yue, I remember you, don't be caught by me, otherwise, I will make you die!"

Fang Yue didn't know what happened to the Nalan family. He could never imagine that the elders of the Nalan family asked for help just now. It was not that there was no one to help, but their reinforcements had already died on the road.

At this time, Fang Yue's deity finally realized the third level of the Dao of Destruction, the domain spread out, and the surrounding destructive energy condensed like a sea of rivers and rivers, and became a pill of destruction.

The deity concentrated on condensing and destroying pills, and at the same time, Fang Yue condensed an aura clone and began to study the items that can be exchanged in the token.

Before, Fang Yue just swept it roughly, and did not study it in detail, but this time he carefully identified each item, his face could not help showing a bit of surprise.

There are many items in this redemption list, which are extremely rare in all worlds, and even things that cannot be met. Even amethyst thunder, such a killer, can only be regarded as commonplace!

"The Desolation Array requires three thousand meritorious service to exchange. When activated, it consumes 50,000 high-grade spirit stones, which can trap opponents to the designated position, and it is effective for practitioners below the saint state!"

Fang Yue whispered the name of a formation pan, and his heart moved slightly involuntarily.

This array is not a one-time consumable, every time you activate it, you only need to consume the spirit stone!

Although the number of this spirit stone is not small, compared to the value of this formation, it can be regarded as insignificant.

Destroying the formation, no matter what the level of combat power below the saint, it can be restrained, even the strong of the saint, if not absolutely strong, fighting the danger of destruction of the formation, they can also trap the opponent for a period of time.

This thing, whether used to kill the enemy or escape, is the best thing.

Even if it is a saint, they will be moved by it.

Because it is not restricted by realm, if it is given to juniors, it will be a supreme self-defense weapon.

"Angel Guardian (Master Realm) requires a thousand meritorious service to redeem. It consumes 100,000 high-grade spirit stones when activated, and summons an early-stage leader-level angel clone. It lasts for ten breaths, and each breath consumes five thousand high-grade spirit stones! "

"Angel Guardian (Saint Realm), it takes 20,000 merits to redeem, consumes a million high-grade spirit stones when activated, and summons an early angel clone of the Saint Realm. It lasts for ten breaths, and each breath consumes 30,000 high-grade spirit stones!"

"Angel Guardian (Great Sacred Realm) requires one million merits to redeem. When activated, it consumes tens of millions of high-grade spirit stones, and summons an angel clone in the early stage of the Great Sacred Realm. It lasts for ten breaths, and each breath consumes 100,000 high-grade spirit stones! "

When Fang Yue saw the Angel Guardian series, his eyes could not even be removed from the exchange list.

Isn't this angel guardian a simplified version of the protection system of the first city on this road?

Moreover, by consuming spirit stones, it is possible to summon a master-level, saint-level and even a saint-level thug, which is simply incredible.

Fang Yue's heart tickled as he watched. If he could redeem an early archangel in the Great Sacred Realm, even ten breaths of time would be enough to sweep all enemies below the Great Sacred Realm.

After this, is it still going sideways in Ten Thousand Realms?

However, the merits needed for the exchange made Fang Yue deter him. Now, he is killing and destroying the guards everywhere, and the merits in his hand are just over one hundred thousand. If he wants to get a million merits, he still has a long way to go!

During this period, the residents of Tianlu First City gradually recovered from the decline.

Destroying the guards and the residents of the first city of Heavenly Road separate their side, gradually entering a stalemate and confrontation.

"There is one day before the opening of the next space channel! Within this day, the Destruction Guard must be completely defeated! Otherwise, the second wave of calamity will come, and the strength will be several times that of the Destruction Guard! At that time, the Destruction Guard Cooperate with the second wave of Adventists and join forces. I will not even have a chance to survive!"

In a small tent, a middle-aged man was sitting on the edge of the tent with broken armor. The wound several inches deep on his arm looked terrifying.

Dark red blood gurgled out from it, and soon it stained the ground red!

However, the middle-aged man didn't care about his wounds. Instead, he paid more attention to the war situation.

Under him, there is a pile of grass ashes, which is the result of divination with the grass.

In addition to being a leader-level fighter, the middle-aged man is also an excellent fortune teller.

Fortunetellers are a rare profession. They can foretell the future and evolve the universe!

"Zhang Qiankun, you don't need divination! Because you can't even survive tonight!"

A wicked teenager opened the curtain of the tent.

The corner of his mouth curled up with a scornful smile.

"Nalanchang, what are you going to do!"

The middle-aged man stood up suddenly, a pair of tigers glaring at the young man.

"Nothing, I just want to kill you when you are sick! Zhang Qiankun, I have asked you many times to let you give up your wife, but you just refused to listen and became an enemy of my Nalan family! Because

you are As a master-level fortune-teller, the City Lord's Mansion has repeatedly sheltered you, and I'm not good at killing you! But this time, the city's main mansion has been in turmoil, and you have been hit hard. If you don't kill you, I feel sorry for this. A godsend!"

The attitude of the teenager became more arrogant.

This catastrophe, for others, is a disaster and a panic, but for the Nalan family, this is just an opportunity to clear the opposition voices in the first city of Heavenly Road!

Chapter 1008: Aggressive

It is said that the senior leaders of the Nalan family have already communicated with the descendants of the universe. If the first city on this day's road is conquered, the Nalan family will take the initiative to surrender and still be able to dominate the first city on this day's road. Will not be obstructed or restrained!

"Nalanchang, you!"

Zhang Qiankun was extremely angry with Nalanchang.

He fights on the front lines and fought in all directions to protect the safety of the first city on Tianlu.

And this Nalanchang actually did not spend his energy on dealing with the invaders of the other side of the universe, but the blade went inward to deal with him.

This kind of virtue is disgusting!

"What am I? Why, do you regret it? No one who offends my Nalan family is destined to end well! Zhang Qiankun, you can die with peace of mind!"

Nalanchang took a step forward, and he rolled out a palm, and his palm was windy, and he rushed toward his face.

Zhang Qiankun's figure stagnated for a while, in the palm of the wind, he actually felt a cold, withered smell.

If this palm wind blows continuously, it will corrode his physical body, dry up his flesh and blood, and eventually become a pile of bones, and the dead can no longer die.

"Nalanchang, this is not your ability. Your Nalan family's methods are all dignified and upright, and there is a hint of condensed destruction and killing in your palm, and there is even a hint of faintness in it. The power of decay!"

Zhang Qiankun opened up a white wall.

This wall can stop Nalanchang's palm wind from blowing.

"God shelter, Zhang Qiankun, this should be the last master-level talisman in your hand! Tsk tsk, it's really pitiful to think about it, a great master-level fortuneteller would have fallen to this level, even the last defensive piece. Fu Lu will also be exhausted!"

Nalanchang was not in a hurry to kill Zhang Qiankun. He seemed to be a cat catching a mouse. He wanted to push Zhang Qiankun into desperation a little bit, and then tortured him a little bit to let him die in despair.

"Asshole thing, if I am not trying to kill those destroying guards, I won't run out of cards!"

Zhang Qiankun burst out, feeling sad when he said it.

"Hahahaha! Stupid, you will always be an idiot! You don't know how powerful the creatures of the universe are! You kill one or two destroyers, it is not enough to resist the army of civilization! Tell you the truth, we Nalan The family has already begun to communicate and cooperate with the powerful people of Bian Universe. I have obtained Bian Universe's leader-level exercises, combined with Ten Thousand Universe's exercises, two-pronged approach, more than twice as powerful as before!"

Na Lanchang was already unscrupulous, he told Zhang Qiankun the truth directly.

Zhang Qiankun couldn't help being furious.

This Nalan family dared to risk the world's greatness and do such a thing!

Nalanchang has a look that you rarely see and how weird, and said slowly: "My Nalan family's thoughts, you and the like will never understand! Okay, let's not talk more nonsense, let me send you away. Film the world! Don't worry, your wife, I will take good care of you! I will take over everything about you!"

Nalanchang smashed the barrier in front of Zhang Qiankun with one punch.

Nalanchang, who has obtained the Cultivation Techniques of the Universe, can be regarded as a master even among practitioners at the entire master level!

Zhang Qiankun's heart has sunk to the bottom.

He closed his eyes and waited quietly for death!

"Zhang Qiankun, die!"

Nalanchang's fist was raised high, and on the surface, a faint gray air current hovered.

This is a mortal punch.

Zhang Qiankun seemed to have heard the sound of death approaching.

However, after waiting for a long time, the mortal punch never fell.

For a moment, Zhang Qiankun opened his eyes.

A young man stood behind Nalanchang. Nalanchang was still like a sculpture. His eyes were furious, but his whole body seemed to be frozen.

"Don't worry, the Nalan family will be punished!"

The boy spoke and smiled peacefully at Zhang Qiankun.

"you are?"

Zhang Qiankun was hesitant. Although Nalanchang's character was not good, his cultivation level and combat power level were not weak due to the accumulation of the endless resources of the Nalan family.

"Fang Yue, the enemy of the Nalan family!"

Fang Yue introduced himself very briefly, but Zhang Qiankun gave birth to an inexplicable peace of mind.

The enemy of the enemy is the friend.

It turned out that the Nalan family had offended such a person who could not afford to offend.

"How did you find here?"

Zhang Qiankun asked in astonishment that Nalanchang had already placed restrictions around his camp, and most people couldn't detect what was going on in it.

This is also one of the reasons why Nalanchang dared to attack him unscrupulously!

"I'm following Nalanchang!"

Fang Yue replied, "This Nalanchang practiced the techniques of the universe from the other side, and he used his body to integrate a destructive guard. I want to see what it will become after the creature merges with the destructive guard. , That's it, nondescript!"

When Nalanchang heard Fang Yue's words, his angry face turned green.

It's a pity that he was trapped in Fang Yue's domain, even if he died of anger, it would be difficult to break free.

"The Nalan family betrayed the human race. I want to go to the law enforcement officers and let them take action to eradicate this group of scum!"

Thinking of this, Zhang Qiankun became angry again. This Nalan family is too much, they are shameless to the point of betraying the race, the way of heaven, and the entire universe.

This group of scumbags must die!

Otherwise, wouldn't the warriors who fought against the destruction guards in the first city on this day's road all died in vain?

Fang Yue stopped the impulsive Zhang Qiankun.

"Don't you think that the law enforcers don't know that this Nalan family is on two boats? It's just that this Nalan family is very powerful and has a profound background in the first city of Heavenly Road. The Lan family, the dog jumped over the wall in a hurry, this moment of rebellion, I am afraid that the first city on this road is really going to be destroyed!"

Fang Yue had a deeper understanding of tactics than Zhang Qiankun.

With the attitude of the law enforcement officers to the Nalan family that he learned, the law enforcement officers have never given the Nalan family a good face.

This is a kind of warning, let the Nalan family know that the law enforcers are wary of themselves, so they dare not act rashly.

But at the same time, the law enforcers did not dare to push the Nalan family too deeply, lest the Nalan family fell into the arms of the universe beyond.

The best choice now is to stabilize the Nalan family, wait until the fate has passed, and then slowly clean up these white-eyed wolves.

Zhang Qiankun gradually calmed down, and he understood that Fang Yue's analysis made sense.

"Then what to do? Is it necessary to let us and the creatures of the other side of the universe fight to the loss of both sides, and then let the Nalan family sit back and reap the benefits of the fisherman without a single soldier?"

Zhang Qiankun's heart was unwilling. This Nalan family's sneak attack had already made his hatred of the Nalan family to the extreme.

"This, of course not! Do you think that the Nalan family and Bian Universe really are so in love with each other? If Bian Universe conquered the first city of Heavenly Road, I am afraid that the Nalan family will be the first target! The traitor will always be the traitor. They only have eternal interests in their hearts, not any loyalty. The Nalan family can betray the motherland for survival and profit. One day, they will betray the universe for the same reason!"

Fang Yue's analysis spurred in.

Zhang Qiankun couldn't help showing a convincing expression.

In troubled times, in addition to force, wisdom is more important.

Fang Yue is a man of wisdom,

"What the Nalan family wants now is to have the right and the left. The people from the Ten Thousand Realms Universe and the Bian Universe are competing to bid for prizes from both sides, but unfortunately they made the wrong calculation! Whether it is the law enforcer of the Heavenly Road or the powerhouse of the Bian Universe, they are just treating the Nalan family as a **** that can be sacrificed at any time, because the high-level combat power involved in this dispute has exceeded the scope that the Nalan family can influence! Their belonging does not affect the direction of the final war. ! Everything is just the love of Nalan family!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and he glanced at Nalan Chang.

The Nalan family is self-righteous, but in the end there is only one way to go. No matter who wins this war, the Nalan family will not have the good fruits!

"No, it won't be like this! My Nalan family has a deep heritage and no one can shake it! There are great masters in our clan. They cover the sky with one hand, enough to affect the ownership of the first city on this road!"

Nalan Chang opened his mouth and even made a sound. He hysterically defended the Nalan family.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue's voice grew colder.

"Then I will let you see the final outcome of the Nalan family! Of course, before again, I will collect you into a different dimension space!"

As Fang Yue said, he cut through the void with his fingers, and plunged Nalan Chang into the different dimension space with one foot, and joined the other elders of the Nalan family.

Looking at Fang Yue's rude and wild appearance.

Zhang Qiankun was even more certain, he couldn't afford this young man.

"Fang Yue Shaoxia, don't know if I can help you?"

Zhang Qiankun always remembered that Fang Yue had the grace to save the people.

Had it not been for Fang Yue's timely appearance, Nalan Chang would definitely have given himself to pieces.

"Well, I heard that you are proficient in divination?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Qiankun. This divination was the most difficult one of many roads of practice.

Not only is it extremely demanding for talent, it is also prone to be struck by lightning if it touches a little taboo or something.

"Know a little!"

Zhang Qiankun is humble on the surface, but there is an arrogance in his bones.

Whether in the sky or the ten thousand realms, this fortuneteller is extremely rare! They can calculate their fate and gain insight into the future. Many saints in the big powers, and even the existence of the great saints, see him respectfully, and they dare not be indifferent.

"Yeah! Master Zhang's pedagogy of nature and humanity is admirable! In the future, please ask Master to cherish your life and don't fall into the trap of villains!"

Fang Yue's greetings didn't mean anything else.

Zhang Qiankun couldn't help but wonder: "Fang Yue Shaoxia, don't you want the old Dao to fortune two hexagrams for you?"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "If it is someone else, naturally I want to, but my destiny is in chaos, even the supreme power in the ten thousand realms can see through my destiny! In the future, if there is anything to trouble Master Zhang, Our Fang Yue will definitely speak! As for the divination, forget it!"

Chapter 1009: Unable to divination

"Fate is in chaos? Can't even see the Ten Thousand Realms Great Might?"

Zhang Qiankun smiled after hearing the words.

Although Fang Yue has some abilities and has a deep understanding of the laws of heaven, this fortune-teller is originally an extremely rare profession. Among the ten thousand realms, how many people can he see at his realm level?

A fortune-teller, pedantic, fortunetelling the future, there is really nothing he can't fortune telling!

Zhang Qiankun didn't believe it, so he insisted on divination to convince Fang Yue.

His sleeves shook, and the eight coins fell immediately, muttering to himself.

Fang Yue could clearly see that in this Qiankun's hands, one by one karma thread involved in fate fell down.

At the mercy of this copper coin, Fang Yue's future destiny looked like.

However, as soon as the coin hit the ground, it cracked, and it was all shattered.

And Zhang Qiankun's face also changed suddenly, turning pale.

He opened his mouth, puffed, and spewed blood.

The bright red is dazzling, and the ground underneath is soaked in a blink of an eye.

At the moment when Zhang Qiankun had just fortune-telling, he seemed to sense an unknown danger approaching. The disk of fate revolved so fast that no one could break its pace.

This Fang Yue's future is more than chaos, he is simply a chaotic demon king, rebelling against fate, disrupting Yin and Yang.

Such people have a few records in history, and they are not absolute solitary cases. Some of them were too arrogant in their youth, touched the existence of taboos, and unfortunately fell away, and some of them grew to the end. , Has become an existence that cannot be ignored in history, each one has left a strong mark in the history that he corresponds to!

"How? I can't divination!"

Fang Yue was proud of himself. He was a reincarnated body, born on the earth, and then entered the Xuanhuang world. His fate is difficult to determine, and he spans two worlds.

After that, he enlightened the three celestial scriptures of death, life, and soul. Each scripture shone through the past and present, and belonged to the supreme mystery.

There are also some messy Orthodoxy, each of which is very powerful and has a profound origin, involving some taboo characters in the ancient universe.

There is also a fragment of an immortal soldier in his body, there is a burial pagoda, these things are supreme treasures, and they can also cover the secrets of heaven.

All these add up to make him a taboo that cannot be deduced.

Even if it is a powerful person of the Xuxian level who makes a personal action, he can only see a chaos, and he can't find the trace of Fang Yue's fate.

If divination is forced, it will even be backlashed by fate.

The greater the cost of this divination, the more serious the backlash of fate!

"You are really a very special existence! I decided to follow you! I want to see how different the so-called people outside of life will be! I have a hunch, if I know this ancient fortune teller The questions I've been searching for and the answers to them are revealed. I have made an unprecedented achievement on the path of a fortune-teller!"

Zhang Qiankun said seriously.

As soon as he thought, he became a follower of Fang Yue.

For this ending, Fang Yue was a little surprised.

Why is this guy so impulsive, is it also conquered by my charm?

However, being able to subdue Zhang Qiankun is also a good thing for Fang Yue.

Although Zhang Qiankun has average combat skills, his methods of divination are quite practical.

"If this is the case, then I will reluctantly accept you! Since you are following me, I am not ashamed to be your eldest brother. This drop of life essence is given to you. After you are refined, the injuries on your body should be able to quickly get well!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, a drop of emerald life essence suspended in his palm.

This is exactly the essence of life with a drop of four revolutions!

Zhang Qiankun was slightly lost when he saw the essence of life.

"What? You actually have the life essence of Rank 4?"

Zhang Qiankun was very surprised, this is a bit beyond common sense.

The essence of life is quite precious, and there should be nowhere to be found in the outside world except the temple of life.

A drop of the four-revolution life essence can quickly heal a practitioner at the master realm level. It can be said that this is almost equivalent to his second life.

Zhang Qiankun was not willing to use it at all.

"Is this really for me?"

Zhang Qiankun muttered, looking at the four-turned life essence, he couldn't believe his eyes.

How can you get this coveted thing so easily?

"If you don't like it, I can take it back."

Fang Yue said seriously, he didn't think this thing was worth much, because there was still a lot of life essence in his storage bag.

"No, no, no! I just make sure that I like this thing!"

Zhang Qiankun was afraid that Fang Yue would take back the essence of life, so he hurriedly put it in an exquisite small porcelain bottle for preservation.

This small porcelain bottle itself is a treasure of the rotation level, which can collect everything from heaven and earth.

It can be said to be extremely wasteful to use it to store the life essence of Rank 4, but looking at Zhang Qiankun's cautious appearance, it is obvious that in Zhang Qiankun's eyes, this drop of life essence is more valuable.

Fang Yue couldn't laugh or cry: "Okay, this drop of life essence is yours! You should take it out and use it! I won't grab it with you!"

Unexpectedly, there is such a childish side in the leader-level powerhouse.

However, Zhang Qiankun straightened his chest and said: "My little injury is not serious. I don't need life essence. Give me three to five days to adjust my breath, and I will heal quickly!"

Fang Yue pointed to Zhang Qiankun's left arm.

"Man, your wound is open!"

"..."

"Don't worry, as long as you mix with me, I can't guarantee anything else. The essence of life is still indispensable for you!"

Fang Yue took out three drops of Rank 4 life essence and handed them to Zhang Qiankun.

"Now you can rest assured! This thing, really don't want to use it!"

Zhang Qiankun's mouth was so wide that he could just lay an egg.

Even in the Temple of Life, the life essence of Rank 4 is quite precious, because the process of tempering the life essence is quite complicated, and it takes at least ninety-nine and eighty-one times to go through three thousand procedures, and no mistake is allowed!

If there is a drop of the four-revolution life essence flowing from the life temple, it will cause a big storm.

Sometimes, for their own heirs, even the strong in the Saint Realm have to intervene forcibly!

And this Fang Yue was surprised to take out four drops of life essence.

Isn't he a thief Jiang Yang, even dare to steal the essence of life from the Temple of Life!

Zhang Qiankun was stunned in a daze, with countless thoughts in his mind.

But, who would dare to steal from the Temple of Life?

Zhang Qiankun couldn't find out Fang Yue's details for a while, he knew that every one of these people whose destiny could not be fortunated was very powerful.

But the point is, you are too awesome!

Zhang Qiankun did not hesitate to take a drop of life essence, and at the same time filled the remaining few drops into his delicate small porcelain bottle.

When Fang Yue looked at Zhang Qiankun's well-behaved appearance, he couldn't help but nodded slightly. Only by doing so, it was reasonable. How could there be wounded among our followers of Fang Yue.

Zhang Qiankun's injuries healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye. In a blink of an eye, he was regaining his prosperity and full of energy!

Zhang Qiankun felt the life force in his body like a river and sea rushing, he breathed out a sigh of breath, the bottleneck of his realm that had been trapped for a long time was actually loose.

This is incredible!

"Master Fang Yue, what are you going to do next?"

Unconsciously, Zhang Qiankun's name for Fang Yue has changed a bit.

You have become you, which represents the true recognition of Yue from the other side in his heart.

"Continue to deal with the Nalan family, they are the real malignant tumors in the first city on this road!"

Fang Yue had already thought very clearly, this destroying guard was not a problem, no matter how powerful they changed, only the strong men of the Great Sacred Realm were stationed in the first city of Heavenly Road, they would not be able to become a climate.

Even though the Destruction Guard can absorb the destruction between heaven and earth, the killing aura continues to evolve. But the energy required for each level of evolution is like a mountain like a sea.

If the energy needed to evolve from the pinnacle of the rotation state to the first level of the Yin-Yang state is "one", then the energy needed to evolve from the first level of the Yin-Yang state to the second level of the Yin-Yang state is five.

This value will continue to increase geometrically as the realm rises!

It was easy to break the mirror at the beginning.

But the more it reaches the later stage, the more terrifying the energy needed for this breakthrough!

From the Yin-Yang realm to the leader realm, even if the cultivators who killed a hundred thousand revolving realms gave birth to the air of killing and destruction, they were not enough for a destroyer to absorb!

The higher it goes, the more terrifying this number becomes.

This made Fang Yue think of a vocabulary, which will succeed all the time.

I'm afraid that the destruction guard will not evolve to the level of the saint realm, but it has been all annihilated by the strong in the first city of the sky!

The advent of this destructive **** can only be regarded as a small military training, not a devastating crisis for the first city of Heavenly Road.

Fang Yue looked down on everything, and instead pointed the finger at the Nalan family. If they were to kill the enemy on the front line, the blood would not stop, but the Nalan family was making trouble and conspiracy behind them. In the process of confrontation between the people in the universe, the fighting was fierce and brave.

It was also invincible, that light and fluttering knife sent them directly into Huangquan!

"What do you do then?"

Zhang Qiankun looked at Fang Yue.

"Forcing them to let the Nalan family know something great!"

Fang Yue spoke, a cold light flashing deep in his eyes.

When it comes to conspiracy, the Nalan family is certainly a good player, but the Nalan family is in the Ming and Fang Yue is in the dark. The final outcome is hard to be determined!

The next day, there was an additional ring at the door of the Nalan family.

On the top of the ring, a ten-meter-high flagpole is inserted. On the flagpole, a red flag is fluttering with big yellow characters written on it.

"Nalan family, blood debt is paid!"

Fang Yue's head was also wrapped in a white turban.

"Bold things, do you dare to be presumptuous in front of the Nalan family?"

The guards in front of the Nalan family were shocked. They were just inattentive. Such a thing appeared at the door of the Nalan family mansion.

On the red flag, there was a strong pungent smell of blood.

Needless to say, the bright red of this flag is dyed with blood.

"Clan Nalan, kill the heroes of my clan! Why can't I appeal my grievances in front of Clan Nalan!"

Chapter 1010: Crazy

Fang Yue's voice was deep, sonorous, not loud, but it spread all over the place, and the words were heard.

"The Nalan family kills your heroes? Hahaha, my Nalan family dominates the first city on the heavenly road, and an order falls. The people in the city dare not follow, the ants of your family, my Nalan family people killed so what?"

A man dressed in yellow came up, he shook a folding fan, his face was fair, and he looked like a turbid young man, and his demeanor was very different from the background of the heaven and the road under this disaster.

His name is Nalan Shangde, a leader among the younger generation of disciples of the Nalan family. Although he is only on the fifth level of the rotation realm, he has been summoned many times by the elders of the saint realm in the clan to teach Taoism.

Nalan Shangde, always frivolous, even if nothing happened, he still finds other people's trouble.

What's more, the Nalan family has never been blocked by anyone. If the person in front of them is not killed, what kind of face will the Nalan family have in this world in the future.

As for who the heroes of the clan said in this population, Nalan Shangde didn't care.

The elders, the disciples of the Nalan family outside, have always been strong and domineering, killing so many people, even if he counted them down, he couldn't count them!

People die when they die. Whether he is killed by the Nalan family or not, he admits Nalan Shangde.

For the Nalan family, what does killing everybody count?

Fang Yue liked Nalan Sunde's attitude very much.

If it weren't for the arrogant second-generation ancestor of Nalan Shangde, he would need to spend more time to pour dirty water on the Nalan family.

"Huang Daming, a hero of our clan, slayed the enemy bravely on the front line, beheading and destroying the twelve guards. He did not die on the battlefield. Instead, he was seriously injured. During the recuperation, he was killed by a disciple of your Nalan family in the camp. You accept it. This is the attitude of the Lan family!"

Fang Yue's voice was sad, as if there was really a deep hatred.

And Nalan Shangde was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect that what Fang Yue said was not a personal grudge.

Among them, the righteousness of the ethnic group is involved, and the catastrophe is imminent. All practitioners in the first city of Heavenly Road need to fight the enemy together and resist external humiliation.

At this time, the Nalan family was spreading the heroic killers of the human race, and the reputation was really not good.

As for whether Huang Daming was killed by a disciple of the Nalan family, it was not doubted by Nalan Shangde.

What kind of virtue the disciples of the Nalan family are, he knows better than everyone.

All the suffering masters came to the door.

This was done by the disciples of the Nalan family.

But it is absolutely impossible for the Nalan family to bow their heads and admit their mistakes!

The Nalan family is an emperor in the first city of Tianlu, and the people in the first city of Tianlu are all courtesy and common people. Is it possible for the emperor to bow to his subjects?

"After hearing what you said, the disciples of my Nalan family may have done something, but you can't block the door of my Nalan family mansion and tarnish the reputation of my Nalan family! I will compensate for the death of your eldest brother. There are 100,000 low-grade spirit stones in your clan to show your apology, but you are blocking the door of my Nalan family. You deserve to die. You must kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes, and let me take you personally!"

A cruel smile appeared at the corner of Nalan Shangde's mouth.

He usually loves torture the most, especially when the enemy's flesh and blood are lost one by one during the Ling Chi period.

Listening to the stern wailing, he looked at the other person who couldn't survive or die.

Gee, how fascinating the taste is, how fascinating the sounds are.

In Nalan Shangde's eyes, a touch of excitement flashed involuntarily.

"Your Nalan family killed the heroes of our family. You want to use a mere one hundred thousand lower-grade spirit stones to pay compensation, but when I redressed my grievances at the door of the Nalan family, you let me kneel down and be overthrown by you! Your Nalan family actually did so. He's unreasonable, shameless and overbearing! I'm going to learn, you disciple of the Nalan family, how capable you can say such things!"

Fang Yue was filled with indignation.

Nalan Shangde's smile was thicker.

He didn't expect that his proposal just now would be accepted by Fang Yue.

What he wanted was to kill Fang Yue with his own hands, let him be slapped by himself in endless despair, and died Ling Chi!

Nalan Shangde stepped into the ring. He clenched his fists, and there was a creaking sound on the joints.

Nalan Shangde's face was full of cold smiles and walked towards Fang Yue step by step. The intense murderous intent evolved into a whirlwind that swept up the fallen leaves on the ground!

"The humble ant actually provokes the dignity of my Nalan family?"

Nalan Shangde's step towards Fang Yue became firmer.

"Justice is always on the side of my victim! No matter how powerful your Nalan family is, the truth of history can't be annihilated!"

Fang Yue faced each other sharply and did not flinch.

Nalan Shangde smiled cruelly and the long knife appeared in his hand.

The hilt of this long knife is a skeleton of a baby's head. On the blade, the flame burns like a ghost fire, and it is green.

The aura of destruction continued to flow through the knife.

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, revealing an expression like that.

Many disciples of the Nalan family have already accepted the baptism of Bigan Universe and have begun to practice two sets of exercises at the same time.

Destruction, killing, and death are the characteristics of the Destroyer Guard!

The disciples of the Nalan family who have mastered two different cultivation systems will far surpass their peers in combat effectiveness.

However, Mr. Fang Yue doubted how the people in this universe would be so kind, so it was so easy to donate their cultivation techniques to the Nalan family!

Although I don't know much about the personality of the creatures in the universe.

But Fang Yue felt that there has never been unprovoked love in this world.

The exercises given to the Nalan family from the other side of the universe will surely be conspiracy.

The elders of the Nalan family will not be fooled easily, but they are reluctant to bear the benefits of practicing the two sets of exercises at the same time.

Therefore, they compromised this demand and let a group of disciples of the ethnic group act as guinea pigs to practice the exercises given by the universe.

If it is harmless, they will begin to practice.

If there is a drawback, this will be the bargaining chip for their next negotiation with Bigan Universe!

Fang Yue felt that he was able to figure out the thoughts of the senior figures of the Nalan family seven or eighty eight!

Those old things, even though their black hearts are bright and shiny, their eyelashes are already empty.

But the selfishness in human nature remains the same, and greed remains the same. This is what they can make as a reasonable choice.

Just as Fang Yue's thoughts teleported, Nalan Shangde was already approaching Fang Yue's body.

Hands up, the knife falls.

The green ghost fire left a series of ghost trails in the air.

"what!"

A shrill cry sounded, the owner of this voice belonged to Nalan Shangde.

Playing with fire and self-immolation, at this moment, it is absolutely appropriate to use this word to contain Lan Shangde.

His body was burning, covered in green flames from head to toe.

"This is a sacrifice!"

Fang Yue said to himself with a serious expression.

It was the first time that Fang Yue encountered such a situation. However, he unknowingly spit out the word sacrifice.

Sacrifice is a rather rare phenomenon. Taking oneself as a sacrifice, offering sacrifices to a certain great existence in Mingming, so that it descends to the next clone or deity!

Fang Yue has seen this appearance more than once in ancient books.

But he never imagined that he would have something to do with sacrifices.

Because every sacrifice is an extremely mysterious thing, not the oldest ethnic group or sect, it is difficult to master this complicated method.

Sacrifice, every time it appears, must be a dispute of the oldest civilization.

Who would have expected that Bigan Universe seized this opportunity!

"Master Shangde, what's the matter with you?"

The guards in front of the two Nalan families were extremely nervous.

Nalan Shangde has a high status in the Nalan family. His talent is only one aspect of it. What is more important is that Nalan Shangde's father is a leader-level elder in the Nalan family.

Nalan Shangde made "Hachi" and "Hachi" sounds deep in his throat. He was speechless, his eyes were scarlet, as if he had become an irrational monster.

One of the guards boarded the ring and hugged Nalan Shangde, but his palm had just touched Nalan Shangde's body, and he was also burned by the dark green flame, turning into a pile of ashes.

All the energy contained in his life and soul was absorbed and participated in the sacrifice.

This is a basic rule of sacrifice—a sacrifice cannot be interrupted, otherwise everyone who interrupts the sacrifice will become one of the sacrifices.

Therefore, Fang Yue did not act rashly, he could only watch the sacrifice completion quietly.

And the guard didn't have the knowledge of this method, so he made himself one of the sacrifices.

Plans can never keep up with changes.

Fang Yue understands that the Nalan family has been calculated, and there is no need to do anything at all. The family will also face great changes.

At the same moment, Luo Yan's figure appeared.

She stood beside Fang Yue and looked at the sacrificed disciple of the Nalan family.

"Fang Yue, I finally found you! It was so hard for me to find you!"

There was no expression of excitement on Luo Yan's face. In her beautiful eyes, the sacrificial figure was reflected.

"Is this your handwriting?"

Fang Yue looked at Luo Yan.

"What do you think?"

Luo Yan asked Fang Yue.

"I don't think so!"

There was a slight bitterness in Fang Yue's smile.

"Well, it's worthy of being someone who has dealt with the creatures of my Bian Universe more than once. If the creatures of Bian Universe want to come, there is no such method at all. This sacrifice is sacrificed to some ghosts and gods. Bian Universe The creatures in the world cannot accept this kind of sacrifice."

In a moment, Nalan Shangde's body was completely burned to ashes.

In his figure, a faint purple cloud of smoke rose.

This purple cloud is the subject who accepted Nalan Shangde's sacrifice. It is just a breath, it is difficult to tell its origin.

"Aren't you going to grab this purple cloud of smoke? Maybe you will have unexpected gains."

Luo Yan looked at Fang Yue. She always felt that this young man from the Ten Thousand Worlds was calm and terrifying. If it is an ordinary person, even if a leader-level powerhouse encounters such a weird thing as sacrifice, it must be nervous, like a big enemy.

"It's useless. It's just a breath. It's not even a divine mind. The sacrificed person must be powerful that we can't figure out! Otherwise, a creature of the rotation level will not only come to sacrifice. Such a pitiful breath."

Fang Yue has a more thorough research on soul than Luo Yan.