

God of Life 1031

Chapter 1031: Beat the teacher to death

"The white banner is here!"

Fang Yue didn't wait for Wang Gan to say anything, the white banner in his hand moved up again.

When the white banner fell, Wang Gan's head was directly covered!

Wang Qian was caught off guard, he had no vision, and even his spiritual thoughts were blocked by this white banner.

"Damn it, you attacked!"

Wang Gan roared, his hands grabbed the edge of the white banner, he suddenly used force, trying to tear the white banner apart.

However, both his hands gave birth to brilliant golden light, and he still didn't shake the white banner at all!

With a sound of "Bang Dang", Fang Yue came up on the back of Wang Gan's head.

His attack was very fierce, with an iron fist swung, and there were runes of various colors lingering on it.

A punch can be said to shake the mountains and rivers!

Wang Gan's body was directly beaten to pieces, not everyone who cultivated his body like Fang Yue, was able to resist magic weapons!

With the other hand, Fang Yue tore away the storage bag from Wang Qian's waist, followed by the armor, weapons, and even Wang Gan's inner magical artifacts were torn out from the abdomen by Fang Yue, even the intestines were flowing. One place!

This scene is very bloody, blood is flowing, the corpse is on the spot!

The smile on Yuan Qing's face froze. Who would have thought it would be like this when he was confident that he would win.

"Boy, people who are too ostentatious tend to die very early! Why don't you attack the king and take out the inner magical artifacts from his body after death? It would be too inhumane to do so!"

Yuan Qing's face was gloomy, and he was very dissatisfied with Fang Yue's behavior.

The Universe from the other side descended into the Universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, just like a prince and grandson inspecting the countryside, aloft, full of superiority.

Fang Yue said nonchalantly: "Don't talk about it. It's a thousand middle-grade world crystals! Now that Wang Qian has already entered the ring, he must be prepared to be killed. Since the ring battle has begun, I can do it anytime. Shot! He is so frivolous and arrogant that he doesn't put me in the eyes!"

Fang Yue didn't care about Yuan Qing's threat.

The more such a big person, the more he pays attention to face, and the rules he proposes cannot be easily changed because of this small matter.

As for Yuan Qing's internal magic weapon, he couldn't let it go.

This thing is very rare in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, and represents another development path for magical artifacts.

If there is a suitable opportunity, he can sell at a good price.

He took his head to the ring, and he wanted to maximize his benefits.

Somehow, the bluestone Taoist on the wall felt very relieved.

Although Fang Yue is good at dealing with his own people, he is not inferior to the outside world.

Yuan Qing's face was pale, and finally threw out a storage bag. The storage bag contained a thousand middle-grade world crystallization.

He said fiercely: "Remember, what you took from me, I will eventually get it back with profit!"

Fang Yue glanced at him and loosened his muscles and bones. He took the white banner from Wang Gan's corpse. The white banner was as clean as before, but it was not dripping blood.

"Tsk tusk, this Sima Xiao magical device is easy to use, and the masters of the universe can not kill it. These magical weapons can be purchased with only a thousand high-grade spirit stones, which can seal the spirit and make the opponent unable to touch the surrounding environment. At the same time, it is sturdy and durable, and cannot be torn below the Yin and Yang level!"

Fang Yue appeared to say that he had started an advertising MLM.

There was no expression on Yuan Qing's face, but the feeling of sore teeth made him intolerable.

What the **** is Fang Yue doing?

A good fight, you win, you win, and you are still advertising in the ring. What do you mean?

On the city wall, Sima Xiao also echoed Fang Yueyao.

"This white banner is now a big bargain, buy it now, and there is a 10% discount! Limited to one hundred pieces, pass by, don't miss it!"

Sima laughed and danced the white banner.

Suddenly attracted a lot of attention.

Fang Yue appeared to say that this advertisement is done at a very high level!

Not only Yuan Qing, but also the face of Taoist Qingshi was a little bit uncontrollable.

He felt quite speechless about Fang Yue's actions!

Fang Yue's battle now represents the image of the human race. Is it really good for him to advertise Sima Xiao so unscrupulously?

The Terran hasn't fallen to this point yet, and the warriors who need to fight for the group make a living by advertising!

Daoist Qingshi was angry, but he was always telling himself to be calm, calm, and not to have any impulse!

"Fang Yue, you win glory for the race, my first city of heaven will naturally not treat you badly! If you succeed in this battle, I will give you one or two days of profound gold and a thousand inferior world crystals!"

When Taoist Qingshi spoke, Yuan Qing was already stunned. It was not the first time he had dealt with Taoist Qingshi, but it was the first time he saw Taoist Qingshi so generous!

Yuan Qing, as early as a thousand years ago, had led his men and horses stationed on the Heavenly Road to compete with the powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe for various cultivation resources, and hunted down the arrogance of all races.

Daoist Bluestone and him have fought more than once or twice in a thousand years, not even ten times eight times!

However, the Taoist Qingshi, the image of Kouli Basuo is always imprinted in Yuan Qing's heart.

Nowadays, the Qingshi Taoist is rare and generous once, and Yuan Qing unexpectedly feels surprised.

It's just that Yuan Qing didn't know that this bluestone Taoist didn't really want to be generous, but that Fang Yue really didn't see rabbits or scatter eagles, maybe the reward this time was not generous enough, he patted his **** and left. !

Daoist Qingshi could see that Fang Yue's level in the rotation realm was an invincible benchmark.

The previous Wang Qian was not weak, in fact, he was already in the top ranks at the level of rotation.

Few people at the same level can match him.

But he was tragic when he fought with Fang Yue. It seems that he lost very funny, but only a discerning person can see that this is Fang Yue deliberately hiding his clumsiness and crushing with absolute superiority, so that he can be so joking. Kill Wang Gan.

However, Taoist Qingshi can understand this truth, but Yuan Qing has not yet understood.

The reward bet Yuan Qing offered was too high, Fang Yue was deliberately showing weakness, making himself look a little bit unbearable, and let Yuan Qing continue to send people on the court to pit his bet, so as not to scare Yuan Qing away!

"You dare to kill my brother, I am at odds with you!"

Before Yuan Qing could speak, a burly, bear-like man leaped up and boarded the ring. He glared at Fang Yue, his blood boiled like a blazing furnace. People have a hot feeling!

"Wang Kun has taken the shot, and the overall situation has been determined. Even if Fang Yue has the power of the sky, he can't turn the game!"

On the other side of the universe, someone spoke indifferently, he commented on Qiankun, very proud.

"Wang Kun's practice is not as long as his brother. He has practiced at the age of six, and it has only been more than forty years now. But he has already reached the pinnacle of the Taoist cycle, and even a peerless saint is eager to accept him as a disciple! But this Wang Kun refused. His inheritance is mysterious. It is said that he fell into a cave in his youth and obtained part of the true inheritance of the Great Sage-level powerhouse. Moreover, he drank the dragon blood and strengthened his physical fitness. Use your flesh to resist the attack of magic weapons!"

The people of Beyond Universe are full of confidence in Wang Kun, this is one of their trump cards at the level of rotation.

Yuan Qing dares to place such a high bet because he is confident that he can completely defeat both the Human Race and the Hundred Races Allied Forces.

When Wang Kun took the stage, Fang Yue's expression became solemn.

Because he can feel the fierceness and extraordinariness of Wang Kun!

He is like a fierce beast, coming from ancient times, every breath is accompanied by a flame-like air current flowing in the air.

"Holy Flame!"

Wang Kun let out a low growl, and in an instant, his body was bathed in flames, and his bronzed skin looked stronger and stronger against the white flames of the flame.

Wang Kun was like a beast that had emerged from the prehistoric times, full of ***** oppression.

"Unexpectedly, the other side of the universe would send Wang Kun to shoot!"

Seeing Wang Kun appearing, even the Taoist Qingshi couldn't help but become serious.

Wang Kun's inheritance is amazing. Three months ago, he even cut off the power of the eighth level of the Yin-Yang realm of a human race. It is said that at that time, he only had one palm to press that power abruptly. Die on the battlefield!

"Repay my brother's life!"

Wang Kun roared again, his fist was like a dragon, and when he punched out, all the space was trembling slightly!

A ghost of a real dragon hovered around Wang Kun's body, and the roar of a dragon and a tiger faintly came from the void.

Fang Yue did not retreat, he contended with the flesh!

This is the most basic respect for a Tianjiao. If you use other methods to defeat Wang Kun, you will not be respected enough!

Although Fang Yue is only a spiritual qi clone, his body contains vital vitality, the true currents flow, and the physical body is recreated. The created physical body has 30% strength of the deity!

Although only 30%, it was enough to compete with Wang Kun's body.

Fang Yue and Wang Kun collided with each other, and in a blink of an eye they played hundreds of moves!

Under Fang Yue's fists and kicks, Wang Kun backed away again and again, and his tiger's mouth was even shocked with blood.

"No, it's impossible! My body is comparable to a real dragon in my childhood, and even the leader-level powerhouse dare not shake my body. What qualifications do you have to collide with my body!"

Wang Kun couldn't believe that the strength of his physical body was his greatest reliance.

Wang Kun's scalp is a little numb, Nima, is this kid not strong enough?

With those tricks just now, Wang Kun confirmed that Fang Yue still had some restraint, and he didn't even use the strength of his physical body.

However, in a physical confrontation, he is already at an absolute disadvantage. If it is not for Fang Yue's mercy or not wanting to expose too much, it is estimated that two moves are enough to blow him up.

In the end, who is the humanoid beast, and who is the monster drinking dragon blood.

Wang Kun was a little unsure, this Fang Yue's body was really sturdy and scary.

However, Wang Kun did not say defeat, the real ultimate move has not been used yet, and it is too early to say success or failure.

What he got in that cave was the inheritance of a great saint, and the sturdiness of the flesh was only a small part of that inheritance.

He also comprehended some ancient magical techniques, one more powerful than the other!

Wang Kun was convinced that he had never used his world-famous means and was more than enough to suppress Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, your physical body is indeed good. Perhaps you are the witch or body cultivation of the legendary human race. However, I want to tell you that just knowing the art of refining the body is nothing at all! Only great supernatural powers, It is the kingly way to win in battle!"

Wang Kun backed three or five steps, and a few drops of red blood dripped from his tiger's mouth.

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The blood fell to the ground.

A gloomy look appeared on Wang Kun's face!

Although he is not the number one master in the rotation realm in the camp of the other side of the universe, he can at least be in the top ten.

It would be too shameful if even a teenager of the same stage in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms could not be taken down.

Will affect his future reputation in the universe.

Fang Yue listened carefully, and he nodded slightly: "You're right, the physical body is just the basis, and its range of attack is too narrow! It's invincible when you are close to ten feet, but once you surpass this range, it is difficult to affect the surrounding enemies. !"

Fang Yue felt the same way, so he rarely used his body to fight!

The higher the level of cultivation, the farther the attack distance is.

At the level of the rotation realm, confrontations of hundreds of feet are very common. If it is a magic repair, various magic long-range attacks may be able to strike a fatal attack thousands of feet apart!

Seeing Fang Yue's serious expression, Wang Kun's heart became even more crooked.

I am your enemy, provoking you, can't you tell me?

You are actually listening so seriously, it seems that I am teaching you the secret of fighting.

Brother, is your expression really good?

Wang Kun stopped speaking, he shot again, and a layer of faint golden golden brilliance merged with the holy flame to spread over his body!

Those holy flames and golden brilliance blended with each other, and finally formed inscriptions like snowflakes.

The inscription rotates, representing different rules of heaven and earth!

Every rule is extremely complex and ancient.

"Holy Warrior! I didn't expect that Wang Kun inherited this line of inheritance!"

Daoist Qingshi's expression was complicated, and he finally saw through the origin of Wang Kun.

"The holy warrior, there were only three or five of them on the earth, but each of them is a peerless power! Even the most conservative estimate, at least two of the holy warriors have stepped into the virtual fairyland. They are proficient in physical combat, and they know many magical spells, close and long distance attacks, they are all powerful and invincible! Among practitioners of the same realm, few can match him! More importantly, all the holy warriors have one Master, the sacred warlord, he comes from the universe of the other side and has reached the level of a true immortal. He seems to have lived forever. He has set foot on the path of heaven hundreds of thousands of years ago, and more than a thousand years ago, there were still people watching I have seen one of his profiled faces, although it is just a flash of surprise, it should be him who is correct!"

There is a deep jealousy in the voice of Taoist Qingshi.

The people of the Saint Warrior line are too terrifying!

Anyone who walks out is an invincible warrior. What's more important is that the Holy King of War travels through the two universes, blending different inheritances, and the methods used are unpredictable and unpredictable.

"Bluestone, it's too late for you to know now! Fang Yue insulted my warriors in the universe beyond, and this time he must pay a heavy price with blood!"

Yuan Qing spoke, with a hint of indifference in his voice.

Regarding the defeat in the first game, he was brooding!

How could the Tianjiao of the dignified universe be defeated by the ants of the human race!

"What holy warrior, dark warrior, I have never heard of it! Some expired old antiques, which have long been eliminated by the times, you still show it off!"

Fang Yue sneered and disdain.

The foundation of the physical body is not good, even if it is to display supernatural powers, its power will be greatly limited.

Wang Kun shot again and faced him with an iron fist. Behind him, the figure of an eight-winged angel slowly formed!

"Holy judge!"

Wang Kun yelled, this is a combination of martial arts and physical training! There was also a hint of a touch of magic skills, and the surrounding space was swallowed and melted by the white flame!

The power of this punch is extremely powerful, and it has a vaguely breaking power.

Fang Yue was awe-inspiring. He stood in front of Wang Kun, drew lightly with one finger, and hundreds of spatial cracks suddenly appeared!

Sudden suction bursts out of every space crack.

All the power of the holy flame scattered outside is included.

Even the physical quality is as strong as Wang Kun, and he is a little unsteady. The attractiveness of these hundreds of spatial cracks is too great, making his physical body beyond the tolerance level!

"It's hard to resist the power of supernatural powers just by being physically strong! Student Wang Kun, since you understand this truth, why go on the wrong path of cultivation!"

Fang Yue looked distressed, like a teacher scolding students!

Wang Kun was furious, his eyes turned black, and he almost fell over.

Special code, this Fang Yue turned out to be here waiting for him...

However, what he displayed was obviously the magical powers of the holy warrior, holy war possession!

But why can't even Fang Yue's tricks be resisted!

Yuan Qing behind Wang Kun couldn't help taking a breath. He looked at Fang Yue with a complicated expression!

Space heaven!

This is definitely the Way of Space!

Heavenly Dao has been a repressive existence for Dao since ancient times. What's more, the depth of spatial heavenly Dao that Fang Yue has understood should be far higher than Wang Kun!

To be honest, this Wang Kun was not wronged.

Both the physical body and the Tao were completely suppressed. On the basis, there was so much difference from the other party, even if there was the inheritance of the Great Sage, it could not make up the gap.

"In this battle, I declare Wang Kun to admit defeat!"

Yuan Qingguo broke his mouth.

He knew that Fang Yue was cruel, and he was afraid that Wang Kun would follow in Wang Gan's footsteps. This Wang Gan could die, but Wang Kun could not. The future potential of the two could never be the same!

Yuan Qing admitted defeat on behalf of Wang Kun, but it did not mean that Fang Yue would give up. As soon as Fang Yue deceived himself forward, the three steps turned into two steps to reach Wang Kun's side.

He stretched out a big hand and pressed Yuan Qing's shoulder fiercely. The sacred flame on Yuan Qing's body burned nothing, but it failed on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue's body seemed to be made of divine iron, immobile, letting the holy flame burn without ever being hurt.

Wang Kun wanted to struggle, his whole body glowed, and pieces of golden runes rose up. Fang Yue's palm used force at the same time, suppressing all the Zhen Qi in Wang Kun's body.

Wang Kun's eyes glowed, and suddenly he shot away at Fang Yue's chest like electricity. Fang Yue dodged and escaped the fatal blow. At the same time, the ring stone slab behind Fang Yue burst open. Fly, smoke and dust are everywhere.

"Do you still dare to fight back?" Fang Yue couldn't help suppressing Wang Kun, and he couldn't help but burst into harmony. This voice contained soul means, which made Wang Kun feel dizzy and almost avoided his breath.

The masters clash with each other, but in a single thought, Wang Kun's slight loss of consciousness is when Fang Yue takes advantage of the vacancy, and seals all meridians with reincarnation true energy. Not only is the true energy difficult to circulate, but his own blood becomes obscure .

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? I have already conceded for Wang Kun, why are you trying to force me!" Yuan Qing roared and shook and trembled.

Fang Yue didn't listen at all and just stuffed Wang Kun into his storage bag.

"Fang Yue, stop!" Daoist Qingshi was also a little blind, and Fang Yue did a little too much. Everyone has already given up, what else he wants to do.

"You said he gave up and he gave up? You people in the universe are too shameless. Look at what this is. I just took it out of his arms. If I really stop, I'm afraid at this moment. It has been blown to a pile of ashes."

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and threw a golden bead to the ground. The top of the bead was stained with the breath of a real dragon, and it was covered with mottled cracks.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Qing suddenly stiffened with anger on his face. He could see at a glance that this bead was the golden dragon ball in Wang Kun's hand. There is a ray of real dragon soul in the seal of the golden dragon ball. When the dragon ball is opened, the real dragon can last for dozens of breaths. The strength of this true dragon is comparable to the existence of the sage's peak realm. If it is really born, a shake of its tail is enough to shoot Fang Yue into pieces.

Yuan Qing had already conceded for Wang Kun, and Wang Kun actually wanted to activate the True Dragon Ball. This method violated the rules of the ring.

Taoist Qingshi also had the same gloomy face at the moment, and now it is his turn to ask the teacher.

"Yuan Qing, how did you educate your men? This is an upright ring competition, and the format of this ring competition is also proposed by yourself! You actually cooperated with Wang Kun and wanted to slay the arrogance of my human race. Yue was defeated in the fair and honest arena, even if he died, I would not have any complaints.

After all, it was Fang Yue's poor academic skills, no one was to blame for such things. However, if he falls in your way, although my bluestone Daoist is not talented, even if I fight this old bone, I will complain for Fang Yue and seek justice! "

The Daoist Bluestone finally gained the upper hand, and he was definitely trying to create a momentum for the human race.

Yuan Qing frowned for a moment, this time it was indeed his fault.

This Wang Kun has not been defeated since his debut, even in the duel with the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse.

Who would have thought that this time he suffered a miserable failure, and his heart was so fragile that he made such a choice.

Fortunately, Fang Yue discovered in advance that he had never made a big mistake. Otherwise, he would have to pay a heavy price to calm the anger of the Qingshi Taoist.

"This time, the side of my Universe is wrong. I can admit it frankly. However, this matter really has nothing to do with me. Everything is Wang Kun's own opinion. But since this time The thing is my fault in

the Universe, and beyond the bet, I am willing to chase the price of five thousand middle-grade world crystals to compensate Fang Yue!"

Yuan Qing offered the price. He believed that everything was settled with money. Since Fang Yue was not dead, the five thousand middle-grade world crystals he had offered had demonstrated his sincerity.

"Fang Yue, what do you think?"

Daoist Qingshi gave Fang Yue the right to choose.

After all, Fang Yue was the real victim in this matter. If he hadn't discovered in advance that all Wang Kun's cultivation base qi and blood had been sealed, maybe Fang Yue's body had already been lying on the ring.

Fang Yue looked at Yuan Qing and said with some grief on his face.

Chapter 1033: Suffering Lord Comes

"Could it be that in the eyes of Master Yuan Qing, my life is only worth five thousand in the world? Could it be that in the eyes of Master Yuan Qing, the rules of this ring, the fairness and justice of this world are all in China? Can the crystallization of the product world be measured?"

There was a smell of grief and anger in Fang Yue's voice.

These words made Yuan Qing feel a little trembling.

"So Fang Yue, what do you want?"

Yuan Qingli was the first to lose, and now he is approached by the suffering master, he is really not good at overpowering others.

"At least it is a saint-level inner magic weapon, otherwise, it will not be able to smooth the sadness in my heart!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, everyone was speechless. They thought it was useless to compensate. Fang Yue was the defender of love and justice, but in the end, they overestimated Fang Yue's moral level.

It was not that Fang Yue felt that the damage he suffered could not be compensated, but rather that Yuan Qing's price was too low.

"A saint-level inner magic weapon, the material is precious, and its value is comparable to your great saint-level magic weapon in the universe. The price you paid is too high, and I really think your life is not worth it. This price is the crystallization of the world of seven thousand middle grades. This matter has been revealed!"

Yuan Qing's aura became stronger and stronger. Obviously, he was already on the verge of explosion. As a strong man of the Great Sage level, he had never been so threatened by a small figure in the rotation realm.

Fang Yue involuntarily fought a cold war, and he immediately understood that Yuan Qing's patience had reached the bottom line. If he continued to be aggressive, perhaps Yuan Qing would not have this attitude. He might act boldly and force himself to surrender.

Fang Yue also understood the truth of accepting as soon as he saw it.

After a while, Fang Yue agreed to understand this grievance with the crystallization of seven thousand middle-grade worlds.

Counting the bets in the second game, another eight thousand middle-grade world crystallization is in hand.

The leader-level powerhouses and even the saint-level powerhouses present were a bit greedy.

This middle-grade world crystallization, even for them, is a precious existence, especially the leader-level powerhouses. They usually contact more of the low-grade world crystallization, the middle-grade world crystallization, many people even touch. There are no qualifications.

And Fang Yue extorted eight thousand in a battle, which was a means that they could not imagine.

"My middle-grade world crystallization has been given to you, then Wang Kun, you should also let go!"

Although Wang Kun was at fault and even caused Yuan Qing's face to fall drastically, for Yuan Qing, Wang Kun still has a great use value and cannot be easily given up.

Although Wang Kun's great sage inheritance may not be able to support him to cultivate to the realm of great sages, at least, with Wang Kun's talent, reaching the level of sages is no problem!

Even in the universe of the other side, the powerhouses of the Saint Realm are quite respected.

After Wang Kun has experienced this incident, his character will surely be tempered, and he will definitely grow up one or two times. At that time, he will become more mature and stable. Even this incident will make him a blessing in disguise and become a part of his growth. There may be foot stones.

"Release? Did I promise?"

Fang Yue looked at Yuan Qing with a look of surprise.

"The crystallization of the middle-grade world just now is just ending Wang Kun's violation of the rules and threatening me. Now Wang Kun is my trophy. If you want to take the captives from me, you need to pay some price! "

Fang Yue's innocent and surprised expression made Yuan Qing hate her teeth.

He has seen shameless, but he has never seen such shameless.

"Then Fang Yue, what do you want?"

Yuan Qing gritted his teeth, Fang Yue said, Yuan Qing really couldn't bear it anymore, if Fang Yue continued to entangle himself in this way, he could not guarantee that he would not be angry.

"This Wang Kun is also someone who got the chance of the Great Sage anyway. He has many secrets of the Great Sage level, and he has drunk dragon blood, and his flesh is unparalleled. How to say, his life is worth a sage level pill furnace! "

Fang Yue's conditions are not very high this time. There are many types of saint-level pill furnaces. They have already paid the price before. Now, it is just a saint-level pill furnace. It's really nothing to Qing.

Fang Yue pinched Yuan Qing's psychological bottom line very accurately.

If his asking price is too harsh, it is difficult to guarantee that Yuan Qing will not immediately explode.

And what he only wanted was a saint-level pill furnace magic weapon, which made Yuan Qing difficult to attack.

With a wave of Yuan Qing's hand, a dilapidated pill furnace magic weapon fell in front of Fang Yue.

"Pay the money with one hand, deliver the goods with the other hand, Fang Yue, you better not play any tricks in front of me!"

Yuan Qing gave Fang Yue a vicious look.

Fang Yue patted his chest and said, "Am I the kind of person who only has money in his eyes and ignores the rules?"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, many people's hearts coincided with the word "Yes".

Then, under the gaze of everyone, Fang Yue lifted Wang Kun, who was bare butt, and threw it onto the ring.

That's right, Wang Kun who came out of Fang Yue's storage bag was naked, his face turned purple with anger, apparently suffering from internal injuries.

"Where is the stuff on Wang Kun?"

Yuan Qing asked.

"That's my trophy, if you want, let's talk about the price!"

Fang Yue rubbed his hands, it was exactly the appearance of a city merchant slaughtering a fat sheep.

Yuan Qing let out a long cry and stopped talking to Fang Yue. He was really worried that he would be **** off by this Fang Yue. As for Wang Kun's equipment, storage bags, etc., should it be the punishment for his failure this time!

Seeing that Yuan Qing was also severely slaughtered by Fang Yue, the hearts of Taoist Bluestone and Yale somehow felt sour and refreshing.

Probably this is the legendary one that does not suffer from lack and suffer from unevenness!

When Yuan Qing watched the battlefield again, he could not help but ignore Fang Yue. This kid was simply his nightmare, a lingering existence.

"Who would dare to fight with me?"

Fang Yue Hengdao immediately, there is really an invincible momentum that kills all over the world.

Yale watched his nose and his mouth, and didn't join in the fun at all.

This kid almost died even Wang Kun. Isn't this little one of his own being in the ring?

He really saw that Wang Kun was beaten up by Fang Yue, and even his mother couldn't recognize him. Moreover, he was stripped into an Aries by Fang Yue, and there was not much treasure left.

It is even more impossible for Daoist Bluestone to send someone to the game. Although Fang Yue is not very obedient, and is always hacking his resources, no matter what, Fang Yue is a human race and belongs to his own category.

He will not lay hands on his own.

Yuan Qing looked at Fang Yue for a while.

This Fang Yue's level of rotation is estimated to be invincible in the same realm.

He knew Wang Kun's strength, that was already at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, even if it was placed in the peers of the universe, it was regarded as the existence of the first echelon.

But under Fang Yue's hands, he didn't insist on a few tricks.

This Fang Yue's solid foundation is a bit scary. There are still a few people under his team that can beat Wang Kun, but they are also limited in their strengths than Wang Kun!

Put it on the ring, maybe it was peeled into white chicken, and then blackmailed.

Yuan Qing pondered for a long while, and said with a grimace: "At this level of turning, I am willing to bow down to the wind on the other side of the universe!"

"My hundred-ethnic coalition is also willing to bow down!"

Yale hurriedly expressed his attitude, if Fang Yue was going crazy, he could not handle it.

"Ah? You all surrendered? I'm still waiting to take a bet! What is the reward for the first place in this round? It won't be you who are willing to go down, and then there will be no more!"

Fang Yue looked at Yuan Qing and others suspiciously.

Yuan Qing's face was full of iron green.

What else does Fang Yue need? They all surrendered, lost their lives, and lost their face. What a loss it was.

Could he still want to make things worse?

"You don't have to pay a price if you lose, so what's the point of this ring match!"

Fang Yue stood on the ring with a grievance look on his face. He seemed to have been wronged much. What's more, Fang Yue said that, it seemed that it was really the case.

"My hundred-ethnic coalition army is willing to give out 10,000 middle-grade world crystals as a reward, as a respect for the first place!"

Yale knew that if Fang Yue couldn't make a profit, he would definitely not give up. He didn't bother to entangle with this poppy, so he simply took out 10,000 middle-grade worlds as a reward.

"My Universe also gave out 10,000 middle-grade world crystals as a reward!"

The two sides expressed their views, and the Taoist Bluestone looked at Fang Yue cheerfully. This thief made another fortune.

Ok? What is he doing looking at me?

I am my own!

The Daoist Qingshi was covered with furry by Fang Yue's pitiful and weeping eyes.

"The bluestone arena is held by three parties. We have already given rewards. How can you do it alone? What's more, this first place is a practitioner of your human race. This reward is given to him, your human race No loss! Is it possible that your human race has become so poor that you can't even get the wealth of rewarding the outstanding disciples of your race?"

Yale slowly opened his eyes, and he looked at the Taoist Bluestone with an incredible expression.

Daoist Qingshi couldn't help taking a breath.

Sure enough, it is easy to learn bad, but hard to learn well. Yale has only been in contact with Fang Yue for so long, and has learned to use words to run against people.

Back then, what a simple kid Yale was!

But no matter what, after all, this was the disciple of the Human Race who had won, and Fang Yue was winning glory for the race.

Rewarding him for 10,000 mid-level world crystals is not an outflow of wealth!

"My Terran also rewarded Fang Yue with 10,000 middle-grade world crystals as a reward for his outstanding performance!"

The voice of Taoist Qingshi fell.

Fang Yue just breathed out a stale breath!

"This reward is also given, Fang Yue, you should get off the ring and take a break!"

Yuan Qing tried his best to squeeze a soft smile.

He really didn't want to see Fang Yue for a moment!

"Master Yuan Qing, I still want to challenge the masters of the Yin-Yang realm! I know that after the rotation realm is finished, it should be a duel of the masters of the Yin-Yang realm! The powers of this Yin-Yang realm are all upright, and I know that I have everything. It's invincible, but I still want to try hard to see how big the gap is between us!"

Fang Yue made a twisted gesture.

This made Yuan Qing almost gritted his teeth with hatred.

Chapter 1034: Heavenly Road Secret Realm?

Yuan Qing could figure out Fang Yue's abacus with his feet.

After pitting the Rotation Realm, I definitely want to pit the Yin and Yang Realm again!

However, Fang Yue could be invincible in this round of transition, and when he reached the level of Yin and Yang, everything was beyond his control.

Just when Yuan Qing wanted to send a master of Yin-Yang realm to fight.

Fang Yue suddenly looked stunned.

He looked at the distant sky road, on this day, a space crack slowly opened!

"Wait, sir, there are too many arena at the Yin-Yang level. I feel that I still owe it to me. It's better to have another day, I will discuss it again. I have something to do now, so I will take a step ahead!"

Fang Yue's speech speed was so fast that it was almost impossible for people to respond. His speed of changing his hexagram was faster than turning a book.

At this moment.

Fang Yue's figure has turned into a stream of light, falling into the space crack that just opened.

"This is... Heavenly Road Secret Realm! This shameless Fang Yue didn't even say a word when he discovered the secret realm!"

Someone reacted, and finally knew why Fang Yue gave up the temptation of the arena battle rewards and went straight to the space crack, because there is more tempting wealth in this space crack, waiting for him to take it!

"Stop Fang Yue, don't let him in!"

"This secret realm belongs to my Nalan family, this Fang Yue is not qualified to get involved!"

Others are just looking at the secret realm, thinking about how to enter the secret realm first, but the Nalan family hates Fang Yue for his bones. The first idea is even how to prevent Fang Yue from entering the secret realm and difficult to obtain the treasures in it. !

However, the speed of the Nalan family's humanity is simply not comparable to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's body flickered, and the teleportation method was used.

He arrived in the crack of space in an instant, and entered into it after a mistake.

"Hurry up, everyone! This Fang Yue has already stepped forward first. If it's too late, maybe Fang Yue will take away all the treasures in the secret realm. Those of us can't even drink a mouthful of soup. !"

"Wait for me, let's come together!"

Everyone from all forces aimed their eyes on the space crack.

The secret realm of Tianlu, but the biggest opportunity in this Tianlu.

The Heavenly Road Secret Realm immediately appeared, and the treasures in it were all precious and rare. The highest level of treasures in the Secret Realm were at least saint-level magical artifacts, and even great-sage-level magical artifacts were quite common in history. According to records, there is a 30% chance that there may be innate treasures in the Tianlu Secret Realm.

Although this probability is not very high, but innate treasures, there are all extraordinary things, even the strong of the Great Sage will be tempted!

The horses and horses of all major forces are coming in!

But those who rush to the forefront are practitioners in the rotation realm. They are like cannon fodder. In this secret realm, chances are naturally accompanied by risks, and the greater the chance, the higher the risk.

Without paving stones, how do they know if the road ahead is dangerous.

Only when thousands of practitioners from the rotation realm of the major forces entered it, only the yin-yang realm level creatures tentatively entered it.

"It seems that the level of the Heavenly Road Secret Realm is not low this time! Even the creatures of the Yin and Yang realm can enter it!"

Daoist Qingshi was not in a hurry, he smiled and was talking to the leaders of the other two parties.

This secret realm is generally a realm level that restricts entry.

If a person with a high realm enters the secret realm, they will be directly rejected.

The secret realm capable of accommodating the strong of Yin-Yang realm is already considered to be a relatively advanced existence!

The strong at the Yin and Yang level entered hundreds of secret realms, and another leader at the master level tentatively entered.

As a result, he stepped into the crack of space without any rejection.

Daoist Qingshi couldn't help showing a touch of moving expression, this secret realm can actually accommodate master-level experts?

The general secret realm is actually a very small plane world, with weak origin and limited capacity.

The secret realm that can allow the strong of Yin and Yang to enter is already considered to be a relatively powerful existence, and the secret realm that allows the strong of the leader level to set foot in it, is it a plane world?

With a leader-level powerhouse entering it, others are naturally unwilling to show weakness.

They entered the secret realm one after another, only in a blink of an eye. Among them, there were more than 30 master-level masters unexpectedly!

"There are really treasures in it! Hahaha, supernatural power, unexpectedly will be the next supernatural power!"

In the cracks in the space, a young boy laughed wildly.

By carefully identifying it, you can hear that this is Fang Yue's voice!

"Fang Yue entered the secret realm the first time, I am afraid he has already got the corresponding opportunity!"

Daoist Qingshi stroked his white beard and smiled slightly, with a gratified smile on his face.

No matter how disobedient Fang Yue was, he was still a member of the human race.

He is better than others!

"Fang Yue, don't you want to come out of the secret realm!"

A saint-level elder of the Nalan family gritted his teeth, and with a wave of his hand, a total of eighteen powerful Nalan family leaders rose into the air and stepped into the space crack.

Immediately behind them is an army of 3,000 people at the Yin-Yang level. Every soldier in this army is a great energy level from the seventh to the ninth level of the Yin-Yang state!

The Nalan family set an example, the Hundred Clan Allied Forces and the people of the Beyond Universe were naturally not to be outdone, and sent more powerful men into the rift in space.

For a time, people from all sides shot out one after another, rushing towards the secret realm.

The crack in this space, like a monster's open mouth, swallowed endless people.

There are more people you enter, more me!

The person you go in is powerful, I am more powerful than you!

The tripartite forces are unwilling to show weakness, you are vying for a fight, and even many people should forget the original intention.

After half a stick of incense, the number of people entering the crack in the space gradually diminished.

After all, this is a three-party duel, and it's not a problem for all to go to the secret realm to search for treasures!

Roughly estimated, there are at least three million strong people who have entered the Rotating Realm of the secret realm, nearly 100,000 people in the Yin and Yang realm, and there are at least three hundred strong people at the leader level!

They entered the cracks in the space, all seemed to be mud cows entering the sea, and they didn't return it, and they couldn't even hear any noise or movement.

"It seems that something is not quite right! Before the opening of the Tianlu Secret Realm, there will be some signs of the sky, such as the giant starry sky, which is restless, or it is a thousand miles of sunshine, and the sky is falling. But this time, the sky is secret. The opening of the environment is a bit abrupt!"

Taoist Qingshi suddenly thought about it at this time.

He is the old fried dough stick on the road this day. If there is a secret realm on the road, he should be the first person to react!

Fang Yue is only a newcomer to the sky, how could he react faster than himself.

"There is a problem with the secret road this day!"

Taoist Qingshi suddenly spoke and looked at the space crack.

At this time, the space cracks slowly closed and disappeared completely, as if it had never appeared before!

"What's happening here?"

Countless people stared blankly at the space crack that had disappeared.

In Tianlu City, a huge space fluctuated suddenly.

Daoist Qingshi's face suddenly changed color!

The advent of the second wave of space tunnels, the first city on this day's road, really messed up!

Above the firmament of the First City of Heavenly Road, densely crowded figures float, none of these creatures are pure human forms.

With black wings, blood-colored pupils, and handsome faces, their race is also ready to emerge-the dark angel!

This time there are more creatures in the space tunnel, and at the same time the strength is stronger!

As far as I can see, these dark angels are at least 20 million in number, and the cultivation level of every fallen angel is above the level of Yin and Yang!

The dark angels on the third level of the Yin-Yang realm are the bottom existences!

The dark angels on the fifth layer of the Yin-Yang realm barely reached the mid-range strength.

Only when he reached the eighth or ninth level of the Yin-Yang realm, he was a small team leader.

On average, one leader-level dark angel is responsible for dispatching and commanding every five hundred dark angels, and one saint-level dark angel is in charge of the overall situation among every 100,000 dark angels!

The army of twenty million dark angels has two hundred saints.

And their chieftain is even a great saint-level existence!

If it is, the appearance of the destroyer is only an impact on the bottom of Tianlu, then the arrival of the dark angel is a disaster for the entire first city of Tianlu!

Outside the city, the victorious balance began to tilt sharply towards the other side of the universe!

While Taoist Bluestone was still in shock, behind him, Nalan Hongchen suddenly showed a hideous smile.

"The head of a great sage, as a nomination certificate, should be the best gift for the powerful in the universe!"

Taoist Qingshi was shocked, "Nalan Hongchen, what are you going to do?"

Before the voice of Taoist Bluestone fell, a dagger in Nalan Hongchen's hand had already pierced the back of Taoist Bluestone.

Spell-breaking daggers, innate spiritual weapons, ignoring all the obstacles of spells, directly annihilate the vitality of the flesh and the power of the soul!

Daoist Qingshi felt the severe pain from his back, and all the mana in his body was sealed.

"Nalan Hongchen, you actually took refuge in the Universe, your entire Nalan family are traitors, you must die!"

The Taoist Qingshi roared.

Then the physical body was annihilated and disappeared.

"Under my great annihilation technique, your soul is scattered, and you don't even have the chance to survive. What qualifications do I have to die! Qingshi Taoist, Qingshi Taoist, this good bird chooses wood and lives, this universe of all worlds will eventually You will surrender under the iron hoof of the Universe, and refuge in the Universe is the best choice!"

Nalan Hongchen's smile became more treacherous.

Seeing a well-known great saint dying in his hands, he felt a sense of accomplishment.

"Nalan Hongchen, you really took refuge in the universe beyond. I have argued for you before. I didn't expect that you disappointed me too much!"

Daoist Qingshi's voice appeared again, but this time, it was behind Nalan Hongchen.

Nalan Hongchen suddenly widened his eyes, as if he could hear the sound of his heart beating in his chest.

how can that be!

Nalan Hongchen felt the blood in his body stagnate, and even the speed of its flow was becoming extremely slow.

He slowly turned his head and saw the disappointed cheek of Taoist Qingshi came into view.

"No, this is impossible! I have already killed your deity with a thorn just now. It is a flesh and blood body. The soul fluctuates in it, and the physical aura is the same as you usually do!"

Nalan Hongchen's hysterical roar, if it were not for complete certainty, he would never be able to do it!

Chapter 1035: Betrayal of the Nalan family

"Nothing is impossible! Fang Yue had already secretly transmitted to me before the war started, telling you that the Nalan family might have betrayed the human race as a whole, and betrayed the Ten Thousand Realms Universe! He even specially created that clone for me, no matter what it is the breath of life and the fluctuation of the soul that are perfectly reproduced. For this, I still owe him a favor. If I can survive this calamity, I will definitely return this favor to him! "

In the voice of Taoist Qingshi, there was a lonely smell!

Unexpectedly, even the Nalan family, one of the three major families, had already betrayed the way of heaven as a whole!

How many betrayers are there in the first city on this day, and what are they that he has spent almost his entire life protecting?

"Daoist Qingshi, let go of everyone in the Nalan family. I can order my men to not attack the first city of Heavenly Road within three hours!"

Yuan Qing spoke, his face very indifferent.

For the assassination of Nalan Hongchen, Yuan Qing did not feel unexpected.

Daoist Qingshi did not know how many ups and downs he had experienced in his life. If he was assassinated to death so easily, he would have failed his fame.

The only thing that surprised him was that there was even Fang Yue in it.

This kid, obviously only has the level of rotation, but he seems to be everywhere.

"why?"

Taoist Qingshi looked at Yuan Qing in surprise.

Yuan Qing chose to encircle inside and outside at this moment, and it is estimated that the first city of Tianlu will be completely breached soon.

I gave up this opportunity and waited until the first city of Heavenly Road eased, it is very likely that the dark angel's internal worries would be calmed, and his hands would be free to solve external problems.

"Because I promised Nalan Hongchen, as long as they throw into the arms of the universe beyond me, I will keep the Nalan family safe!"

"it is good!"

After thinking for a while, Taoist Qingshi agreed to Yuan Qing.

This moment is a moment of life and death involving the first city of Heavenly Road. It is not suitable to have to do more with the Nalan family. If this time, they win, the Nalan family will naturally pay for their choice. If they lose, he will also No need to hate the Nalan family!

The Nalan family had all packed their bags long ago, and they filed out, throwing themselves into the embrace of the universe beyond.

There are millions of people up and down the entire family, but no one shows a hesitant look!

The departure of the Nalan family was a fatal blow to the first city of Heavenly Road.

One ebb and flow, let the fighting spirit in the first city of Tianlu wilt.

In a corner of Tianlu First City.

Fang Yue's figure appeared surreptitiously, and the deity was still in retreat.

What he is moving is just a spiritual avatar.

Fang Yue appeared outside the city quietly, carrying a faint dark angel in his hand!

This dark angel is on the fifth step of the Yin-Yang Realm, and according to the truth, it will never be attacked by a little monk on the first level of the Rotating Realm.

But things are so helpless.

Fang Yue quietly appeared behind the dark angel with a teleportation method, and then, a hand knife cut it off, almost not cutting off the dark angel's neck!

Fang Yue dragged the dark angel to appear again.

Whether it is Nalan Hongchen or the many powerhouses in the universe headed by Yuan Qing, they hate him to the extent that they eat his flesh and drink his blood!

Especially Nalan Hongchen, if it weren't for Fang Yue's intervention, the head of the Qingshi Taoist had become his own name, so that after their Nalan family joined the universe, they would have a fairly strong capital!

"Fang Yue, you dare to show up, are you looking for death?"

Nalan Hongchen was the first to stand up and scold Fang Yue.

At this moment, he is no longer bound by his identity as the first city in the sky.

He stood on the opposite side of Fang Yue, even if the abrupt opponent Yue made the move, it was a matter of course!

"No, no, no! I just want to make a deal with everyone! Everyone can keep their money, and then you can go!"

Fang Yue stood in the center of the battlefield, as if the winner was in hand, everything was under control!

"What? Leave money to buy life? Fang Yue, you shouldn't be crazy, right! Now, the destruction of the first city of Tianlu is irresistible, you can't help thinking that this first city still has room for resistance?"

Nalan Hongchen mocked Fang Yue.

If Tianlu First City still had the slightest room for resistance, he wouldn't be so decisive to betray!

In the face of the absolute strength of the Universe on the other side, the people in the first city of Heavenly Road no longer have room to fight back.

"I didn't say that I can influence the outcome of this war, but I can decide the life and death of all of you below the realm of saints!"

Fang Yue picked up the unconscious dark angel like a dead dog.

"When you are sleeping, resting, and fighting, my assassination will linger like a ghost like a ghost!"

Fang Yue shook his hand lightly, and there was a faint creak from the dark angel's neck.

Afterwards, the dark angel's head twisted through an arc that was not easily noticeable.

His life was terminated by Fang Yue, silent and silent, as if an ant was crushed to death.

This is the power of a dark angel. If it is placed outside the sky, it should be a peerless powerhouse. He can rule a domain and become a benchmark for a party.

However, he fell so easily, his neck was broken by Fang Yue's hand.

The crisp sound echoed on the battlefield.

Fang Yue's indifferent and ruthless performance made people dying.

Someone is thinking that everything Fang Yue said may be true.

Fang Yue is good at escaping and assassination. Who is really looking at, the saint is too exaggerated, at least few people below the level of the leader can escape.

"Fang Yue, don't think that you can be invincible if you have mastered some of the ways of space and heaven! I tell you, you are still far away! There are many treasures in this world that can restrain the movement of space and heaven and let you have nowhere to escape.!"

Nalan Hongchen could not be threatened by Fang Yue.

Their position has been doomed, and they will not be shared!

Even if Fang Yue can really assassinate all the creatures below the leader realm or even the saint realm, what about?

The core of the Nalan family is the powerhouse at or above the saint level. Even if the creatures in the rotation, yin and yang, and cult states suffer losses, for the huge Nalan family, it is just a drop in the bucket, and it is difficult to cause pain. Effect.

"Nalan Hongchen, this Fangyue is handed over to your Nalan family! You did not complete the first task I gave you. Daoist Qingshi is still alive in the world. I hope to give you the second one. Mission, don't let me down!"

Yuan Qing took a deep look at Fang Yue. He always felt a trace of inexplicable heart palpitations and anxiety in this little guy!

Nalan Hongchen showed red mouth and white teeth, and couldn't help but smile: "Maotou boy, kill him effortlessly!"

Nalan Hongchen's big words just fell.

With a crisp sound, it was posted on the battlefield again.

In Fang Yue's hand, there was no idea when an extra figure appeared.

This was a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the Nalan family, and the ghost knew when he appeared in Fang Yue's hands.

The smile on Nalan Hongchen's face froze.

As soon as he was about to kill Fang Yue, Fang Yue killed an elder in the yin and yang realm.

Is this revenge on him?

It must be!

"Fang Yue, I want you to die!"

Nalan Hongchen gritted his teeth and roared.

"Want to kill me? Catch me first!"

Fang Yue's light voice was like a curl of green smoke in the air.

Fang Yue disappeared, as if he had never appeared in this world before, and even many of the great sage's divine thoughts fell on Fang Yue's body, silently locked him, and none of his figure was captured. .

"How on earth is this possible! How can there be such a existence, even the saint can't catch his existence! How clever this body is!"

There are saints who are marveling, reaching the realm of saints, and their spiritual thoughts have reached the level of reality. They want to capture anyone, and they only need to move their thoughts to make the other party nowhere to hide!

However, their methods failed in Fang Yue's body, and this Fang Yue seemed to stand in the ethereal void, immortal, and no one could capture his existence.

He seemed to merge with the surrounding space into one, and it seemed to melt completely.

It seems to be a drop of water, blending into the endless ocean.

"This is the method of the Heavenly Way of Space. This Fangyue's Way of Space and Heaven should have reached an extremely deep level. Only by practicing the Way of Space and Heaven to an extremely deep level can we comprehend the realm of being transformed into Dao!"

Wang Qianqiu is worthy of being an old antique, and his words have broken the mystery of Fang Yue's hiding.

"Using his body to transform Dao, what kind of level Fang Yue has already comprehended to Space Heaven Dao!"

Hearing this, even Yuan Qing couldn't help being moved.

He is a magnificent saint, but when it comes to understanding the principles of the Tao, he is far from reaching the point where he can transform into the Tao of Heaven!

It is a level in the legend that you need to cultivate the Tao to at least seven levels before you can try.

Although Yuan Qing's realm is high, it is only the sixth realm of Taoism.

This is still the level of the Taoist mastery of his major, and the other minor disciplines, not even one above the fifth level!

However, they didn't expect that Fang Yue, who had disappeared in their spirit and vision, was actually in the center of the battlefield.

However, after refining two palm-sized space fragments, Fang Yue became a ten thousand world body, possessing the means to temporarily integrate with space.

Although this is only the first layer of the Ten Thousand Realm Body, it is far from the magical means of transforming into heaven, but it is enough to deceive these arrogant saints and great saints.

"Impossible! This Fang Yue's realm is too low, and his cultivation time can't exceed one Jiazi's time at most. Even the son of the Emperor of Heaven cannot reach the realm of the seventh layer of Heaven! There must be a ghost in Fang Yue's body!"

Nalan Hongchen paid the most attention to Fang Yue and observed the most carefully. He used to measure Fang Yue's bones and could roughly see Fang Yue's bone age.

This is a real young man with a strong body and strong blood. His age is not too old, and he will not be longer than a Jiazi.

"Okay, don't argue for an insignificant ant! Since he has disappeared and dare not face me, then there is no need to have any distractions and arguments because of him! I just need to wait for the changes! "

Chapter 1036: Ancient ruins 1

Yuan Qing waved his hand, he was the one who saw the most thorough and clearest among the people present.

Although Fang Yue made people feel bad, it was just bad.

Fang Yue, in his eyes, was just a jumping clown.

Although he is a genius, he is only the first level of the rotation realm, and he can't even be called a famous person. How can he determine the outcome of this war?

But unable to find Fang Yue's figure, Nalan Hongchen always felt anxious.

It seems that Fang Yue will sooner or later become a confidant of his Nalan family.

In the first city of Heavenly Road, a group of dark angels lined up to kill, their figures are uniform, a real army.

Every one hundred people is a group, led by a leader-level captain, the remaining team members completely obey the captain's dispatch and command, even if they are asked to die, they will perform their tasks without hesitation.

This is a group of executioners, a war machine that only knows about killing.

Fang Yue gave this evaluation to the dark angel.

However, what he had to do was not to exhaust all his strength and fight the dark angel.

Because, he found some interesting things in the token that had been upgraded to gold.

"Ancient ruins 1, it costs 100 meritorious exchanges."

The so-called ancient ruins are just a piece of yellowed parchment, and only tokens that have reached the gold level will be eligible for exchange.

It sleeps quietly in a corner of the exchange list, very inconspicuous.

A slightly careless person will pass it by mistake.

Fang Yue never thought that there were useless things in this token exchange list, which were left by the builders of Tianlu City to save themselves.

Fang Yue exchanged it with the mentality of a try.

Then the parchment fell out.

On the back of the parchment, there was a line of small twists and turns. Fang Yue didn't recognize this font. It should be written by an ancient ethnic group.

However, Fang Yue's content can be identified by the mental power remaining on it.

"This is the last gift I left. I hope you can cherish it—Ula."

Who is Ula?

Fang Yue didn't know and didn't care.

But on the front of the parchment, there are eighteen kinds of materials written down.

Obtain 18 kinds of materials, with the flesh and blood of different races as sacrifices, you can cast a saint spell, Blood Twilight.

The higher the level of flesh and blood sacrificed, the greater the number, and the greater the power of this **** evening!

It just so happens that 18 kinds of materials, although they are very rare, can be collected in Fang Yue's storage bag.

"Blood Twilight, Sage Spells!"

Fang Yue muttered silently, pulling out the corpse of the dark angel he had beheaded before in public.

This is the first sacrifice he prepared for the saint's magic.

After that, Fang Yue became the messenger of the **** of death, reaping dark angels everywhere in the first city of Tianlu.

He is not in a head-on conflict, the whole team is annihilated.

Instead, he appeared behind a dark angel without warning, dragged it into the space crack, and then disappeared!

The fighting situation in the first city of Tianlu was presented in front of the three opposing armies outside, and water and light realms emerged, reflecting the scenes of tragic fighting in the first city of Tianlu.

The human race continued to fall in a pool of blood.

Their desperate eyes are filled with hatred and powerless despair!

Those dark angels who descended, in conjunction with the destroyer guards still raging in the city, descended to the first city of Heavenly Road like a guard of the **** of death, wantonly ravaging and killing the people of the human race.

The saints stationed in the first city of Tianlu, the Great Sage, all shot, but on the one hand, they were still afraid of the allied forces of the hundred races outside and the powerhouse of the universe under Yuan Qing, on the other hand, he was also dragged by this dark angel team. , It is difficult to give a helping hand.

This dark angel cooperates very well, forming a war. A leader-level dark angel and ninety-nine dark angels in the Yin-Yang realm have a fighting power comparable to the saints of the human race.

Although it is difficult for them to kill the saints of the human race, trapping is not a problem at least!

If one team fails, it is to add another team and rely on the advantage of numbers.

They can make it impossible for the strong people above the Saint Realm who keep their hands in the first city of Heavenly Road to reach out.

Daoist Qingshi's complexion was gloomy at the moment, and the fragility of the human race was completely exposed in front of everyone.

Before, in the ring battle, the reason Human Race did not show any disadvantage was completely because Fang Yue was alone.

But when it came time for the cruelest shortcomings to meet, the fig leaf that Fang Yue had dropped for the human race before was completely unstoppable!

As for Fang Yue's sneak attack, many people are also watching it.

Fang Yue gave a hammer to the left and a club to the right, although he also killed many dark angels.

But under the huge base of 20 million, the loss of dozens or even hundreds of dark angels is nothing to the army of the Universe!

"Is my human race doomed to escape the fate of this dark angel?"

In the eyes of Taoist Qingshi, there was a look of despair!

But at this moment, the figure of a destroying guard appeared!

This destruction guard was already standing on the steps of the ninth level of the Yin-Yang realm. He waved the sword in his hand and turned into a sparkling wave with a bang. It turned out to be abruptly blasting ten dark angels of the Yin-Yang realm!

After the ten dark angels were bombarded and killed, the burst of blood mist, even with the aura of killing and destruction, all fell into the body of the destruction guard.

The aura of destroying the guard also increased slightly.

This scene happened to be reflected by a water mirror. After seeing it, many people showed a surprised expression.

"What's the situation? The Destroyer Guard and the Dark Angel Mouse went back in their knife den?"

On the walls of Tianlu City, some people can't help but mutter to themselves naturally, and at the same time, there is a little hope in their hearts.

It is said that the Destruction Guard was not very stable at the time of creation, and if the remaining Destruction Guards were convulsed at the Dark Angel, even if they lost to the Dark Angel, it could cause them a lot of trouble.

Maybe, in this case, the Tianlu people still have room for maneuver.

However, his illusion was quickly shattered in Yuan Qing's cold voice.

"It's really interesting. There are still people in this human race who have seized the Destroyer Guard! But this is a good idea. If you use the Destroy Guard's characteristics to continuously kill, absorb and destroy, the breath of killing may grow stronger. A very powerful clone, even surpassing the deity! But, can this destruction guard really survive that time?"

In Yuan Qing's indifferent voice, a group of dark angels led by a leader-level powerhouse aimed at this destruction guard.

Betrayers are more worthy of being killed than enemies.

Even if he was taken away, his body should not be left by Yu!

"kill!"

The leader of the dark angel roared.

But before his voice fell, a spatial crack appeared silently from behind him.

Then a pale palm came out, a hand knife, unexpectedly slashed the hierarch-level dark angel in the neck.

The dark angel fainted, and was dragged into the space crack.

The cracks are closed, and there are many dark angels of Yin and Yang level without a leader!

"Dao Guanghe!"

The cold voice of the destroyer's guard reverberated faintly in the first city of Heavenly Road, and a layer of sparkling waves emerged under his feet, and each wave of light was condensed by cold sword energy.

"Dark strangling!"

These dark angels were born for the killing, even if the leader was inexplicably robbed, they still quickly recovered from the panic, and then combined into a formation, surrounding the destruction guard group!

It is simply impossible for a destruction guard at the peak of Yin and Yang realm to kill and deal with them.

Darkness fell and turned into a field, which was crushed down, crushing the blade of light!

"The Night King!"

The Destruction Guard didn't care about the existence of the Daoguanghe. Originally, it was just his starting style.

The dark field condensed by ninety-nine dark angels was used by him instead. In the darkness that cannot be removed like the intense ink dyeing, a series of figures composed of pure dark elements stood up from the domain, and appeared behind the dark guards.

They have no faces, no expressions, and only an endless number.

They marched forward and succeeded, and rushed to the dark angels without fear of death, with their hands grabbing their throats and beating their bodies with fists and feet.

"Small bugs, how can you hang your teeth!"

One of the dark angels at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm pulled out the saber around his waist and slashed towards one of the humanoid creatures composed of dark elements.

The sword fell.

The dark creature was split in half.

However, the triumph of the dark angel did not last long.

After being chopped in half, the dark creature slowly healed from the wound, and finally recovered as before. After all, he is just a creature evolved from the dark elements, not a real human race, it has no weaknesses, and it can even be said to be immortal!

This kind of dark elemental creatures are disgusting to the extreme. They are numerous and unkillable. The most terrifying thing is that they are still devouring the power of darkness in the dark angels.

Dark angels are not without silly lack and want to reclaim the dark realm that they have shown together.

But the problem is that they found that they couldn't reclaim the dark realm at all.

This dark comprehension is like an octopus, constantly absorbing the dark elements in their bodies and turning them into such dark creatures to kill them.

The dark angel's power of darkness is constantly being absorbed and weakened, while the number of dark creatures is increasing, declining one after another, and soon the dark angel is completely suppressed by the dark creatures, and finally torn apart alive. Extremely bloody.

The Destroy Guard absorbed the slaughter that broke out when the ninety-nine Yin Yang level dark angels fell, and absorbed the aura of destruction.

His realm level suddenly jumped to a new level!

Leadership!

With the leap of the great realm, the instinct of destroying a part of the guard bloodline to be sealed burst out suddenly.

Even though he has just entered the level of the leader, his breath and combat power are no longer weaker than the second and third small steps of the ordinary leader.

Stepping on the corpse of the dark angel, the destruction guard resolutely moved forward.

Chapter 1037: Nalan family shot

Even though Yuan Qing narrowed his eyes slightly.

The death of a hundred and eighty dark angels is nothing to him.

There will be casualties in war.

Even if these dark angels were all dead and clean, he wouldn't feel anything.

Before the start of the war, he did not expect it would be smooth sailing.

But the fact that the human race seized the house and destroyed the guards trampled on the dark angels, they were slapping the face of the universe!

This is a silent taunt, using their biological weapons to destroy their dark angels!

"In "The Night King", Fang Yue was the one who took the house and destroyed the guard! Unexpectedly, even if he was thrown into the war, Fang Yue could still play a significant role, even worthy of a leader-level powerhouse. The role played!"

Daoist Qingshi had a trace of sentiment that he couldn't even tell him.

He has stood at the pinnacle of all beings for too long, too long, so long that he can't even tell how long this is too long, so long that he has gradually forgotten the blood and passion of his youth, and only left The next rotten, shriveled heart.

However, he saw himself in Fang Yue when he was a teenager. Although he clearly knew that he was insignificant, even though he knew that he was just a worm shaking the tree, he still persisted, worked hard, and struggled, even if he was trying his last bit of strength. Drain the last drop of blood in the body, and fight to the end.

"Fang Yue, it's Fang Yue again. He is still in the dark. What does he want to do? He is just an ant in the early stage of the rotation stage. What if he has some talent? As long as there is a saint, it can be done in a blink of an eye. Suppress him! No matter how great he is, he can hardly be able to recover!"

Yuan Qing frowned. He vaguely felt that this Fang Yue was so treacherous and cunning that he would never die easily.

But what does he want to do?

What kind of trump cards are you holding in your hand?

The Destruction Guard stepped forward on the dark angel's corpse, his moves becoming more brutal and rude.

Perhaps it was an elbow blow, or it was a knife slash, a flash of light, and it could take away a living life of the dark angel.

And every time a person is killed, the aura of destroying the guard will be stronger.

But those dark angels are deliberately avoiding the destruction of the guard.

Because the night king who destroys the guard just restrains their dark power, under the dark night, he is the absolute king!

Dark angels are like killing machines, but they are still independent individuals with life and thoughts after all.

Their mission was not to kill Fang Yue, their goal was to destroy the vital power in the Tianlu City.

If they can avoid the risk, they are still unwilling to confront Fang Yue head-on.

For a time, a strange scene appeared in the first city of Tianlu.

The Destroyer Guard was walking in the **** alley, surrounded by enemies, but no dark angel attacked him.

To one person alone against tens of thousands of people is nothing more than that.

"Master Yuan Qing, his subordinates are willing to take action to kill Fang Yue."

Nalan Hongchen spoke, he took the initiative to invite Ying, of course he would not take action personally, but would let his people kill Fang Yue's destructive clone.

"As you wish, order you to send someone to kill Fang Yue's destruction clone. If it succeeds, I should take credit for you!"

Yuan Qing spoke, with a light of relief in his eyes.

At this time, he could not take action. In order to save the Nalan family, he had promised not to take action against the creatures in the first city of Heavenly Road for the time being.

However, this Fang Yue swept their faces, and if they didn't stop them, what would be the face of the creatures in the universe beyond.

As for Nalan Hongchen, there is no problem with it. They came from the first city on the Heavenly Road. When they promised, they were not members of the Universe, and they would not be restrained by his promise.

"Nalan is extraordinary, it's up to you to get to know Fang Yue this little beast this time! Remember, this little beast has many tricks, and you must not underestimate the enemy. If you fall into his trap, it may be difficult for you to come back alive! "

Although Nalan Hongchen was a little beast, his solemn eyes still showed Fang Yue's attention.

This Fang Yue can be said to be quite weird, and every time he makes a shot, there will be new tricks, from Pill Tribulation to Night King, and then from the almost invincible body to the clone of the destroyer.

Every time he makes a move, he can take advantage of it. According to his character that never suffers, how can he be so passionate, at the expense of himself, smash the tree, moths to the fire, and strive to save the first city on the sky?

The more Nalan Hongchen pondered, the more problems he had, but the more problems he had, the more he needed to defeat Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's talent is too high and his foundation is too deep.

If he is given a period of time to grow up, it will not take too long. One or two hundred years, allowing him to smoothly grow to the level of Yin-Yang realm, can threaten the saint and truly make him hurt the Nalan family!

"Old ancestor, don't worry! It's just an ant. The level of the rotation is too humble. He has not even touched the calamity of the sky and the earth. He has not been tempered, and has not really changed. Killing him is like crushing an ant. simple!"

Nalan Chaofan showed a cruel smile.

He stood on the third small step of the Saint Realm and had been in this field for hundreds of years.

Only by leaping into this field will you know that this is the true starting point of practice.

Everything before, seemed like a child playing, it couldn't be taken seriously at all!

Nalan transcended into a stream of light and entered the first city of Tianlu.

The strong human races on the wall never stopped.

Although they are also interested, but they are weak, Yuan Qing has already locked them all, if someone makes a move, they will surely encounter Yuan Qing's full blow.

Yuan Qing only promised not to move the people within the first city of Heavenly Road, but for these people on the city wall, if they dare to attack him, he will break his promise and act boldly.

"Fang Yue..."

Daoist Qingshi whispered, this time, there is no backing, no reinforcements, I don't know how Fang Yue will resolve Nalan's extraordinary attack!

"Junior, die!"

There is no nonsense in Nalan's taunting, and a shot is a killer blow. He summoned a silver long sword, the sword gleamed like electricity, and pierced the head of Fang Yue's destruction guard clone.

This sword seems to be the Changhong piercing the sun, and it seems that the eagle strikes the sky.

One hit kills, simply and neatly, full of cold and violent oppression!

Under the pressure of Nalan's extraordinary aura, the Destroyer Guard stood still, like a reef in the sea, letting the waves beat!

"The saint of the Nalan family is finally willing to take action. This is the time I am waiting for!"

The Destruction Guard spoke, and did not panic at all because of Nalan's extraordinary shots, but smiled faintly, holding the blade of the long sword with one hand.

The sword body of the long sword touched the palm of the destruction clone, and the palm of the hand suddenly twitched, and the long sword was snatched from Nalan's extraordinary hand.

That master-level peak-level magic weapon was dim in the hands of the destruction guard, as if all the essence had been drained.

"That's impossible! How can the saint of my Nalan family be even more than Fang Yue's clone!"

Nalan Hongchen's pupils suddenly shrank.

However, immediately, he set his gaze on Fang Yue's feet, but he understood everything in an instant. Under Fang Yue's feet, a six-pointed star formation slowly formed. The faint silver light echoes the power of the supreme stars in the sky.

"Six-pointed star seal formation! This is a saint-level formation, but I never remembered such a sealing formation in the first city of Tianlu!"

Nalan Hongchen took a deep breath. He has been cultivating in the first city of Heavenly Road for such a long time. He can be regarded as knowing this city well, but he has never heard of it. There is also such a setting in the first city of Tianlu.

"Of course you did not know that there is such a formation in the first city of Tianlu, because this is one of the institutions left by the builders of the first city of Tianlu, only those who have made outstanding contributions to the first city of Tianlu, You can start to this organ. I have only seen vague records in the oldest classics on Tianlu."

The Taoist Qingshi said coldly, he sneered and thought that Nalan Hongchen was the greatest traitor in the history of the first city of Heavenly Road.

But Nalan Hongchen shrugged, showing an indifferent appearance.

A traitor is a traitor!

Anyway, he has chosen his own camp, and there is no way back, he can only stick to it.

"Fang Yue, do you think such a formation can trap me? I was just caught off guard just now, not ready! I can get out of this formation within three breaths at most!"

Nalan supernaturally roared in a low voice, one of his saints shot and killed Fang Yue, a small practitioner in the rotation realm.

He was supposed to kill Fang Yue with three moves and two ways with the power of the king over the world, but he unexpectedly encountered obstacles halfway through and was blocked by Fang Yue.

This made his face very unrelenting. Only by beheading Fang Yue with the momentum of the thunder, can he erase his shame.

"Is the time for three breaths? It's enough to kill you!"

A cold color appeared on the face of the Destruction Guard.

There was a decisive smell in his voice.

"I haven't witnessed the power of the magic technique left by Master Ulla. Now, I will use you to try it out to see if it can really kill the saints! "

Destruction clone retreated.

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone fell. At this point, the spiritual qi clone slowly took out a silver altar, on which the materials of the Eighteenth Middle School were placed.

The moment it was taken out at the altar.

A strong ominous sign suddenly rose in Nalan Chaofan's heart, trapped in the six-pointed star seal formation.

Wula, this name may be unfamiliar to the ordinary people in the first city of Tianlu, but for the three major forces, this name is completely unfamiliar.

She is the first city lord of the first city on the sky road, and is also the strongest among the previous city lord.

Wula came to this city with the help of a true fairy, ploughed and swept the hole, defeated thousands of powerful enemies, and established the foundation of immortality for the human race.

She is the legend of Tianlu, an invincible myth.

Even though she was an immortal, she never ascended to heaven, and eventually disappeared, and no one knew where she was.

Although Ula has disappeared, her legends and myths have been passed down forever.

If Fang Yue's control is really Ullah's method, then Nalan's transcendence may not be able to protect himself in Fang Yue's hands.

Chapter 1038: Blood Twilight

The altar was laid out, and a cold corpse was placed on the altar, some were the corpses of dark angels, and some were the flesh and blood of the disciples of the Nalan family.

The vast majority of Fang Yue sacrificed were creatures in the Yin-Yang realm, only a few of them had reached the level of the leader realm!

Nalan Hongchen's complexion was pale, his fists were clenched, and his veins violent.

This Fang Yue is too hateful.

Many of the corpses he put on the ring were the pillars of the Nalan family. Some people disappeared inexplicably. He also used men and horses to search the city. Who knows, these people have died tragically in Fang Yue's hands, and they are even regarded as beings. Sacrifice, turned around to deal with the powerful Nalan family.

"Blood Twilight!"

Fang Yue whispered softly.

The altar shattered in an instant, turning into a gray haze, which swallowed eighteen kinds of materials and many corpse sacrifices.

Then the gray mist wriggled, as if a maggot was about to be born.

"What is this?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned when he looked at the gray haze like an egg.

This should be a saint's spell, and according to his understanding, it should be as powerful as a bamboo, even if it is impossible to kill and be trapped in the six-pointed star array Farinalan under a single blow, it should be no problem to give him a serious injury.

But the gray haze in front of him really made him unable to see any aggressiveness.

Is it possible that this is the predecessor of China Haze?

Oh, this joke, but it's not funny at all.

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, really special code is a cheating thing!

"Lingshi give me Lingshi!"

An old and desperate voice came from the mist.

"Why are there people pinching in this mist?"

Fang Yue was shocked at the moment.

What kind of magic is this Ullah left behind.

He had heard that the elements gave birth to his own consciousness, but he had never heard of the creation of this gray fog and the birth of his own language and reason.

Consciousness is just a fighting instinct that seeks advantages and avoids disadvantages, or is integrated into the bones.

Language and reason are the exclusive rights of some higher creatures.

This mist can give birth to its own language, which means that there must be a mind of a creature in it.

It shouldn't be the back hand left by Ula, let's revive his subordinates through sacrificial methods!

Fang Yue's guess is infinitely close to the truth.

The number of sacrifices he has come into contact with in his life is small, but most of them are sacrifices to bring back some existences that have passed away in the years.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, this ceremony was already halfway through.

If it is abandoned halfway, all his previous efforts will be in vain.

Pieces of low-grade spirit stones were sent to the mist, and the spirit stones burst into pieces, turning into strands of pure aura.

"Why are you so stingy? The lower-grade spirit stones are given one by one. I want to recover my strength and wait until the year of the monkey!"

The existence in the mist roared at Fang Yue.

I have seen a stingy person, but I have never seen such a stingy person.

"It's good to have a spirit stone. I thought you were a spell that destroys the world and the earth! The ghost knows that you have summoned such a thing! If I knew it, I wouldn't be able to summon it even if I killed it. your!"

Fang Yue complained about the existence in this mist.

And the voice in the mist suddenly became sharp: "You are bold! I am Lord Ullah sitting down, the third legion, the fifth squad, and the captain March, you dare to be disrespectful to me. After I am resurrected, I must give you a lesson you will never forget!"

This scene of Fang Yue fascinated everyone inside and outside Tianlu.

Didn't you say that you want to enlarge the move?

We are all ready!

What's the matter with you two talking about cross talk here?

This summoned buddy will not be Guo Degang!

"Hehe, if you have the ability, would you tell me what you just said again?"

Fang Yue looked at the gray haze coming from nowhere.

Brother struggled to summon you out, and the sacrifices cost a lot.

What do you mean? Does this really treat yourself as an uncle?

Did you run out to threaten brother?

Fang Yue looked at the gray mist coldly.

Haze couldn't help shrinking, he felt an inexplicable and strange power in Fang Yue's body surging and surging, and he could judge that this strange power could easily wipe himself from the world.

"A moment of slip of the tongue, a moment of slip of the tongue!" March is not a man of ethics. The thing of dignity is farther away from him. Otherwise, it is impossible. All of his companions are dead, and there is only a trace of him. The soul survives, lingering, waiting for the call.

"It's not impossible to want a spirit stone, swear by your heart demon and follow my instructions after recovery."

Fang Yue pondered for a while, and it was more reliable to be restrained by vows to deal with such an innocent guy.

If a white-eyed wolf was really summoned and turned around and killed himself, wouldn't it be a joke?

"Just you? Not worthy!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Ma Qi refused Fang Yue when he spoke.

Although he has no moral integrity, he still has the minimum dignity as a strong man.

He is Lord Ullah's subordinate, and he had accompanied Master Ullah on his military journey and traveled all over the world before countless years.

He was also a peerless saint back then, although he is now declining and his strength is gone, but the pride in his heart is still there!

"pardon?"

Fang Yue plunged into the gray mist with one hand.

What's lingering in the mist is just a ray of remnant of March's soul.

Fang Yue had no way to deal with other things, but he had a hand at refining the soul.

This Ma Qi was too disobedient, and the sacrifices and materials were deemed to be ridiculous. However, this is also a ray of remnant soul of the saint powerhouse.

Suddenly, March screamed.

The breath that shocked him suddenly approached.

"Don't move me! I can sign a contract! I can swear by my heart demon!"

Ma Qi gave in instantly, not because he was timid, but because Fang Yue's methods were too terrifying.

His remnant soul, which has not been wiped out under the washing of the long river, felt a faint feeling of collapse when Fang Yue's palm approached.

Although freedom is a good thing, it counts nothing in the face of destruction.

"My Ma Qi swears by my heart demon. From then on, I will follow the young man in front of me.

Ma Qi used the speed of Hua Shaonian's advertisement to make a heart-wrenching oath.

There was no way, Fang Yue's palm was already too close to his wife, and Ma Qi worried that he would be killed by Fang Yue if he spoke a little slower.

"Huh? So obedient?"

Fang Yue nodded slightly when he saw that March's vow was completed, and he drew the palm of his hand from the gray mist.

Then tens of thousands of middle-grade spirit stones were thrown into the gray mist.

Compared with a follower of Saint Realm, the loss of this spirit stone is nothing!

Well, I'm such a good master. It's hard to find in the world.

"Boy, you can be generous, how can this medium-grade spirit stone be enough for me!"

Ma Qi is about to collapse. Although the middle-grade spirit stone is much richer than the aura contained in the lower-grade spirit stone, it can be called a drop in the bucket in the face of his countless years of vitality deficit!

"Fang Yue, die!"

At this time, Nalan Chaofan finally broke away from the shackles of the six-pointed star seal formation, and he culled towards Fang Yue.

The previous long sword was taken away by Fang Yue, and this time a scepter appeared in his hand. This scepter is still at the peak of the leader level. The gold-refined rod reveals a noble and luxurious

atmosphere. At the top of the scepter, there is a skull, with green ghost fire shining in the deep-set eye sockets.

Nalan Chaofan changed the target and directly killed Fang Yue's aura clone.

He could not tell whether this was Fang Yue's deity or a clone.

Nalan Chaofan thought that this was the body of Fang Yue's deity.

The deity is the foundation of a practitioner. If the deity is killed, no matter how strong the clone is, it is a rootless tree and water without a source.

"Hurry up, give me the spirit stone, you will be killed by others!"

Ma Qi excitedly urged Fang Yue, only then did he have the capital to threaten Fang Yue.

"What's the worry? He can't kill me!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

Sure enough, Fang Yue's voice had just landed.

Nalan's extraordinary body was once again frozen in the air.

Fang Yue slowly took away the scepter of the leader-level peak from his hand.

It's another sealed six-pointed star formation.

Nalan Chaofan fell twice in the same pit.

"Asshole, Fang Yue, how come you have so many big formations sealing the six-pointed stars!"

This formation is an out-and-out sage-level method, which can be met but not sought, and once it appears, it is already shocking. The continuous appearance is suspicious.

"Because this formation was originally created by me! The blueprints from the Meritorious Token Exchange Office are very cheap. It only takes a thousand merits to redeem a Saint-level formation blueprint. The materials are also very common. , I have as much arrangement as I want!"

Fang Yue looked at Nalan Chaofan's angrily and depraved appearance, and couldn't help speaking slowly.

He didn't pay any attention to Nalan's extraordinariness.

A poor saint who doesn't even have a saint-level magic weapon is like a tiger without teeth.

He is not a real saint-level power at all.

At least, Fang Yue thinks so.

"Fang Yue arranged this formation himself?"

The expression on Nalan Hongchen's face is more serious, how much talent does Fang Yue have, how many trump cards that can be used to summon the alchemy method of heaven, the basic quality of horror, and now, he is showing a formation beyond the master level. Famen.

The dangerous level of Fang Yue suddenly increased in Nalan Hongchen's heart, and now he has reached a level comparable to a saint.

Nalan Chaofan was trapped in the second sealed six-pointed star formation, and for the second time, he was taken away from his weapon. This insult was hard to wash away even if the world's water was poured out.

In desperation, Nalan Chaofan suddenly threw a punch.

As a result, his fist fell on the boundary of the sealed six-pointed star formation, and all his strength was bounced back.

He was shocked and vomited blood, and there was blood flowing between his fingers.

Chapter 1039: Seal the Six-pointed Star Array

"Seal the six-pointed star formation, you can only slowly refine, not violently break through, unless you can reach the level of the Great Sage, maybe you can do it!"

Fang Yue is very serious about educating Nalan to be extraordinary, like a patient teacher educating his own children.

Nalan Chaofan was so angry that his whole body ached, and his face was about to turn green.

"Fang Yue, you have the ability to fight a decisive battle with me head-on! What kind of ability to use these side-by-side methods!"

Nalan Chaofan yelled at Fang Yue, his face was completely ashamed.

"You, a saint, shamelessly confronted the practitioner who was on the first step of the cycle in a small circle of mine and said something like this. Are you shameless? I feel ashamed for you!"

Fang Yue sneered, feeling very speechless for Nalan's extraordinary request.

An extremely strong man on the third small step of the Saint Realm actually asked for a one-on-one head-on duel with him!

Afterwards, Fang Yue glanced at the March that was wrapped in the gray haze.

"Don't you want the spirit stone? No problem, do it yourself, with plenty of food and clothing, as long as you can get rid of this Nalan extraordinary, high-grade spirit stone, I can give you one million!"

Fang Yue did not do it himself, but asked Ma Qi to do it for him.

Fang Yue's purpose is simple, he wants to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger, and slay other enemies.

If he took the shot himself and cut off Nalan Transcendent, it would definitely arouse the opponent's alert.

A cultivator on the first level of the Rotating Realm and a saint in his heyday, such news spread, sensational, the other party will definitely go all out and kill it immediately.

And if it was March, there would not be so many problems.

He was at the level of the Saint Realm himself. After devouring so many materials and flesh and blood sacrifices, he had already recovered part of his vitality. The devouring spirit stone is just trying to restore the combat power of the peak period.

"Deal!"

Ma Qi was more honest, he stopped bargaining with Fang Yue. In Fang Yue's body, he could always feel a horrible aura, which only appeared occasionally in the late Mala period.

This kind of breath has nothing to do with the realm of cultivation, but is related to the type and level of the source of power mastered by the practitioner.

Ma Qi has a hunch, this Fang Yue is very incredible, he will become a rare overlord among the ten thousand realms, heaven and earth, it is rare to resist!

Ma Qi faintly drifted towards Nalan extraordinary.

Nalan Chaofan immediately gave birth to a feeling of horror.

This is an old ghost that has been wandering for tens of thousands of years in the world of ten thousand realms, and the methods it masters are extremely terrifying!

His realm of strength cannot be measured according to common sense.

It's like in the saint realm, some people are stuck in a certain small realm, their blood decays, and they start to go downhill.

They stay in a certain state for hundreds or even thousands of years.

In addition to pure force, he has also mastered several life-saving methods. Each of these life-saving methods is extremely terrifying! Even Nalan Chaofan couldn't produce the thought of confrontation.

"Actually, I didn't want to kill! It's just that you have offended someone you can't afford to offend! This Fang Yue forced me to obey his command. In order to save my life, I had no choice but to help him abuse!"

The gray mist gradually dissipated.

A gray skeleton appeared in it, and there were a few sparse gray hairs on the skeleton shelf. The hair was so long that it had fallen down to his waist!

Every strand of his breath was accompanied by a corrosive breath, causing the surrounding stones to instantly become a white powder.

This is the appearance of Ma Qi's deity. The aura on his body fluctuates greatly, sometimes at the peak state of Yin-Yang realm, and sometimes at the peak level of Saint Realm!

Fang Yue knew that this was because he had just recovered, his own breath was not stable, and the long years had almost consumed his vitality before this special state appeared.

As far as Macki's half-dead look, to outsiders, he would not be aware of his strength at all. If it weren't for someone to stand up, most people would not even be able to see him and the dry bones on the roadside. Kind of difference.

On Mac's body surface, there is no trace of flesh and blood involved, except for the few strands of gray hair, from the outside world, he is an ordinary to no longer ordinary skeleton.

However, those strong in the Saint-level and Great Sacred Realm can feel the horror of March. The space around him is distorted, annihilating and swallowing all the aura around him. He is like a human-shaped black hole walking on In the world, he can absorb and annihilate all matter, just like a bottomless abyss.

"This is definitely a follower of Ula, exactly the same as described in the ancient books. Under Ula's hand, there is an army that was brought out of the abyss by Ula. They all inherited the darkness, destruction, and devouring of the abyss. Power! Everyone is the king of darkness and destruction!"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help but exclaimed. He didn't expect that Fang Yue could really have a relationship with Wula.

Who is Ula?

He once completely flattened the first city of Tianlu, swept hundreds of races, and finally laid the foundation for the rule of the first city of Tianlu by the human race!

With one thought of her, the world can be flattened, and no one will be her opponent in this world!

Even her most ordinary followers are terrifying, so most of the human realm is not so advanced, and its main force is the existence of the Great Sage, the Saint Realm, and occasionally there are one or two virtual immortals. Rarely born.

However, these saints, the great saints cannot be underestimated. They have their own strengths, either alchemy, or formation, or other aspects.

Many people are shameless and disdainful of these sidelines, but when applied to war, they have unexpected effects.

"It's really a bunch of fresh flesh and blood, thoroughly refined, it should be able to make up for the lack of flesh and blood in my body!"

March walked to Nalan's extraordinary body, and one of his shriveled bones reached into the formation.

That formation can confine all mana, however, Macki's physical body is so extraordinary, he is not hindered, one hand squeezed Nalan's extraordinary head!

A saint fell, and the explosion of destruction and killing swept the whole world.

The rain of blood poured down.

Wow, it swept the entire city in an instant.

A saint fell, and the world mourned.

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he was a little lost, he instantly understood why this technique was called Blood Twilight.

Because Ula had known for a long time that her former followers summoned by this magic technique could kill the saint, the saint would fall, and there would be **** rain.

Those patches of clouds covered half of the sky.

The sunlight could not pass through, forming a dim light.

Isn't the scene at this time the same as it was at dusk?

The true meaning of Blood Twilight is actually hidden in this place, which is indeed unexpected.

However, the extraordinary fall of Nalan does not mean the end, it is just the beginning.

Nalan's extraordinary flesh and blood was slowly eaten by March, and his body was full of blood spilled from Nalan's detached body.

Drops of blood dripped from the bones beside her mouth.

Coincidentally, Fang Yue's destruction clone was also absorbing the moment of Nalan's extraordinary death, and the burst of killing and destruction. This saint fell, and the two of them were tempered with extremely rich destruction and killing. A wisp, it was already worth all the aura that erupted when the practitioners of the ordinary rotation realm fell.

Fang Yue's destruction guard clone, under the temper of the rich, pure destruction and killing aura, he constantly strengthened himself.

Thoroughly the first level!

Thoroughly the second level!

Thoroughly the third level!

...

The fifth floor of the ground!

Fang Yue had cultivated to the sixth level of the Thorough Earth Realm before he slowly stopped the momentum of continuous impact.

With the help of the special advantage of the destruction clone, he has become a strong leader in the upper reaches of the leader level!

"Slaying the saints and turning them into a destroyer guard, it is really difficult for ordinary people to make such a handwriting!"

Yuan Qing's voice is still indifferent, and Nalan Superbly is not his subordinate.

On the contrary, it was Fang Yue's method of perfecting the destruction of the guard, which made him a little curious.

This destruction guard is a biological weapon exclusive to the universe, and its research and development are not stable!

Fang Yue refined it into an external incarnation, and unexpectedly achieved powerful results.

This made Yuan Qing very interested, perhaps he could get inspiration from it and get a better way to use the destruction guard.

"This Destruction Guard has absorbed all the killing and destruction aura of Nalan's extraordinary fall. Such savings are unimaginable. It has evolved from the first level of the ground to the sixth level of the ground. It seems unbelievable. Big, but for the Destruction Guard, it shouldn't be the limit! At least 80% of his aura is preserved by Fang Yue. He stabilizes the realm a bit, and can even hit higher levels. The seventh level of the realm may not be the end. If Fang Yue's destruction clone continues to evolve, it is not impossible even to become a saint!"

Yuan Qing's eyes shone with interest.

But Nalan Hongchen's heart is constantly dripping blood. He won't feel distressed for family disciples in the Falling Cycle Realm and Yin-Yang Realm. Even the clan elders at the patriarch level are bleeding. There will be a big reaction.

However, Nalan Superb is the elder of his Nalan family. His realm and strength are really strong. For Nalan family, the strong above the saint level are the real pillars, the number of strong above the saint level, it also represents the Nalan family's right to speak after entering the universe!

Nalan Transcendent felt like this.

This made Nalan Hongchen's heart very difficult to accept for a while.

This represents the decline of the overall strength of the Nalan family, which has a great impact on the Nalan family!

"After all, this Fang Yue surpassed everyone's expectations. He actually had the means to kill the saint! Even if he didn't do it personally, it was almost the same. If he finds an opportunity to withdraw from this battle and practice secretly for a thousand years, maybe Will be able to become an existence comparable to me!"

Yale finally spoke. This is the main battlefield of the Universe and Human Race. He is always on the sidelines, without much comment or discussion.

But when he saw Fang Yue Tu Sheng.

Suddenly there was a trace of palpitations and anxiety in my heart!

Even the saints are beginning to fall, which means that this war is entering a new level.

The person who kicked off the curtain was not some stunning overlord, but Fang Yue, such an insignificant little figure in their eyes as a clown.

Chapter 1040: It tastes great

"What I said, I will do it! Who dares to shoot at the first city of Heavenly Road, I will definitely become his eternal nightmare. How about the saint? Isn't it still lying under my feet?"

Fang Yue stepped on Nalan's extraordinary bones, his voice was not loud, but he had a heart-trembling influence.

"Well, it tastes great!"

March spoke, with a trace of satisfaction in his eyes.

Swallowing the corpse of a saint, the essence of flesh and blood contained in it is not able to make up for him.

"Fang Yue, one million high-grade spirit stones!"

As a saint, March's appearance fee is quite high. This million spirit stones is still considered an internal price, which is a discount.

Fang Yue was not ambiguous, put a million top-grade spirit stones into a storage bag and stuffed them directly to March.

Ma Qi took out two high-grade spirit stones casually from the storage bag and stuffed them into his mouth, crunching and crunching them.

The concentration of aura contained in this high-grade spirit stone is inferior, and the middle-grade spirit stone cannot match it.

For some low-level practitioners, even if there is only one high-grade spiritual stone, it means that it is an incomparably huge wealth.

But in March's eyes, this is just a snack, insignificant.

Fang Yue's incarnation of spiritual energy has already become nervous and busy in the first city of Tianlu, and all kinds of materials for the formation are spending money in his hands!

The Daoist Bluestone looked at Fang Yue's diligent appearance, and at the beginning, he felt that Fang Yue had finally done something good for the first city on this road.

The arrangement of these formations may not be able to cause much trouble for the descending army of the universe, but they still have no problem with disgusting and disgusting.

However, Taoist Qingshi's eyes became increasingly wrong afterwards.

"How do these materials feel a bit familiar?"

"Fang Yue, you **** king Ba Laozi, this is the material in the treasury of the first city of my Heavenly Road, how come you stole all of it!"

Daoist Qingshi's eyes were red, and he suddenly realized that the situation was wrong.

In the first city of Tianlu, there are hundreds of treasure houses, these treasures do not belong to any forces, they are the accumulation of the first city of Tianlu for millions of years, waiting for the first city of Tianlu to face the crisis of survival!

Every treasure house is filled with things.

The materials in a treasure house are worth millions of years of accumulation by a great saint-level family!

"Don't worry, don't worry, I just happened to pass by and strayed into a treasure vault. The materials I got were very limited. The other treasure vaults were so guarded that I had no way to enter it!"

Fang Yue was frightened by the roar of the Qingshi Taoist.

He waved quickly, indicating that he had just entered by mistake.

Taoist Qingshi's mood gradually calmed down.

He did think that among the hundreds of treasure houses, there was one treasure house where the guard and defense were relatively loose.

Because in that treasure house, all piled up are the materials for the arrangement of the formation, the practitioners who are good at fighting in the first city of Tianlu accounted for the vast majority.

There are not many practitioners who are good at the side door, and there are also different classifications of the side door and the left road. There are three thousand side doors and one hundred thousand left roads!

Among them, the number of people who know how to make alchemy is mostly, and the formation method, because it is difficult to get started, and it is more difficult to master, so few people are good at it.

Over time, no one cares about this treasure house.

Although the materials are precious, everyone can't use them. Relatively speaking, they don't have so much attention.

In recent years, the treasure house has become a tasteless existence. The daily guards, except for the guardian formation, are only guarded by 35 Yin-Yang practitioners.

If the guards of the Yin and Yang realm were used to frighten ordinary practitioners, there would be no problem, but compared with Fang Yue and other evil evildoers, they were too far apart!

As for the formation, how could Fang Yue's penetration be withstood.

Fang Yue can get this treasure house, it is also reasonable!

"Fine, nothing! All the things in that treasure house belong to you! As long as you can use those materials to make a great contribution to the first city of my heavenly road, and kill a few more dark angels, this will be considered exhaustive. It's used!"

Daoist Qingshi quickly corrected his mentality, and when this material arrived in Fang Yue's hands, it was like a bone in a dog's mouth.

I can't pull it out. I can only be a favor and give it to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue immediately became excited when he heard the news.

"Thank you Qingshi Taoist, the younger one must do it!"

Fang Yue's behavior made Yuan Qing feel crooked for a while. This kid didn't follow the routine at all, and even stole his own things!

Now he has no leisure time to look at the tangled expression of Taoist Qingshi.

The more such an unruly person, the harder it is to grasp the weakness and surrender it!

"Dark angel, all of you are mine!"

Fang Yue patted his chest, showing a proud expression.

His eyes looked around, looking at the dark angels, as if a hungry wolf saw a group of skinned little white sheep.

Among them, a group of dark angels flew from a distance, but when they saw Fang Yue, they immediately turned around and ran.

This Fang Yue is simply more terrifying than some saints in the city!

This formation works with the powerhouses of the saint level, even if they descend, they will all give away food for nothing.

"Want to run? Do you think you can run away? Fog!"

Fang Yue's palm was gently lifted, and a cloud of white smoke spread across the city in an instant.

Those dark angels couldn't see their fingers, they couldn't even see their bodies.

"How many large formations Fang Yue has set up in the first city of Heavenly Road? This white mist can't penetrate even my spiritual thoughts!"

Yuan Qing couldn't help but swallowed his saliva.

This formation is weird, some are not very powerful, very advanced formations, but they often have weird things that are difficult to understand!

The inability to detect this divine mind meant that he was completely out of control of all situations in the first city of Heavenly Road.

Even if he sent someone to assassinate Fang Yue, it would become impossible to end all this!

After all, even his divine mind exploration was useless, and it was impossible to find Fang Yue when he replaced it with any other subordinate.

Even if you can't see the figure, even if it has monstrous strength, it can't kill Fang Yue.

"This Fang Yue is really a big trouble for my Universe. If you don't get rid of him, my Universe will have trouble sleeping and eating!"

In the first city of Tianlu, Fang Yue hid in the hazy mist, he changed from a hunter to a hunter.

That group of dark angels cannot escape their bad luck. They have been stared at by Fang Yue, even though they may not even escape!

In the white mist, a pale palm came out, and the first one to shoot turned out to be March, and one palm grabbed the thigh of a dark angel.

He wailed, and before he could ask for help, he was caught directly by March, and then broke his neck, which became the delicacy on the plate.

This dark angel is not very strong at the seventh level of the Yin-Yang realm, but the blood in the body is extremely rich.

He is not more vigorous than Nalan's transcendent body, and the energy contained in his essence and blood is abundant, but in terms of taste, it is not bad, and it has become Maci's delicious.

The sound of clicks rang through the white mist.

When many people heard this voice, they couldn't help but felt a sense of horror.

March, like a ghost crawling out of hell, eats living creatures, devours flesh and blood, and is extremely cruel, even the invaders of the universe feel terrified.

However, this is over, even just the beginning of the nightmare.

March was hoarding food, a dark angel, obviously not enough to satisfy his appetite.

March secretly shot and killed thousands of dark angels at lightning speed. They were stuffed into a storage bag, which was regarded as his food reserve for the winter.

Ma Qi knew that Fang Yue was an upright human race. Although justice could not be talked about, there were moral constraints on weekdays, and it was absolutely impossible for him to live without anything to give birth to the human race.

Therefore, these reserves are necessary, and these fresh flesh and blood will increase the speed of his recovery a lot.

The clone of Destruction Guard is more inclined to take action against other Destruction Guards.

Their origins are similar, hunting one head, and the death and destruction aura they obtain is a hundred times richer than the dark angels of the same realm!

Of course, he will not let go of some dark angels at the master level. This is delicious, cooked duck, how can he let him fly?

Fang Yue's avatar was also working, a type of spatial magical power was displayed, and hundreds of dark angels were collected and exiled to another world.

In the face of space heaven, quantity has lost its value and meaning.

Often a magical power is displayed, which is the disappearance of thousands of dark angels.

"Dispelling technique!"

The great sage-level dark angel was entangled by a great sage of the human race. He felt the tribe's rapid disappearance, and finally couldn't help but release his hand to cast a dispelling technique, causing the violent wind to blow away all the mist!

In an instant, the sky was clear and the mist was gone.

However, at the moment when the mist dissipated, the great sage of the dark angel almost fell down.

Because around Fang Yue, there was a large-scale deficit of dark angels.

At least tens of thousands of dark angels were sent away, and the ghost knew which plane it was teleported to.

If Fang Yue does not release them, this will become an eternal wandering, they will get lost in some taboo places in the world, and they will never be able to get out of it again!

"These are my people! Where did you send them?"

The great sage-level dark angel asked the teacher for sin, but the great sage who fought with him did not let go.

"Clash with me, are you still in the mood to care about your people? Don't think that the dark angels are invincible, you are far from me!"

The great sage was very reckless, with vigorous vitality, like a huge furnace burning.

His appearance is very rough, like a barbarian walking out of the virgin forest, his whole body is covered with black hair.

The palm of one of his hands reached out and pressed the shoulder of the dark angel.

With a sudden force, he actually tore off the dark angel's arm.

"Damn it, you attacked!"

The dark angel turned anger into anger, turned around and fought hard with the reckless man!

"This Fang Yue's lethality is really terrifying, even in a war, it can affect the local victory!"