

God of Life 1041

Chapter 1041: One person is worth an army

Up to now, Yuan Qing and others are no longer above the top, they are more and more valued to Fang Yue's influence.

Even the saints can fight, and the big formations are connected, covering the entire city.

In just a few breaths, tens of thousands of dark angels disappeared completely.

Of course, there are still disgusting things.

Ma Qi didn't have the demeanor that a saint should have. He attacked the dark angels below the saint level. The thunder-like means almost made it impossible for those dark angels at the Yin-Yang level and the leader level to resist!

They were killed in batches, and March ate one and took the others away.

He is not like killing an enemy on the battlefield, but more like a student who has been hungry for several days and is eating a buffet.

Each and every dark angel is the delicacy on his plate.

After the mist was blown away, some of the saint-level powerhouses among the dark angels began to attack him, but they were all avoided by strange means and did not go to war.

There is also a clone of Fang Yue's Destruction Guard. He is even better at killing and close combat than the real Destruction Guard. He has no extra moves every time. He seems to be an elite butcher who kills without blinking, a mistake. It is the fall and death of several dark angels.

"One person is worth an army!"

Daoist Qingshi couldn't laugh at all.

There is a rare flame of hope in the first city of Tianlu.

This Fang Yue is indeed a geek, in terms of character, it is not easy to evaluate, but in terms of combat, he is definitely a top talent.

"Nalan Hongchen! What about your promise to me before? Didn't you say that Fang Yue has been handed over to you? But I haven't seen your Nalan family members make another move!"

Yuan Qing's face showed a trace of anger!

He ordered Nalan Hongchen to take another shot. Fang Yue had already invaded the universe and caused a strong resistance. Although this resistance seemed to him as ridiculous as a man's arm as a car, at this moment, Yuan Qing felt that his face was full. To be lost.

Nalan Hongchen's heart at this moment is also hesitating slightly!

He knew that Fang Yue was not too easy to provoke, and even Nalan's transcendence had fallen, and the ghost knew what hole cards he had!

At the same time, Nalan Hongchen did not dare to do it himself. If he did it, the extremely angry Daoist Qingshi would also personally clean up the door for the human race in the first city of Heavenly Road for the betrayal of the Nalan family!

"Nalan Shadow, you go!"

Nalan Hongchen hesitated for a long time, and only sent one person. He had almost no sense of existence in the team of the Nalan family!

He is not tall, just like the shadow of Nalan Hongchen, he always protects Nalan Hongchen secretly from outside attacks!

"Nalan Shadow, that legend is really true!"

Daoist Bluestone trembled slightly when he heard this name.

His eyes fixed on Nalan Shadow.

The light in the eyes is complicated and sour.

"Fang Yue, you must be careful of this shadow of Nalan. He is terrifying. It is said to be the shadow of Nalan Hongchen. His deity is not a member of the Nalan family. This is a peerless arrogant who used to be number one in the sky. The city is quite famous. Some people say that he has the potential to become a virtual immortal, but on the day he broke through to the saint realm, the moment the tribulation came to an end, the whole person disappeared. Some people say that he died under the tribulation. Some people also said that he was taken away. I personally investigated for a long time, but I didn't expect that Nalan Hongchen would cruelly refine him into his own shadow."

Daoist Bluestone's eyes were red, and there seemed to be an unspeakable secret.

Fang Yue didn't care, he nodded and said, "Leave this to me!"

"You Ying, go and bring back Fang Yue's head!"

Nalan Hongchen spoke softly, and Nalan Youying made a move. The overall situation was determined, but it was a pity that he revealed a hole card, which was a little unwilling.

"Nalan Hongchen, do you promise to kill Fang Yue this time?"

Yuan Qing glanced at Nalan Hongchen obliquely.

Nalan Hongchen patted his chest and promised: "There is definitely no problem! Although Nalan Youying is still at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm, he has smashed the powerhouse of the Great Saint Realm, and there is more than one. There is no doubt that Yue must die!"

Nalan Hongchen's voice was indifferent, without the enthusiasm before.

This is a rift between his heart and Yuan Qing.

This Yuan Qing is very cold, with only value in his eyes, and other things to please are useless at all!

Nalan ghostly turned sideways and flew across the battlefield.

However, before he reached the battlefield, he saw Fang Yue waving his sleeves and shouted: "Qiankun sleeves, open!"

The shadows flew towards Nalan Shadow!

Nalan Youying did not speak, but fell down with a knife, smashing a piece of earth.

All the shadows were shattered in the light of his sword, and the flesh and blood flew away, turning out to be giant star beasts!

"Small bugs, is it possible to stop Nalan Youying's body?"

Nalan Hongchen smiled indifferently, thinking that Fang Yue's method of obstructing Nalan's shadow was a bit too ridiculous.

Looking at the aura of these corpses, they were all small reptiles in the Rotating Realm, Yin-Yang Realm, and even the leader-level star behemoth, so it was worthy to take it out to stop Nalan Shadow's footsteps.

No, wait!

Star behemoth? !

Nalan Hongchen's face suddenly stiffened.

He raised his head and looked at Nalan Youying again. At this moment, Nalan Youying's body had already scattered circles of blood.

This is the blood curse of the star behemoth. Once someone kills too many star beasts, they will be planted with the blood curse of the star behemoth.

Under this blood curse mark, all creatures will become the prey of giant star beasts.

The giant starry sky lacks the necessary wisdom, but this group has a lot of grudges, once they are identified as prey, they will never die!

"Fang Yue, you are too mean!"

Nalan Hongchen almost screamed up to the sky, and the clouds scattered on the horizon with a roar.

At the same time, in the void, a big furry hand came out. This big hand belonged to a giant starry sky, and on it exuded a breath of incomparable saint realm!

Although the level of the star behemoths that Nalan Youying killed was not very high, the number was too large, the blood curse was superimposed, and the energy was mighty, which attracted the attention of the existence of the saint in the star behemoth.

The furry claws slowly fell, almost overwhelming the shadow of Nalan!

The behemoth of the starry sky has a gap in skill, but it is stronger than any creature in the same realm in terms of absolute power and breath!

This behemoth in the starry sky was also the peak level of the Saint Realm. Under the aura, it made Nalan You Ying stiff and plunged into the ice cellar.

"Is the Nalan family's assassin at this level? In my opinion, it's just that!"

Fang Yue was leisurely, a teleportation appeared behind a dark angel on the fifth small step of the leader level, he grabbed the opponent's neck with one hand, and stuffed it into a space crack!

The leader-level dark angel disappeared, as if it had never appeared before.

He rolled his eyes and looked at Nalan Hongchen, Nalan Hongchen's teeth were about to be crushed.

How could Fang Yue be so shameless!

"kill!"

Nalan Youying was not as simple as Fang Yue imagined, but was defeated by the star behemoth.

His eyes were bloodshot, and under tremendous pressure, he slashed out.

This knife shattered mountains and rivers, and this knife cut through the sun and the moon.

Even though the Daoist Bluestone and others felt the breath of the knife, they couldn't help but give birth to a throbbing from the depths of their souls.

"The sword technique above the master level is only half a step before you can step into the realm of the sub!"

Daoist Qingshi made an evaluation, and his breathing became stagnant.

This kind of sword technique is no longer in the realm of a saint and can be cultivated, even among the great saints.

The general great sage is the existence of the grandmaster level, and the realm of the child can only be touched by the powerhouse of the virtual fairy level!

Nalan Shadow's charged blade directly smashed the beast claws from the starry sky beast that crossed the boundary. The flesh and blood slowly dispersed in the air, and the gap in the space was instantly closed. Before the crisis of life and death, the giant star beast was frightened back!

A crisis was solved under Nalan Youying's desperate fight.

Fang Yue was also taken aback.

This Nalan Hongchen really had his blood, and he sent such a terrifying existence to kill himself.

"Markey, did you deal with this buddy?"

"Huh? March, how about you?"

Fang Yue turned his face and found that March had no idea where he was going.

This **** bastard, when he took advantage, he came out faster than anyone else. In the battle of life and death, he became a tortoise with a shrunken head, and he didn't even dare to let it out!

"kill!"

Nalan Shadow did not stop, he came straight to Fang Yue!

"I'm standing here, can you kill me?"

Fang Yue waved his sleeve robe again, and before Nalan Youying was close to the first city of Heavenly Road, he threw out a few spars.

This time, Nalan Youying's sword slash was no longer so simple, and he hesitated.

After all, a lesson from the past, the trap of the star behemoth just now hasn't completely emerged from the shadow!

Take a closer look.

A few spars are just a few spars.

Shiny, shining brilliantly in the sun.

...

"This Fang Yue... is really cheap!"

Taoist Qingshi was speechless for a while.

Obviously it was a serious battle, but he could even use such damage moves.

"Huh? Where's Fang Yueren?"

When everyone looked for Fang Yue again, they couldn't even see a single hair.

Not to mention Fang Yue's figure, even the clone with the destroying puppet has disappeared.

The sword technique at the philosopher level is not something he can contend with.

Especially the opponent's realm is higher than him, so much... so much...

"Fang Yue, do you dare to come out for a fight?"

Nalan Hongchen yelled at Fang Yue, he was full of aggrieved heart, and he used all his hole cards. This is really hateful for Fang Yue, and he slipped away without a trace!

"Don't dare!"

Fang Yue's voice echoed in the void, as if coming from all directions, the edge of the universe.

Fang Yue's words were so arrogant that everyone else had no temper.

Fang Yue wanted to hide, and no one could find him. His understanding of the spatial and heavenly ways was too deep, and this was his real horror.

You can't kill, this is an unsolvable proposition.

This kind of enemy is also the most terrifying. Unless it is a special situation, Fang Yue has nowhere to escape, otherwise, let Fang Yue grow up, with his talent, it will be an extremely headache for anyone. .

Chapter 1042: Dark Lord

Yuan Qing and Nalan Hongchen were speechless for a while.

At this time, a dark angel who was fighting with the human saint and prevailed suddenly fell to the ground with a wail.

He was bloodied and his eyes opened with anger, all of which were incredible expressions.

Immediately, overcast clouds reappeared in the sky, and the pouring blood rain came down.

This is the second blood shower, and also the second saint's fall.

The depressed atmosphere spread among the forces of the universe beyond.

They all feel that the heavy feeling in their hearts is hard to describe in words.

"How did this man die?"

There was a slight depression in Yuan Qing's heart. He didn't understand the cause of the dark angel's death.

He died unclearly, as if an invisible big hand dragged him from mid-air abruptly, and then pressed to death on the ground.

But he is a saint, wherever the ghosts and sprites can have such strength.

"he came!"

"He is here!"

March appeared suddenly, and he screamed in horror.

"Who? Who is this you are talking about?"

Fang Yue's figure also appeared beside Ma Qi. He could not help but worry that Yuan Qing and others would act on him when he saw Ma Qi appear.

As for Fang Yue himself, he was just an incarnation of aura anyway, if it was destroyed, it would be destroyed, and the loss was not big, at most he was breathing a few breaths of aura and evolved one.

"Dark Lord, Rob! He is also a follower of Lord Mala, but he followed Lord Mala earlier than everyone else. It is said that Lord Mala was already with Lord Mala when he was a teenager. Dark Lord, when I fell, he was still at the peak of the Saint Realm, but his Saint Realm summit and the general Saint Realm summit are definitely not the same concept. He walked nine paths of spiritual practice, each of which was at the level of the Saint Realm. He wants to integrate the nine roads into one, and finally step into the level of the Great Sacred Realm in the strongest state."

When Ma Qi mentioned Dark Venerable's name, even he himself showed a look of panic. Even if he was in full prosperity, he was just a humble ant in front of Dark Venerable, not to mention his current state.

"Dark Venerable is withdrawn. Once he takes action, his six relatives will not recognize him. He even kills himself, he is the real lunatic!"

Ma Qi introduced the identity of Dark Venerable.

The more Fang Yue listened, the more he felt that there was a big secret.

Before the people of the other side universe came, he knew that the people of the Ten Thousand Worlds universe had already made arrangements in advance for this calamity.

This Dark Lord is probably one of their backs.

The vast waves have already risen in the city, and he is afraid that he can no longer play an important role in the drama behind.

It was a battle starting from the Great Sacred Realm, and his strength and methods were simply not enough.

Dark Lord Rob shot, and when he met his face, he killed a saint-level angel.

At the moment Fang Yue appeared, Nalan Youying instantly locked the target.

His sword spirit is pressing, directly forming a world composed of pure sword intent.

Fang Yue seemed to have stepped into the world of the other side, under his feet, the sky, and all around him were raging sharp blade lights.

"Fang Yue, die!"

Nalan Youying let out a low growl, and his figure quickly approached. At this moment, Nalan Youying seemed to have become an extremely sharp long knife that could cut everything.

"Netherworld Wraith!"

Although Ma Qi said that he didn't care about Fang Yue, how could he give up Fang Yue when things came.

Fang Yue summoned himself from the endless time and space of Ten Thousand Realms by sacrificial means. This was already a great cause and effect.

If it were not for repayment, even if he was resurrected, it would be difficult for him to make progress.

A layer of purple flame spread all over the void, Nalan Shadow broke into it, and the saint magical artifact on his body was directly burned and shattered.

However, Nalan Youying was expressionless, even though his body was burned, there was never the slightest painful expression.

Once his goal is locked, he will never die.

Other things are difficult to disturb his heart, even if it is life and death!

Fang Yue was in a trance, and he broke away from the pressure and lock of the sword intent.

After all, he was on the same level as the Great Sage at the soul level, and the number of souls was dozens of times more than the ordinary Great Sage.

Before, Nalan Youying was able to disturb his mind. On the one hand, it was because of surprise, Fang Yue did not expect that he and Nalan Youying would adopt a method of mental oppression. The second aspect was that Nalan Youying's sword intent was indeed very strong. , There is already a trace of the demeanor of the scholars.

"Purple Lightning Lightning!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate, dozens of purple thunder crystals in his body burst into pieces.

This is the calamity of the Saint Realm.

Dozens of them burst together, the calamity converges, destroying the world!

No matter how strong Nalan Youying is, he still hasn't reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

In the face of this overwhelming thunder tribulation, even if he cannot be completely killed, it will be severely damaged, greatly weakening his strength.

This was Fang Yue's thoughts when he showed up, and March next to him was teleported away by him just before releasing the purple thunder crystal.

In a blink of an eye, the top of Nalan Youying's head, with a radius of ten miles, has completely turned into a sea of thunder.

"It's the Aura clone, I was deceived!"

Nalan Youying had no expression on her face and made a judgment, holding the sword in both hands.

There is no trace of panic.

Layers of knives were turned into eggshells, and the thunder that swept the outside world was completely resisted.

"It's useless, Fang Yue's little calculation is nothing in front of the real strong. The ranks of the masters are rare in ancient and modern times. Only the most talented can master this kind of power! They have already begun to reach the ten thousand realms. The origin, any one is luck, a common conspiracy, and a joke in front of them. This purple lightning, a calculating saint may succeed, but in front of Nalan Youying, even his Fang Yue can't break the foundation!"

Daoist Qingshi slowly shook his head, and at the moment Nalan Youying shot, he had already guessed that it would end like this.

The level of the Zhuzi realm is indescribable, indescribable, even if it is only a little bit of comprehension, you can walk sideways in this world. Nalan shadow, able to kill the great sage, does not rely on Fang Yue's opportunistic tricks. Calculating, but the wisp of the true essence of the Great Sage!

All the thunder lights, all the movies, even if they have reached the level of the Saint Realm, can hardly shake Nalan's shadow.

He is not moving like a mountain, and even the slightest wave of expression on his face will not appear.

Fang Yue couldn't help but half-point him. The only pity was that he couldn't capture Fang Yue's true body either!

"kill!"

A hoarse voice shouted from Nalan Shadow's throat.

Void trembles, murderous awe-inspiring.

His eyes opened and closed, murderously awe-inspiring.

A figure dressed in black was shaken out of the void, staggered a step, and landed on the ground!

Dark Lord Rob!

He wanted to kill Nalan Ghost in the dark, but was discovered that he was covered in black clothes and his entire face was covered by a black cloth.

"People who understand a little bit of the artistic conception of the philosophers are different, and even my shadow void technique can be cracked."

Dark Lord Rob was not surprised or discouraged.

If people who understand the mood of Zhuzi are so easy to kill, then killing Nalan Youying would not have such a strong sense of accomplishment.

"Are you also comprehending the artistic conception of the scholars?"

Nalan Youying looked at Dark Lord Rob, her eyes were like wolves and tigers, full of aggressive peeping.

Nalan Youying finally no longer has the arrogance of the world's heroes. Dark Venerable Rob, also understands the mood of the masters, and Nalan Youying can clearly feel that the Dark Lord Rob is more than the masters he understands. For the profound and ancient.

"Yes! These days, as a saint, if you don't understand the mood of the masters, you are embarrassed to come out! Before I fell asleep, the saint was still the number one person in the ten thousand worlds. I did not expect to sleep for thousands of years and wake up again. When I came, even the saint became so worthless!"

Dark Lord Rob spoke, a faint taste of sadness filled it.

The surrounding saints are all stiff faces, and the times are indeed changing, but the strong in the saint realm are still eloquent. Their status remains unchanged and stands at the pinnacle of all living beings. Only on this special occasion can they have great The holy descends, presides over the army, and the old immortal with the virtual fairyland climbs out of the coffin board to be responsible for the formation.

Dark Lord Rob, overestimating this era, but they can't say anything, after all, people are the strongest among saints.

"The battle between you and me, put it aside for the time being, I will kill Fang Yue first, and then I will fight you!"

Nalan Youying did not have a love battle. Although he was not afraid of Dark Lord Rob, the two of them would really fight, and they would surely break the ground, the sun and the moon would be destroyed. For a while, it would be difficult for him and Rob to tell the difference between winning and losing. Only Fang Yue should be resolved first. His mission is complete!

"Fang Yue was chosen by my master Ula. Although it may be only one of them, I am responsible for protecting him. At least before he grows up, I will protect him and surpass him by one or two people. I have no opinion on his shots, but you are a strong man at the pinnacle of the saint state who has understood the mood of the masters, and shot him is a bit too much!"

Dark Lord Rob made his position.

He stood on Fang Yue's side and expressed his willingness to protect him.

Indeed, with the strength of the peak of the saint realm, and also comprehending the sword intent of the Zhuzi realm, it is indeed a bit too much to ask the opponent Yue a kid in the early stage of the rotation realm to make a shot.

But this is war. There is only victory and defeat, no means.

If there is no Dark Venerable standing up to defend Fang Yue, no one will accuse Nalan Youying of bullying the small.

"Hey, did you hear that? This is a fair voice! Practitioners at the rotation level, come and challenge me at will. I promise that I will not use external forces. I can collapse a group by myself!"

Fang Yue stood up again, but no one knew whether this was the deity or the clone.

Yuan Qing and others didn't know how greasy he was.

Who doesn't know that you are already invincible at the level of the rotation realm. Just now, even the saint was killed by you. Let the people in the rotation realm take action against you. Isn't this purely seeking death?

"Actually, you feel that the Rotation Realm is too weak, and if I am too amazing, it doesn't matter if you let the powerhouse of the Yin-Yang Realm take action! Of course, I don't care too much about the methods, it is impossible to guarantee that I will touch some taboo areas!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, he was provoking the other side of the universe face to face.

A little monk in the Rotating Realm, who has just reached this level, dares to challenge the strong in the Yin-Yang realm!

This is to say from the side that the other side of the universe has no one at the level of rotation.

There is even a taste of sarcasm and insult.

Chapter 1043: Deep background

"I can't take it anymore! The practitioners of my universe have always been killing all directions and fighting invincible. When have they encountered such insults! Even if it is dead, I will kill this little beast! If I am not enough alone I believe there will be colleagues who will continue to avenge me!"

At this time, the practitioners on the other side of the universe can no longer be silent. In this case, their morale will be severely depleted and they will be defeated before the battle.

At the same time, behind Fang Yue, a team of hundreds of dark angels silently besieged Fang Yue.

A leader at the pinnacle of the leader level is responsible for the command, and his subordinates are all elites at the pinnacle of the Yin and Yang level.

On the other side of the universe, three to five hundred people also walked out, they were ready to gather and attack, killing Fang Yue in front of the formation.

This is what Fang Yue said, if one person cannot beat it, a group of people can also go.

This time, all the people who walked out of Bi An Universe were practitioners at the Yin and Yang level, and even a leader-level powerhouse had never used it.

"Fang Yue, you dare to stand in front of the battle!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the other side of the universe roared in Fang Yue's direction, his voice was loud and stunned.

This battle obviously makes people feel unfair.

But since Fang Yue has already let go, then they are not too much to do so!

Fang Yue glanced at the man.

"Why don't you dare, but before proceeding, I have to solve a small problem first!"

As soon as Fang Yue's voice fell, he saw a person appearing like a ghost and standing in front of the dark angel at the peak of the leader.

"What I'm talking about is to challenge the powerhouse at the Yin-Yang level. You, a leader at the top of the leader level, follow him blindly and why? Are you despising Fang Yue, who has no background and is alone?"

Fang Yue said to the master of the leader-level pinnacle.

The cult leader-level peak dark angel was cold all over, and he felt cold.

It's not that the weather is too cold, but that he has been targeted.

The shot was a stern warrior wrapped in dark black armor, and his body still exuded a cold sage atmosphere!

"How many masters are there around Fang Yue? It's not enough to have March and Dark Lord Robb. He unexpectedly found a saint-level protector. Looking at the level of aura, he is at least third in the saint state. Above the level!"

Someone exclaimed that Fang Yue had too many cards, which had given them a dazzling feeling.

The saint is not the cabbage on the street, even if it is in the sky, there are many strong people in the saint state.

The appearance of a saint represents the prosperity of a family for thousands of years.

And there are three saints standing behind Fang Yue, he is enough to establish a foothold in the first city of Heavenly Road, and create a family.

"How does this guy's breath feel a little familiar?"

Sima Xiao suddenly felt suspicious. He looked at the saint warrior in black armor and was suddenly startled.

Isn't this the complete corpse of Saint Realm he carried out on the battlefield of Rotating Realm?

When did this guy have been refined into a puppet by Fang Yue, and he still had the aura of strength not inferior to his life?

With a click, the dark angel's neck was forcibly twisted by the black armored warrior.

The sound is crisp and clean.

A strong leader of the leader-level peak fell like this.

Fang Yue's destructive guard clone appeared next to the black armored warrior and absorbed the killing aura.

"This is not intentional, right!"

Suspicion arose from the other side of the universe.

This Fang Yue is very likely to find a fault to kill the dark angel at the top of the leader level directly, the purpose is to let his destruction guard puppet grow up smoothly!

Sure enough, the next moment seemed to be to verify people's guesses.

The doppelganger breath of the Destruction Guard loosened slightly.

The breath of the seventh layer of the realm, slowly unfolding.

"Well, all the guys who were obtrusive now are dead and clean, and the rest are the ones within the rules!"

Fang Yue waved his palm and said to himself.

A strong leader at the top of the leader level was cleared.

The remaining practitioners and dark angels at the Yin and Yang level who stood up and wanted to fight Fang Yue in groups, all gave birth to a trace of hesitation and hesitation in their hearts.

They jumped out so anxiously to challenge Fang Yue whether he was right or wrong.

The saint was dead, and even the powerhouse at the top of the leader level was killed.

The advantage of the number of people, is it possible to pile Ping Ping Yue's endless hole cards?

This is a gamble.

If he wins, he will naturally be rewarded by the higher level of the universe.

If they lose, they will never see the sun tomorrow!

In front of death, even the greatest bravery will give birth to a little cowardice.

Xue Yong is most afraid of not the threat of death, but the delay of time.

"Come on, fight to the death!"

Fang Yue jumped up and jumped to the center of the creatures on the other side of the universe.

Various methods are still being used for display, and the ripples in the first layer of space are already rippling slightly.

The breath of death filled the air.

However, everyone can only watch the rush of death coming, and their resistance with a flick of their fingers has become a luxury!

"Life, stripping!"

Fang Yue's cold voice floated in the air.

The sound was bleak, like a yellow leaf falling from the branch, shaking, falling to the ground!

The vitality in the bodies of the hundreds of dark angels and the powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm of the Universe on the other side was taken away a little bit.

Those free life auras finally turned into strands of green light, pouring into Fang Yue's body!

This is a very simple move.

It's so simple that even a little monk who has just entered the threshold of cultivation can easily avoid it.

As long as you leave the scope of this life stripping, letting the power of your spells reach the sky, it will not affect me at all.

However, these yin and yang realm powerhouses can only watch the vitality in their bodies being stripped away, and eventually dripping out.

The space field is absolutely suppressed for them.

Especially Fang Yue's comprehension of space and heaven is profound, and this realm is almost a rule.

Just a few breaths.

All the creatures of the universe beyond the Yin and Yang realm in the space realm are all skinny. Their souls were refined by Fang Yue, and the essence of life was completely taken away. There was no essence in their bodies. Even the armor, weapons, storage bags and other valuable objects on their bodies were swept away by Fang Yue!

One to hundreds.

This is an unfair battle!

However, the balance of victory tilted in Fang Yue's direction.

Yuan Qing was silent, the light in his eyes flickered fiercely.

It took a long time before he spoke.

"Fang Yue, what is your relationship with the Temple of Life?"

Yuan Qing did not pay attention to the fall of so many powerful abilities in the Yin and Yang realm, nor did he jump into a thunder, feeling that the army of the universe on the other side was shameless.

He just calmly asked a question that seemed irrelevant.

"Does it matter?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows, unexpectedly, Yuan Qing would actually ask such a question.

"Life stripping, this is the iconic method of the Temple of Life. The Temple of Life, across different universes, exists in the universe of the universe, and the universe on the other side cannot be ignored! If you are the son of the Temple of Life, we will consider keeping you alive, Sent back to the Temple of Life, if you steal the magical powers of the Temple of Life, we will kill you immediately, so as not to tarnish the reputation of the Temple of Life!"

Yuan Qing personally explained this time.

For the Temple of Life, he can only say that he stays away.

That is the place where a group of madmen gather, and their hands hold power that is unimaginable for normal practitioners.

It is said that the earliest samples of biochemical warriors were all circulated from their hands.

The Temple of Life spans thousands of universes, and both the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe and the Beyond Universe are just a small gathering point for them!

Even true immortals can't offend those lunatics in the Temple of Life.

Yuan Qing must ask clearly about Fang Yue's identity and origin.

"I have no obligation to answer your question!"

Fang Yue knew the power of the Temple of Life, but never imagined it was so powerful.

Even the existence of commanders like Yuan Qing, because of the existence of the Temple of Life, gave birth to a fearful heart.

"This is your right! But I don't want to see you again on the battlefield. Even the Temple of Life can't stop our ambition to conquer! Otherwise, there will be some accidental injuries and manslaughters, no wonder we!"

Yuan Qing gave Fang Yue a deep look.

He was willing to let the previous things go for nothing!

Nalan Hongchen looked at Yuan Qing anxiously, trying to dissuade Yuan Qing, however, under Yuan Qing's sharp eyes, he didn't say a word!

"Are you threatening me? Or, it's just a slow strategy. Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs. When the first city of the sky is completely destroyed, you will still order people to attack me, capture me or sack me! "

Fang Yue was not bewitched by Yuan Qing's words, he was afraid that death would be good, but Yuan Qing has not yet threatened his life.

His deity had already hidden in the boundless void early on, underneath it was a teleportation formation, if the situation was bad, he would flee at any time.

He also has a clone, digging the space debris around the space tunnel, this thing is very valuable, but also very important.

If he really cultivated "Ten Thousand Worlds Body", his ability to escape will be even higher!

There are also token contributions represented by the creatures of the other side of the universe. The corresponding treasures are hard to find in the world. Many things are difficult to buy even if you have money. It is not that others do not sell it, but that there are no other places!

Fang Yue's calculations are astute, he understands the trade-offs and gains and losses.

Yuan Qing was not angry when he saw Fang Yue's resolute refusal. He just chuckled and said, "Sure enough, he is a descendant of the Temple of Life, and his temper is different from ordinary people. I still promise my promise, even if I capture you, I will not kill you immediately. I will take you to the Temple of Life in the Universe on the other side. If you are really the Son of the Temple of Life, they will definitely be willing to pay you a lot of money! If not, I will. Refining you into an external incarnation of me. Your talent and potential, if killed directly, would be a waste."

Yuan Qing looked at Fang Yue, as if looking at a dead person.

Chapter 1044: Doppelganger

Rotational realm, in this battlefield, after all, it is just a jumping clown.

Even if there are three powerful saints guarding the way?

In the irreversible overall situation, it was just a stronger ant. If he wanted to kill, no one could protect Fang Yue's life.

At this moment, Fang Yue's doppelganger of Destroyed Guards deeply took a bite of the aura of destruction and killing erupted from the fall of hundreds of Yin-Yang pinnacle powerhouses, and his cultivation realm broke through again, and even reached the level On the location of the eighth step!

The speed of this transition and evolution is frightening.

How long has it been since this destruction guard has reached this level, if it is placed in a peaceful age, his cultivation base on the eighth step of the ground is already enough to become the overlord of one party.

This is a breakthrough under pressure, but at the same time, it is also stepping on the corpses of many creatures from the universe to become a king.

"Unexpectedly, you haven't captured me alive, but you gave me a big gift!"

Fang Yue chuckled, he was in red. Naked mocking.

The forces of the universe beyond are coming fiercely.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, it has become a resource for the growth of the clone.

Fang Yue's only shortcoming is not in the realm or Taoism, but in his own lack of realm and insufficient cultivation.

Now with the help of this destroying guardian clone, he has gradually smoothed these gaps. Someone secretly estimated that Fang Yue's destroying clone was no weaker than a saint below the third level of the Saint Realm!

If this guess is true, then Fang Yue's group is equivalent to having four saint-level powerhouses in charge!

This is a manifestation of heritage.

Enough to run rampant in the heavenly road for a while, as long as they are not encountering wars or encountering some old monsters that cannot be provoked, they will all walk smoothly in the heavenly road without any danger.

"It's just a destroyer and guard. It is the most common and humble biological weapon in the universe beyond me. Even if it is elevated to the level of a saint, it is still the same. Fang Yue, don't forget, this is a war. Personal strength, unless it is above the Great Sacred Realm, it is difficult to influence its direction!"

Yuan Qing gave Fang Yue a response, he could not show weakness.

This is the best opportunity to break through the first city of Tianlu.

He can't lose, he must win!

"What you said is not necessarily! A saint-level destruction guard may not be able to control the victory or defeat of this war, but if it is one hundred, one thousand, or even ten thousand, one hundred thousand?"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly became excited and became louder.

The clone of Fang Yue's destruction guard suddenly turned his head and glanced back at the first city of Tianlu behind him.

An ominous hunch rose in Yuan Qing's heart.

"I just discovered a little secret! This destruction guard's bloodline is sealed with great potential, and with the improvement of realm, this potential will be constantly stimulated! The seal fades, and my destruction clone already possesses the part Supernatural powers, one of these, is the glory of the king! Being able to control three thousand destruction guards to become my personal guard, will never betray me!"

The Destroyer Guards cloned, the palms were slowly raised, and three thousand Destroy Guards lined up.

These destruction guards have experienced killings. Not only are they incomparably rich in combat experience, but more importantly, they have absorbed enough breath of death and killing. Now the weakest part has reached the fifth level of the Yin-Yang realm, and the strongest The Destroying Guard is already the eighth layer of Yin Yang Realm!

These three thousand destruction guards are out.

The expression on Yuan Qing's face instantly became stiff and ugly.

Three thousand yin and yang creatures, to him, are still nothing.

Putting it into the army of the universe on the other side that he measured at every tens of millions, it was like a drop of water that fell into the ocean, and disappeared in an instant.

But the problem is that this destruction guard is a person from the other side of the universe, and it is not enough for Fang Yue to become a clone of one of the masters. He actually instigated another three thousand heads at once.

This kind of immediate rebellion is the most embarrassing and most taboo thing.

"Fang Yue, you are so excessive, aren't you afraid that we will smash you into pieces?"

Before Yuan Qing could speak, Nalan Hongchen had already put down the cruel words first.

He was speaking for Yuan Qing, like a dog leg, trying hard to flatter his master.

"Of course not! I have succeeded in rebelling against these three thousand destruction guards, and I have got the benefits. I am going to retreat first and leave this place of right and wrong! When I am successful, I will retake this heavenly road. One city!"

Surprisingly, Fang Yue actually chose to withdraw at this moment!

He used to be very hard and strong, and would rather bend than bend!

When Nalan Hongchen heard this, he was not surprised, but a touch of anxiety was born.

If Fang Yue really made such a choice, Yuan Qing would naturally have no fear, but he taught Fang Yue like this, and according to Fang Yue's character that bears grudges, he would definitely act first against him or the Nalan family!

Fang Yue had only the level of the rotation realm just now, which was to disrupt the situation in this world.

If the real deity has cultivated to the peak of the rotation realm or the level of the Yin-Yang realm, it can be said that even the saints of the Nalan family cannot be peaceful!

Nalan Hongchen glanced at the shadow of Nalan who was confronting Dark Lord Rob.

He knows that he can't count on this type of assassin!

However, the Nalan family came out in large numbers, and the shadow of Nalan was just a chess piece in his hand.

"Fang Yue, if you want to leave the battlefield, you have to see if my Nalan family agrees. You have provoke my Nalan family many times and punish the strong of our family, which is really a shame!"

Nalan Hongchen took the initiative to stand up, and his Great Sage-class aura suddenly fell.

Regardless of his face, a great saint-level powerhouse shot opponent Yue himself.

Fang Yuebai gave Nalan Hongchen a glance, neither being humble nor overbearing. When the aura of the Great Sage level fell, he didn't even move!

"Nalan Hongchen, do you still know what shame is! I'm just a small practitioner on the first level of the rotation realm, so you kindly acted on me yourself?"

Fang Yue roared at Nalan Hongchen, his roar shook the sky.

On this battlefield, Nalan Hongchen is already at the top of the food chain, and no one dares to defy his majesty. Even the Hundreds Allied Forces and the people from the First City of Heavenly Road, who stand in the opposing camp, dare not yell at him so much. . And how brave is Fang Yue to be so disrespectful to Nalan Hongchen!

"Fang Yue, you are dead this time!"

Nalan Hongchen suffocated a bit. As a great saint-level powerhouse, due to his status, he was indeed unable to make an open move by the opponent Yue.

Among them, it not only involves face issues, but also has some conventions that are not well known except for the powerful in the Great Sacred Realm. If he dared to be a black hand under the enemy, once he was known and exposed, he would be tried and become Fang Yue's funeral.

He is a great saint, how could he be buried with a little monk in the rotation realm!

The previous breath came, oppressing Fang Yue, just hoping to warn this brazen boy and make him fool!

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue actually turned against the army in the end!

Nalan Hongchen's heart was frustrated and angry, as can be imagined.

"I'm dead? Haha! Who wouldn't say such a big thing! If you have the ability, just let your Nalan family members stand still, wait for my deity to come, and kill myself!"

Fang Yue looked at Nalan Hongchen.

When Nalan Hongchen heard Fang Yue's words, it was incredible!

This Fang Yue's deity actually wants to make a shot himself, he is not joking!

This Fang Yue, as timid as a mouse, walking outside, is an aura incarnation and destruction clone.

His deity never dared to show up.

This is also one of the reasons why Nalan Hongchen could not help Fang Yue!

If Fang Yue's deity could be found, he would definitely obliterate it at any cost. Even with several saints carefully cultivated by the Nalan family, Nalan Hongchen felt that it was worth it!

"Well, my Nalan family is a 10,000-year-old clan with a profound background. It is not something you can shake as a child! If Fang Yue, you dare to come to my Nalan family camp with your deity, I promise to be strong above the Great Sacred Realm. No one will take action! And the disciples and elders of my Nalan family, all stand still, waiting for you to fight! If you break your promise, my Nalan will be destroyed!"

Nalan Hongchen put up **** and swore.

Fang Yue's eyes gradually lit up.

My plan is already the first step!

This Nalan Hongchen really took the bait!

Fang Yue's plan is to seek wealth from insurance.

If successful, Fang Yue's benefits will be infinite.

"The oath has been taken, Fang Yue, do you dare to come?"

Nalan Hongchen used a radical technique, he believed that as long as Fang Yue dared to come, there must be no return!

"What dare not!"

Fang Yue didn't agree with Nalan's red-handed strategy.

He flew into the army of the Nalan family alone.

"Everyone under my command, who is not from the Nalan family, retreats, and can't move Fang Yue!"

Before Nalan Hongchen took off, Yuan Qing gave an order to remove all his men and horses.

This attitude is very clear. If Fang Yue died here, it would have been killed by a member of the Nalan family and I have nothing to do with me!

The people in the Temple of Life are a bunch of lunatics!

Big madman plus little madman, he can't provoke, can't hide it?

Nalan Hongchen's heart, the grass mud horse galloped past. Dust and smoke billowed, covering the sky and the sun.

When it was critical, why did Yuan Qing drop the chain first by herself!

Are you a bit stubborn?

This Fang Yue is our public enemy.

Yuan Qing's men are very obedient, they retreat quickly, and they are very different from the Nalan family members.

Fang Yue secretly said, it's a pity.

However, it would be a good thing if all the Nalan family members could be dragged into the water!

Fang Yue's figure approached, and in an instant, thunder rolled in the sky.

The Tribulation of Ten Thousand Miles crashed down, and in an instant, it drowned Fang Yue and turned into an endless sea of thunder.

"This Fang Yue turned out to be someone who wants to use Thunder Tribulation against my Nalan family!"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help being horrified, how did he forget this.

This Fang Yue is not only good at fighting, but also knows how to manipulate heaven.

Where the tribulation shrouded, all the vegetation was turned into ashes, and the huge boulders that had not been corroded by wind and rain for thousands of years also turned into ashes under the roar of thunder.

"Fang Yue, your uncle!"

A leader-level powerhouse of the Nalan family yelled at Fang Yue frantically.

On this day's robbery, when it is strong, he is strong. He was involved in the scope of the robbery, and was also forced to be robbed, and a cult leader-level robbery cloud was born above his head.

"What about this kind of operation?"

Sima smiled and wiped his saliva, he didn't pay much attention to Fang Yue's movement.

This cargo was struck by thunder every day, and from the day he met Fang Yue, Tianji always came to his door.

Chapter 1045: Please

The key is that behind Fang Yue's body of Du Jie, there is a figure sneakingly behind him. This figure is the clone of Fang Yue's destruction guard. He is trailing behind Fang Yue's clone under the Nine Dragon Mask!

On this day, the thunder was rolling, and the ordinary rotation state could not resist even a wave, and it became ashes.

The destruction and killing aura left behind when they were annihilated were all absorbed by Fang Yue's destruction clone!

That Fangyue's destruction clone is the same as the deity's aura, and has not been judged by the heavenly catastrophe as another creature, so the Nine Dragon Cover above his head only needs to withstand a heavy catastrophe, and securely protect both clones, even one. The hair is not scorched.

Nalan Hongchen was far away and had not been involved in the catastrophe.

He was dumbfounded.

This is a pure cocoon and self-binding, and that saint-level magic weapon Nine Dragon Mask was given to Fang Yue.

Said it was compensation, but he was ready to take it back after killing Fang Yue.

But things backfired.

This Nine Dragon Mask was refined by Fang Yue, and it became his refuge.

Despite the robbery that day, there was just a muffled sound that couldn't even shake Fang Yue's hair.

"This is Fang Yue's deity. Undoubtedly, only the deity will cross the calamity when the realm breaks through. Now, who is willing to make sacrifices and dedications for my Nalan family to kill Fang Yue in the calamity? This assassination? , It is very likely to be implicated by Fang Yue and fall under the catastrophe. However, Nalan Hongchen will not treat you badly. If anyone is willing to enter the catastrophe and kill Fang Yue, whoever can get my Nalan Hongchen reward , This reward is not a certain item, but the eternal protection of my Nalan Hongchen. If everyone falls unfortunately, I will protect their children and grandchildren to prosper forever!"

Nalan Hongchen said.

All the powerful saints of the Nalan family shone excited and excited in their eyes.

The sanctuary of this great sage is very important, at least it can make them go more smoothly on the road of spiritual practice.

The role of Nalan Hongchen will be equivalent to a protector, whether it is sheltering a person or a faction, they will ensure that they are safe from hunting down their enemies during their lifetime.

"My lord, I am willing to go!"

A middle-aged man walked out of the team. He was quite old, his face was full of vicissitudes of life, sideburns, and a touch of hoarfrost, a trace of time!

His name is Nangong Teng, and he is a guest of the Nalan family.

When he stepped into the Nalan family, he was in the third level of the Saint Realm. Now a hundred years have passed in a hurry, and no one knows what level his cultivation has reached.

Before entering the Nalan family, this Nangong Teng was a murderous man. He had countless enemies on the road to heaven, and was forced to join the Nalan family.

However, the Nalan family can only guarantee that he will not be pursued and killed by his enemies within the Nalan family.

If he leaves the Nalan family, he will still be surrounded by enemies.

Over the years, he has been shrunk in the Nalan family, and he has been quite aggrieved.

This time, I finally had the opportunity to be protected by Lord Nalan Hongchen.

"it is good!"

As the saying goes, under the heavy money, there must be a brave husband, and Nangong will go off the court, so that Nalan Hongchen has a 30% confidence in killing Fang Yue!

The reason why it was 30% was because Fang Yue's previous performance was too treacherous. He dared to go straight into the Nalan family's camp to kill the Quartet, saying that he had no hole cards, and even Nalan Hongchen didn't believe it!

"You hold this paper talisman. It can shield your breath for ten breaths. If you kill Fang Yue within ten breaths, the catastrophe will naturally dissipate. If you fail, you will also be catastrophic. Implicated, nine deaths a lifetime!"

Nalan Hongchen was not completely unprepared, and the means of killing people by the robbery had also appeared in history, in order to deal with this situation.

Seniors in the Nalan family have refined the paper charms to shield the heavens.

"Ten breaths are enough!"

Nangong Teng strode into the Heavenly Tribulation, and the paper talisman ignited spontaneously without fire, beeping, blocking Nangong Teng's head.

"My lord, save me!"

There are disciples of the Nangong family, who are still suffering, and this day's calamity is one layer after another, wave after wave.

Its power is getting bigger and bigger, until the person who crosses the robbery is turned into ashes.

However, when this Heavenly Tribulation had just fallen, its power was not that great, and many of the Nalan Clan's disciples could still suffer with some means.

Seeing Nangongteng stepping into the scope of the robbery, they quickly asked for help from Nangongteng.

But Nangong Teng only had ten breaths, so he couldn't take care of these ants in his eyes.

"Go away from me!"

Nangong shouted loudly, causing all the monks to be blown away by the wind.

They failed to call for help, and they were not killed by Heavenly Tribulation. Instead, the meridians were shattered by the breath of Nangong, and the Qiqiao bleeds to death.

"The powerhouse of the Nalan family is really indifferent, and even his own disciples are treated like this!"

Fang Yue commented that he stood in the center of the robbery, waiting for Nangong Teng.

If it's just that the disciples of the yin and yang realm have fallen, it will be difficult for the Nalan family to be hurt.

This saint-level powerhouse is the backbone of the Nalan family. The birth or death of any saint-level powerhouse is a major event for the Nalan family.

In a family, sages are luck, if there are many sages, luck will be prosperous, and if sages are lost, luck will decline!

"The teeth are sharp, but Fang Yue will soon be speechless!"

Nangong's face was expressionless, and after taking a big step towards fashion, he walked in front of Fang Yue.

Wherever he went, the robbery retreated.

That paper talisman was really used to restrain the heavenly catastrophe.

"I just want to find a saint to verify the results of my recent cultivation. I didn't expect you to appear at this time!"

Fang Yue didn't shrink from facing the powerhouse of Saint Realm, instead he was eager to try, with an inexplicable excitement.

"The level of the saint state is not something you can wait for a yellow-haired child to watch! You have cleaned your neck and wait for me to kill it!"

Nangong Teng was extremely aloof, he didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes.

A little thing that walks by the side door to this field is just a clown after all. It may be a glorious moment, but in the end it will be extremely lonely.

Nangong Teng threw a fist out, his moves were extremely simple, just a little monk in the early stage of the cycle, and it was not worth his solemn response with any martial arts moves.

Fang Yue also punched, but he was very solemn.

After all, the opposite is a powerhouse at the level of a saint, unpredictable, and I don't know how much higher than him in terms of life level alone!

Fang Yue's qi and blood condensed and turned into a phantom of a flying dragon. He hovered behind Fang Yue, groaning softly, and the heavens were frightened. Those heavenly tribulations that rushed to Fang Yue were temporarily imprisoned in the void.

This is destined to be a battle of supernatural powers, and the level involved has far exceeded the level of the rotation realm or even the yin-yang realm.

Fang Yue fist-to-fist.

Two fists collide!

Nangong Teng's fist was shaken and his mouth was numb, and between his fingers, there was still red blood flowing out, flowing continuously.

"This Nangong Teng is too underestimated, he still underestimated Fang Yue's methods after all."

Taoist Qingshi was not surprised.

He had guessed about Fang Yue's physical body a long time ago. Fang Yue is not a reckless death-seeking person. He dared to go deep into the Nalan family, and he had more than one move!

"Fang Yue, your physical body!"

Nangong Teng couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

Fang Yue's physical body was actually slightly stronger than him.

His fists were numb, and Fang Yue retreated all over.

Among them, the superiority can be judged at a glance.

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help frowning.

Unexpectedly, this Nangong Teng would still underestimate the enemy in the end. He didn't hold hope, thinking that Nangong Teng could kill Fang Yue, he just wanted to use Nangong Teng's hand to try Fang Yue's fineness.

To be precise, Nangong Teng was a touchstone in Nalan Hongchen's eyes.

As for the life and death of Nangong Teng, Nalan Hongchen never paid attention to it.

He is an outsider, not named Nalan.

What does his life and death have to do with the Nalan family?

Like such a sage level Keqing, as long as the Nalan family has the resources and the inheritance of secret methods, they can recruit as many as they want.

Nalan Hongchen's ruthlessness is evident now.

But if this Nangong Teng is still so arrogant, then I am afraid that Fang Yue's trump card will not be shown at all, and he will be ruthlessly killed by Fang Yue!

Nalan Hongchen stared at Nangongteng under the thunder indifferently.

There was an eight or nine-year-old girl in his hand, whose neck was pinched by Nalan Hongchen.

"Nangong Teng, do you know this little girl?"

Nalan Hongchen's voice spread.

Countless eyes fell on his palm.

Nangong Teng also turned his head involuntarily, his pupils suddenly shrank!

"Nalan Hongchen, what are you talking about? I don't know!"

Nangong Teng wanted to deny her relationship with this little girl.

However, the tremor in his voice betrayed the true emotions in his heart.

That is he is a daughter, how could he not know him.

However, he always protected his daughter very well, how could she be caught by Nalan Hongchen!

"You don't know, do you? Okay! Since she is an insignificant person, then I will kill her!"

Nalan Hongchen didn't hesitate at all, his palms pressed slightly.

The girl's face was flushed!

"Nalan Hongchen, stop! Don't kill my Cher!"

Nangong Teng's face was full of anxious appearance, where there is still the appearance of the invincible before, killing all directions.

"Xue'er, a good name, Nangong Teng, you do your best, even if you fall, I will raise your Xue'er and make her a powerful person respected by the world, but you must remember to fight Fang Yue, You must do your best, if you are the slightest carelessness, your Cher will become the dead soul in my hands."

Nalan Hongchen is a complete hero. He brought millions of disciples and elders of the Nalan family into the embrace of the other side of the universe.

At the same time, he also used a little girl as a bargaining chip in front of so many people, threatening his men to let him kill the enemy with all his strength.

He knew that the spread of such a reputation would cause a great blow to the entire Nalan family.

But this blow was temporary, and the world is forgetful.

All they can remember is the final winner.

"Yes, I know!"

Nangong Teng responded to Nalan Hongchen's request.

He slowly turned his head and looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of bloodshot eyes.

"Fang Yue, I know this is the wrong person! But he has my weakness in his hands. I can only make the mistakes and follow this wrong path to the end!"

Nangong Teng's voice was somewhat decisive.

His murderous aura rose suddenly, as if a dazzling blade hovering over Fang Yue's head.

Chapter 1046: Reappearance

That's right, just hover.

Because Nangong Teng no longer has the power to slash this blade.

Behind Nangongteng, the destruction guard clone had quietly descended, holding a short dagger in his hand, and slitting Nangongteng's back from the middle.

It's like an executioner.

"So much nonsense!"

The clone of Fang Yue's destruction guard killed Nangong Teng, pouring blood and falling from the sky.

The fall of the saint, the world is sad!

This is not today's first **** rain, but it is destined not to be the last!

The mana of the paper talisman was exhausted and turned into ashes and annihilated in the vast sea of thunder.

Fang Yue stepped on Nangongteng's corpse and looked at Nalan Hongchen.

"Fang Yue, you!"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help being furious, he had spent so much effort, and now even the human design has collapsed, and this Nangong Teng was killed without even a single move!

"What am I? Thank you Lord Nalan for taking away most of Nangong Teng's attention, so that I can take advantage of it. Otherwise, it is so easy to be close to the strong of Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly, he looked at Nalan Hongchen.

The credit for all this must be placed on Nalan Hongchen.

Nalan Hongchen naturally understood what Fang Yue meant.

He was taking advantage of the topic and wanted to denounce Nalan Hongchen's majesty.

Nalan Hongchen was silent, he knew that he had done something wrong.

He was too anxious, in fact, even if he didn't take out Nangong Teng's handle, he would do his best to fight Fang Yue for his own protection.

His own threat, instead, caused Nangong Teng's spirit to be in a trance, and he was assassinated by Fang Yue's destruction guard clone.

The pouring rain of blood topped Nalan Hongchen's body, and he let the stench of blood flow slowly from his cheeks without using any means to protect it!

This is teaching himself a lesson.

Leave a deep memory.

His impatience caused the Nalan family to bury a sage state guest, and his death was worthless and meaningless.

No, it's not meaningless!

On Fang Yue's side, the destruction guard clone suddenly broke through!

His realm is raised again, to the peak of the ninth level!

Only half a step away, he can enter the level of Saint Realm.

And Nalan Hongchen understood that Fang Yue killed two saints in succession, and the power accumulated in the body of this destroyer was sufficient.

What he was waiting for was the moment when the realm was firm and the cocoon became a butterfly!

The thunder roars, and the lightning turns across the sky.

The afterglow of thunder lightened Fang Yue's cheeks.

In the pouring rain of blood, Fang Yue's indifferent face was a bit familiar and very strange!

All this is in Fang Yue's calculations, he is the beneficiary of this war at the beginning!

"Master Nalan Hongchen has an order, everyone in the Nalan family can't retreat by half!"

"Ah! The catastrophe is so powerful this day, I can't hold it..."

"Nalan Hongchen, you are the ancient sinner of the Nalan family..."

There was a roar, a curse, a hoarse.

However, Nalan Hongchen remained indifferent.

This is the price of his bet loss.

Nowadays, no saints under his command willingly act for him, risking their lives and stepping into the endless calamity to kill Fang Yue.

Nangong Teng is a lesson from the past. Terrible enemy, indifferent master.

This is all the reason why they are discouraged and discouraged.

The disciples and elders of the Nalan family were all in ashes under the thunder.

Almost tens of thousands of people fell here.

If they fled in all directions, Fang Yue would definitely not be able to pursue them alone.

However, before Nalan Hongchen had made a promise, as long as Fang Yue dared to go deep into the Nalan family camp, the disciples of the Nalan family would definitely not regress!

This is a cocoon made by Nalan Hongchen himself, but many disciples of the Nalan family are bound!

"This Fang Yue is 80% of the **** son of the Temple of Life, otherwise, how could the realm in the early stage of the rotation realm achieve this!" Yuan Qing's heart became more and more certain of the identity of the **** son of the Temple of Life of Fang Yue. This Fang Yue's realm is too low, and the means are already seriously incompatible with his realm.

This is no longer a matter of geniuses committing evil, but Fang Yue's appearance has completely broken their common sense and concepts.

The level of the rotation realm has already killed the existence of the two saint realms, and it is still killing two people in a row in one day, without any element of opportunism.

Now in the hearts of many big brothers, Fang Yue has been completely included in the combat power level of the Saint Realm.

Regarding the cultivation level of the rotation realm, in their opinion, they are all just disguise.

The thunder around Fang Yue quickly annihilated, and the street will eventually run out this day.

The clouds in the sky dissipated, and wisps of sunlight fell through the clouds.

Nalan Hongchen's eyes opened suddenly, and strands of golden light shone down.

This is the time!

Nalan Hongchen had long been waiting for this opportunity, the robbery cloud dissipated, and Fang Yue's triumph was first completed. This moment was when he was strongest and also weakest.

Prosperity is more than decay, or it is very peaceful.

Dozens of leader-level assassins and dead men who had been dormant around Fang Yue by the Nalan family had all shot, wisps of sword light and murderous aura forcing Fang Yue. All locations were sealed, and Fang Yue had nowhere to escape.

"Fang Yue, you are dead this time. I arranged for the 36 elders of the Nalan family to be at the top of the leader level. Each of them took a drop of medium divine power, and the divine power in their bodies burned at the same time, which can burst out no less than The combat power at the Saint level level. The combination is the 36 Heavenly Gang Sword Formation. Even if a strong man on the seventh and eighth levels of the Saint Level encounters this formation, it will be difficult to fly."

Nalan Hongchen finally settled his mind.

This is an afterthought carefully arranged.

Thirty-six Heavenly Gang sword formations, he has never appeared in front of people, in order to kill with one blow, beheading a saint to stand up.

Now, the opponent of the saint has not been touched.

Instead, it was used on Fang Yue's body, but Nalan Hongchen didn't feel disadvantaged at all.

Because if Fang Yue were to grow up smoothly, the disaster would be more terrifying than ordinary saints.

This is a killing game he carefully brewed, striving to kill with one blow.

Fang Yue stood among the thirty-six Heavenly Gang sword formations and looked at Nalan Hongchen with a smile.

"Master Nalan, you really value me enough. For me, you keep arranging such a person."

When Nalan Hongchen saw Fang Yue's smile, the more he looked at it, the more annoying it became.

Because every time he saw Fang Yue's smile, he felt a strong sense of anxiety and anxiety in his heart.

It seemed that he had missed something and fell into Fang Yue's trap.

"Fang Yue, don't bluff, this time you are doomed, you are definitely dead!"

Nalan Hongchen cheered up for himself, the more he said, the more guilty he was.

Every time he was so sure, what he got must be the result of Fang Yue's face slap.

"Thirty-six drops of medium power! Tsk tsk, this Nalan family deserves to be a big family, and it is enviable!"

As he spoke, Fang Yue had already begun to try to break through. With his hand pinching the seal, the sky that had just been clear changed into a bright starry sky.

Stars like diamonds shone dazzlingly under the dark blue curtain.

"Under the starry sky, there are all cages for you and me! This world is a prison, and all worlds are cages!"

Fang Yue's spell was extremely strange, he thought it out, causing the sky to fall with stars.

In Fang Yue's storage bag, a piece of parchment floated out.

The words "Ancient Ruins 2" are written on the front of this parchment.

The ancient, unpretentious, vicissitudes of life exudes from the parchment.

Any divine mind touched up, you would feel as if you were in the vast ocean of time and space.

Wannian Spring and Autumn, just a blink of an eye, the vicissitudes of life, it is just a breathing narration.

"This is the breath of Master Ullah!"

In the first city of Heavenly Road, March worshipped, his figure froze, as if he had encountered that legendary existence again after hundreds of millions of years!

"Master Ula's method of staying! This is his authenticity!"

For the first time, Dark Lord Rob's indifferent face had a jerky smile.

The sky is full of stars, instilled on the parchment.

This parchment turned into a desolate back.

In the hazy figure and endless chaos, no eyes can see through his outline.

The strands of hair, fluttering in the wind, seem to be natural fortune, incredibly supple, giving people an unspeakable beauty.

Thirty-six Nalan family leader-level powerhouses were silent from behind.

It's not that they want to betray, but the back, as if there is a supreme majesty that people have to surrender.

boom! With a sound of the earth, the body of the powerful Nalan family at the peak of thirty-six cult masters burst into pieces, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

Those blood fog drifted, and the condensation was absorbed by that lonely back, completely without a trace.

"Jie Ye! Life!"

From behind, sighed out the elusive four words.

In the next moment, Nalan Hongchen's eyes were already bloodshot.

These thirty-six leaders of the leader level are carefully prepared by him, and Nalan Hongchen has concentrated countless efforts on them.

I thought that with their hands, at least several saints could be killed.

Unexpectedly, they didn't even have a chance to shoot, they were all bombarded and killed by this inexplicable figure.

Nalan Hongchen's heart was suffocated, and this suffocation could no longer be suppressed at this moment.

"Ula, I know that you have left a prestigious name and invincible orthodoxy in the first city on the sky road, but your time has completely passed! Now, this has already come to the universe on the other side, and this city on the sky road is inevitable To belong to them, this is the direction of fate and the return of fortune! Countless years, your deity has been sitting and turned to ashes, since you are dead, why bother to interfere in the reincarnation of this later life! Don't think of relying on a piece of parchment. , With a ray of divine thoughts, you can pretend to be gods and ghosts and frighten an era! You killed the 36 elders of my Nalan family, and I will make you pay for it!"

Nalan Hongchen was mad, he roared at the back of Wula.

"Nalan Hongchen, you are so rude! What kind of identity do you dare to yell at Master Ulla like this!"

March followed Ullah to fight all over his life. In Ma Qi's eyes, in his heart, Lord Ula is a supreme divine residence!

Chapter 1047: Ula Regeneration

Lord Ullah's name must not be defiled by anyone.

Even if he has disappeared for countless years, in this long red dust, the mention of Lord Ula should only be praise and longing.

He is a pioneer of the human race, even the enemy has never insulted his name.

And this Nalan Hongchen's human blood was flowing in his body, and he dared to speak disrespectfully to Master Wula.

Ma Qi burst into blood, even if he was lost, he wanted to let Nalan Hongchen understand what respect is!

However, before March could take a shot, a red pill was shot out of Ula's back, and it fell into March's eyebrows.

Mackey and Hongwan are fused with each other.

The skeleton-like body quickly gave birth to flesh and blood, and in a blink of an eye, Ma Qi became a juvenile of abundance, with only gray long hair hanging down from his waist. You can vaguely see what he looked like just now!

This red pill is a coagulation of the blood of the thirty-six Nalan family leader-level peak powers just now.

This Ullah actually condensed it into a projectile, restoring the strength of his men.

Wula was still facing Nalan Hongchen with his back, he said nothing, did not move, his head slightly lifted, as if looking up at the stars on the horizon!

Seeing this figure, Fang Yue's heart stopped beating inexplicably.

How familiar is this figure!

In the dense forest world, he had seen the same back!

Is it possible that the owner of the figure is Wula's real body, or is it another Wula clone?

Fang Yue was silent.

Thinking back to the jungle world, he felt that the level of that world was weird!

Whether it is the Qing concubine or the back figure, they are so powerful and mysterious, and they are definitely not comparable to today's saints or even the great saints.

However, they were trapped in the secret realm, even though they were so powerful, they couldn't get out.

"Under the starry sky, there are all cages for you and me! This world is a prison, and all worlds are cages!"

Fang Yue silently muttered the incantation just chanted. It seemed that this was not a curse at all, but a warning, a clue!

Looking back on this life, Fang Yue encountered more than one similar situation.

There is still a world in his hands that has not been opened yet-the cage world. In that world, the world is a purgatory furnace, and even the invincible divine residence is trapped in it, and it is difficult to get out of it!

"Could it be that this Ten Thousand Realm is really a cage, trapping many people?"

The more Fang Yue thought about it, the more frightened.

Because of so many clues, one after another appeared in his mind!

There was a bang.

Fang Yue's meditation was interrupted.

Nalan Hongchen didn't know when there was an extra broad sword in his hands.

He swung his broad sword and slashed towards Ula's back.

This sword cut through one world after another, shattering one after another like a bubble.

Wula's figure remained unmoved.

The sword light fell.

The sound of crashing reverberated between heaven and earth.

Around Wula's body, chains were pulled out of the void, and the mottled rust on the chains was condensed with the dust of the years!

Boom.

Nalan Hongchen's broadsword collided with the rusty mottled chains, and a series of sparks were agitated.

Nalan Hongchen's broad sword gave birth to a gap.

And the seemingly fragile iron chain has no damage!

"Do not!"

Nalan Hongchen suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood.

This broad sword is a magic weapon for his life!

He had never expected that at the level of his Great Sacred Realm, even a strong blow would not be able to cut this chain!

"Understood?"

A familiar and unfamiliar voice echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

Fang Yue suddenly raised his head and looked at Wula's figure.

This figure gradually faded, turned into bits and pieces of silver light, and finally dissipated completely between heaven and earth!

"It's him....."

Through his voice, Fang Yue understood that this Wula was the stalwart figure in the dense forest world.

But what exactly does Ula mean?

What exactly does he need to understand?

Fang Yue's mind was a little tired, as if when thinking about this problem, every thought that was used would consume a thousand times more energy and energy than when thinking about other problems!

This is not Fang Yue's own problem, but he has touched some unspeakable rule.

This rule restricts Fang Yue from thinking about similar issues. If Fang Yue insists on doing this, next time, I am afraid that he will be punished by the tribulation!

Ula's back disappeared, and the energy contained in the sheepskin scroll was quite limited.

Being able to stabilize March's physical body, and to withstand Nalan Hongchen's blow, has already consumed all of its energy.

However, Fang Yue vaguely felt that the appearance of Wula was not simply to restore Ma Qi's body.

His main purpose is to let Fang Yue understand the content of the sentence on the parchment.

Fang Yue was silent, thinking in his heart.

At this moment, Nalan Hongchen also gradually recovered his injuries.

Although the backlash just now was fierce, he was an old antique who had not known how many years he had been sitting in the Great Sacred Realm. His accumulation was unimaginable. All kinds of pills and recovery methods were enough to drag him back from the edge of death. Times!

Nalan Hongchen looked at the disappearing figure of Wula, no longer shouting, no longer making public.

He deeply felt the gap between himself and Wula.

Even if this back figure is just the condensation of a thought, he can hardly shake it.

In the end, the reason why Ula disappeared was not that his broad sword played a role.

It's that the energy contained in the sheepskin roll is exhausted!

"Ula..."

Nalan Hongchen stopped talking, even if the Nalan family suffered heavy losses, he didn't have the opponent Yue to make another move.

He seemed to ignore Fang Yue's existence!

This guy is a disaster star.

Originally, Fang Yue said that he was involved with Wula. He thought it was Fang Yue's bluff, but he really saw Wula's figure appearing because of him.

Nalan Hongchen knew that Fang Yue's words were true.

Wula's significance to the strong in the first city of the sky. It's like Yuan Qing from the Temple of Life to the other side universe.

The more fierce you kill, the more likely it is to provoke the great **** Wula.

Even if Ula is the deity sitting, but even if he appears a few more clones like just now, it will be enough to cause their Nalan family to suffer heavy losses.

"In this battle, my Nalan family surrendered and decided not to fight Fang Yue again!"

Nalan Hongchen spoke decisively, and everyone in the Nalan family stayed away!

The Nalan family bowed their heads, which meant that the Nalan family wanted to save the strength of the Nalan family at all costs.

What they want is to be more prosperous under the protection of the Bian Universe, not to really do all their power for the Bian Universe!

"You are the end of it when you admit defeat?"

Fang Yue stared at Nalan Hongchen.

Nalan Hongchen's mouth twitched twice.

He naturally understood what Fang Yue meant. From beginning to end, Fang Yue didn't fight for the first city of Heavenly Road.

Seeing the money, Fang Yue opened his eyes. At this time, Fang Yue said such words without questioning the meaning.

"Three thousand top grade world crystallization!"

Nalan Hongchen reluctantly offered his price.

Three thousand top grade world crystallization is not a small number.

The energy contained in the crystals of the high-grade world is a hundred times that of the crystals of the middle-grade world, and its refining is more difficult, which can be said to be rare.

Generally, only the strong at the virtual fairy level can barely condense the top-grade world crystallization.

The number of three thousand pieces is already considered Nalan Hongchen's meat!

"Deal!"

Fang Yuemei opened his eyes and smiled, he did have a lot of cards.

But instead of releasing all the hole cards and fighting the Nalan family to the end, it's better to just accept it.

Nalan Hongchen did not have any deviations in Fang Yue's understanding.

Fang Yue is indeed a person who sees money open.

He didn't have too deep feelings for the First City of Heavenly Road, what creatures invaded the universe, what guarded the city of the human race, these things are too far away for Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's philosophy is that when the sky falls, he will stand tall.

Fang Yue only turned to the first level of the rotation realm, and this responsibility did not fall on him.

He is also a one-of-a-kind player, playing pioneers, just get some good points!

Nalan Hongchen set a precedent.

Yuan Qing did not hesitate. This Fang Yue is just a hob meat. Too strong is restricted by rules and cannot be used against him. If it is too weak, he can't kill him. Anyone who is not careful will be killed by Fang Yue. , The loss is distressing.

"I am also willing to produce three thousand top-grade world crystallizations, in exchange for you to stop attacking my soldiers!"

Yuan Qingcai is generous, and the three thousand top-grade world crystals are still a bit painful to Nalan Hongchen. In Yuan Qing's eyes, it is just a number. Anyway, his expenses will be reimbursed by the military department of Bian Universe.

"no problem!"

These three thousand top grade world crystallizations can be said to be a windfall for Fang Yue.

Three thousand plus three thousand is already the crystallization of the world of six thousand top grades!

Not to mention Fang Yue, a practitioner in the rotation realm, even if he was replaced by a senior great sage, he would have his wealth.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared.

Shattered, a pile of pill furnaces scattered out.

The fragrance of pill is overflowing and drifting in all directions.

The corners of Nalan Hongchen's mouth twitched, and Fang Yue was pitted again.

He finally understands that even if he spends the price to kill Fang Yue's figure, it is not the deity, but an aura incarnation. As for the day of the catastrophe, it is not Fang Yue who is crossing the catastrophe, but he does not know when Another furnace of elixirs was refined.

These elixirs are attractive, some are at the rank of four, and some have even reached the rank of five.

Occasionally, a ray of glowing glow fell on the battlefield and became auspicious, steaming all the blood on the ground!

"Fang Yue, give me an explanation! I have already sworn that as long as your deity takes action, I will let the disciples of the Nalan family stand still, and why do you still let an incarnation of aura appear?"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help being irritated, and Fang Yue was just playing around with himself.

"You have swears, but I did not swear! So, what you say is your own wishful thinking! However, if you think I deceived you, there is no problem, look at the face of the crystallization of the six thousand top grade worlds, I You can make the deity come again, this time the guarantee is true! There will be no deception!"

Fang Yue's destroying guardian clone urn said to Nalan Hongchen with an anguish.

Nalan Hongchen pondered for a while, jumping angrily, but did not respond.

He retreated not because he was afraid of Fang Yue, but Fang Yue might summon Wula's second and third avatars at any time.

At that time, his Nalan family's foundation was not guaranteed.

He had just used six thousand top grade world crystallization to calm people down, he was unwilling to let Fang Yue play again.

Chapter 1048: Great feat

Seeing Nalan Hongchen not speaking, Fang Yue couldn't help but shook his head and said: "It's really a pity! I wanted to try the fineness of the Nalan family saints, but now it seems that there is no chance!"

Fang Yue's destruction guard clone, under the full view, leisurely walked out of the Nalan family's camp, he was unscathed, but he was a higher realm, and he was infinitely close to the saint and gained infinite benefits!

In the first city of Heavenly Road, those dark angels also retreated.

From the beginning, they were on par with the masters of the First City of Heavenly Road, and gradually fell into a disadvantage.

The reason is not that the practitioners in the first city of Tianlu have become stronger, but that they are disturbed by Fang Yue.

I don't know how many formations Fang Yue has deployed in the first city on this day's road. They don't know when they will step on one.

These formations sometimes take effect and sometimes are useless, making the dark angels frightened, feeling like they have nowhere to go in the first city of Heavenly Road.

The formation is only one aspect, and the more important thing is the March that Fang Yue revived.

Ma Qi's own strength is not very high, even if he is assisted by Ulla to recover and possess a physical body, he is almost stable at the sixth level of the Saint Realm in terms of cultivation. Has not fully recovered to the peak state.

But his cultivation base is weak, but he can't stand his rich experience!

At any rate, March was also a follower who accompanied Lord Ulla in the battle, and he did not know how many years he had stayed at the peak of the Saint Realm.

He wanted a sneak attack, and no dark angel could escape his clutches.

What's even worse is that March doesn't attack the dark angels above the saint realm at all. He specifically picks the yin-yang realm and the master-level dark angels to sneak attack.

He swallowed those who were alone.

With a large number of people, March directly stunned and stuffed it into his storage bag to become his reserve.

For a while, these dark angels didn't know whether they came to occupy the sky or ran over to deliver rations!

All the dark angels are almost depressed!

Seeing that Yuan Qing and Nalan Hongchen had both flinched, the dark angel also temporarily stopped his attack!

Their entire army retreated and merged with the rest of the two forces.

Fang Yue looked at the rapid increase in the number on his merit token.

In a blink of an eye, the number among them has reached 35 million.

Killing the enemy is one aspect, and more importantly, it has repelled the dark angels and spared the first city of Heavenly Road temporarily.

This is a great feat.

Regardless of whether Fang Yue was intentional or unintentional, it was in his head anyway!

There was a click inside the first city of Tianlu.

The space corridor that came vigorously suddenly collapsed.

Immediately, the space tunnel shrank back, and eventually all returned to nothingness.

"What's happening here?!"

All three forces will be stunned.

This is still waiting for the third wave of creatures from the other side of the universe to arrive, but what is the situation if there is no corridor in this space?

Fang Yue's deity standing beside the space corridor was also stunned.

He also has two pieces of space the size of an adult's palm in his hand.

"I just collected more than 300 pieces of space debris, and this tunnel collapsed? This thing seems to be too fragile!"

Hearing Fang Yue's self-talk, everyone understood what was going on!

Everyone is suffering from toothache.

Our pants are all taken off, would you let us see this?

There is a strong aura pressure around that space corridor, and people who have not cultivated the space heaven to an extremely deep state simply cannot get close.

According to common sense, this space corridor with its own aura is enough to deter all Xiao Xiaoxiao, making them unable to approach.

And if a strong person beyond the master realm approaches, it will be locked in the breath by the powerful and unknown being at the other end of the space tunnel and beheaded.

Double insurance can guarantee the unobstructed and unobstructed passage of space.

However, a freak like Fang Yue appeared, who had a deep understanding of the way of space and heaven, and he was humble and pitiful in his own realm.

Under the gap of double insurance, he sneaked into the corridor of the space secretly, and opened a gap in the corridor of the space.

The space corridor is not such a sophisticated equipment.

But the problem, if you have fewer screws, multiple buttons or something may be no problem.

But the part was taken apart, it still works!

The edge of the space corridor that Fang Yue dismantled was exactly the piece of space connecting the space corridor and the first city of Tianlu.

The interface is broken, and the space tunnel naturally retreats back to the original world!

It was originally a terrible disaster, so Fang Yue stole the space debris and disappeared.

No one had expected such a result.

But Fang Yue, all the big guys are helpless-this cheap thing is simply toothache.

"Hey, don't look at me! It was this space tunnel that disappeared by itself!"

Fang Yue didn't expect that his deity would be exposed to the public in this form.

Originally, he thought that the space around the corridor was the safest place!

"Fang Yue, the powerhouse of my Universe will open up the space tunnel again! What you do is just delaying some time for the human race in the first city of Heavenly Road."

The powerful voice of the great saint among the dark angels said softly.

"Fang Yue, great! My first city in the sky will definitely not treat you badly!"

Bluestone Taoist Fang Yue gave a thumbs up and praised it!

"My City Lord's Mansion also has rewards for the little heroes, Fang Yue, this is not the first time I have met you!"

Li Fanshuang also suddenly spoke, and a strange light floated in his eyes.

Under the pressure of many eyes, Fang Yue only felt a great uncomfortable feeling.

Each of these people has a ghost in their hearts, but Fang Yue is absolutely sure that none of them treats him sincerely!

Mom, I want to go home...

The thought of crying came out of Fang Yue's heart.

His deity was locked by many big bosses, and for a while, he couldn't even teleport away.

If you stay in the first city of Tianlu, this is a rhythm that is absolutely finished!

In the previous battle, he offended too many people.

Without a background of influence, he would just be waiting to be delayed by these!

"Since the one behind the space tunnel can't come down, you guys will be separated!"

A majestic voice fell.

Fang Yue finally saw his relatives.

Ruyizi came down, and he gave Fang Yue a surprised look.

He has always been dormant in the void with a few other virtual immortals, waiting to be shot.

Unexpectedly, a major crisis would come to an end temporarily in this form.

He didn't need to hide again, and even if the space tunnel was opened up again, he would not have his turn to take action.

The powerhouses above the Ten Thousand Realms Virtual Immortal are all taking turns to shoot.

This time the task is his, no matter whether it is shot or not, as long as the crisis is resolved, his task is considered to be successful.

The coercion of Xuxian fell.

Many powerhouses were panicked.

Xuxian, that is another different life level, only Wang Qianqiu can have an equal dialogue with Ruyizi.

"Ruyizi, is this your disciple?"

Wang Qianqiu showed a look of surprise.

"Yes, this is my little apprentice, look at the qualifications, this cultivation level is pretty good!"

In front of her peers, Ruyizi was very sad.

Such a disciple is simply hard to find in the world.

At the stage of Wang Qianqiu and Ruyizi's cultivation base, it is already extremely difficult to step into the legendary true immortal level.

Their greater interest is to compare the strength of their disciples.

"Not bad!"

Wang Qianqiu did not care about Ruyizi, and deliberately belittle Fang Yue.

In fact, Wang Qianqiu is also very optimistic about Fang Yue. If Fang Yue is really caught in a crisis and besieged by the heroes, he is also ready to personally save Xiangyue.

Let Fang Yue be his disciple!

"Ruyizi, this Fang Yue is the Lin'er of our Fang family. He is unparalleled in talent. You must teach him well. If there is any accident in his practice, Fang Ling'er will ask your stone!"

A misty voice gradually became clear.

Fang Ling'er's figure appeared, but the world seemed too small to accommodate her at all.

Fang Ling'er's breath only manifested a part, it almost broke the world.

"The existence of a true fairyland!"

Many people in the first city on the road this day swallowed saliva.

A master in the virtual fairyland was enough to support Fang Yue.

Now, there is one more ancestor of the true immortal level, and no one in the first city on this road dared to touch half of Fang Yue's hair!

The person who had spoken to the other side before and showed the color of looking at him, at this moment, his heart is extremely worried!

The people behind Wan Fangyue took action against them to get rid of the crisis for Fang Yue and take precautions before it happened. Wouldn't they all be pointed out and turned into meat sauce?

A true immortal, a virtual immortal, Fang Yue's background has surpassed everyone present.

Even Yuan Qing's position in the universe is not low, but his master is just an old antique who has just entered the virtual fairyland.

There was a huge gap in the virtual fairyland, and Yuan Qing really felt the majesty and dominance of the old-fashioned virtual fairy in Fang Yue's Master Ruyizi.

In addition, there is a real fairy sitting in town.

When his eyes touched Fang Linger, Yuan Qing's heart trembled involuntarily.

This true immortal, I am afraid to surpass the most powerful existence he has ever known.

Even in the universe of the other side, the existence of true fairyland is a peerless overlord, an existence that is almost legendary!

Unless it is the one at the other end of the space corridor coming, otherwise, no one from the other side of the universe can hold Fang Ling'er.

This day, the first city on the road was so much murderous intent dormant.

Yuan Qing suddenly felt a little grateful, because Fang Yue was willing to drag him down, he did not attack the city, otherwise, this first city on the sky road might become his burial place!

Suddenly, there were two more backers behind him, and Fang Yue became confident.

With these two incomparable existences, he can walk sideways on this day!

"Fang Yue, this time you did a good job on Tianlu! Although I know you were hit and hit by mistake, it delayed a massive invasion of the Universe. At least in a hundred years, this space corridor will not be affected. Get through it again. I will report your credit to the Ten Thousand Realms Alliance and ask for your credit!"

Ruyizi looked at her cheap apprentice, and the more she looked, the more she liked it.

Only Fang Yue could do this, even if it was him, a master of the virtual fairyland level could not do it.

"Ten Thousand Realms Alliance, what kind of stuff is that?"

Fang Yue heard a fresh vocabulary and couldn't help asking.

Chapter 1049: Three powers

"The Alliance of the Ten Thousand Realms is one of the three major forces of the Ten Thousand Realms. Its lowest entry threshold requires a combat power above the leader level. Moreover, even practitioners at the leader level are only the outermost members. That's it. Only able to accept some basic tasks, core secrets that are not accessible. Saint-level combat power can be considered a junior member of the Ten Thousand Realms Alliance, and only at the level of the Great Saint Realm can have a little right to speak, even if it is like It's your master, and I'm just a third-class deacon in the Ten Thousand Realms Alliance!

It's your predecessor of the Fang family, Fang Ling'er. If you join the Ten Thousand Realms Alliance, you should become an elder-level existence. !"

"The Union of Ten Thousand Worlds is extremely rich in resources, and its merits are all expressed in the Ten Thousand Worlds Stone! Your performance this time is enough to get the commendation and rewards of the Ten Thousand Worlds Alliance, but how many Ten Thousand Worlds Stones will be issued to you? That's easy to say!"

When Ruyizi introduced the Alliance of Ten Thousand Worlds, he did not transmit to Fang Yue, or deliberately lowered his voice.

For many people, the existence of the Alliance of All Worlds is not a secret at all, and there is no need to keep it secret.

"The Alliance of Ten Thousand Worlds, the Wu Zunhui, and the Arena of Heaven are the three major forces in the Ten Thousand Worlds. Among them, the Ten Thousand Worlds Alliance ranks the lowest! Except for the various good ones of the Ten Thousand Worlds Alliance, many other aspects are It's not as good as the Wuzun Hui and the Tiandao Arena! Fang Yue, if you are interested, you can try to enter the Wuzun Hui and the Tiandao Realm Arena!"

Fang Ling'er suddenly spoke, and she sneered at the Alliance of Ten Thousand Realms that many people dream of joining.

Ruyizi couldn't help but frowned slightly, but feeling the pressure of Fang Ling'er that almost broke the world, he was very wise not to refute.

Ruyizi had never heard of Fang Ling'er's name, but he hadn't seen the ten thousand realms so big, and there were so many masters he didn't know.

The average strong person can cultivate to the level of true fairyland, more or less, will have quirks in personality.

In case this Fang Ling'er has a violent personality and makes a big fight if he doesn't agree with him, and then beat him up, it is really worthless!

"This is the letter of introduction from the Ten Thousand Realms Alliance, the Wuzun Society, and the Tiandao Arena! As long as you inject a ray of spiritual thought into it, this letter of introduction will naturally bring you to the assessment place of the three! If the assessment is successful, you can join Among them, Fang Yue, although your realm is not high, your true combat power has barely reached the level of a saint, and you need to get in touch with some of the core secrets of the ten thousand realms!"

Fang Ling'er's voice was a little lazy.

Fang Yue didn't think the three letters of introduction in his hand had much value.

This thing was taken out by Fang Ling'er casually, as if it were three pieces of waste paper.

However, Fang Yue didn't know, so many eyes around here wanted to tear him apart, but replaced them.

These three letters of introduction represent the qualifications to join the three major forces.

Even some veteran saints on Tianlu can't get this qualification to participate in the assessment.

Fang Yue slowly put away the three letters.

Then thank Fang Ling'er with a fist.

Fang Ling'er looked at Fang Yue with a faint smile on her mouth.

"My disciples are all peerless! I look forward to the day when you will fight side by side with me thousands of years from now!"

Before Fang Linger's words fell, the figure disappeared and left.

Her cultivation level is too high, it is not the deity who has come, and the energy cannot be completely condensed. If she stays in the first city on this road for a longer time, there will be no need for the great devil of the universe to come.

Just her own breath is enough to blow up this city!

"Fang Yue, since your ancestors have already got the tickets for your three major forces to enter, I don't have to give them anymore! Remember, when you have time, come to the Xuanhuang World, this Xuanhuang World hides the big secrets in the world. The matter of the first city on this day's road has come to an end, and my task has been completed. It is inconvenient for me to stay here for a long time, so I left first!

Ruyizi did not stay too much.

This is not my nest after all.

Ruyizi's voice fell, and he drifted away.

Fang Yue became a lonely man again, standing here alone.

But this time, no one dared to take him and threaten him!

A master of the virtual fairyland, an ancestor of the true fairy level.

This Fang Yue's background is profound and kind to the point where it hurts.

Fang Yue didn't stay on the sky road for too long, and the space corridor disappeared.

There is still a big gap in the remaining space debris for cultivating the Ten Thousand Realms Body, Fang Yue can only go to other places and feel around!

"How can the teleportation array on the second floor of Tianlu go?"

Fang Yue asked someone to find out.

In the first city of Heavenly Road, the hardworking and powerful people all came together, wishing to drag Fang Yue into his own teleportation formation.

Before, they were avoiding each other like a snake and scorpion. Even if Fang Yue was fighting for the city on the battlefield under Tianlu No.1 City, they did not dare to have the slightest support. They even called 666 to Fang Yue, very cautious.

I am afraid that this will involve myself.

But now it's different, Fang Yue has shown potential background, and they are all extremely worthy of winning.

The Grand Master of Formation Dao, Grand Master of Pill Medicine, his own combat power and Dao protector are all at a level comparable to the Saint Realm.

Among other things, Fang Yue's weird celestial calamity method can completely wipe out a small sect, and that sturdy combat power is staggering.

What's more, behind Fang Yue, there is a respectable imaginary and true immortal.

Those characters are at the tip of the pyramid of sentient beings!

"I am Aman Troy of the Troy family. I have great admiration for Master Fang Yue's cultivation character. I invite Master Fang Yue to come to my family to describe."

A teenager, handsome, he stood out and won the right to invite Fang Yue from many competitors.

The Troy family is the only family of three powers in the first city on the sky road.

The Nalan family betrayed and left, and the Troy family is likely to replace it.

Aman Troy is a living legend.

When he was thirteen years old, he had already stepped into the realm of heaven and earth, and at the age of eighteen he was a master in the cycle of rotation. Now, at the age of 22, he is already standing on the eighth level of the cycle of rotation.

Moreover, his cultivation realm was not piled up with pill resources or some chances.

Instead, I realized it by myself, step by step!

Some people say that he has the asylum of the Troy family and will surely become another saint in the Troy family a hundred years later. In another thousand years, he may attack the level of the Great Sage Realm and become a young Great Sage who will rule the roost in the first city of Heavenly Road for thousands of years.

Aman Troy's smile is gentle, giving people a feeling of spring breeze.

He has an aura that makes people want to approach innately, and this aura can make people intoxicated.

"Aman Troy, I have heard of your name." Fang Yue said seriously, looking at Aman Troy seriously.

"Didn't you go to the deeper part of Tianlu? Why are you back now?"

Fang Yue stared at Aman Troy, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"I know, this is a clone of you left in the Troy family. Because it contains your essence and blood, the breath that comes out is that the soul and the body fit together, and there is no difference in the eyes of outsiders!"

Fang Yue's words broke the mystery of Aman Troy, which may seem exactly the same to others, but in Fang Yue's eyes, the difference between the clone and the deity is clear at a glance.

The smile on Aman Troy's face was a little stiff.

Can you not be so direct.

This clone method is one of his biggest secrets and one of his life-saving cards.

It was really embarrassing to be exposed by Fang Yue for no reason.

"My deity is on the race battlefield on the third floor of the Heavenly Road. If you have the opportunity, you can participate in it. It is a place where all races compete. It is an extremely vast land that has never been reclaimed. There are inexplicable dangers and endless opportunities. ! The first floor of Tianlu is just the most superficial part of Tianlu, and it does not represent the chance of Tianlu."

Aman Troy quickly returned to his smile.

His mental quality is very good, and this is not his goal.

Even after he completed his cultivation, he would not return, and he would be huddled in this remote rural area.

"I'm here this time to invite you to my Troy family for a story. In your body, I see a deep causal bond with the First City of Heavenly Road, and my Troy family also stands tall in the sky all year round. In the first city on the road. The future intersection will not be too few!"

Aman Troy expressed his intention in the most brief way.

Fang Yue didn't have any taboos when he spoke. The ghost knew how many secrets he would tell him after talking to him for a long time.

"Perhaps!"

Fang Yue doesn't care much about causality. When it comes to causation, there is always something mysterious, like divination, just predicting some probabilistic time, which may happen but may not happen!

Fang Yue is still interested in more practical things.

Perhaps because of his birth, Fang Yue has an extremely strong desire for wealth.

Even if he doesn't use it temporarily, he has to hoard a batch. After hoarding a batch, he will start another batch. The more the better, the more will never be too small.

Seeing Fang Yue's indifferent tone, Aman Troy immediately understood that if there were no practical benefits, Fang Yue would probably turn around and leave soon and plunge into the arms of other families.

"There are nine levels of the sky road, each has chance. The first level of opportunity is those small secret realms floating around the sky road. Some people regard the hunting of the star behemoth as an opportunity, but the hunting of the star behemoth If the number is too much, it is easy to be entangled

by the more powerful star beasts and fall into endless fighting, and in the end there is only one way to defeat!"

Aman Troy mentioned Xin Mi of Heavenly Road.

Fang Yue's attitude really changed. The impatient temperament on him suddenly disappeared, quietly like a pupil, listening to the teacher's lecture!

Sure enough, it is not profitable and early!

Aman Troy is a little helpless, these are exactly the same as the records in the materials.

"The first level of the Heavenly Road is just a starting point. There are not many dangers and opportunities. Like the war you encountered before, it only happens occasionally, perhaps thousands of years, and it is difficult for anyone to encounter it once! And the next day On the second floor of the road, it began to be a collision between different civilizations and ethnic groups! Some ethnic groups that you think have disappeared in the world, or some practitioners of Dharma will appear on the second floor of the sky! The second floor of the sky road, It can also be called a place of inheritance! Among them, there are many colleges and groups of sects, all of which are passing on their respective civilizations and preventing them from extinction!"

"The second layer of this Tianlu is also known as the ancient relics of the gods, and its essence is almost the same as a relic."

Aman Troy paused for a while, and then continued: "The ancient ruins of the gods are not an exaggerated metaphor, but a true description. Many ethnic groups that should have been destroyed in the world are inherited. There are remnants of all layers. Even the second layer of this sky road still hides the remains of several cosmic civilizations before the Ten Thousand Universe."

Fang Yue listened quietly to Aman Troy's introduction.

Chapter 1050: Tianlu second floor

"There are not many second-tier powerhouses on this day, but different ethnic groups have their own weird methods, offending some ancient inheritances. You don't even know how you died. Of course, among them There are also great opportunities. If you have acquired some prehistoric civilization inheritance, you may jump up and leap over the dragon gate and transform to an unimaginable degree!"

Aman Troy's voice fell.

Fang Yue's mind vaguely outlined the outline of the second layer of heaven.

"Then you tell me that there must be our own purpose. We are all sensible people. There is no need to circumscribe. You can just open the skylight to speak up!"

Fang Yue saw Aman Troy's slightly hesitant look, and said directly.

He hates mothers-in-laws the most, so if you have something to say directly, isn't it?

When Aman Troy saw this, he no longer thought about it. He directly said: "There is a great sage in my family who has been planted by a great witch on the second floor of Heavenly Road, an ancient witchcraft. Although the witch curse will not kill the life of this great sage for a while, but if it continues like this, this great sage in my clan will not have the slightest effect on the clan. I hope you can enter the heavenly road In the second level of the world, find a way to fight against the witchcraft or become a disciple of the witcher, and learn how to remove the witchcraft!"

"This great witch is very strong?"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, then asked.

"Very strong! The saint in my clan was defeated if he didn't even survive three moves in his hands!"

Aman Troy looked at Fang Yue, with hope in his eyes.

"Then why don't you find a way to fight the witch curse yourself or worship a witch walker as a teacher?"

Fang Yue felt that since the talent of Aman Troy was so detached, even a witch walker might not be included in the Dharma Eye.

He is unwilling to take risks himself, and let others take risks for him. Who will do this?

Aman Troy smiled bitterly: "Do you think I haven't thought about it? I don't dare, but I don't have the talent to learn witchcraft at all! These different traditions require different talents, just like many people's talents in martial arts. , And learning spells is completely ignorant! And my talent is like this. My talent is mainly concentrated in martial arts, but witchcraft, I really don't even have a little talent!"

"Then why did you come to me? Maybe, I also don't have the talent for witchcraft?"

It's not Fang Yue's ink marks, but Aman Troy's words indeed contain a lot of strange elements.

Fang Yue himself is a self-preservation person, if there is a slight danger, he is not willing to go to this muddy water.

"you have!"

Aman Troy said very confidently.

As he said, there was an extra gray billowing stone in his hand.

When the stone approached Fang Yue, it made a whimper.

This voice made Fang Yue feel uncomfortable all over his body.

"What is this?"

Fang Yue widened his eyes and looked at this gray stone. There was a strange feeling in the stone, as if he could absorb his willpower.

"This is the witch heart stone of the witch race. This kind of stone is very common in the witch race. Every child will use this witch heart stone to test his witchcraft talent after the age of eight!"

"Witch Heart Stone, there are nine kinds of reflections, each of which is a unique voice. What you are motivating is the third kind of reflection of the Heart Stone. This means that you have the third-class talent for practicing witchcraft!"

With that, the flame of hope in Aman Troy's eyes burned more intensely.

In this Heavenly Road City, he had never seen this witch heart stone give birth to a person with more than the second kind of reflection.

"Nine reflections? Mine is the third one? Is this talent high or low? Is it possible that I am the legendary genius who practices witchcraft?"

Fang Yue is somewhat narcissistic.

I really am the best!

Not only martial arts, spells, alchemy, and formations, but even witchcraft has a considerable talent for cultivation.

"Sorcerer, talent is divided into nine levels, the nine is the most! And this third-level talent is not low!"

Before Aman Troy's voice fell, he felt an awe-inspiring murderous aura from the young man before him.

"Haha, it turns out that I'm only the third-to-last talent, and this young master is not picking up!"

Fang Yue's complexion was cold, this wouldn't be such a shock!

I've been excellent since I was a kid, and I have never gotten into the bottom third.

Aman Troy was speechless.

He patiently explained: "This witcher, not everyone can be quite able to be! Generally, only one out of thousands of people has the first-class talent, and only a thousand people who practice witchcraft There is a person with the second-class talent, and the third-class talent is thousands of times rarer than the second-class talent! Therefore, a person with the third-class talent is already quite good!"

Aman Troy felt as if there was a sword of Cremus hanging above his head.

As long as Fang Yue is slightly dissatisfied with his answer, this sword will drop instantly, beheading him!

"Is this third-class talent really weak?"

Fang Yue still looked at Aman Troy suspiciously. This third-to-last talent really made him feel a little bit cold.

"It's really not weak anymore! This magnificent city is the first city, but there are very few people with witchcraft talent. According to my investigation, there are only dozens of people with witchcraft talent, and most of them are the first. The second-class talents are only three. The third-class talents of witchcraft, you are the first time I've seen me in this city!"

Aman Troy's gaze towards Fang Yue was really full of hope.

This is the person with the highest talent for practicing witchcraft he has seen in the first city of Heavenly Road.

"Then what are you going to exchange for one of my adventures?"

Fang Yue looked at Aman Troy enthusiastically, and Fang Yue was most concerned about the price the Troy family was willing to pay.

This is risking the risk of beheading to learn art from a teacher. If this Troy can't produce enough weights, Fang Yue would definitely not do it.

Now, his life is very precious.

It involves the attention of many big shots.

Aman Troy was prepared for this. He took a crystal ball the size of an adult's fist from his storage bag.

In the crystal ball, a golden feather is sealed.

Aman Troy said: "This golden feather is something passed down by the ancestors of my Troy family. It is said to be the core secret of the ten thousand worlds. However, by our time, the method of using this golden feather has already been Lost, it can only be shelved and served as a symbolic thing!"

Aman Troy's voice hasn't all fallen yet.

Fang Yue's eyes could no longer move away from the golden feathers.

Fang Yue had never seen this golden feather before, or even heard of it.

But the breath faintly wafting from above.

That's right, this is the breath on the three golden leaves on Fang Yue's body that are branded with "The True Scriptures of Life", "The True Scriptures of Death" and "The True Scriptures of Soul".

Could it be that these golden feathers are of the same origin as the golden leaves?

Then its level...

Fang Yue swallowed involuntarily.

Although the golden leaves merged into the soul, Fang Yue could still sense their existence.

What level are these three golden leaves?

At least Fang Yue felt that any other objects in his body were more than a grade lower than this golden leaf, including the burial pagoda used to build the foundation in the dantian!

This thing should be the treasure of the fairy world, it is rare to see in the ten thousand worlds.

In front of the golden feathers, Fang Yue's heart was hot.

This Troy family is really generous and bold enough, and it is a treasure that fascinates him when he makes a move!

Seeing Fang Yue's obsessive look.

Aman Troy was also surprised.

This thing has been in dust for thousands of years in the Troy family, and no one has ever worked out a method to use it.

Could it be that Fang Yue had seen this golden feather before.

Or, does he know how to use this thing?

However, Aman Troy was very interesting and did not ask. Now he is asking for help. Let Fang Yue agree to help the great sage of the clan to recover is the most important thing!

"This golden feather can be placed on your body temporarily. It is wrapped by the heavenly oath made by the great sage of my clan. If you fulfill your promise and unlock the curse on the great sage of my clan, this golden feather will naturally belong to You, and if you can't do it, a hundred years later, this heavenly vow will fly back to the saints of my clan wrapped in golden feathers!"

"Deal!"

Fang Yue readily reached an agreement with Aman Troy.

On the second floor of Tianlu, a marginal town, in front of a grocery store in Amans.

A young man stood, wearing a fur coat, and his figure was slightly thin.

"Uncle, here is a witchcraft stone."

The boy handed a dirty low-grade spirit stone to the owner of the shop.

The owner of the shop took the spirit stone and wiped it clean with a rag.

"A Yue, this practice is not the only way to go in witchcraft, you have tried ten times, there is no need to continue to waste time on witchcraft!"

The owner of the shop is a middle-aged man, his face is dark and his figure is very burly. In the back of the shop, there is a set of broken armor hanging, the armor is worn, but every corner is very bright.

The owner of the grocery store, Uncle Li, is a retired soldier. It is said that he has participated in hundreds of battles up and down.

In the last battle, he was unfortunately defeated and was pierced in the chest by the enemy's spear.

Because a great wizard rescued him, he was lucky enough to not die and recovered his health. However, the wandering on the edge of life and death broke the last trace of fearless courage in his heart, and he was disbanded and returned to the field. The town opened a small grocery store.

Uncle Li is a good person.

He has no shortage of Lingshi for living expenses. The reason he opened this grocery store is just to provide convenience to the residents of the small town.

This town is on the edge of the second floor of Tianlu.

Most of the towns are mortals with no cultivation base, and there are many such towns in the second-tier world of Tianlu.

They are a mixture of immigrants from some ancient civilizations, lingering, perhaps the only bloodline remaining in the ten thousand realms.