

God of Life 1021

Chapter 1021: Niu Wan

On the ring, Fang Yue and Niu Wan confronted each other.

This Niu Wan seemed simple and honest, but Fang Yue always faintly felt a faint strange smell from him.

Fang Yue can clearly feel that this Niu Wan hides a treacherous atmosphere under the simple and honest outside.

The identity and honest appearance of this tauren tribe is just a disguise!

"Since I am an alchemist to meet the enemy, then in this first battle, I will refine a pot of pills on the ring!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth slowly, and sat down on the ring.

"Fang Yue, don't be big!"

Taoist Qingshi looked gloomy, and he also felt something wrong.

Although he could not find the source of the problem, he was still reminding Fang Yue to be careful.

"Thank you, your lord for reminding, it's okay!"

Fang Yue responded with a smile, and on the city wall, a disciple of the Nalan family had already given birth to criticism.

"My Lord Nalan family traded his sacred weapon for Fang Yue's shot. He was so perfunctory to underestimate the enemy. If he loses, wouldn't Lord Nalan Hongchen's pains be burned?"

"I think this Fang Yue is just a mere appearance. If I know a few ancient recipes for alchemy, he is domineering and he almost forgot his surname!"

The disciples of the Nalan family had long seen Fang Yue displeased.

Now that Fang Yue is making alchemy in the ring, it is even more annoying.

They cracked down.

Fang Yue was still unheard of.

All the rumors, after his victory, will naturally disappear, and even turn into loud slaps, slapping these people on the cheeks.

The pill furnace was taken out, this pill furnace was just the most common pill furnace at the rotation level.

The surface of the furnace is ragged, and even covered with mottled rust!

That Niu couldn't help being annoyed: "I really want to fight you seriously, what do you mean? I even took out a broken stove to make alchemy and humiliated me?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile when he heard the words: "I am an alchemist and I am not good at fighting! I am proficient in alchemy, so I have done one with you with this alchemy!"

As he said, Fang Yue's finger touched the ground.

A wisp of ground fire, with a bang, broke through the air!

This ring is suspended in mid-air, and earth fire also emerges from mid-air!

Fang Yue flicked his fingers, and a wisp of ground fire turned into a fire snake cruising towards Niu Wan.

The fire evolved into a small snake spitting out a red core. The temperature of the body surface was surprisingly high, and even the surrounding air was slightly distorted.

"Alchemists are good at controlling fire. This fire control technique is one of my alchemists' combat methods!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

Although he walked by the side door, the power of this fire couldn't be faked.

Niu Wan's face abruptly, he waved the black giant axe in his hand and slashed towards the little snake. Niu Wan's wrist was strong.

The heavy axe, which was more than 100,000 catties, whizzed into his hand and lifted the weight lightly.

However, the little snake seemed to have its own intelligence, it dexterously spared the chopping of the giant axe, and wrapped around Niu Wan's neck.

Niu Wan roared, the sound wave dissipated, and with an indiscriminate attack, the little snake was shaken away!

Fang Yue raised his eyelids and saw that the fire snake disperse, not half astonished.

This little snake was originally just an appetizer, if relying on it to be able to defeat Niu Wan, this Niu Wan would be too wasteful!

"Is this alchemist still capable of such?"

On the city wall, an elder of the Nalan family looked sideways at Nalan Minghui.

It is said that this alchemist is not good at fighting, but seeing Fang Yue's scene seems to overturn this claim.

Nalan Minghui was speechless for a while, he didn't know how he should explain this matter!

Manipulating ground fire is indeed the basic method of alchemy masters, but the transformation of ground fire into living beings like Fang Yue is definitely not what ordinary alchemists can do.

At the very least, Nalan Minghui feels beyond reach!

"This should be a technique for repairing! With a ray of mental power into the main spell, the posture changes, and the dragon and snake are evolved! These methods, even some old and spicy skills are difficult to cultivate!"

Nalan Hongchen secretly transmitted the voice.

Nalan Minghui only then made a relief.

On the ring, Niu Wan had suffered once, and he no longer underestimated Fang Yue in his heart, but regarded him as a master who could sit on an equal footing with him!

The serious Niuwan became extremely serious.

He looked squarely at Fang Yue and took a deep breath.

"Fang Yue, take me a blow to the sky!"

Niu Wan's axe was swung, and bursts of thunder roared out of it.

Fang Yue still refines the pill in the ring.

The bottom of the Nadan furnace was beeping, and the fire on the ninth floor burned safely.

The axe approached, and it was only a few inches from Fang Yue's head.

In the void, a thunder light suddenly fell.

The silver thunder light hit the body of Niuwan's axe.

In the Leiguang movie, Niu Wan's body suddenly stiffened.

His eyes opened in anger and wanted to make a sound, but he couldn't even utter a word.

His body is stiff!

This is the power of the tribulation, although the power is not great, but he was caught off guard, but it also made him feel numb and unable to move.

Fang Yue was still making alchemy where the old **** was.

This awesome, as if it didn't exist at all.

"The way of alchemy, wait for the creation of the void, if it is an ordinary pill, some pill can prolong life, or increase the potential, but it is a thing that changes fate against the sky, and there will be a catastrophe when refining!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, and Niu Wan's heart was even more angry. He didn't look at Fang Yue in his eyes.

A small alchemist knows what fighting is!

However, it was such an alchemy master who he didn't care about, but it made him cramped!

Niu Wan finally went crazy, and he broke free from his rigid state.

"Human, you angered me! I want you to see my true skills! The bull demon is here!"

Niu Wan roared.

The blood in his body was boiling!

A figure of nothingness gradually condensed and formed from behind him, it was the figure of an ancient demon god.

The coming of the bull demon is a famous killer move of the tauren clan.

Not every tauren can practice the trick. Among tauren, only the heirs of the priest and the tauren who can be favored by the ancient bull demon can cultivate this style-the bull demon comes!

Fang Yue looked at the somewhat wild Niu Wan.

A pair of eyes are still very clear!

"Fang Yue, make a move quickly, if you don't make another move, it will be too late!"

On the city wall, someone was reminding Fang Yue that once this Niu Pill summoned the phantom of the ancient demon god, it would be too late!

This tauren clan can stand in the forest of ten thousand races, and the phantom of the ancient demon **** has an indelible contribution.

Among the ten thousand realms, the rise of the various races, which one is not accompanied by the baptism of blood and blood!

The Tauren clan is even more so, if it weren't for the blessing of the ancient demon ghost, maybe this clan would have been wiped out in the dust of history.

"No, the cold, treacherous aura on Niu Wan didn't come from the ancient demon god. Although this ancient demon **** is strong, he is upright and upright, and won't give people the feeling of distress!" Fang Yue said to himself, He denied the influence of this ancient demon phantom in his heart.

Even though the phantom of this ancient demon **** is powerful, the power of the phantom summoned by different summoners is not the same.

Niu Wan, his own cultivation realm is quite limited, even if he summons the phantom of the ancient demon god, it is only comparable to the practitioners on the sixth and seventh levels of the rotation realm. This is for ordinary monks to summon several small realms across the courtyard. The thug is already quite an amazing magical skill, but this trick can't even enter Fang Yue's eyes.

"The pill will turn, and the calamity will come again!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and the ground fire under the pill furnace burned more vigorously.

There was a beeping sound.

Above the ring, an acre of dark clouds floated immediately.

In this cloud, there was a thunder light movie brewing, and suddenly, nine thunderbolts fell down, one after another on the phantom of the ancient demon god.

The phantom of the ancient demon **** hadn't formed yet, it was completely broken up.

Niu Wan suffered a backlash and immediately spouted a mouthful of blood.

The thunder was shocking, and it carried through the entire Qiongxiao.

The silver light of ten thousand feet, like a curtain falling, made everyone feel a sense of awe.

"Fang Yue, what kind of pill is this refining medicine? How can the Heavenly Scourge continue after a wave! The previous Heavenly Tribulation is still normal, there is not much power, and even Tauren can resist. But this wave of Heavenly Tribulation has surpassed the ordinary Rotation Realm level calamity, I am afraid that only some Yin-Yang realm level Tianjiao will encounter when breaking through the realm!

Not to mention the people of the Hundred Clan Alliance, even the Qingshi Taoists are already in the circle.

This Fang Yue's method is too weird, and it is not the same as a normal practitioner.

Heavenly Tribulation is the thing that every practitioner fears the most. It is as strong as the sun, and possesses endless power of destruction. Except for the very few creatures in this world, this catastrophe is almost the nemesis of every creature.

"This Fang Yue should have touched some taboo areas, and he can use some special methods to induce the catastrophe. These methods have appeared several times in history, and each time is a sign of the strongest. Without any killing technique, just relying on the heavens to fend off the enemy, you can stand undefeated in all directions!"

Daoist Qingshi said to himself, and Fang Yue made some comments.

"Pill Pill Nineth Rank, I didn't expect that there is still this alchemy technique circulating in this world."

In the First City of Heavenly Road, an old alchemist walked out tremblingly, his blood was withered, his white hair was bald, and the folds on his face were covered with a layer of folds, and he was about to see his true appearance. Up.

However, everyone respected this old alchemist and voluntarily gave up the road.

Even the Taoist Bluestone hurriedly helped and respected, with a humble look on his face.

"Danshi, you old guy is not dead yet?"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help but frowned slightly. When he saw the old man, a look of jealousy appeared in his eyes.

Through the address and the words just now, it can be seen that Nalan Hongchen is not very respectful to the old man.

The old man called Danshi sneered coldly.

"You haven't entered the soil, how could I leave you first?"

Dan Shi and Nalan Hongchen faced each other tit-for-tat, and no one made any concessions.

Chapter 1022: Danshi

"Pill stone is the former first alchemist in the first city of Tianlu. His cultivation is extremely high. It is said that he has reached the level of the virtual fairyland. However, he is not good at fighting, so he is in the first city of Tianlu His name is not bigger than that of Nalan Hongchen! Eight hundred years ago, this Danshi was said to have been sitting down. Unexpectedly, he was still in the world."

The Taoist Qingshi secretly transmitted Fang Yue's voice to introduce the origin of this Danshi.

He was optimistic about Fang Yue, and he didn't want Fang Yue to have a relationship with Dan Shi because of his recklessness.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, he also realized the horror of this old man.

This pill stone gave Fang Yue the feeling that it was like a round pill of pill, Heaven and Earth Chaotic Source had already integrated the understanding of the pill way into his own bone marrow.

His attainments in pill medicine, even though he was not as good as Ruyizi, were not much different.

Dan Shi looked at Fang Yue and nodded slightly: "My Dan Dao lineage has such a descendant, I am so relieved!"

Dan Shi gave Fang Yue a very high evaluation.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

At this moment, the thunder light on the ring dissipated, and Niu Wan's body had been chopped into a pile of coke, and he couldn't even tell what Niu Wan looked like!

"This battle, Fang Yue..."

Taoist Qingshi hasn't said the word for victory yet.

A ghostly figure was pierced from Niu Wan's body.

The black light and shadow are reaching their extremes. Its tip is a dagger with bright lights.

This dagger contained a strong murderous intent, which was almost suffocating.

"I've been waiting for you!"

Fang Yue did not show the slightest panic or panic expression.

He had already felt the strange aura in Niu Wan's body.

It's just that before, he never made a move!

The dagger stabbed and hovered in front of Fang Yue's throat. The surrounding space was condensed, and the assassin's dagger could not advance for half a minute.

"The assassin at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, dormant in Niu Wan's body, you guys from the Allied Forces of the Hundred Races are really good at it!"

Fang Yue said sarcastically.

He shook the pill furnace lightly, and another wave of thunder tribulation came.

In the second round of Thunder Tribulation, this time the Thunder Tribulation was five times stronger than the one above.

The thunder that crashed down seemed to destroy the world, and in just one shot, it chopped the assassin into ashes.

Niu Wan fell, the assassin was defeated!

Everything happens between the electric light and flint.

The fall of Niu Wan caused a lot of waves.

Daoist Qingshi was the first to come forward, and he was angry and looked at the alien side.

"What do you mean? A player is on stage with a killer hidden in his body?"

The majesty of the bluestone Taoist is very strong, and the sky is covered with the coercion of the Great Sage.

He hopes to be promoted to the level of the virtual fairyland, his own cultivation is so powerful that it is scary.

A leader of the alien race walked out to face the Qingshi Taoist.

This alien leader had nine heads, each of which represented a different ethnic group.

This is the nine-headed tribe. When they were just born, there was only one head and the human race. However, in the process of growth, they can choose to kill and refine other race creatures, evolve other heads, and master their talents. .

The nine-headed tribe is quite terrifying. In the Ten Thousand Realms, they have left a terrible name.

The people of this group are either killed in the bud, once they grow up, they will inevitably become a generation of big murderers, and it is hard for their peers to resist.

"I am the leader of the Allied Forces of Hundred Races, Yale, this time the incident was not deliberately arranged by us, everything belongs to this cattle's own opinion."

The face of the nine-headed tribe was calm, and they shirk the responsibility completely. All that was wrong, all fell on Yale.

But they are innocent and have no fault.

"Do you mean that it has nothing to do with you? The past is so lightly understated, it is a little too dismissive of our human race!"

Taoist Bluestone snorted coldly, expressing his dissatisfaction in his heart.

Yale sneered: "I've explained it, what else do you want? Could it be that it made me apologize to Fang Yue? I'm afraid he can't afford to pay for it!"

The two couldn't help but argue.

Fang Yue still sat cross-legged in the ring.

Around the rusty pill furnace, there were phantoms of phoenix, real dragon, gluttonous food, brave, and so on.

Another dark cloud gathered together, covering a hundred acres.

The depressed air is suffocating.

Suddenly someone in the Hundred Clan Alliance was furious: "Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Fang Yue didn't say anything, but just pinched the Yin Jue to knock a rune into the pill furnace, and the three-turn pill was formed in an instant.

Thunder roared through the sky, and half of the sky was split by lightning.

Suddenly, the heavy rain poured down.

Which is accompanied by a series of thunder light movies, endless stream. Some are blood-colored lightnings, which contain a curse in the majestic thunder, and some are transformed into thunder creatures, all fierce.

This thunder calamity was even bigger than last time, and it shrouded thousands of alien creatures. They were locked in by the breath of thunder robbery and had nowhere to escape, because no matter where they went, they would be chased by thunder robbery, so they could only choose to resist and could not shake them directly.

This is an incomprehensible ultimate move. If it survives, it can be tempered to meet a brilliant and brilliant future.

If it can't survive, it will be turned into ashes under the thunder and lightning, and even a ray of remnant soul cannot be left behind.

Lightning and thunder, everything is proceeding in accordance with normal order.

Next to him, Yale, who was also strong and indifferent just now, frowned deeply.

He could not intervene in the catastrophe, nor could he let his men escape. He could only watch one of the soldiers in the Hundred Races Coalition, being bombarded and smashed under the merciless thunder robbery.

Under the shrouded area of a hundred acres of thunder robbery, thousands of soldiers from the coalition army of hundreds of ethnic groups have not survived.

Even the earth was shattered by thunderstorms, the turbulent times were flying, the vegetation withered, everything was just like the scene of the last days.

"Fang Yue, you are so courageous that you violated the agreement between the two parties and attacked the soldiers of our Hundred Clan Alliance!"

The Yale Division asked him to blame, and he did not regret the fall of thousands of allied soldiers. Compared with the tens of millions of troops behind him, this loss was really nothing.

However, this Fang Yue shot before the three armies and didn't put him in the slightest.

If left unchecked, his reputation in the Hundred Clan Alliance is hard to preserve.

Fang Yue opened his eyes and said coldly: "This is not me killing, but what does my pill furnace's willfulness do to me?"

Fang Yue responded to him with Yale's previous explanation.

Yale was immediately blocked and speechless.

Fang Yue could feel that the numbers in the silver token on his waist were constantly beating.

Single kills in the ring are too slow to accumulate merits.

It is still more efficient to kill in groups like this.

"You!" Yale pointed at Fang Yue, wiping the wind.

This is a great saint-level attack, even ordinary saints can hardly resist.

"Yale, you are too shameless!"

"Shameless?" Yale just smiled coldly when facing the accusation of Taoist Bluestone.

"The winner is the king and the loser. There is only life and death in my eyes. How can there be any distinction between shame and shame? What's more, this Fang Yue even made a quibble, blatantly defying my will. I am a great saint. Could it be that even the little monks in the rotation can't be disciplined?"

There is no shame on Yale's face.

In a blink of an eye, his fingers had fallen in front of Fang Yue.

"The Great Sage is the Great Sage. It violated the rules and made a bold move. The killers all said so upright! Originally, I just wanted to kill thousands of alien soldiers to protest. It seems that I am still a little soft-hearted!"

Fang Yue's figure is illusory and vague. What the practitioners of this space and heaven are best at is not killing enemies on the battlefield, but escaping from the battlefield!

Accompanied by Fang Yue's illusory figure, Yale's heart also slammed!

Before he had time to react more, he saw another thick black cloud rolling in the sky.

The Jieyun this time is dozens of times heavier than the last time!

This is obviously already on a new level, even if Tianjiao at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm breaks through to the real realm, the scale of the Jieyun talent it has attracted is nothing more than this!

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

Yale roared, his spirit fell, and he looked for Fang Yue again but he was already gone!

If you can't find Fang Yue, you can't find Fang Yue's pill furnace.

With 10% of the robbery of the four-wheeled pill, I am afraid that all the tens of thousands of coalition soldiers below will suffer.

The soldiers of the Hundred Races Allied Forces are coming fiercely, all of them are elite soldiers, but this elite is also relatively speaking. Among these soldiers, they are also a few generals who can reach the level of the leader.

This is comparable to the Jieyun capable of breaking through the Yin-Yang realm. Even the generals of the Yin-Yang realm may not be able to resist it, let alone those soldiers in the rotation realm and the Yin-Yang realm. Under the calamity, they are cannon fodder, they can only make senseless sacrifices, but cannot make any contribution.

"Yale, you are shameless and break the rules. A great saint-level powerhouse actually attacked me, a weak early practitioner of the cycle of rotation. This time, you deserved your sin. Although I have nothing to do with you, you All the soldiers under you are implicated in you before they will encounter the catastrophe!"

Fang Yue's voice came from all directions!

This time, Fang Yue didn't mean to stop at all.

To have a dialogue, one must be backed by the corresponding strength and capital, otherwise, any truth will be a flower in the water, a moon in the water, just empty talk.

Sweat began to drip down Yale's forehead.

If there is no war, will they lose tens of thousands of people in the coalition of hundreds of races?

Although, as a great saint, Yale is no longer afraid of military discipline, but he was unfavorable, and he may also suffer certain losses in other aspects.

"Fang Yue, come out and say something if you want!"

Yale has already given in. As a great sage, even Qingshi Taoist thinks it is a little incredible.

"Nothing to say, you must pay a corresponding price for what you do! This time the calamity will definitely fall."

Fang Yue's voice is extremely firm, he intends to fight the Daoist Qingshi to the end.

The sky full of thunder shadows crashed down with Fang Yue's voice, and the silver thunder surged into a vast ocean.

Those alien races who are not willing to fall, all kinds of magic, magical powers, and body protection methods are all displayed.

But under the absolute power, they were completely crushed, and in just a moment, there was no life.

The edge of the silver token around Fang Yue's waist was dyed with a light golden layer.

He killed too many alien races, so many that the number on the token increased rapidly.

His token is about to be upgraded, and the representative will have a new authority.

Yale's cheeks were stunned by thunder.

Chapter 1023: compromise

This was the first time that he was forced to such a point by a little monk in the rotation realm!

"The alchemist's fighting methods are really strong!"

On the city wall, a group of strong humans looked dumbfounded. They were not unable to use similar methods. If several master-level skills were combined, they could also use equivalent or more powerful skills.

However, the tribulation is different from the magic.

If they use magic techniques, the magic of the Hundred Clan Army can naturally be resisted by magic or magical powers.

And Heavenly Tribulation, they avoid it like a snake and scorpion, and they can't wait to hide as far as possible. They dare not get a trace of it.

If they are judged by the tribulation, they will help those who should be robbed, as a punishment, they will also passively respond to the tribulation and suffer a tribulation that matches their own cultivation realm!

For them, it was a nightmare that they couldn't wake up!

Therefore, when the tribulation comes, you can only resist it yourself, and no external force can interfere.

The ocean of thunder is raging like a tide, and the occasional turbulent waves can almost touch the sky.

This is a strange scene on the battlefield, destined to be recorded in the annals of history.

A human monk in the rotation realm alone attacked the hundreds of allied forces, and Fang Yue alone also killed tens of thousands of soldiers.

Among them are the rotation state, there is the yin and yang state, and there are even a few strong masters.

This is a rare victory in the history of the human race, defeating the strong by the weak, giving the human race a reputation!

After a long time, the waves disappeared, and the Thunder Sea gradually disappeared.

On the ring, a figure sits cross-legged, facing all beings alone.

The autumn wind blew up, and a faint smell of depression was born on Fang Yue's body.

"Fang Yue, you have committed a heinous crime, and the world cannot tolerate you!"

Yale's roar has resounded throughout the world. As a great saint, he should be happy and angry.

But Yale was furious this time.

If he can, he can't wait to cut Fang Yue a thousand swords.

Fang Yue sat calmly and gently stroked the pill furnace with his palm.

A faint silver lightning flashed out, and Fang Yue opened his eyelids, and just asked softly, "Are you coming? Next time, it will be turned five!"

Fang Yue's words caused all Yale's anger to get stuck in his throat.

He was silent, but looked at Fang Yue with great anger.

If his eyes could kill people, Fang Yue had already been Ling late a thousand times.

However, gaze killing is not allowed.

So Yale could only suppress the anger in his heart and negotiate with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue understands the ways of space and heaven.

If he wanted to escape, Yale wouldn't be able to catch him with 10,000.

But once the things just happened again, the number of people who died in the Hundreds of Allied Forces would not be tens of thousands, but hundreds of thousands, millions!

The nine turns of the medicine pill is against the sky every time, and the thunder calamity of the nine turns is also bigger than once!

Just now, it was only four revolutions, and the calamity was already huge, and the thunder was like a wave.

If the level of this celestial calamity is raised to another level, it is estimated that this hundreds of millions of troops will suffer heavy losses.

"Fang Yue, have something to discuss!"

Hesitated for several times.

Yale finally swallowed the cruel words.

He is not alone, marching and fighting, he still has to take care of the life and death safety of his men.

Fang Yue smiled and gradually put down the pill furnace in his hand.

"I am not an unreasonable person! Since the Yale Capital has already spoken, I don't want to commit more murders!"

When Fang Yue said this, whether it was the Allied Forces of the Hundred Races or the Human Race on the wall, they rolled their eyes.

This is too false!

I don't want to kill more, what did you do before?

Are you joking with the Hundred Races Alliance?

The swarms of soldiers from the Hundred Races Allied Forces fell, just like cutting leeks!

If this is not a murder, then all the murderers in the cage can be acquitted.

"Let's talk! What kind of conditions do I need for you to stop using Rank Nine Alchemy to summon Heavenly Tribulation?"

Yale is also a sensible person, you can see Fang Yue's style of selling pills on the wall.

Although Fang Yue was loyal to the human race, his efforts were limited.

While loving his own ethnic group, he still needs some wealth to encourage him.

"Actually, my requirements are not high! Before, your actions caused extremely serious damage to my young and fragile heart! So, I hope you will pay some price to heal my inner scars!"

"Well, the price is to give me one hundred thousand yuan of middle-grade world crystallization!"

With Fang Yue's opening, Yale's expression immediately became gloomy!

Not only were the allied forces of a hundred races extremely angry, even the many spectators on the first city wall of Tianlu were stiff.

This medium-grade world crystallization is extremely precious, but it is condensed from the origin of the world.

The condensed degree of the crystal of the middle-grade world is a hundred times that of the low-grade world, but its value is far more than one hundred times of the crystal of the low-grade world!

One hundred thousand middle-grade world crystallization, its value is equivalent to tens of millions of low-grade world crystallization, some families with the support of saints can not produce such a huge wealth for a while!

Although Yale is rich, this 100,000 middle-grade world crystallization is not a small amount for him!

"Fang Yue, you are a big lion, and you don't even have any sincerity in negotiation! If you want the middle-grade world, I can dispatch a little and give you 500 middle-grade world crystallization, which is already my limit. !"

Yale spoke coldly.

This Fang Yue dared to blackmail even the Great Sage, he was bold and violent to the extreme!

"It turns out that the lives of hundreds of thousands or millions of allied soldiers of a hundred races are worth five hundred middle-grade world crystallization in your eyes! It doesn't matter, the negotiation fails, I can still kill the allied troops of the hundred races for meritorious deeds. The tokens of the first city on the road are exchanged for corresponding treasures! In your eyes, the lives or value of the soldiers of the Hundred Races Alliance is not great, but in my tokens, their corresponding merits are quite large!"

Fang Yue said this.

He picked up the rusty pill furnace again.

The silver light above was extinguished, and the soldiers in the front row of the Allied Forces of Hundred Races all involuntarily retreated a step backward.

It's not their courage, but Fang Yue's fierce and prestigious calamity!

Not only them, but even the Taoist Qingshi gasped.

Yale's skin twitched: "Fang Yue, don't be impulsive, this is something to discuss! I think about it, the number of these five hundred medium-grade world crystals is indeed not many, two thousand medium-grade world crystals, you no longer need to use alchemy nine in this battle. How about the method of turning to summon the robbery?"

Yale tried his best to keep his tone soft and avoid Fang Yue's impulsive actions and any violent actions!

"Two thousand middle-grade world crystals return to me. In this battle, I no longer use the method of refining the nine stages of alchemy to summon the tribulation. This transaction is barely possible!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before he responded to Yale's request.

Not because Fang Yue's heart is soft.

It's that he has achieved his goal.

Asking prices all over the sky, and paying back.

In fact, Fang Yue himself was not sure that this was able to summon the fifth rank of the elixir.

He is playing with fire!

The Heavenly Tribulation summoned before, he was manipulating and controlling with his profound understanding of Thunder Avenue.

But this Thunder Heavenly Way, he really understood deeply, but his own realm was insufficient.

At the fifth turn of the pill, if the heavenly calamity is more violent, Fang Yue can hardly guarantee that he can completely control it.

So Fang Yue was ready to accept it as soon as he saw it, and took advantage of the fear in Yale's heart to blackmail another sum.

The crystallization of the world of two thousand middle grades has exceeded Fang Yue's previous expectations.

Anyway, it's a transaction without capital. You only make a profit without losing it. You can buy as much as you want.

"Then you swear to the sky that you will no longer use the Rank Nine Alchemy Art to trigger the Heaven and Earth Thunder Tribulation in this battle!"

Yale was very cautious. He was definitely scared by the little villain Fang Yue, a great sage, he was very cautious in this situation.

A pair of icy eyes stared at Fang Yue, indifferent, ruthless, and with a slight sense of anxiety.

"We, Fang Yue, swear by the heart demon. If Yale Lord gives me an apology for the two thousand middle-grade world crystals, I am willing to stop using the Nine Ranks alchemy technique to summon the tribulation until the end of the battle! If you violate the oath, the heart demon Appear, all worlds are punishable!"

Fang Yue's oath was extremely terrifying, and he used the oath of the heart demon that the practitioners feared the most.

Yale's expression eased slightly, Fang Yue had already made such an oath, and he should not violate it.

"This is the crystallization of the origin of the two thousand middle-grade worlds, you can count it! I hope you can remember your vows and no longer use the Nine Ranks Alchemy Index to summon the Heavenly Tribulation and kill the soldiers of our Hundred Clan Alliance!"

Yale feared Fang Yue would turn back, he was still telling Fang Yue.

Fang Yue showed red lips and white eyes, "Yale, please rest assured!"

"This is a furnace of Qianlong Pills, a total of nine, each of which is at Rank 4 level. In addition to the Qianlong Pills that can enhance the potential of cultivation and provide the ability to break obstacles, they can also extend the life of eight hundred years, ignoring the realm. Whoever wants to buy this pill, whether it is from the Human Race or the forces of the Hundred Races Alliance!"

Standing on the ring, Fang Yue took out the nine longan-sized pills from the rusty pill furnace, and each pill was surrounded by a faint purple-level fairy gas.

As soon as the pill came out, everyone on both sides of the battlefield was stunned.

It's not because Fang Yue's Fourth Turn Qianlong Pill has amazing effects.

In the process of refining, this pill made such a big noise, if there is no truly amazing effect, it is difficult to match the huge momentum during the refining.

The problem is that Fang Yue dared to risk the world's insignificance and give the pill for both parties to sell.

If Fang Yue sold the pill to the one side of the Hundred Races Allied Forces, his actions would be to get the enemy!

At this moment, even Qingshi Taoist's face became gloomy.

He yelled at Fang Yue, "Fang Yue, ridiculous!"

Fang Yue glanced at the Taoist Bluestone, but was not frightened back by his violent drink.

Fang Yue said lightly: "There is nothing ridiculous. I was willing to concentrate on alchemy for the human side and do my part. But you obeyed Nalan Hongchen's will and forced me down the city wall and let me

be a master. The little cultivator in the cycle of the cultivation path kills the enemy with his life. Now, I am just an insignificant warrior. As for the pill, it's just a sideline! I firmly believe throughout my life that I will reciprocate how others treat me. I am totally chilled, why can't I sell the pill to both parties!"

Fang Yue's words stunned the Taoist Qingshi, and everyone on the wall was stunned.

His tone was flat, as if describing something that had nothing to do with him.

However, many people bowed their heads in guilt.

Because they bought Fang Yue's pill and received Fang Yue's favor, it was really difficult for Fang Yue to speak up for him.

The murderous aura that had been boiling in Yale's heart also disappeared inexplicably.

This Fang Yue turned out to be a poor man too, and everything he did was compelling!

Chapter 1024: I have a deep mind

"These four-rank Qianlong Pills are of infinite value. I would like to buy one of three thousand low-grade world crystals!"

Yale spoke lightly.

Both sides were surprised.

This Yale favored Fang Yue's field very much, and it turned out to be the crystallization of the world when he shot!

Although it is only the crystallization of the low-grade world, it still contains a ray of pure world origin.

The crystallization of three thousand low-grade worlds is worth the value of the ordinary saint-level pill.

But if you think about it for a moment, the eight hundred years of life, plus the potential for breaking through, these three thousand inferior world crystallizations are indeed not many!

"Ten thousand inferior world crystallization!"

Zhu Jiugong feels ashamed. He felt that at the critical moment, he didn't stand up personally, making Fang Yue feel ashamed of him.

Therefore, his second bid showed his support for Fang Yue.

"Twelve thousand inferior world crystallization!"

If it is said that among the powerhouses above the Saint Realm present, it is not others who want this Qianlong Pill, but the Daoist Qingshi himself.

He is already very old.

According to normal principles, it is long since sitting down.

He has extended his life with various panacea.

However, he took too many elixir, and most of them only took one effective.

Therefore, his time limit is approaching. If there is no corresponding treasure medicine to extend his life, he will not have much time to live.

Fang Yue's Qianlong Pill was born, extending his life for eight hundred years without any realm limit, which made his heart burn with hope.

But the Daoist Bluestone didn't dare to overdo it. He pretended to be calm, but he only increased the price by two thousand inferior products.

Shouyuan is his pain point. If it is seen by a foreigner, it is easy to grasp his weakness and make various plans aimed at him.

To tell the truth, a little regret has appeared in the heart of Taoist Qingshi.

If he speaks personally to prevent Fang Yue from going down to meet the enemy, this pill should be refined for him, and there is no need to spend such a high price!

"Twenty thousand inferior world crystallization! The age of aging is not much! This pill can just continue my life!"

An old voice echoed on the battlefield.

An old man appeared, he walked from the end of the battlefield, every step he took, the laws of the world around him all retreated!

The heavy crutches hit the ground, and the surrounding wind couldn't help but stop!

"Wang Qianqiu, why are you still alive!"

Daoist Qingshi exclaimed and lost his voice. He was very familiar with this face.

Wang Qianqiu, he came from the universe beyond, and he crossed the sky more than a thousand years ago, and once killed many saints and great saint-level powerhouses.

As soon as Wang Qianqiu showed up, both the Taoist Qingniu and Yale became nervous. Wang Qianqiu's fierce reputation is too great, and there are countless souls under his hands. Even if an ordinary saint takes out a life-saving technique, it is difficult for his men to pass. One and a half tricks.

Wang Qianqiu is a powerhouse at the virtual fairyland level. As for which level of the virtual fairyland he is, there are many rumors. Some people say that he has reached the peak of the virtual fairyland, and he has only stepped through the void and achieved true immortality. Half a step away, some people say that Wang Qianqiu is only on the fifth step of the virtual fairyland, because he merges the peerless heritage of the two universes of the ten thousand world and the other side, so he appears to be powerful!

But no matter what realm Wang Qianqiu is at, his terrifying strength is obvious to all.

In the first city of Heavenly Road, even though there are also several powerhouses in the virtual fairyland dormant, it is difficult to tell whether they will take action against Wang Qianqiu at the critical moment.

At the level of the virtual fairyland, ordinary rules and organizations are no longer able to restrain them. What they say is the issue of the order and the truth.

If they are willing to participate in the war, they can naturally contain Wang Qianqiu. If they are unwilling, they are afraid that they will not add up to Wang Qianqiu's own fight.

"Don't look at me! I'm tired of the horror for so many years! This time, I just want to talk to my old friends, and occasionally hear that there is a life-enhancing pill sold here, and I also want to accumulate two. Live a few more years!"

Wang Qianqiu's smile is very gentle, like a spring breeze, which is refreshing.

However, his words made Daoist Bluestone and Yale couldn't believe a punctuation mark.

Wang Qianqiu was tired of the blood and blood, they could only haha.

However, since this tycoon said that he did not cause trouble, it must be no trouble.

As a strong man in the virtual fairyland, Wang Qianqiu still has this reputation.

"Twenty thousand low-grade world crystallization, is there anyone fighting with me? If not, this four-turn Qianlong Pill will belong to me!"

Wang Qianqiu slowly opened his mouth and his aura spread silently.

Both sides of the duel felt great pressure.

They almost suffocated.

In the face of absolute strength, the number of people can no longer constitute any advantage.

Wang Qianqiu pressed the audience, no one would dare to compete with this master for the medicine.

After a moment of silence, Wang Qianqiu said again: "If you have no opinion, this pill will belong to me! Twenty thousand low-grade world crystallization, little guy, it's all yours!"

"Thank you senior!"

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Wang Qianqiu put the 20,000 low-grade world crystals in a storage bag and threw it to Fang Yue. Fang Yue also sent a four-turn Qianlong Pill to Wang Qianqiu at the same time.

Wang Qianqiu stretched out **** and pinched Qianlong Pill.

For a moment, Wang Qianqiu's eyes lit up, and he had a look of surprise.

"Yes, yes, Fang Yue, the pill you refine is very good, and this pill can not only increase the potential, prolong life, but also strengthen the internal organs and delay aging!"

As soon as Wang Qianqiu said this, many experts at the Saint level and above in the presence couldn't help but cast their sights on Fang Yue.

They are just the elixir to prolong life.

In the realm of a saint, the resources in his hands are simply unimaginable.

However, if the blood decays, it starts to go downhill.

Even though this pill can prolong their lifespan, it is just a lingering life.

Because these qi and blood have gone downhill, if you want to break through, it will be extremely difficult. It can even be concluded that the saint after the decay of energy and blood has little hope of going further!

It is for this reason that Fang Yue's Suichen Pill is so popular.

However, the reversal of Suichendan's only sixty years made them feel that the temptation is not great. Moreover, Fang Yue set the price of Suichen Dan too high.

A pill is worth one or two days of profound gold. Among those present, many of the holy spirits have been in decline for nearly a thousand years.

If Suisuichen Pill is used to reverse the time, at least ten or more are needed, and to maintain the peak state of Qi and blood, the number of pills needed is even more.

The Qianlong Pill is different. Qianlong Pill prolongs lifespan, increases potential, and moisturizes the internal organs.

When the viscera is imposed, the blood is vigorous! If the potential is increased a little bit, the probability of breaking the boundary during this period will skyrocket!

The combination of the three effects is definitely worthy of the name of four-turn medicine.

"Fang Yue, with this second four-turn Qianlong Pill, I would like to produce 25,000 inferior world crystallization."

Yale spoke, his voice low.

He knew that since Wang Qianqiu bought the first Qianlong Pill at the price of 20,000 low-grade world crystals, it meant that the number they later bid could not be less than 20,000 low-grade world crystals.

This imaginary immortal has produced 20,000 low-grade world crystals, how do you want to drop 10,000 low-grade world crystals?

Look down on people, right?

Or can you buy something better and cheaper than Xuxian?

The Great Sage, in front of ordinary practitioners, is naturally yelling five and six, majestic and prestigious.

But in front of Xuxian, you have to pretend to be grandson. Pretending to be grandson is also a kind of knowledge.

If you don't pretend to be good, Xuxian may really be able to beat you into a grandson!

"Thirty thousand inferior world crystallization!"

Daoist Qingshi then spoke. There was a bit of majesty in his voice.

Yale knows how to favor Wang Qianqiu, and it is impossible not to understand all kinds of truths.

This flattering effort, if the human race dares to call second, no one can call first.

Both expensive and cheap are relative.

Anyway, the four-turn Qianlong Pill had never appeared in these ten thousand realms.

Didn't they decide the price?

If they set the price higher, it would appear that Wang Qianqiu bought it cheaply. Only in this way can they demonstrate Wang Qianqiu's wise and unparalleled wisdom.

As soon as the price of 30,000 inferior world crystals came out, even Fang Yue felt shocked.

According to Fang Yue's previous prediction, although these four-turn Qianlong Pills are precious, the price of selling one 12,000 inferior world crystal at most is already the limit!

But this old man Wang Qianqiu was shocking, and once he shot it, he was the crystallization of 20,000 inferior products.

Today, the price of goods is going up, and it has reached the price of 30,000 inferior world crystallization!

This world is crystallized with extremely strong purchasing power, even if it is just the most common inferior world crystal, it is also the universal currency among saints.

Fang Yue's eyes are now flashing little stars.

Knowing that these four-turn Qianlong Pills could sell at such a high price, what kind of Suichen Pill, Baicao Liquid, would he sell!

Fang Yue became rich overnight, making many people around him jealous.

But their jealousy turned jealous, Fang Yue's way of getting rich, no one can imitate.

"Why can we alleviate worries, only get rich!"

There was a word in Fang Yue's mouth. After waiting for a while, he realized that no one was calling the price higher. He was Shi Shiran. He accepted the low-grade world crystallization of Qingshi Taoist and handed out a four-turned Qianlong in his hand. .

Originally, Fang Yue still wanted to sell all the other Qianlong Pills in his hand. However, he changed his mind to think that his harvest this time is already quite substantial. This is the best way to save your life since ancient times. If he does too much, it may cause public outrage.

This bluestone Taoist and Yale's thoughts, he could not guess how much.

Therefore, Fang Yue pondered for a moment and said: "I only sell two of this four-round Qianlong Pill, and the rest will be discussed later!"

Fang Yue said that, both Yale and Qingshi Taoist gave a sigh of relief.

They even thought Fang Yue cast a grateful look.

This second four-turn Qianlong Pill has been bid up to such a high price.

If Fang Yue continues to sell the pill, the price of the remaining pill can only be higher, not lower.

Chapter 1025: Who dare to fight with me

The four-turn Qianlong Pill is indeed of great value, but using 30,000 low-grade world crystals to buy one, to be honest, it is really worthless! For a moment, Yale even thought that Fang Yue was quite cute.

But in the second moment, Fang Yue spoke, and Yale suddenly thought that his illusion was simply terrifying!

"I'm on this ring. Is anyone still daring to fight me?"

Fang Yue stood in the middle of the ring, above Niu Wan's corpse, he despised all directions, and he had a demeanor of my invincibility!

Yale saw Fang Yue look like this, and immediately realized that this is the battlefield where the two races are fighting!

No matter how rebellious Fang Yue was, he was still a warrior of the human race.

"I come!"

A feminine voice came to the ring.

Fang Yue looked intently and found that a young man dressed in black with blood-colored eyes had tore off his purple cloak.

His appearance is no different from a normal human race, but his blood-colored eyes give people a strange feeling!

His skin is pale, with a feminine beauty.

If this skin was born on the earth, it would definitely be another star's blank.

"you are?"

Fang Yue looked at this young man, hesitated in his heart.

Because, in this young man, he felt a noble, ancient and **** smell.

This is quite like the legendary blood family on earth!

"The Bruch family, Vanname Bruch, the eighth floor of the rotation realm!"

The introduction of the teenager is simple and capable, without half a word of nonsense.

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, and an interesting smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The Bruch family, this is one of the thirteen legendary families on earth.

Sure enough, the blood races on this earth came from the ten thousand realms, and had a close relationship with them.

"Bloodlines!"

When the Taoist Qingshi heard Van Na's introduction, his involuntary body trembled slightly.

"Fang Yue, you must be careful. This blood clan is one of the dominant families in the allied forces of a hundred races! The blood clan seems to be an isolated existence independent of the races of the ten thousand realms. They are extremely ancient. It is said that they have Appeared. Even, their ethnic group spans several universes, not only the universe of the Ten Thousand Worlds, but also the universe beyond. The blood family's techniques are weird, except for the traditional physical, technical, and martial arts. They also have their own set of curse system called Blood Curse! You must be careful when confronting them. Many people are capsized in the gutter, obviously stronger than them, but die tragically under the blood curse of the blood race !"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and he faced Fanner squarely.

"Human, Fang Yue, the first level of the rotation realm, please enlighten me!"

Fanner grinned and said, "Fang Yue, you should do it first! I am afraid that if I do it, you won't have a chance to do it!"

A look of pride appeared on Van Na's face, he never looked at Fang Yue in his eyes.

Fanner believes that this Fang Yue just relied on the Nine Ranks alchemy to win by tricks. If it is a real sword and gun competition, he is destined to be inferior to himself!

"Then offend!"

Fang Yue didn't refuse, since the other party allowed him to go first, let's go first!

Fang Yue raised his hand, a layer of golden light enveloped him, he was like a diamond, and he actually imposed a layer of metallic magic spell on himself, the body protection curse!

Immediately, Fang Yue shot again, and the curse imprints condensed in the void, the Sanskrit sound sang, lingering in all directions, and the phantom of the Buddha was born behind him.

"Ten Thousand Buddha Dynasty Sect!"

Fang Yue displayed the techniques of Buddhism, and a magnificent Buddha light shone through the heavens and the earth.

"This Fang Yue is actually a Buddha?!"

When the Taoist Qingshi saw Fang Yue's use of Buddhism, he was also slightly taken aback, somewhat unexpected.

People of Buddhism are taboo to kill.

Just now, the mighty heavenly calamity that Fang Yue showed, killing countless evils, is not like the Buddha's compassionate appearance.

But now, what Fang Yue is showing is a real Buddhist technique.

This Ten Thousand Buddha Dynasty Sect is an extremely ancient Buddhist supernatural power, not an orthodox Buddhist cultivation. I hate that powerful Buddha light.

When Van Nah saw this, his face changed immediately.

"You, how could you be a Buddhist cultivator!"

As a blood clan, Vanna naturally knows that their clan is not afraid of the sky and the earth. They are afraid of the Buddha's cultivation.

Buddhism also spreads across the entire universe, inherits several cosmic civilizations, and spans different cosmic spaces.

The light of Buddha illuminates the earth and restrains all evil things in the world.

The blood race is precisely the evil race restrained by the Buddha. Except for a few secret methods of the blood race, few of their many methods can counter the Buddhist methods.

"Blood fog descends, blood stains the world!"

Van Na yelled, his hands crossed to form a cross, a faint mist of red blood condensed and formed in front of him, resisting the erosion of the Buddha's light.

However, this method is quite passive, the blood mist is restrained by the Buddha light, and it is rapidly languishing and dissipating at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The blood mist was restrained by Fang Yue's Buddha light, and could only protect Fanner from the light of the Buddha for a short time.

"My blood mist can only last for ten breaths, but within these ten breaths, I am the king among them, and any moves and spells will get twice the blessing!"

A teasing look appeared on Van Na's face.

Even if it is a Buddha cultivator, what about?

Under the pressure of absolute strength and realm, Fang Yue is just a trivial ant.

Van Na made another move, and his pinching seal technique summoned a group of black crows. These crows fluttered their wings and flew toward Fang Yue!

"The blood sucking crow, the dark spells, being pecked on the body by them will leave indelible wounds."

Zhu Jiugong reminded Fang Yue that he was worried that Fang Yue would suffer because he was not familiar with the effects of this technique.

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Since I already know the identity of your blood clan, you should leave this ring earlier. I have already given you a chance, but unfortunately, you don't know how to cherish it!"

The blood-sucking crows hovered in the air, and the power of darkness fell down.

Fang Yue's surroundings were corroded and imprisoned by darkness, and the blood sucking crow displayed by Fanner was stronger than the one introduced by Zhu Jiugong!

These blood-sucking crows not only **** blood, but can also voluntarily combine to form a battlefield, trap people in it and become a dark cage.

The method of the blood race is well-deserved, but he met Fang Yue, it is really not enough for this strength!

"Buddha light cleans the world!"

Fang Yue smiled with flowers, this is also one of the magical powers of Buddhism.

The petals of golden flowers bloomed from the sky, and each petal of the flower would turn into a ray of Buddha's light, and the essence would be lost to the vampire crows around it.

"Fang Yue cultivates the Vedas, which is one of the oldest books in Buddhism! The Vedas, as the most classic means of Buddhism, are widely spread, but the Buddha's light is also the most mellow!"

Zhu Jiugong was talking about Fang Yue, and Yale of the Hundreds of Allied Forces also began to call Fanner.

To be honest, Yale was a little frightened. According to the truth, a practitioner can only master one practice with limited energy throughout his life.

It is already quite rare for Fang Yue to practice the alchemy to the point of stunning talents, and he actually has good attainments in Buddhism.

This kind of talent is enough to be called the guard level.

Buddhism cultivation is different from the magical way. It requires the hard work of water milling, the accumulation of time, the practice of meditation, and the realization of the Tao.

It's just that Yale didn't know that, not only was he scared, but Fang Yue himself felt the power of this Buddhist magical power.

This Vedas was obtained occasionally when he was in the Xuanhuang world and his realm was still very low.

Originally, he didn't take this scripture to heart, but occasionally used it to relieve boredom.

This time, it was also the first time he met the blood clan and made a whim.

This is this display but it is incredible, any magical power is easy to come by, its power is huge, even Fang Yue himself is shocked.

He seems to have a predestined relationship with Buddhism, and he possesses Buddha nature.

Fanner heard Yale's words and naturally understood the intention of Yale's words.

Yale worried that he would lose his life in this battle. Therefore, I would like to mention something, hoping that he can retreat in the face of difficulties. Although the defeat is shameful, he can save his life.

But Vanner was so proud, how could he tolerate failure.

The blood-sucking crow was dissipated in the air by the essence of Buddha's light, turned into strands of black smoke.

If it fails, Vanner makes another move.

He bit through the tip of his tongue and muttered an obscure sound in his mouth.

Fang Yue could not understand such obscure language.

But he can know that this is definitely a kind of blood curse of the blood race.

Fang Yue stood still, but he wanted to see how weird and powerful the blood curse of the blood race was!

Fang Yue had a hunch that sooner or later he would be an enemy of the blood race, and he knew the other party's methods in advance, prepared for trouble, and easier to confront the enemy.

Vanname's spell was very long, and the faint blood mist around his body rolled and spit.

These blood mists, as if they have their own lives, are constantly extending and expanding. Wherever they pass, all the ground will become a patch of gray powder.

Fang Yue's body was a little bit cold, and the blood curse attacked, even bypassing the body and directly affecting the soul!

"Eternally frozen!"

When Van Na's blood curse ended, Fang Yue understood the last four characters!

There was no half of frost on Fang Yue's body, but his soul movement became stiff and stagnant.

"The blood curses are weird and varied, but the soul curses are the most insoluble!"

Yale was also sighing, he unabashedly revealed the origin and source of the Vanname blood curse.

"Three thousand years ago, when I was still in the saint state, I used to confront a blood clan great sage who was also at the saint level. I was deprived of six senses by his flesh and blood. In the end, if it weren't for my master to take the action and persecute the blood clan The saint unlocked the spell for me, I might really sink into the endless darkness, unable to extricate myself, and disappeared ever since."

Yale's voice reverberated on the battlefield. This voice was not just the gossip of the old man. In this voice, there was an inexplicable contagion that would put pressure on Fang Yue to influence the battle on the battlefield.

Yale's method is very clever and ingenious, it has no trace, even if it is seen through, it is difficult to tell.

Yale felt a little anxious.

A mere Fang Yue has caused them a lot of trouble. Because the calamity of Rank Nine Alchemy has already caused him to bow his head once. If Fang Yue did not perform Rank Nine Alchemy, they still could not get Xiaoyue, it would really be that they were disadvantaged and would greatly affect the entire army. Morale.

Chapter 1026: Buddhist means

"Om!"

Fang Yue put his hands together and issued a Buddha seal.

This is the six-character mantra of Buddhism, which is said to be the sound of the origin of the universe!

Fang Yue's eyelids are drooping, his look is pious, and his majestic appearance is quite pretentious to be a high monk!

As soon as the mantra came out, the effect of the blood curse disappeared in an instant.

This six-character mantra of Buddhism can not only be used to visualize spiritual practice, but also to expel demons at critical moments.

The icy feeling just now was not a pure mental attack. It drew demons and corroded ideas, so Fang Yue felt cold and helpless.

"puff!"

When the blood curse was broken, Vanna immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, like a piece of white paper.

The blood curse of the blood race is powerful, but it is also linked to life after it is cast. If it succeeds, nothing will happen, but if it fails, it will hurt the origin. If it is more serious, it will be difficult to save even your life!

"Buddhist methods are unpredictable, I am ashamed of Vanner!"

Fanner clasped his fists, trying to concede defeat and leave.

Even the blood curse had expired, and he couldn't think of any means to deal with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Brother is too polite! I just happened to restrain you! Chenghui, one million high-grade spirit stones!"

Fang Yue's voice had a humble taste, which made people want to beat him violently.

Obviously it was a very serious battle, but Fang Yue's non-serious voice made him seem like the shopkeeper asked the customer to finish the meal and check out.

Van Nah bitterly dropped a purple gem and walked off the ring.

Fang Yue didn't care about Van Na's attitude either. He picked up the purple gem and stroked it carefully.

"The blood race is worthy of the blood race. It is indeed a lavish, wealthy treasure comparable to a small mobile treasure house. Before, someone described the blood race to me like this, I still don't believe it, but this time, I really believe it!"

Fang Yue won a bargain, put away the purple gems, and kept complimenting and complimenting him.

If you are complimenting, at other times, it might make Vanner feel better in his heart.

However, Fang Yue's choice at this time made Fanner even more annoyed, just wanting to spit blood.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far! I am in a humble position among the kinship, just a small third-class viscount! You can defeat me by virtue of the Buddha's light, it is nothing at all! You are not qualified to insult the kinship, let alone comment wanton Our wealth!"

Vanner argued for the ethnic group.

The blood race is an ethnic group that values reputation.

They live by sucking blood, and the length of their lifespan is much higher than other practitioners of the same realm and other ethnic groups.

Therefore, in order to kill the long time, the kinsmen summed up a complex system of nobility for themselves.

In this system, how to maintain the glory of the blood race is an extremely important part!

"No, no, Brother Fanner, I don't mean it at all! It's just that you are generous and generous, which makes me deeply admire! The gem you gave me is called the Zixuetian Tearstone, its true value, It can be used to forge saint weapons. If it is sold at auction, the price will definitely exceed ten million high-grade spirit stones! And you took it out as a bet for you and me. You are generous, and I am deeply grateful!"

Fang Yue leaned slightly and bowed to Fanner.

This Vanner was dumbfounded, showing a surprised expression!

When he gave Fang Yue this purple gemstone, he naturally never considered that it had such a high value.

This purple jewel was honored to him by a descendant of Vanna.

At that time, when the descendant gave him the gem, although he said it was of amazing value, he didn't know that the gem was actually an important material for refining the Saint's magic weapon.

All such materials are priceless in the market. If Fanner had known it earlier, he would not use this precious gem as a bet to Fang Yue!

Van Na opened his mouth, wanting to ask for it again.

Use the material of the million Lingshi in exchange for this gem.

But his mouth opened, but in the end he didn't utter a word.

As a nobleman, it is very depressing to go back and forth.

But if you don't want to come back, Fanner is even more angry with Fang Yue's appearance.

One of his mistakes turned out to be an act of a rival!

"Fang Yue!"

Vanna yelled out the name viciously, and then, he suddenly opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of black blood!

Fanner was unexpectedly fainted by Fang Yue.

Yale's face was gloomy and he waved his arms to let people lift Vanner from the battlefield!

This Fang Yue turned out to be a Buddhist cultivator, which was unexpected by Vana.

And this Fang Yue had a sharp tooth, even if Fanner had already stepped down from the ring, he could still cause a second injury to Fanner!

This Fang Yue is simply a shit-chucking stick, if Fang Yue is allowed to continue doing this.

The sense of oppression that he had created with great difficulty in the presence of soldiers may disappear!

"Who would like to ask Ying to put Fang Yue off the ring!"

Yale looked behind him, a group of powerful people of a hundred races, this Fang Yue is really too hateful, if he does not kill him, it is really difficult to dispel Yale's hatred!

Yale's gaze swept over the people behind him.

A thin body, with the entire body wrapped in a black cloak, the alien slowly said: "My lord is worried, I am willing to share it! The undead family, Xue Qing, are willing to go!"

Xue Qing's voice fell.

Many of the hundred-ethnic coalition forces retreated three feet and wanted to stay away from Xue Qing.

Even if they are in the same camp, they don't have any good feelings for Xue Qing!

"The undead family is a very special family! They take death as their life, and they want to live a second life! The creatures of the undead family have no life limit. If they can, even a small skeleton at the acquired level. Can live for thousands of years! However, once they reach the level of the heaven and earth realm, they will encounter a baptism of heaven and earth every once in a while. If they can survive, their strength will increase and the Vietnam War will become stronger. If they fail, their soul will be scattered. , Fell on the spot!"

The bluestone Taoist on the city wall unexpectedly assumed the position of on-site commentary during Fang Yue's battle.

He explained the undead clan clearly.

After hearing the explanation from the Taoist Qingshi, many people showed a deep jealous expression when they looked at Xue Qing.

The undead family is not actually a mysterious ethnic group in the ten thousand realms. They have many branches. Skeletons, zombies, corpses, corpse witches, etc. are quite common ethnic groups in the undead family.

Their body surface is enveloped with a faint breath of death all year round.

This death breath, as long as it is touched slightly, it will show a powerful corrosive force!

This corrosive power erodes the soul and vitality of other lives.

Therefore, the ordinary races in the ten thousand realms are all retreating as far as the undead race, and they are not willing to make deep contact at all!

"Xue Qing, since you voluntarily petition to fight for my coalition of hundreds of races! Then I don't want to treat you badly. Accept this drop of death power. If you have to use it as a last resort, you can use it to save your life or Flip the battle!"

Yale waved his hand, and he took a deep look at Xue Qing.

A drop of gray inferior death power floated from the depths of his sleeves.

This drop of death power fell into Xue Qing's hands, and a bright light appeared on Xue Qing's face.

Originally, his Fang Yue was still a little unsure, just trying hard.

It's not that he doesn't have confidence, but that Fang Yue's previous appearance is a bit too enchanting and against the sky!

But if he had this drop of death power, at the critical moment, he could use it to improve his realm!

Crushing Fang Yue with the cultivation base of the peak of Yin and Yang realm, even if Fang Yue has great magical powers, he can't escape death!

Yale's reward is in front of the armed forces!

Taoist Qingshi's face gradually showed a solemn expression.

He looked at Fang Yue and wanted to reward him with a drop of power.

However, after hesitating for a while, Taoist Qingshi did not make such a move in the end!

He not only represents himself, but also the family behind him.

If he rewards a drop of divine power, it is not a big deal to him.

But this meant that he was on Fang Yue's side.

The grievances between Fang Yue and the Nalan family have spread all over the entire Tianlu First City.

The Nalan family may have nothing to do with him. If they hold their hate, they will attack the family behind them.

Fang Yue looked back at Taoist Qingshi, seeing the hesitation and hesitation of Taoist Qingshi, his heart also gave birth to a feeling of disappointment.

This disappointment finally turned into a long sigh and spit out from Fang Yue's mouth.

The disappointment, loneliness, and all the flavors are hard to explain.

He fought for the human race in the first city of Heavenly Road, repeatedly making military exploits, and dampening the morale of the coalition of hundreds of races. In the end, it was such a result. It seemed that this huge battlefield was the only one who was fighting!

Fang Yue was a little bit cold, he glanced back at the city of the first city on the road.

After taking a deep breath, Fang Yue spoke with a voice like Hong Zhong Da Lu.

The whole world seemed to tremble under his voice.

"I, Fang Yue, fight on behalf of the Fang family and appreciate your advice!"

Fang Yue spoke, with a faint taste of indifference in his voice.

Now, he is no longer fighting for the first city of Heavenly Road, but fighting for himself and Fang family!

The Fang family is always a vague concept in Fang Yue's mind, but he is vast and extremely united. Among these ten thousand worlds, there are all Fang's chess pieces and layouts.

If every senior of the Fang family meets a junior, they will patiently give advice and give opportunities!

Compared with the first city on this day, Fang Yue has a more sense of belonging to the Fang family.

As soon as Fang Yue said this, both Qingshi Taoist and Yale understood the meaning of Fang Yue's words.

A slight bitterness grew in the heart of Taoist Qingshi, but he couldn't say half a word of dissatisfaction with Fang Yue's words.

After all, this is the first city in the sky to treat him badly!

Fang Yue fought lonely and resisted the foreign race, but because they cherished feathers, they couldn't even help him at all.

This matter, no matter who falls on it, feels chills.

As for Yale, it's another taste.

"Fang Yue, if you are willing to surrender to our Hundred Clan Army, high-ranking officials are generous, you can choose! This Clan cannot tolerate you, but our Hundred Clan Army can provide you with a suitable position! If you need this next supernatural power, whatever you need I can give you as much!"

As for the previous grievances, I can leave the blame, if you serve for my hundred-ethnic coalition army, I will definitely not give up to you like the human race of the first city in the sky!"

Chapter 1027: Wang Qianqiu

Yale's words echoed the battlefield.

His words are extremely harsh!

This is not only a public promise to solicit Fang Yue, but also a great irony to the strong in the first city!

"Boy, if you are willing to follow me, I can also give you some pointers. Although I don't know how to practice alchemy, at least I am sentimental and righteous. As long as you don't do anything that violates principles, I won't abandon it at will. To you!"

Wang Qianqiu also showed a ray of wisdom in his dim eyes.

Not to mention Fang Yue's talent, it is only a talent for alchemy, even if it is placed in the universe, few people have it!

The human race in the first city on this day is really fascinating, even such good seedlings have been pushed out, no wonder the human race in the Ten Thousand Universe Universe has been declining over the years.

This successive recruitment by Yale and Wang Qianqiu made the Qingshi Taoist's heart even more uncomfortable.

Nalan Hongchen squeezed the Yin Jue secretly. If Fang Yue dared to agree to the two parties, he could justifiably kill Fang Yue to eliminate future troubles!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, then clasped his fists to Yale and Wang Qianqiu.

"Thank you for the love of the two seniors. My Fang Yue is still a member of the Human Race, and still belongs to the Fang family! This battle, I still have to fight, but today's things, I will bear in mind!"

Fang Yue slowly stretched out his arm and asked Xue Qing to take action.

Yale sighed softly: "People are not for themselves. If the human race of the first city of the sky can't stand you, why should you be so persistent? But since you have made your decision, then I will not embarrass you, but I give You just say, if you change your mind and want to come to my allied forces, I will open the door and welcome anytime!"

Fang Yue nodded, clasped his fist and said, "Fang Yue remembered this sentence!"

And Wang Qianqiu also added: "That's what I mean, when do you think Ten Thousand Realms can't hold you back, I keep your seat in the Universe!"

All directions surrendered, but Fang Yuewan politely declined.

This shows Fang Yue's loyalty to the human race, and the more so, the more it seems that Fang Yue is tall, and the high-levels of the first city of Tianlu are narrow-minded, and there is no room for people!

Daoist Bluestone frowned, clenched his fist, and felt uneasy.

The smell of guilt in his eyes looking at Fang Yue was even more profound!

"Since you don't want to join our hundred-ethnic coalition forces, then the battle between you and me is a life and death battle!"

Xue Qing was eager to try. The greater the value of Fang Yue, the more he defeated him in front of thousands of people, the more he would gain the attention of the leaders of the Hundred Clan Alliance.

Fang Yue nodded and motioned to Xue Qing to take action. This time, Xue Qing was not polite, as soon as he shot it was a killer move!

The dark sky fell down, changing the day to night.

Xue Qing is most proficient in the Dark Avenue, with a total of 108 dark sky lights breaking through the sky and descending to the dust night.

Dark sky light, dark realm, in this realm, Xue Qing can use his moves several times.

As soon as this style came out, even some of the older generation's masters changed their faces slightly.

This dark sky light, I don't know how many human talents have been killed on the battlefield!

"Fang Yue, admit defeat! Once this dark sky light falls, it will become a world of its own. Unless you have ten times the power of mine, otherwise, this dark sky light will never dissipate and will trap you here! "

There was a proud smile on Xue Qing's face.

This is the ultimate ultimate move realized by a great saint-level powerhouse. Although he only comprehend a little bit of it, the level of the ultimate ultimate ultimate move of the great saint-level powerhouse is there.

Even if there is only a trace, it is not all the practitioners of the rotation realm can contend and carry.

Fang Yue looked at Xue Qing with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Since you attacked me with the Dark Avenue, I happen to have a trick that belongs to the Dark Avenue!"

"The night king, the sky is coming!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger to point to the sky, and the dusk of the sky became more profound.

Little stars shone out, bright and indefinite, like diamonds, scattered on the dark curtain!

An aura belonging to the emperor slowly spread from Fang Yue's body.

Xue Qing involuntarily took a breath of air-conditioning!

He could feel that the one hundred and eight dark sky lights he had descended were actually ready to move, and there was an impulse to worship Fang Yue!

"This, this is impossible!"

Xue Qing involuntarily took a breath, and his eyes opened wide.

His dark sky light is a great sage-level unique knowledge, and his level is extremely high. How could he worship other techniques?

Fang Yue had a completely different feeling. As his cultivation level improved and his realm increased, his various horizons had been widened compared to before.

Before that, he had been naive and artificial that this "Night King" is a unique school founded by a saint.

But the more he practiced, the more he felt the profoundness of this exercise!

"Night King" does not control darkness, but the infinite night. Although all the worlds are varied and different, one thing is the basic rule, which will never change.

Where there is light, there must be darkness opposite.

Where there is daylight, darkness descends!

Wherever the night is, if you perform this set of exercises, you will surely receive the blessings and blessings of darkness.

The creator of "Night King" is very ambitious, and the real purpose is to control the world in general.

Wherever there is darkness, he is the eternal master.

Although this set of exercises may seem commonplace, the more you practice to the profound level, the more you can appreciate the ambition and ambition of the creator of that exercise!

"The name of this method is "Night King" created by a peerless saint of our human race. The method is sketchy and not perfect, but it has great ambitions. If the details are perfect, it can be comparable to the virtual fairy-level method!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly. Since he had already practiced this "Night King" technique, he wanted to rectify its name.

""Night King"! Is this the "Night King" created by the Dark Lord?"

The involuntary bluestone Taoist was surprised. It seems that Fang Yue believes that this should be the infamous "Night King" on the road of heaven, and it also has a good reputation.

"Could it be that Senior Qingshi knows the origin of "Night King"?"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were slightly raised, and the reaction of the bluestone Taoist was unexpectedly intense.

The Qingshi Taoist is a great sage with a lofty position and extensive knowledge. Even if he knows the origin of the king of the night, he should not have such a reaction.

Obviously, the creator of "Night King" has a pretty good history.

"This Dark Daoist is my elder brother. I naturally know that when he created this "Night King", I was still young, watching and watching. This "Night King" is composed of three volumes, each of which is a saint volume. , Great Sacred Scroll, Xuxian Scroll. This set of exercises contains my brother's life's hard work, but in the battle between the field and prison, my brother Dark Daojun unfortunately disappeared, and his three-volume exercise is Scattered all over these ten thousand realms!"

When Daoist Qingshi said this, his mood suddenly became depressed, thinking that his brother Dark Daojun was shocked. If he hadn't disappeared in that war, I am afraid that he would have touched the threshold of the real fairyland level now!

"What "King of the Night", the Dark Daoist, my dark sky light was created by the great saint Uso of my clan. It has a total of nine strokes. This dark sky light is just a mere start! Since this dark sky light suppresses If I can't help you, I will use the second type of dark shackles to suppress you!"

Since Xue Qing had already taken action, it was impossible to return without success.

This dark sky couldn't conquer Fang Yue, so he used this second style, which was the ultimate move of this second style. It was so powerful that even he himself couldn't control the power.

"Fang Yue, this dark shackle and soul trapped will make people fall forever, and it will be difficult to extricate themselves! This trick is so powerful that even I can't guarantee that it can be unlocked after it is performed. If you regret it, there is still a chance. If you do, you may be in danger of life!"

Xue Qing looked at Fang Yue and warned in a deep voice.

Of course, he didn't give a reminder because he cared about Fang Yue and didn't want to hurt him.

Rather, the ultimate move he mastered was just a fur. Dark sky light was his most proficient move. The other moves, one move was more powerful than one, but the corresponding cost was also great.

This dark shackle can be described as hurting the enemy a thousand and hurting oneself 800.

He also needs to consume his own soul power while performing.

This soul power is the source of the undead creatures, if the soul power is exhausted, it will also be when he finally falls.

"No problem! If you want to attack me, just do it. If I can't crack it, it's my lack of strength and I won't blame you!"

Fang Yue was not afraid, instead, he was eager to try and observe a hundred schools of magic to be able to smelt a furnace and finally create his own moves.

Seeing Fang Yue's eager expression, Xue Qing couldn't help but sneer in secret.

When you cry, this dark shackle falls, even if it is a strong person in the ordinary Yin and Yang realm, it is difficult to get rid of it.

"Darkness, shackles!"

The dark sky light trapped around Fang Yue's body suddenly transformed, and they gathered together to form an invisible shackle and fell on Fang Yue's body.

With this shackle on his body, Fang Yue felt that his body was getting heavier and heavier, but he couldn't get rid of it, because the shackle was originally invisible and could not be resisted. It made him feel like he couldn't use his strength!

"Body blur!"

Fang Yue did not blindly confront the shackles. Since shackles are invisible, then we also become invisible.

Shadow surgery!

Fang Yue turned into a shadowy and silent ground.

No one can lock the shackles of darkness, naturally dissipating.

Xue Qing suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood, eyes full of incredible.

The shackles of darkness he was so proud of were broken like this.

Shadow transformation is not a very rare technique. What makes people even more speechless is that shadow transformation itself is an evolution of the Dark Avenue.

With the darkness against the darkness, Fang Yue used the effect of four or two strokes!

"Who is the undead clan? Who is the expert who really uses the Dark Avenue? How do I feel that Fang Yue's understanding of the power of darkness is better than that of Xue Qing. From "The Night King" to the shadow transformation, All are the inheritance of darkness!"

Some of the Hundred Races coalition forces are whispering, their discipline is relatively scattered, not as strict as the human race, the military law is strict!

As soon as this remark came out, many people felt the same in their hearts.

Then Xue Qing suddenly became angry from shame, "Fang Yue, are you deliberately insulting me?"

Fang Yue looked at Xue Qing dumbfounded.

"It was fine just now, and when you compare the methods, why did you talk about me insulting you?"

Chapter 1028: Are you showing off your wealth?

Fang Yue's innocent expression was reflected in Xue Qing's eyes.

He felt more and more that Fang Yue was clearly practicing with him.

He Xue Qing, although he is not the number one person in the Allied Forces of the Hundred Races, he is also considered a Tianjiao, and he is expected to break through to the Yin Yang realm in a short period of time.

His heart was extremely proud, and the successive frustrations made it unacceptable in his heart.

"Boom!" With a sound, a drop of death air hovered in front of his chest.

"Originally, I didn't want to use this method, but all this is forcing me!"

The indifferent expression on Xue Qing's face disappeared, replaced by an angry squalid.

His aura gradually increased, and soon reached the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm. He is the body of the undead, and the limit of divine power that he can withstand far exceeds that of ordinary creatures.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

Suddenly, there were nine drops of subordinate divine powers of various attributes in Fang Yue's body. These divine powers had different attributes and were colorful, surrounding Fang Yue's body, as if the stars held the moon.

"Boy, are you showing off your wealth to me? What's so great about the next supernatural power? I still have a lot here!"

Around Fang Yue's body, drops of lower power exuded an aura of destruction.

The hideous look on Xue Qing's face suddenly lags behind.

Hasn't this Fang Yue been abandoned by the human race in the first city of Heavenly Road?

How could he still have so much lower power in his hands!

Not only was Xue Qing stunned, but even the people in the first city of Tianlu were stunned!

This divine power, even though it is a rare thing among the major families, there are not many divine residences in the ten thousand worlds this year.

But Fang Yue actually used Jiudi's subordinate power when he shot it, which was quite a fortune.

However, after thinking about it a little bit, I think this matter is taken for granted.

Because Fang Yue himself is an excellent alchemist, if he wants to amass wealth and resources in exchange for three or five drops of divine power, some people will rush to please him.

No wonder this Fang Yue dared not look at the people in the first city of Heavenly Road.

Because Fang Yue itself was a money printing machine, he didn't need to ask for any resources from Tianlu First City, it was enough to supply his own practice.

Nine drops of supernatural power.

Under the heavy pressure, Xue Qing had already fully understood that he was defeated.

In rotation, he is not Fang Yue's opponent.

And if the two of them were also in the Yin-Yang realm with the next drop of lower power, he would still not be Fang Yue's opponent!

"I surrender!"

Xue Qing lost quite simply.

No matter how persistent it is, it's actually just self-inflicted.

"Have fun! Bet, one million spirit stones, Chenghui, no thanks!"

Fang Yue looked at Xue Qing's happy smile and covered his entire cheek.

He seemed to have entered the ring for this spirit stone bet, not to win glory for the first city of Heavenly Road, let alone the righteousness of the human race!

"Thank you for not killing, this is one or two days of profound gold, worth five million high-grade spiritual stones, the extra part, count as my little heart!"

If you lose, you lose.

Xue Qing didn't hate Fang Yue, his position was different, there was no difference between right and wrong.

He was generous, took out the profound gold for a day or two and handed it to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled happily.

"The members of the Hundred Races Alliance are really generous!"

Xue Qing stepped off the ring. This was already the three-game losing streak of the Allied Forces of the Hundred Races!

A three-game losing streak in an arena should not be a big deal for a competition conducted by a hundred arena.

It doesn't even matter to the overall situation.

But the problem is that Fang Yue made too much noise, and now 90% of the attention of both parties is concentrated on this ring.

The three-game losing streak had a great impact on the morale of the Allied Forces.

Especially after the three-game losing streak, even Fang Yue's details were not revealed.

Fang Yue's methods seemed endless.

Alchemy, Buddha cultivation, dark avenues, lower powers, and even Yale at this moment, have no bottom in his heart. I don't know if there is anyone in his army who can defeat Fang Yue at the level of rotation realm.

Although he has a lot of soldiers and horses, there are not many of the real top combat power at the rotation level.

Those are the baby bumps of all races, who are free to send to the coalition army.

Rotational realm is cannon fodder in the Hundreds Allied Forces.

Together, there is no ability to protect themselves.

Do you want to send out a powerful person at the Yin Yang level to defeat Fang Yue?

Yale hesitated.

Every great realm is a transition and evolution of life level.

Under the absolute difference of realm, it is very difficult to jump the ranks.

However, at this moment, Fang Yue suddenly stood up and walked off the ring step by step.

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

The eyes of Daoist Bluestone opened in anger, this was a great form, and Fang Yue was about to defeat the morale of the Allied Forces in a winning streak.

But he actually wanted to take the initiative to give up the advantage he had already won.

"After three games, I am a little tired and want to rest!"

There was a frustration in Fang Yue's voice.

Since the first city of Tianlu had given up on him, he didn't have to give up his life for these white-eyed wolves.

The previous three consecutive victories have proven his strength.

He also contributed his own strength to the Human Race, so that is enough!

"What? Fang Yuexiang wants to quit the battle?!"

"How is this possible! He is a warrior of my human race. He should fight for my human race, die on the battlefield, and retreat. It will only make the Hundred Race Allied Forces laugh!"

On the city wall, all the people of the human race were directly fried.

They have high expectations for Fang Yue, even if they can't dominate an arena alone, from beginning to end, they will have to defeat a few more of the Rotating Realm Tianjiao among the allied forces of a hundred races to consume their combat power.

"Fang Yue, you should fight for the first city in the sky, this is your glory and your mission!"

On the wall, a sage with a lion's mouth and a square nose, Fang Yue scolded very seriously. His words are all commands!

Fang Yue just gave him a blank look, and was too lazy to deal with it.

He continued to walk in the direction of the city wall without stopping.

"Fang Yue, have you heard everything you said?"

The saint with the lion's mouth and nose roared angrily. He had never been so ignored by a monk in the rotation realm.

Fang Yue squinted his eyes and looked up at him: "Are you kidnapping morally? Sorry, Xiaoye doesn't take this set. I just passed by Tianlu First City and didn't intend to join it. Before, I won three games in a row. , I am already winning glory for the human race. As for the glory and mission, these things are too noble, I can't afford them all!"

Fang Yue refuted coldly, he has always hated such people who stand at the highest point of morality and blame him!

The performance of the First City of Heavenly Road made him chill. He felt that he was unnecessary, fighting for a city that was unwilling to pay for himself, but only wanted to repel him, and use his city!

The lion's mouth and nose snorted coldly, and his voice was thunderous, already using the saint's mana.

Being ignored by Fang Yue made him very shameless.

He wants Fang Yue to be punished accordingly!

The sound exploded, and a large pit several feet deep was cracked under Fang Yue's feet!

While Fang Yue avoided, his figure disappeared!

"Zhao Litian, what are you doing!"

Zhu Jiugong couldn't see it, and took the initiative to stand up for Fang Yue.

"Whether or not Fang Yue will go to war is his freedom. Don't think that you can do whatever you want by acting as a general defender in the city lord's mansion! This Fang Yue has won three games in a row and is already the hero of my first city on the heavenly road, and you are in full view. Kill the hero, it will make others feel chilling!"

Zhu Jiugong's emotions were very fierce. He was not only redressing Fang Yue's grievances, but also defending the interests of the first city of Heaven.

Those who stand for the first city of Tianlu will not die. Such an act will make people feel chilling. Who is willing to stand up and fight for Tianlu in the future!

Zhao Litian didn't buy Zhu Jiugong's account at all. He sneered and said, "It's just a hairy kid, dare to ignore the majesty of my saint! Although he has merits in the first city of Heavenly Road, he is not qualified to ignore the saint. , The merits and demerits are clearly distinguished and cannot be confused! This is unruly and does not make a circle. If everyone relies on their own merits and keeps admonishing, how can the first city be in charge of this day?"

Zhao Litian is strong and domineering. Although his own cultivation base is not as powerful as Zhu Jiugong, he still has two lieutenants of the Saint Realm.

The three of them joined forces, and Zhu Jiugong couldn't do anything to him.

Zhu Jiugong's eyes are about to split, these three powers have controlled the first city of Heavenly Road for too long, and they have been so fainted by Li Lingzhi!

"Don't quarrel with you two! This Fang Yue has disappeared! He avoided Zhao Litian's punishment, and even I couldn't capture his breath!"

Daoist Bluestone frowned, and Fang Yue's strength methods were indeed extremely weird.

A little cultivator in the rotation realm was only able to avoid the investigation of his dignified great sage, even if he was a little unclear about such methods.

"This arena is empty. You guys from the First City of Heavenly Road may as well send one person down! In this event, our Hundred Races Allied Forces are willing to place a heavy bet. How about a leader-level cloud-piercing arrow?"

Yale teased, and seeing Fang Yue disappear, a heavy stone in his heart finally fell.

He looked at Zhao Litian and felt that this little guy was extraordinarily cute.

He was sharing the worries for the allied forces of a hundred races. If he hadn't forced Fang Yue away just now, perhaps Fang Yue might have changed his mind under the persuasion of the Taoist Qingshi.

"Cloud Piercing Arrow?!"

Taoist Bluestone was also slightly surprised when he heard this bet.

The piercing arrow at the leader level is destined to be a one-off magic weapon. Its power is quite powerful. If it is matched with the sunset bow, maybe even the strong at the saint level can shoot it!

"The arrogant of my City Lord's Mansion, Zhao Han is willing to fight for the Human Race!"

Zhao Litian asked Ying, this Zhao Han is a junior of his nephew.

"Without Fang Yue, there is no shortage of geniuses in the first city of Heavenly Road! Zhao Han of my city lord's mansion, standing on the sixth step of the cycle of rotation, once shook the third level of the Yin-Yang realm. Unbeaten!"

Zhao Litian glanced at Zhu Jiugong, still faintly, showing a scent of pride.

Taoist Qingshi whispered: "Since General Zhao has a candidate, let him come on stage over there!"

For a moment, a young man with a frivolous complexion, wearing a silver uniform, carrying a heavy sword, and holding a red tasseled spear stepped onto the ring.

He is Zhao Han looking at the skin alone, and he does have a taste of talent and talent.

As for this specific condition, it needs to be tested by battle.

Chapter 1029: Vanner's Resolute

"My allied forces of a hundred races, there are few arrogances, and I won't send anyone else to play! Fanner, you and Fang Yue have lost a battle, are you willing to go on the field again, kill the human race, win glory for my allied forces of a hundred races, and make up for your merits?"

Yale spoke.

A figure among the allied forces of a hundred races walked out.

Vanname played again, his face was slightly pale, it was obvious that the injury just now had not healed!

But he was not afraid to fight, and he got up from wherever he fell.

Vanname walked to the front and threw a fist at Yale.

"The junior is willing to take a fight, if you lose again, you will die on the battlefield!"

There was already a faint smell of death on Van Na's body.

Zhao Litian ridiculed: "He is brave for the defeated general, Zhao Han will pierce your body with three shots!"

Fanner said nothing, just staring at Yale closely.

Yale waved, "Since you have issued a military order, you will be on the stage for a battle, remember, this battle is only allowed to win, not to lose!"

Fanner clasped his fists, turned and stepped onto the ring.

In Van Na's body, someone saw a hint of death!

The glory of the blood race cannot be tarnished. After a defeat, he has already tarnished the glory of the blood race!

"Tianlu, Zhao Han!"

Zhao Han introduced himself with a sonorous voice.

Fanner sneered: "You are not Fang Yue, you don't deserve to know my name!"

"Arrogant!"

As soon as Fanner's voice fell, Zhao Han's spear pointed cold light instantly.

The cold tip of the gun is full of killing intent!

The ding sound hit Van Na's chest.

Van Na's body instantly turned into a cloud of black smoke, the black smoke fluttered, and the bats flew out with their wings fluttering!

Zhao Han missed a shot, and he was slightly lost.

He is far less familiar with the blood family than Fang Yue.

In an instant, the bat passed through, and one of them passed directly through Zhao Han's heart!

On Zhao Han's chest, a hole the size of an adult's fist appeared.

The bats condensed and once again became the appearance of Vanname.

"What I said, trash, is not qualified to know my name!"

Vanner took out a white handkerchief and wiped off the blood on his lips.

Zhao Han's eyes opened in anger, with an incredible look in them.

His body fell backwards, he couldn't catch his eyes!

"Zhao Han!"

On the first city of Tianlu, Zhao Litian roared to the sky, Zhao Han was the hope of his Zhao family.

Who would have expected that Zhao Han died in the hands of Fang Yue's defeated general, and it was a spike, so Zhao Han would not even have a chance to show his strength!

"A cloud-piercing arrow, Chenghui!"

Yale also learned Fang Yue's posture, so it's really cool to say that!

"The next one, who will come?"

Standing on the top of the ring, Fanner did not step off the ring at all!

He was defeated by Fang Yue, and then he was half-dead with anger. There was nowhere to vent the anger in his heart. These human races have just become a tool for me to vent my anger!

Taoist Bluestone turned the corner of his gaze to Zhao Litian's body.

"You forced the people away! You pay the bet, and you send the personnel!"

For Zhao Litian's arrogance, Taoist Qingshi also had a little dissatisfaction in his heart.

If Fang Yue were there, why would Fanner be fierce.

One hit!

Simply neat!

What a power, what a mockery!

"This....."

Zhao Litian felt a little pain, and a leader-level piercing arrow was not a small burden for him.

As for the candidate of Tianjiao for the next game, he is also a little hesitant!

"General, your subordinates are willing to invite you!"

Under Zhao Litian's men, a soldier at the pinnacle of the rotation stage clasped his fists and was willing to go forward.

"Okay! I'll let you fight out the majesty of my city defense army!"

Zhao Litian saw that his men were willing to help him out.

I was extremely happy.

The man jumped down, jumped off the wall, and rushed to the ring.

However, before he reached the top of the ring, there was a bang, and a sky of thunder fell.

The man was struck by the thunder, before he touched the edge of the ring, he was slashed to death alive!

At this moment, everyone was stunned!

What's the situation with this special mother?

He was chopped to death by Tianlei before he was on stage.

This Zhao Litian's subordinates are too useless, haven't you seen such a big lightning in the sky?

Zhao Litian clenched his fists, his teeth almost shattered!

He can guess even with his toes, who is Lei in secret this day!

"Fang Yue, get out of here!"

Zhao Litian roared and the earth trembled.

Fang Yue appeared slowly. At the edge of the battlefield, he was still holding the rusty little pill furnace, and the flames below were swaying to refine the pill.

"What is the priority for General Zhao calling me?"

Fang Yue didn't panic, spoke slowly, like an outing in the wild, with no signs of anger at all.

"I ask you, why did you chop our players with thunder?"

Zhao Litian held back his anger and did not make a move.

Because he unexpectedly discovered that he was not sure that he would kill Fang Yue with one blow!

He hadn't studied how Fang Yue avoided the attack just now!

Fang Yue yawned and said, "I'm making alchemy, and he disturbed me. I still have to find him to settle the account! Do you know how precious my potion of elixir is, even if he sells it, he can't afford it? One tenth of it!"

Fang Yue was aggressive.

Zhao Litian was speechless for a while.

"As for how he died, it is because he did too many bad things and was struck to death by lightning! Otherwise, there are so many people in this battlefield, why my lightning only strikes him, not others!"

Fang Yue continued to press Zhao Litian, Zhao Litian was so full of fire, but his brain crashed and he couldn't say a word.

Daoist Qingshi was speechless when he saw this, he naturally understood that what Fang Yue did just now was deliberate.

But this matter was originally Zhao Litian's innocent provocation to provoke Fang Yue first, and Fang Yue fought back, and he couldn't say anything.

When Yale saw the first city of Heavenly Road, the mouse moved with his sword and turned back in his nest. He couldn't help but watch the show with great interest.

This Fang Yue was not that hateful in his eyes.

Zhao Litian gritted his teeth, and Fang Yue said, "Fang Yue, if you kill your fellow clan, you should be punished!"

"Killing the same clan, the crime should be cut? Haha, Zhao Litian, why don't you tell yourself this! When you killed me, did you think of this!"

Fang Yue sneered against each other, not to be outdone.

Zhao Litian flew into a rage: "The teeth are sharp and the mouth is sharp, I will personally end the game and capture you, behead you to show the public, so as to be like you!"

Zhao Litian actually has the urge to end in person!

Fang Yue also rolled up his sleeves and prepared for a big fight.

What kind of human righteousness, what kind of messy truth.

Who dares to offend the young master, the young master will kill him!

Below Fang Yue's pill furnace, the flames are even more prosperous!

The sky of fire shines on Amano!

Pieces of dark clouds gathered, even more mighty than the thunder of the Allied Forces of the Hundred Races!

"Something's wrong! Look behind Fang Yue!"

Someone had sharp eyes and shifted their gaze to the position behind Fang Yue.

They couldn't help but take a breath.

Behind Fang Yue, there are nine alchemy furnaces that are also making alchemy!

For the 9th turn of the medicine pill, the catastrophe ushered in is calculated separately.

With ten alchemy furnaces, the calamity formed by the nine rounds of alchemy is ten times the calamity!

Seeing this posture, Taoist Qingshi shuddered directly!

This Fang Yue is definitely a fierce man, he is really hairy, and he can really bring this calamity down!

The lessons learned from the allied forces of the Hundred Races are still in sight. It may not be able to kill Zhao Litian this day, but if it falls on the wall or falls into the first city of Heavenly Road, it will definitely be a rare catastrophe, killing countless people. , Let them suffer heavy losses!

"Fang Yue, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive!"

The Daoist Qingshi quickly appeased Fang Yue, letting him take the overall situation seriously.

"Senior Bluestone, it's not that I'm impulsive, but that Zhao Litian is really deceiving too much! He wanted to kill me inexplicably before, and now he wants to end himself! What can I do as a little alchemist to resist The **** of his saint!"

The more Fang Yue said, the more aggrieved, he felt like a little daughter-in-law of the landlord's family who had been bullied.

The Taoist Qingshi was speechless, and the entire battlefield was speechless.

You little alchemist...

Nonsense!

"Then how can you give up?"

Daoist Qingshi didn't take Fang Yue's job.

"Let's do it! Lock up this Zhao Letian first, I think he is more impulsive than me! Then, I will be compensated for the spiritual loss of one hundred and two hundred thousand middle-grade crystals, and this matter will be over! "

Fang Yue thought about it for a long time, and seemed to say with a great degree.

"One hundred thousand and two hundred thousand middle-grade world crystallization is used for mental loss..."

Daoist Qingshi had the urge to kill Fang Yue.

This kid is not profitable and cannot afford to be early!

But with such a big opening bargaining chip, he dare to open it?

Yale thinks this is a bit familiar, asking prices all the time, and paying back the money. Isn't this Fang Yue's posture when dealing with him?

Seeing Daoist Qingshi also face such extortion, his psychology was instantly balanced!

This world is so wonderful, you are not afraid of being angry, but you are afraid of being angry by yourself...

"The crystallization of eight hundred middle-grade worlds, I apologize to you on behalf of Zhao Litian!"

Daoist Bluestone gritted his teeth, he felt that it was not for no reason that Zhao Litian and Fang Yue acted.

This kid is indeed a bit hateful, just forget the people who blackmailed the Hundred Clan Alliance.

How come you turn your head so that he can even start with his own people!

"Five thousand, no less!"

Fang Yue bargained with expressionless expression.

"two thousand!"

"Deal!"

In the end, Fang Yue and the Daoist Qingshi reached an agreement to imprison Zhao Litian for ten years, and at the same time pay the price of 2,000 medium-grade world crystallization, so that Fang Yue would no longer use the tribulation to attack the human race in the first city of Tianlu.

After Fang Yue received the Middle Grade World Crystal, he waved his hand to disperse the Heavenly Tribulation.

If someone sees his mouth, he will definitely be able to recognize the three words he said "I owe it first."

Fang Yue's stunt to disperse Jieyun also stunned many audiences after his appearance.

This robbery cloud represents the majesty of the sky, how can it come and go when you call it?

What kind of terrifying heritage does Fang Yue have so many clever means!

These techniques are almost reaching the sky!

At this time, Taoist Bluestone and Yale looked at each other suddenly.

They can't help but feel their liver pain...

It seems that the two sides are facing each other, and the person who benefits most is not them. Their battle has not really started yet, this Fang Yue has already made a lot of money!

On the left is a two-thousand middle-grade world crystal, and on the right is a middle-grade world crystal.

This Fang Yue eats both sides, this time, he has already obtained the crystallization of four thousand middle-grade worlds!

For the two powerhouses, both feel very depressed. What level of existence they are is actually calculated by a junior in the rotation realm!

However, those who should use it still have to use it.

Taoist Qingshi looked at Fang Yue, his eyes smelling of burning.

Chapter 1030: Harvest

"Fang Yue, I have already punished Zhao Litian, and all the mental damage you should have has been paid. Now, can you continue to fight for the Human Race?"

Daoist Bluestone's eyes were burning, as if he would see a peerless treasure. Fang Yue's defeated generals can kill the human Tianjiao in the first city of Tianlu in seconds. From the side, it has verified that Fang Yue's value is absolutely amazing!

"I need to think about this matter carefully!"

Fang Yue did not readily agree, and had already decided not to fight for the human race in the first city of Heavenly Road. How could he be embarrassed to turn back and decide this time to fight.

"Actually, I was wrong with the previous things. You were born and died for the human race, how can I wait without the slightest expression!"

Daoist Qingshi smiled: "Let's do it! If you win a battle, I can give you a day or two of Profound Gold as a reward. If you can win another five games in a row, I will give you another 800-year-old refining grass! "

Daoist Qingshi has already figured out Fang Yue's temperament, this guy has no morals, as long as he is given enough wealth as a reward, he can be born to death, without regard for anything!

"Senior Bluestone, how is this embarrassing? It's my responsibility to act for the human race! It is my duty!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. Whether it is Profound Sky Gold or Refining God Grass, it is a rare good thing. Even if there are spirit stones, they may not be able to buy!

Fang Yue's awe-inspiring appearance made many people involuntarily gritted their teeth.

This guy is too cheap.

It was simply seeing profit and forgetting righteousness, what morality, what glory, he didn't even have the interest to glance at it.

Fang Yue is eager to take the stage.

At this time, in this deserted place, a thick purple fog suddenly rose up.

The place where the fog covered hundreds of acres only lasted for a while, and there were teams of people marching out of the fog.

Their team is neat and organized.

Like a well-trained army!

Fang Yue saw those people with a solemn expression on his face.

"People from the Universe? Where did they run from?"

Fang Yue was very sure that there was no movement in that space channel, and there should be at least half a day before the second wave of creatures from the other side of the universe arrived.

The timing of these people's appearance is too strange.

And if these hundreds of acres of land are all from the other side of the universe, the number involved will exceed ten million!

Fang Yue just thought and hesitated for a moment, and he got the answer.

The purple mist cleared.

Groups of people appeared in Fang Yue's field of vision.

This time the Universe on the other side used a huge army. As far as he could see, there were crowds of people. Almost these people were superimposed, and there were at least nearly 10 million people.

They used the technology of space folding. There are hundreds of acres of space, and the real space is definitely nearly 10,000 acres.

The army of the Universe on the other side came with a large number of people. Among them, the main force was also the practitioners of the rotation realm. After that, the Yin and Yang realm and the leader-level powerhouse were not lacking. More importantly, among them, there were saints and the great sage-level powerhouses. , As for the existence of the Xianxian level, perhaps only the real high-levels of the universe army on the other side would know.

"You finally showed up! I have been waiting for a long time!"

Taoist Qingshi was not surprised, he just smiled faintly, as if everything was under his control and deduction.

"The praying mantis catches the cicada, the oriole is behind, you will always think that you are the oriole!"

Yale also cast his sights on the army of the universe beyond.

He didn't show any surprised look at the appearance of this team.

A young man with a pair of silver wings walked out of the army of the other side of the universe. He was also a strong man of the Great Sage level. In terms of realm level and combat power level, he can sit on the same level as Yale and Qingshi Taoist!

"I'm waiting to welcome the arrival of the king of the universe! There is no other meaning. If you can live in peace, it will be good! But if you want to fight for a fight, I don't have any opinions!"

When the young man came, there was a faint surprise in his eyes, but the surprise soon calmed down and became calm again!

That silver-winged young man's attitude is very clear, you are willing to fight, he can even fight the joint attack of the two alone!

"As I expected, Yuan Qing, you have already got the news, knowing that our Hundred Races coalition forces are going to join forces to encircle and kill the first city of Heavenly Road, so you want to wait for the fierce battle between us to come! It's a pity! , You prepared too early, we have not officially launched, you have already arrived in the army, did not pick the fruit, but we discovered your conspiracy!"

Yale teased and sneered. The reason why he asked the two sides to play in the ring is not without reason.

There is a certain amount of preparation time for this fog transmission.

It should be when the Hundred Races Allied Forces arrived, this mist teleportation array had already begun preparations.

The reason he delayed was because he was waiting for Yuan Qing to lead the army of the Universe to come.

However, they arrived a bit too early, exposed themselves in advance, and finally turned from hunters into prey, and were forced to welcome the joint attack of the Hundred Clan Alliance and the Human Race.

"I think there is no room for relaxation! Injured a thousand enemies and hurt yourself eight hundred. I believe that everyone here understands this! No matter which side of you strikes against the army of my universe, you will encounter strong resistance. If the loss is too great, it is easy for the other party to become the final winner and win the corresponding fruit."

Yuan Qing is proficient in human nature and knows everyone's weaknesses and strengths.

He was calm, attacking the most vulnerable side of the bluestone Taoist and Yale.

Knowing the people and knowing the face, not knowing the heart, even if it is to formulate an offensive and defensive alliance, there will eventually be a time to betray each other, not to mention that the Terran and the Hundred Races have never joined forces, and there is no verbal agreement or agreement.

The eyes of Daoist Bluestone and Yale are indeterminate.

They knew that this was Yuan Qing's aggressive plot, provoking the relationship between the two of them. However, this aggressive plot was so deadly that they could not refute it.

"Then what do you want? Let us both fight each other, and finally you come to pick the fruit again?"

The most fearful thing for the Daoist Bluestone is the army of the Universe on the other side. In the first city of Heavenly Road, that transmission channel has not yet been resolved.

Now that Yuan Qing is coming, if the inside meets the outside, the first city of Heavenly Road may not be able to withstand the flanking attack and completely collapse.

At that time, none of them can escape and ascend to heaven!

"Well, let's continue the gambling war! This bet can be made bigger! The ultimate goal of war is the entanglement of interests. The distribution of benefits through the gambling war is also a measure of insurance!"

Yuan Qing talked freely and gradually grasped the rhythm of the battlefield.

He is very wise and astute. Compared with Yale and Qingshi Taoist, his wisdom is more profound!

"How to bet?"

Taoist Qingshi spoke.

The situation in the city was unclear, and he did not want the monks of the First City of Human Race to do their best to fight foreign enemies.

"Since this arena has been built, let's continue to use the method of arena warfare! The three of us can send people to the stage to fight with the same realm! Of course, I mean the same realm, which is the choice of being in the same big realm and small realm. Too narrow! It is difficult to decide the real victory or defeat! Every bet must not be less than a thousand middle-grade world crystallization! If you are willing, I will accompany you to the end!"

Yuan Qing's bet cost is very high.

A thousand middle-grade world crystals are precious even to the Great Sage.

The Daoist Qingshi was hesitating, but Yale first agreed to Yuan Qing's terms. Anyway, the first city on this day's road was not theirs. They could attack near, retreat and defend. They left without success and returned without success. The decisive battle is no good for them!

As far as the Hundred Races Coalition is concerned, the wisest choice now is to stay on the sidelines and stand still!

Taoist Qingshi pondered for a moment, and finally agreed.

"In the first gambling battle, I am willing to send Wang Gan to take action, the monks in the rotation realm, who can fight?"

Yuan Qing saw that Daoist Qingshi and Yale had all agreed to his terms, so he laughed and sent out his own practitioners!

"I am willing to play!"

Fang Yue swayed a magical artifact in his hand, and the ghost knew where the magical artifact came from!

This magic weapon was a white flag. It had no other purpose. It was very conspicuous. Fang Yue shook it slightly. The white flag covered the sky and half of the sky was covered by the white flag.

The people present can't do this even if they want to ignore it!

Yuan Qing glanced at Fang Yue and couldn't help but chuckle and said, "It turns out that the monks of the Human Race are so beautiful and well-regulated, and I don't know how your people teach!"

Obviously, Yuan Qing had never seen Fang Yue's previous performance. He regarded Fang Yue as a very ordinary human practitioner in the rotation realm!

"Hehe, what about my human monk, I don't need you to comment! Since Fang Yue is willing to play, let him go!"

Seeing Fang Yue's willingness to make a move, Qingshi Daoist is naturally one million willing!

This uncle was afraid that he would not move. Once he took the shot, he promised to make Yuan Qingyan crooked to death!

"Subordinates take orders!"

Fang Yue is extraordinarily positive. This is a gambling game for the lowest one thousand middle-grade world. If you win, you will get rich overnight!

He looked at Yuan Qing, the more pleasing he looked.

This guy is right, the previous bet was indeed too small!

"Wang Gan, kill this kid! If you have more than three moves, you don't have to come back!"

Yuan Qing is very arrogant, his tone is indifferent and cold.

He believes that Fang Yue will definitely not survive three tricks under Wang Gan.

The inheritance of the Universe is much stronger than that of the Ten Thousand Realms Universe!

Fang Yue has no feeling for this kind of contempt, anyway, as long as you lose to the Zhongpin World Crystal!

Brother doesn't care what your attitude is!

Fang Yue came on the field. Opposite him was a arrogant young man. The opponent was wearing a purple coat and didn't even bother to take it off.

"I don't even need a trick to deal with him!"

Wang Gan didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes, he looked forward indifferently, his eyes empty and cold.

"I don't need a single trick to deal with him!"

What Fang Yue hates is that others pretend to be B in front of him.

Outside the court, Daoist Qingshi and Yale were already silent for the king.

If he might have the qualifications to say such things to other practitioners of the cycle of the Shangren clan, but it was Fang Yue that he was confronted with, and he was destined to be a tragedy!

The two of them have vaguely guessed that Fang Yue's journey is likely to be the strongest road in the ancient times. Such a person, everyone is destined to become the protagonist of the times, at least in the same realm, at the same level, without People will be their opponents, and there is even little hope of going through three or five moves!