

God of Life 1071

Chapter 1071: Living sacrifice

Thirty soldiers of the demons have not yet fully stepped into the cemetery.

Streaks of cold murderous intent are already coming down.

The indifferent expressions on the faces of thirty soldiers of the demons disintegrated, replaced by a trace of confusion.

Fang Yue's spiritual world unfolded silently.

Everything in this world seemed to be real.

"Living sacrifice."

Fang Yue's witching tripod melted in the spiritual world. This witching tripod was originally formed after the spirit was substantive. Returning to the spiritual world is nothing but returning to the original.

This spiritual world is a huge witch cauldron in which all creatures can be sacrificed for life.

The flesh of thirty soldiers of the Demon Race disintegrated in the void and turned into endless powder, and the energy of the soul and flesh in it was connected to the endless nothingness.

"Living sacrifice!"

Yin Shuai's expression is even more ugly.

Originally, he wanted to use thirty demon soldiers to jointly kill Fang Yue and save the face of the demon clan. As a result, these thirty demon soldiers were sacrificed by Fang Yue without the strength to struggle.

Especially with the method Fang Yue used just now, even he couldn't see the clue.

"How? Are you considering my suggestion just now?"

Fang Yue clapped his hands, as if he was doing a farm job.

He killed 30 demon races at the pinnacle of the innate realm. He didn't seem to spend much effort.

"So daring!"

Yin Shuai remained unmoved, but snorted coldly.

Fang Yue dared to say this, he must have his own preparations.

"With your cultivation base, you are already invincible at the level of the innate realm. Even if you send more innate pinnacle demons to attack you, it will only be a sacrifice for you."

Yin Shuai glanced at Fang Yue.

Although the demons are proud, they are not stupid.

When Yin Shuai said this, he was already acknowledging in disguise that the demons had lost their combat power at the level of the innate realm.

"The congenital realm is not good, so can the world realm. A demon in the first level of the world realm initiates a life-and-death battle against me. How about the challenge cost for me only three million lower-grade spirit stones?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a faint smile appeared.

He is like a cunning old fox, lifting Yin Shuai to a position where he can hardly get off.

If Yin Shuai refuses, it is tantamount to a disguised acknowledgment that even the practitioners of the world realm are not as good as Fang Yue.

Fighting at the same level is inferior to humans, and it is not shameful, but if Fang Yue gives them a realm, they still dare not make a move, it is the incompetence of the demons.

The generals of the demons always look down on the human race in their hearts.

If he retreats this time, he will not be able to raise his head to be a demon for a lifetime among the demons.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Yin Shuai was forced to fight.

"Who can cut Fang Yue's head, I will give a weapon of the heaven and earth level as a reward."

Under heavy money, there must be a brave man.

Soon, a member of Yin Shuai's command was nearly ten feet tall, with hard muscles, like a rock.

He came out with a thump, and every step he stepped on made the ground shake, as if an earthquake occurred.

"Haru from the Rock Demon is here to challenge!"

The voice of this demons was muffled, like drums and thunder.

"The Rock Demon Clan actually came, and it seems that this time Yin Shuai really has the ambition to sweep all the Great Witch's inheritance."

Someone whispered to himself.

Fang Yue showed a surprised look: "In this battle, the competition is high and low. The size of this piece may not affect the outcome of the battle."

Fang Yue has never heard of the Rock Demon Clan, because the Demon Clan is a big clan, with countless branches and strange things. Unless there is a special research, it is difficult to thoroughly study the species of the Demon Clan.

"The Rock Demon Race is a powerful branch of the Demon Race. According to legend, their bloodline has reached the level of the pinnacle of the Profound Rank. In the same rank, they meet their opponents

in drought, and the body of the Rock Demon Race is extremely hard. Practitioners in the same realm cannot even break through their defenses."

Afraid that Fang Yue would suffer, Qiu Yan reminded Fang Yue in a low voice.

Fang Yue is not in a small state now.

It's the gap between Innate Realm and Heaven and Earth Realm.

The improvement of each great realm represents a leap in the level of life.

If Fang Yue underestimates the enemy, he is likely to encounter the danger of falling during the battle against the Rock Demon Race.

Fang Yue cast a faint smile at Qiu Yan.

"Three million lower-grade spirit stones, first collect the payment and then work."

Fang Yue reached out to Yin Shuai for money, like a full businessman.

Yin Shuai was very satisfied with Haru's play.

Among the subordinates on the first level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, Yin Shuai could not find a second as good as Haru.

"You guys who want money and don't want life, three million lower-grade spirit stones will be given to you! But Haru will let you know in a moment that the spirit stones of my demons are not so easy to get!"

Yin Shuai handed a storage bag to Fang Yue.

Three million lower-grade spirit stones is a large number.

If it were to be placed outside, it would be enough to form a hill.

Fang Yue took the storage bag and looked at Haru of the Rock Demon Race: "Big guy, quick fight and quick decision, brother still has to go on the field!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Haru of the Rock Demon clan immediately stretched out a palm the size of a fan.

The palm of his hand was slowly raised, and in a blink of an eye it turned into a hill.

The hill was suspended in mid-air, with strands of brownish-yellow aura hanging down.

These strands of breath blocked all Fang Yue's path.

Fang Yue was like a beast trapped in a cage, with nowhere to escape for a while.

"In the words of your human race, this should be called catching turtles in the urn!"

Haru grinned, and there was a cruel smell in his smile.

The hill slowly fell, and if it fell to the ground, Fang Yue would definitely become a pool of fleshy mud.

The body of the Rock Demons is a weapon, and every muscle of their body can evolve into a hill.

The Rock Demon Clan is not only amazing in defense, but also has its own uniqueness in attacking and killing.

Haru waited for the moment when the hill fell and Fang Yue was pressed into mud.

And Fang Yue slightly raised his hand in the shadow of the hill, and whispered: "Corrosion technique."

In the sky, a pattering of light rain fell.

This raindrop is not normal rain, but dark green acid rain.

Those raindrops fell on the hills, and small holes like honeycombs were punched out, densely packed.

The precarious wind and rain are just like this era.

The dense acid rain completely weathered the Rock Demon.

"Life and death are sometimes just a gap between thoughts."

Fang Yue looked at the rock demon with a pity in his eyes.

"The world only knows that there are great opportunities in my body, but they don't know the risks hidden behind the opportunities. Everything has its own principle of mutual restraint, even if the body is completely rocked, it does not mean that it is truly invincible."

Fang Yue's voice resounded like an alarm bell.

A trace of remorse appeared on Rock Demon's face.

It's a pity that this alarm bell sounded too late.

Rock Demon also realized it too late.

The precarious acid rain corroded the rock demon's hard shell.

Under the majestic and burly body, there is an emerald green crystal hidden.

This is the life nucleus of the Rock Demon, and at the same time the condensing of the life essence of their clan.

In the hit core, a mottled light flashed.

There is also a specific and subtle phantom of the Little Rock Demon shouting acridine.

The little rock demon in the core is the soul of the rock demon.

If the life core is not destroyed and the soul is intact, this rock demon can be reborn under the right circumstances.

But as an enemy, Fang Yue obviously would not give Rock Demon this opportunity.

The price of failure is fall.

If it was Fang Yue who had lost the battle today, I believe the Rock Demon would not leave him the slightest successor.

Fang Yue walked to the rock demon's body and took out his life core.

Fang Yue held the rock demon's life core in one hand and looked at Yin Shuai next to him. If Yin Shuai stopped him and offered a suitable price to redeem the rock demon's life core, Fang Yue would not be ready to kill him.

Fang Yue knew very well in his heart that he could not kill this demons.

Without the Rock Demon, there will be Sand Demon, Fire Demon, and Water Demon, who will become Yin Shuai's subordinates in a troubled world.

The life core of the rock demon fell into his hands as a living sacrifice, and if Yin Shuai spent a little wealth to redeem the rock demon, the effect of the sacrifice would be better, he would also agree to it.

However, Fang Yue was disappointed.

Yin Shuai was expressionless.

He didn't open his mouth to stop him, standing there like a stone statue.

There are only demons who died in battle, and no prisoners to redeem.

Fang Yue put the rock demon's life core into the witch cauldron, the spell was moved, and a stream of light disappeared from the sky.

"The Rock Demon is defeated, who is next? If one doesn't work, then two or four. It doesn't matter if it is a group!"

Fang Yue spoke to Yin Shuai.

Fang Yue suddenly hated Yin Shuai.

Because he is indifferent, because he is ruthless, because he is vanity, because in his eyes there is only success or failure, no life and death of subordinates.

Fang Yue admitted that Yin Shuai's ruthless character is a model of a generation of heroes.

If he does this, he may live well in troubled times.

But this still does not prevent Fang Yue from facing Yin Shuai's Rock Demon.

He has likes and dislikes, there is no right or wrong.

"No need! I know that even if I send out more men, as long as they are not too much higher than yours, they will be defeated. I will continue to challenge, but I will insult myself and give you some sacrifices."

Surprisingly, the anger on Yin Shuai's face disappeared, and his eyes became icy blue.

There are no emotional ripples, only cold reason.

"The inheritance of the great witch below the second tripod is yours! My demons withdrew from the contention."

Yin Shuai said, his retreat was beyond everyone's expectations.

The demon cries out.

Many Terrans took a long breath.

The face of the human race was temporarily saved, and even won a rare victory in the battle of the demons.

Only Fang Yue looked at Yin Shuai, with deep fear in his eyes.

He was not afraid of the impulsive Yin Shuai before. He was like a crazy wild dog, who would bite at all his enemies.

And the handsome at this moment, indifferent and sensible, was a bit scary. Not only did he not care about the lives of his subordinates, but he was also able to make the most sensible decision and judgment in the first place.

With such an enemy, with a scheming and a city mansion, Fang Yue felt a chill on his back, and a ray of cold air burst out from the sole of his foot.

"I only need 50% of the remaining Erding Witchcraft inheritance, and let you compete for the rest."

Fang Yue gave in, his voice calm, beyond everyone's expectations.

The demons regressed, and there is almost no possibility for others to compete with him.

Even Yu Luozi could hardly pose a threat to Yue.

"Eating alone is not a good habit."

Passing over the surprised faces, Fang Yue explained with a self-conscious smile.

Of course, the reason is far from that simple.

Fang Yue has realized that it is not a good habit to gather together and eat alone.

Chapter 1072: Preach

"Okay, just say what you said to Fang Yue, my demons are willing to give you another 30 million lower-grade spirit stones!"

Yin Shuai spoke, bold and generous.

Of course, 30 million lower-grade spirit stones were nothing to Yin Shuai, but it was definitely a huge sum of money for Fang Yue such a small innate realm-level wizard cultivator.

"Thank you Yin Shuai!"

Don't want the spirit stone that comes for nothing.

At the same time, Fang Yue also understood that this Yin Shuai was bearing his own favor.

If they don't leave 50% of the inheritance of the tomb of the Erding Great Witch, they are afraid that they can't even drink the soup at this Erding level.

Fang Yue kept his promise and scoured the witch tomb of 50% of the Erding Great Witch.

The remaining 50% of the Erding Witch's Tomb was left, and there were almost two hundred more.

This is a piece of fat, extremely delicious, but there are a pack of wolves around!

"My demons are still willing to give out three million lower-grade spirit stones to get a chance to enter the tomb forest."

Yin Shuai spoke again, his tone determined.

This time, the sage of Qing Weijiao hesitated.

The last time the demons were allowed to enter it, it was because they did not know that the demons had undead spells that could be inherited by the great witch.

If the quota is sold to the demons again this time, it would be a crime of treason.

It is tantamount to giving up the opportunity of the human race.

"It seems a little bad to do this..."

The wrangling voices of Qing Weijiao saints and Yin Shuai were farther and farther for Fang Yue. He closed his eyes and sat cross-legged, chanting sutras silently, refining the many inheritances in his body silently.

By Fang Yue's side, Fairy Caiyun was shining intentionally or unconsciously.

Let everyone around you dare not approach.

Although they were jealous of Fang Yue's inheritance and treasures, Fairy Caiyun stood beside him, and no one dared to move.

Fang Yue refined the inheritance in the tombs of the great witches one after another.

The foundation of his witchcraft is simply solid to the point of unthinkable.

He is equivalent to practicing the two previous realms of witchcraft hundreds of times, and each time he has different realizations.

He has mastered all kinds of witchcraft that have disappeared in the long river of history.

While Fang Yue was settling, he suddenly sensed a faint spirit wave from an unknown void in the dark.

This mental fluctuation was extremely weak, but it formed a calling voice, as if calling Fang Yue to go there.

Fang Yue opened his eyes, and there was a superb light in his eyes.

When he looked in the direction that the mental wave came from again, the mental wave unexpectedly disappeared.

"That mental fluctuation, inexplicably gave me a familiar feeling."

Fang Yue lowered his head and muttered to himself, he repeated aftertastes, but he couldn't figure out why this familiar feeling came from.

"You have reached the peak in the realm of a tripod. If you don't break through, it will be difficult to advance even if you gain more inheritance strength."

Fairy Caiyun stood beside Fang Yue, her beautiful eyes looking into the distance.

However, her spiritual sound transmission directly fell into Fang Yue's sea of consciousness.

The clarity of the words made Fang Yue feel instinctive.

"Ok, I know!"

Fang Yue also replied with Spiritual Voice.

He felt the magic power in his body surging like a sea.

If it were to be compared, the magic power in the ordinary Wu Xiu Yiding peak realm was a small river ditch, and the magic power in Fang Yue's body had reached the point where the Tao was overflowing, like an endless ocean.

"The witch road breaks the realm, and what it pays is that it will happen naturally. It is not good to deliberately suppress the realm. Naturally, it is logical, that is the most ideal way to break the realm."

Fairy Caiyun respects the teachings, and she conveys her understanding of witchcraft to Fang Yue in the form of ideas.

Although, this is only a small part of the information.

But it was enough for Fang Yue!

The way of witchcraft is the way of nature, the spirit of human beings, all condensed, and then witch power can be formed.

The essence of magic power is just a kind of currency, which can be used to trade with ghosts and gods in the dark, and borrow infinite help.

As for the sacrifice, it is just turning other powers into magic power to trade gods and demons.

Witchcraft is the help of various powerful rules between heaven and earth in exchange for magic power.

This is Fairy Caiyun's understanding of witches, maybe right, maybe wrong, maybe there is nothing right or wrong at all.

But this understanding is extremely important to Fang Yue.

Because Fang Yue grasped an essence of witches, let it go.

Fang Yue no longer suppressed himself, naturally broke.

The so-called barrier in front of the Great Realm was a joke for Fang Yue.

The same obstacle, in front of the ants, is an insurmountable mountain, but at the feet of Kunpeng, it is only a low hill that can be easily overcome.

The realm breakthrough is not vigorous, there is no tribulation, no vision, and there is no chance for the deity's great fortune to appear.

Fang Yue broke through naturally, like eating and drinking, quietly.

However, at the moment of his breakthrough, Fang Yue felt as if he merged with this world.

He is this world, this world is him.

The flowers bloom silently, the green grass grows, the goshawks fly into the sky, and the wild wolves are attacking rabbits.

Everything is so natural and harmonious, everything is in his divine mind.

The range covered by Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts suddenly increased tenfold.

This has nothing to do with Fang Yue's soul growth.

At the moment of breaking the boundary, Fang Yue felt that he had a deeper understanding of spiritual materialization.

This momentary realization represents a qualitative change of ten times the spiritual power.

Wu Ding melted and recast in an instant.

The black Wuding has turned into the color of white jade.

The white jade is flawless, pure and clear.

Wu Ding shrank and fell into Fang Yue's palm, the size of which was as desired.

This is a new supernatural power born after Wu Ding's spiritual transformation.

"help me!"

"help me!"

With the transformation of Fang Yue's mental power, the familiar call became clear.

It evolved into a faint voice, which turned out to be a message for help.

Fang Yue's face changed slightly, and he finally understood the source of this familiar breath.

This is the soul brewed in the earth, so when the spirit fluctuates, he will have an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

"Who the hell? I was trapped here!"

Fang Yue stood up.

Those Er Ding Wu tombs were only opened in the number of five in the half hour of his breath adjustment breakthrough.

Two of them were opened by Yu Luozi. He seemed to be the true successor of this witch tomb. His scriptures chanted, and two witch tombs resonated with his spirit.

The remnant soul of the great witch in the tombstone floated out of it and became Yuluozi's protector.

There are also two witches from the two human races that resonated separately and were passed on.

The other one was forcibly conquered by the demons, but it did not use undead means.

Facts have proved that there is no loophole in the inheritance of the witch tomb.

Those undead methods only summon the remnant soul of the great witch. But they broke free of control in an instant, and instantly killed the demons who used the undead spells.

In the end, it was a tribe who was proficient in witchcraft techniques from the less-obtrusive demons got the inheritance of the tomb.

Based on his profound understanding of witchcraft, he was recognized by the witch soul in the tomb.

Fang Yue woke up from sitting cross-legged, his eyes fell on him.

The facts were a little bit slapped, even if Fang Yue left them a chance, they would not be blessed.

Fang Yue ignored the emotions in his eyes, he just muttered to himself: "The deeper tomb is about to open!"

Fang Yue refined the inheritance of hundreds of large tombs, so he was extremely sensitive to the changes of the large tombs.

His voice was very soft, as if mumbling to himself.

However, with his voice falling.

People are all looking at the tomb of the deeper tomb.

The tombs of the Great Witches in Ding and Er Ding are in fact the periphery. Their inheritance and wealth are like chicken ribs. It is a pity that they are tasteless and discarded.

Only when the inheritance of the Sanding Great Witch is reached, there is something truly worth fighting for!

Some eyes fell on Fang Yue. At this time, Fang Yue chose to break the boundary again. Could it be that he was also interested in the inheritance of the Sanding Great Witch?

Many forces converged and competed for inheritance, but in the end, Fang Yue took away most of the chances by a junior. This was really a face-slap.

"Fang Yue's opportunity only ends here. It is impossible for him to crack the Tomb of the Heavenly Witches at the Sanding level with violence. After all, he is only a newcomer to the level of Erding

Witchcraft, even if he has the ability to leapfrog. There is still a long way to go to the level of Erding Peak."

A powerful person with Qing Weijiao whispered to himself.

He denied the possibility that Fang Yue would continue to seize opportunities in the witch tomb in the future.

"Actually, Fang Yue has gained a lot of inheritance. Although the level of inheritance is not very high, some skills are worth learning. I think we can let him contribute and share with the powers of several parties."

In the Qing Dynasty, an old slave whose hair was about to fall out said gloomily.

This old slave stood at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, and his cultivation level was not ranked among the people present.

But compared with Fang Yue, his realm is unfathomable.

There was a smell of greed in his turbid eyes.

"Fang Yue is one of my disciples' candidates, whoever wants to move him can pass me first."

Fairy Caiyun's expression is serious and her eyes are indifferent.

She refuted coldly, causing the old slave to shrink his neck.

"It's ridiculous, Fang Yue is the hero of my human race. He repelled the powerful enemy of the demons and fought for the face of my race. How could you move Killian?"

There was a saint in the Qing Dynasty, and he scolded the old slave, but his tone was not very heavy.

Fang Yue understood that this old slave spoke, I am afraid it was not his own will. He said this to seduce hatred for himself.

Once he is killed, the Qing Weijiao can intervene and plunder his wealth and inheritance as his own.

But because he is the hero of the human race, he won a small victory in the struggle against the demons.

Therefore, in order to avoid infamy, they cannot be the first to use the knife.

The old slave was touching people's desires, and then murdered with a knife.

Such tricks are not clever, but they are often very effective.

"This kind of scolding is neither light nor heavy. I don't think it has much effect. It's better to kill him, so as to emulate him!"

Fang Yue won't let the Qing Weijiao people please, since you dare to jump out of arrogance, then you must be prepared to pay the price.

"Junior, dare you!"

The old slave roared, in his eyes, Fang Yue was nothing but an ant, but he was a giant elephant.

An ant daring to provoke the giant elephant is simply eating the courage of the bear heart and leopard.

"Fang Yue's proposal is good. At this time, he is violating the unity of the human race. His heart is shameful, and he needs to show the public."

Fairy Caiyun nodded slightly. She is also an old world, how could she not see Qing Weijiao's thoughts.

Her voice fell, and the old slave immediately bleeds from his orifices and died suddenly on the spot.

People haven't seen how the old slave died, but everyone knows that the death of this old slave has nothing to do with Fairy Caiyun.

Fairy Caiyun can kill a saint, killing an old slave at the rotation level is simply easier than crushing an ant.

She gave Fang Yue a head start and immediately stunned a group of people.

The idea of the Qing Weijiao did not succeed. Although people have greed in their hearts, they also have the meaning of fear for Fairy Caiyun.

Chapter 1073: Strong

"My Qingwei teaches people who made a mistake, and I think I teach them to punish themselves, Fairy Caiyun, if you go so far as you are, I am afraid that you have done a little too much!"

A sage of the Qingwei Church was expressionless. He was just the one who scolded the old slave. The old slave started to provoke the greed in everyone's hearts, which was also his benefit.

"I've done things, but it's not your turn to give pointers. If you don't agree, you can do it on Nine Clouds!"

Fairy Caiyun is also a powerful person.

She didn't pay attention to the saints of the Qing Dynasty.

The sage of Qing Weijiao had a stiff complexion, and Fairy Caiyun was so fierce that he naturally did not dare to confront Fairy Caiyun.

The death of an old slave in a sect is a small matter. If he is in danger and is killed by others, it will affect the great cause of Qing Weijiao.

The saint's face was slightly stagnant, and finally he let out a cold snort.

Fairy Caiyun appears more powerful.

"This Sanding-level witch tomb manifestation is a major event that affects Tianlu. How can I miss it? I also hope that little friend Fang Yue will lead us there."

Yin Shuai said, this Qing Wei Jiao was afraid of Fairy Caiyun, but he was not afraid.

Even if there is a saint coming to Tiansheng Palace, he is sure to contend one or two.

The Demon Race is bound to win the Tomb of the Sky Witch this time, and the cards in his hand are not only the few cards he has now.

"Little friend Fang Yue, please!"

There was an ugly face who did not know when he appeared in the crowd, the leader-level powerhouse of the yin and yang response.

"This witch tomb has descended on the mundane land of my Qing Weijiao. My Qing Weijiao has the right to understand the situation. Fang Yue, you should lead the way and let us know where the Sanding witch tomb is."

The sage of Qingwei Sect felt that his face was not put aside because of the conflict just now, so he added a fire this time and stood on the side of the demons.

Fang Yue was almost surrounded by enemies on all sides, without any retreat.

"If I say no, can I?"

Fang Yue's eyes were light and he looked around.

At this moment, even Fairy Caiyun did not stand up to speak for him.

He was just one of Caiyun Fairy's candidate disciples, and Fairy Caiyun didn't need to offend almost all the forces at the moment.

"Do you say it yourself?"

Yin Shuai smiled and groaned. Before, he lost his face in front of Fang Yue, but now he finally has a chance to get back.

Seeing Fang Yue's embarrassed appearance, somehow Yin Shuai felt a happy feeling in his heart.

"However, only I can sense the location of the Sanding Tomb. If I were to lead the way like this, I would not be reconciled."

Fang Yue's voice is sonorous, although his expression is talking and laughing.

But the indisputable smell in his tone caused many big figures present to chuckle.

"Do you think you still have a choice?"

In the Qingwei Church, another old servant spoke. This time, no one behind him instructed him, but he took the initiative to speak.

Fang Yue just refuted the face of Qing Weijiao and told them not to put it aside.

Now, with many forces encircled, Fang Yue has no room for recovery.

"Have!"

Fang Yue said confidently.

"I can choose some forces to enter the tomb of the Sanding Witchcraft. For example, I just brought Yin Shuai there. I think Yin Shuai would like this result very much. The demons have a unique chance and no one is fighting. You Qing Weijiao can't even drink soup."

Fang Yue's smile was bright, like sunshine.

The old slave stopped in a hurry.

Who expected Fang Yue to have such an idea.

Fairy Caiyun smiled, "I really like this little guy more and more! If he can survive this dispute, I will definitely include him in the door wall."

"I think Fang Yue's idea is good."

Yin Shuai spoke, and his smile became weird.

This Qing Weijiao's mind is a bit unclear, but it is clear that Fang Yue is the pillar of the human race, but he wants to target him everywhere.

This is tantamount to pushing Fang Yue into their arms. Naturally, the Demon Race has no opinion.

"Fang Yue, you are a traitor, you have to think clearly!"

The sage of Qing Weijiao spoke again, and he was angry.

Yin Shuai took the initiative to speak on behalf of Fang Yue: "Don't worry, with me, these three sages of Qing Weijiao can't touch half of your hair."

Yin Shuai stood in front of Fang Yue and made the sage of Qing Weijiao make a fist, his veins violent, but he was helpless to Yin Shuai.

Fang Yue bypassed Yin Shuai and said to the sage of the Qing Weijiao: "You are already a traitor for betraying the quota to enter the tomb, and I just gave a small example! Actually, you want to enter Sanding. In the tomb of the great witch, only one person needs to pay the price of 300,000 lower-grade spirit stones. The price I offered is not very high!"

Fang Yue threw out his price tag.

The price is not only not high, it is simply low and pitiful.

The 300,000 low-grade spirit stones are not a large number for practitioners above the level of the heaven and earth realm present.

But soon, someone came to realize where Fang Yue's wishful thinking was.

Fang Yue wants quantity, not quality.

There are not many low-grade spirit stones of 300,000 per person, but there are definitely more than 10,000 people who want to enter the tomb of Sanding Great Witch.

Three hundred thousand lower grade spirit stones, if multiplied by the number of people in ten thousand.

That is a low-grade spirit stone of billions at every turn, definitely not a small number!

However, knowing that Fang Yue is taking the opportunity to make money, no one wants to miss such an opportunity.

The 300,000 lower-grade spirit stone is the right ticket.

Fang Yue's proposal was not refuted.

Everyone who wanted to enter surprisingly paid Fang Yue 300,000 lower-grade spirit stones.

The opportunity is here, there is no need to delay your piety because of this little money.

A total of more than three hundred people from Qing Weijia wanted to enter, and only after paying nearly 100 million inferior spirit stones did they gain access.

"Fang Yue, this spirit stone is hot to hold, you take care of it carefully, we will still get the spirit stone back sooner or later!"

The old slave of the Qing Dynasty Micro Sect said gloomily when he handed Fang Yue Lingshi.

"You threaten me?"

Fang Yue grinned at the old slave with wide-eyed eyes.

Old slave Jiejie sneered: "What about the threat?"

"I don't take this road! Anyway, you are a strong person in the rotation realm, and I can't beat it. I have been working hard for a long time, and I have been making wedding clothes for you Qing Weijiao. It is better to shoot and break!"

Fang Yue embraced his arms, his face looked like death at home.

Yin Shuai grinds his teeth, what trouble Qing Weijiao is making at this juncture.

This kid is dead sooner or later, why do you have to be quick at this moment.

"Fang Yue, don't be arrogant, you have already received our spirit stone."

The sage of the Qing Dynasty reprimanded Fang Yue, and at the same time was dissatisfied with his old slave.

This exploration of the tomb of the Sanding Great Witch is a long-cherished wish of almost all the forces present. If it is because of him, even Qing Weijiao will be angry.

"Inspiring? You want to kill me, my performance is still inspiring?"

Fang Yue and the sage of Qing Weijiao chewed apart.

The sage of Qing Weijiao said impatiently: "Then what do you want?"

"Tie this old thing, I personally sacrifice, I only believe that the dead are not a threat to me."

Fang Yue offered his own terms, quite clean and refreshing.

The sage of Qing Weijiao frowned, this Fang Yue was drawing his face alive!

Because of you, the Qingwei Sect has already died a servant of the rotation realm. Now, another one is still to die. Where is the face of my Qingwei Sect?

"Fang Yue, you can't be too much..."

The sage of Qing Weijiao wanted to threaten Fang Yue.

"Okay, leave this to me!"

Yin Shuai simply didn't bother to talk to Fang Yue about this kind of thing. At this juncture, there were fewer problems.

Didn't Fang Yue want to kill the old servant in this round of turning?

Killing is, anyway, it is the matter of the dead and the undead.

In Yin Shuai's eyes, the human races are the same, they are enemies.

Yin Shuai made a move, picking up the old slave like a little chicken, a thin layer of red silk intertwined on his body surface.

The old slave was sealed, and the mana in his body could not be used at all.

After that, Yin Shuai threw the old slave to Fang Yue, and at the same time glared at Fang Yue and shouted, "Don't be too messy!"

"Roger that!"

Fang Yue excitedly stuffed the old slave into his witch cauldron.

This is a real life cycle of the strong as a sacrifice.

His energy and blood are still full, and his soul is also complete.

To the ancestors of the Fang family, it should be able to restore some strength to the ancestors.

The sage of the Qing Weijiao glanced at Fang Yue, unspeakable in his heart.

It was just a little flea, and because of him, Qing Weijiao actually damaged two masters of rotation realm one after another.

If there are no gains in the process of exploring the tomb, then their Qing micro education can be regarded as a complete plant.

This time Fang Yue no longer talked about the conditions, but honestly led the way.

As for the many disciples of Qing Weijiao, Fang Yue is avoiding like a snake.

Fang Yue led the crowd to an open field. He stopped and said softly: "The tomb above Sanding is in this position."

Before Fang Yue's words came to an end, the sage of Qing Weijiao jumped out.

"Fang Yue, are you teasing me? There is obviously nothing in this place, how could there be a great witch from Sanding Great Witch?"

Fang Yue, a sage of the Qing Weijiao, had already suffocated the fire.

Now that he has a chance to vent, he must make Fang Yue ugly.

"moron!"

Fang Yue spit out two words with his mouth.

"If the tomb of the Sanding Great Witch is above the ground, with your magical means, you have already found the location of the tomb forest. This is a blindfold that covers the entrance to the tomb of the Sanding Great Witch! The next time you don't understand, don't talk nonsense, the province jumps out to embarrass the human race."

Fang Yue cruelly criticized the sage of Qing Weijiao.

The face of the sage of the Qingwei Church flushed.

Yin Shuai chuckled slightly, and he felt that Fang Yue was quite interesting.

Although the realm is a little low, but in terms of courage and strategy, it is more than a star and a half better than the younger generation in the clan.

Unfortunately, it's not my race.

Yin Shuai felt it was a pity, but he didn't have much killing intent on Fang Yue.

In his eyes, Fang Yue belongs to the younger of the younger generation. What did his great sage and Fang Yue, a junior witch repairer who had just stepped into the second tripod level, bother about?

The sage of the Qingwei Sect had an ugly face, and he was once again embarrassed by a junior.

His Fang Yue had already gritted his teeth and hated him. If it hadn't been because he had the means to open the graves of the Great Witches above Sanding, the sage of the Qing Wei Sect would have slapped Fang Yue into flesh!

"Why, are you not convinced? If you are not convinced, you can try it yourself. If you can, you can open the curtain of the Sanding Great Witch."

Fang Yue was very indifferent. He was sure that this Qing Wei cult person could not have any feelings with the tomb of the great witch.

Chapter 1074: Activate the ground vein

"Fang Yue, don't be arrogant, when you cry." The sage of the Qing Weijiao snorted coldly, and again, without saying, he didn't even know where the tomb of Sanding Great Witch was, and it was impossible to open the tomb forest. .

This Fang Yue is very sinister and vicious, and this is deliberately making him foolish in front of everyone.

"If it doesn't work, don't whistle and whistle. Your appearance is really annoying. No wonder Qing Weijiao has always been able to stay in a corner. With a leader like you, it's hard to really Development."

Fang Yue ridiculed the sages of the Qing Wei sect one after another. He knew that the Qing Wei sage must not dare to do anything to himself.

Sure enough, the clenched fists of the sage of Qing Weijiao were flushed. He gritted his teeth and breathed fire in his eyes, but he didn't dare to make a move.

"Fang Yue is not entangled with Qing Weijiao here, don't forget your own mission."

Yin Shuai was a little impatient. He was afraid of delays and changes. If it was delayed for too long, it was very likely that other forces would participate, and the opportunity in the tomb would be divided away.

Fang Yue said, without further delay, he measured the terrain and studied the direction of the earth veins here.

Fang Yue read the words and muttered to himself, looking completely like an old **** stick.

In a blink of an eye, the time for a cup of tea has passed.

But Fang Yue was still talking there, and he couldn't even see any trace of the tomb.

"Asshole boy, are you okay or not? It's not just to cheat us by pretending to be a fool here!"

An alien on the eighth level of the world realm cursed.

His appearance is no different from Human Race, but in terms of breath, there is a huge difference.

Fang Yue didn't bother to study which family this guy was from.

Throw the eight-stroke flag directly.

The eight-stroke array flag sealed eight positions, and the person who spoke fell into the center of the array flag.

In a blink of an eye, the ground veins boiled, and layers of ground fire surging out.

This is a black flame, mixed with strands of extremely pure life.

"What is this? Fang Yue, you dare to do it to me!"

The man yelled at Fang Yue, and Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to him at all.

"Boom!" With a sound, the flames rolled, and the person was burned to ashes by the ground fire.

All armors and cloaks were burned to ashes, and there was no residue left.

This person just became impatient because of waiting, so he complained.

But this Fang Yue turned out to be so cruel, and directly wiped out the opponent alive!

This scene fell into the eyes of those present, and they all shivered involuntarily!

This Fang Yue started, so decisive and ruthless, if the person who provoked Fang Yue just now was not that person, but they, I am afraid that he would end up just like him.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

The sage of Qing Weijiao persisted in asking Fang Yue's trouble.

Fang Yue also vaguely learned the name of this Qing Weijiao saint-Mingde Taoist from the crowd just now.

"I'm activating the ground veins in this place! The tomb of the Sanding Wizard is sealed under this ground vein. There are eight ground veins criss-crossed and intertwined with each other, like chains trapping the graveyard of the Sanding Wizard. If not, When this ground vein is unlocked, no one can see the tomb of the Sanding Great Witch."

Fang Yue talked freely, he had already figured out the words to deal with.

"This person wants to interfere with me opening the tomb, so his death is deserved!"

Fang Yue's clever tongue is like a spring, leaving the sage of Qing Weijiao speechless.

In the end, the sage of Qing Weijiao glared at Fang Yue and did not intervene.

"This Fang Yue is still finely ventilated, the terrain and the formations are changing?"

Yin Shuai muttered to himself, for Fang Yue, he became a little bit more confused.

This practice can rely on treasures and opportunities to reach the sky in one step, but the geomantic terrain and many formations require innate understanding and countless practices.

In general, in terms of formation, people with a little attainment are at least half a hundred, reaching the level of the master realm, without a century of precipitation, it is almost impossible.

And this Fang Yue actually broke the rules. At a young age, he knew so many ways to change the formation. If he was a rural cultivator, he would be the first to believe it.

"This is the ninth layer of earth fire, known as the Nether Fire, which contains a ray of death, and ordinary practitioners in the heaven and earth realm will almost die without life."

Many people present know the goods. The fire on the ninth floor was also heard and seen.

When the Nether Fire came out, even the cultivators of the rotation realm looked at Fang Yue with a look of fear.

Before, they classified Fang Yue at the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. Now it seems that even the strong in the rotation realm would be threatened by him.

Nether Fire, if unexpectedly, can burn to death the strong in the cycle.

In the history of the struggle of practitioners, there are not a few strong people who have died in the Netherfire cycle.

Of course, the threat is only a threat. There is still a gap between the Netherfire and the strong in the rotation realm. As long as there is little guard, the strong in the rotation realm can avoid sneak attacks in 10,000 ways.

When the cultivation base reaches the rotation state, it is considered a powerful one, and if it walks out of its own way, it is even more famous.

"How long will it take to unlock the ground pulse?"

Yin Shuai asked, an anxious look appeared on his face.

To waste a little more time, there will be many more variables, but on the other hand, only Fang Yue can unlock this ground pulse.

"I don't have much material on my body. It needs to be used sparingly to unlock the ground vein blockade. According to my calculation, giving me half a day is enough to completely unlock the ground vein blockade."

Fang Yue said proudly.

Eight lines of ground block the tomb, and half a day is not much time.

"Half a day?!"

Yin Shuai was stunned and really gave Fang Yue a long time. This daylily was cold. This is the territory of the Human Race. Although the Demon Race also has reinforcements, if the many forces of the Human Race come together, he will be alive if he can go back alive. problem.

"At most half a stick of incense, you must untie the blockade of this earth vein, otherwise, I will make you bleed on the spot regardless of whether someone behind you is supporting you."

Yin Shuai's devilish spirit is sharp, and he threatens him coldly.

A cold breath pressed down, causing Fang Yue to feel cold all over, like falling into an ice cave.

"It's no use for you to force me. My abilities are limited, without materials, it's hard for a clever woman to cook without rice."

Fang Yue spoke to Yin Shuai with his neck, his eyes were shining, and Yin Shuai was taken aback.

"You need materials?"

Yin Shuai noticed the meaning in Fang Yue's words.

"Yes, all kinds of materials, the more the better. If the amount of materials is not enough, spirit stones can also help break the formation."

Yin Shuai turned his anger into joy, as long as it was a problem that could be solved with money.

"As far as the materials are concerned, I can help you solve it. Everyone present will pull you in to enter the tomb of the Sanding Great Witch."

This time, Yin Shuai and Fang Yue learned well, and he did not recklessly undertake the consumption of materials.

If the blockade of the earth veins is broken, everyone present will benefit, so why does his family contribute money and effort?

Under the pressure of Yin Shuai's eyes, everyone hissed.

Although not very willing, the same materials were thrown at Fang Yue's side.

Fang Yue refused to come, and used the useful ones directly to set up the formations, and put the useless ones in his pocket. When he arrived at the things he had, he had never heard of returning them.

Some people frowned, this Fang Yue was too greedy.

What's so special? You obviously set up a formation there and asked for a bunch of materials for the mixing device.

However, everyone knows Fang Yue's temper, that petty temper is like anyone else.

Therefore, everyone can only hold back in their hearts.

Fang Yue took the spirit stone and the materials and really started to do things. Under his temper, the different materials quickly became the flag of the formation.

This is not a means of array formation, and it does not belong to the scope of witchcraft.

This is a typical refining method, skilled and authentic.

Fang Yue seems to be an all-rounder, making people even more unable to see him.

Pill, Qi, and Formation all belong to the category of Qi-refining cultivation and the six arts of cultivation. In witchcraft, there is absolutely no such inheritance and orthodoxy.

Soon, the refining of the 108-stroke flag was completed.

The one-stroke formation flags are all weapons of the innate pinnacle. They are all the same standard, displayed separately, and do not have any power. However, when combined and arranged in an array, they can carry the power of heaven and earth and mobilize the might of the universe.

Fang Yue waved his hand, throwing out a stroke of the flag.

When the array flag fell, a Luotian world evolved.

The sun, the moon, the universe, the stars and all the phenomena, all projected in them, eight ground veins, surging towards the formation flag.

It turned into eight earthy yellow earth dragons and fell into it.

"Earth veins are transformed into the marrow of the earth!"

Fang Yue let out a loud shout, and the one-hundred-and-eight-stroke flag burst, and finally turned into an earthy yellow liquid the size of eight groups of people.

Some practitioners stared at the eight marrows of Fang Yue.

Even Taoist Mingde turned his throat and swallowed.

"Earth, this Fang Yue can evolve such a divine thing."

Fang Yue ignored the surrounding gaze and put away the marrow of the earth.

This thing is a rare baby, even a drop the size of a baby's thumb can strengthen the body, strengthen the internal organs, and more importantly, the marrow of the earth is particularly close to the power of the earth spirit.

After taking it, there is a 90% chance of enlightening the road of the earth or related trails.

And the practitioners who practice the Great Way of Earth can speed up their understanding of the Great Way of Earth.

Even some of the martial arts that have been teaching for thousands of years may not have such treasures as the marrow of the earth.

"This vein has been conquered by me, and the entrance to Sanding Great Witch's tomb forest immediately appeared. But this Sanding Great Witch's tomb forest is extremely dangerous. If you enter it, you must be prepared to fall!"

Fang Yue's voice was hoarse, and he reminded him.

Taoist Mingde said with a sneer: "I have already put life and death out of my mind a long time ago. From the moment I step onto the threshold of practice, no one is afraid of the risk of falling!"

Others also spoke up: "Fang Yue don't delay any longer, lead the way ahead and lead us into the tomb!"

Fang Yue saw that these people were blinded by benefits, and he didn't care about life or death.

He sighed slightly, but stopped dissuading.

Walked ahead to guide the way for these people.

"The tomb is open!"

In the center of the 108-stroke flag, a black whirlpool emerged, the whirlpool was about three feet in diameter, and even some burly and tall races could pass.

"This is the gate to the witch tomb. There may be not only the witch tomb of the Sanding Great Witch, but also the witch tomb of the Four Ding Great Witch and the Wuding Great Tomb. There are many dangers in it. If you choose to retreat at this time, you can still Save your life."

Fang Yue discouraged again, but did not hear.

Chapter 1075: You can't go

Yin Shuai also urged: "Fang Yue, stop the ink, and quickly lead the way. Together with the tomb above Sanding, it happens to let us explore as much as we want."

Fang Yue hesitated.

"I have brought you to this Sanding Witch Tomb. I should be able to retreat and leave here!"

Fang Yue said this and looked at him with faint green eyes.

These people all wished to dig out Fang Yue's skin and dig his bones to drain every bit of wealth in him.

And Taoist Mingde said in a gloomy voice: "You opened the door of the witch tomb. If there is any danger in it, you may need to overcome it. Now that you have come here, Fang Yue, you can do it well.!"

Yin Shuai also stood behind Fang Yue, blocking his way.

Fang Yue's resistance was not as fierce as they thought.

He seemed to have known this result a long time ago.

Fang Yue looked at Taoist Mingde: "Qingwei Church died because of you. If you can get out of this large tomb, you will definitely regret treating me like this in the near future."

Fang Yue's tone was very calm, not like a curse, more like an exhortation.

Taoist Mingde said with disdain: "It's just an ant, still wanting to threaten me? I don't know if I will regret it, but if you don't walk into this gate today, you will definitely regret it!"

Fang Yue shook his head, "I need someone to walk ahead and explore the way. I don't know the situation in this tomb very well either."

"Good!" Yin Shuai readily agreed.

As Taoist Mingde said, this Fang Yue may be worthwhile, and he can't be let go in this way, nor can he be sacrificed easily.

Yin Shuai selected ten heaven and earth realms from the human races onlookers and forced them to go ahead.

They are pathfinders, and if they don't follow, they are a dead end.

Yin Shuai has always been the general and overlord of that murderous demons.

Not everyone can talk to powerful people like Yin Shuai at the level of heaven and earth realm like Fang Yue.

The ten people walked into the whirlpool, no screams came out, they were safe and sound, as if they were not in any danger.

"Others can enter."

Yin Shuai spoke, and people from all sides entered in file.

Fang Yue was surrounded by Yin Shuai, Caiyun Fairy, and Taoist Mingde, and entered behind the palace.

No one knew what was behind the whirlpool.

The only person who might know is Fang Yue.

"It is a real honour for me to have three powerhouses of the Saint level as my guard."

Fang Yue didn't know whether he laughed at himself or was angry, and said such a sentence.

The four entered and stepped into the whirlpool.

Behind the whirlpool is a plain.

The plain is desolate, there is no grass growing, and the ground is cracked, as if it has experienced a long drought.

"Is this the place of inheritance of Sanding Great Witch's grave? Where are the tombstones? Where are the inheritance and treasures?"

Someone whispered, looking at Fang Yue with a bad expression.

They have reason to suspect that this Fang Yue is deceiving them, leading them into a world that has nothing to do with the inheritance of the witchcraft.

When they stepped into the whirlpool and then turned their heads, the doorway to enter has completely disappeared.

In other words, they are trapped here and become turtles in the urn. If there is no way to leave, they will be buried here, and there is no way back.

"Don't worry, I can feel that this place is indeed related to witches. This is a fragment of time and space, which carries a piece of history. As long as this time is over, we can naturally return to the original world! This is the sky witch The real arrangement and methods are in line with their identity and my expectations of him."

Yin Shuai was the first to speak and stood up to defend Fang Yue.

He didn't really want to protect Fang Yue. In fact, if he found that Fang Yue had lost his value, he would definitely be the first person to attack Fang Yue and kill him.

But at this time, Fang Yue still has value.

He cannot die.

"This is the scene before the death of Sky Witch."

Yu Luozi spoke suddenly, abruptly and frighteningly.

His left hand did not know when there was an unfolded scripture.

The scrolled paper is yellowed, reflecting Yu Luozi's serious face, which makes people feel a bit of a stick.

"How did you know?"

Fang Yue looked at Yu Luozi.

"It told me!"

Yu Luozi flipped over and took out a white jade order.

There is a divine mind flowing on it.

"What is this?"

Yin Shuai's expression was a little abnormal, he asked.

Yu Luozi sneered: "It's already this time. Is Lord Yin Shuai still ready to ask knowingly?"

"Don't tell me, the undead methods taught to soldiers by Master Yin Shuai did not come from Bai Yuling!"

Yu Luozi asked aggressively and confidently.

"Yuluozi, don't you worry about me killing you?"

Yin Shuai looked at Yu Luozi, his voice was full of coldness.

"I'm afraid! Of course I'm afraid! I'm afraid of death, but I'm not afraid of you! I am a disciple of Luo Tianmen, who came to get the inheritance of the witch tomb. Do you think my teacher won't give me some life-saving trump cards? ?"

Yu Luozi smiled slyly.

Possessing the White Jade Order is the orthodox successor of the Witch Tomb.

Instead of letting Yin Shuai lie in the dark, it would be better to dig out his identity and put it on the bright side, so that everyone can share the pressure together.

Yin Shuai laughed and said, "Sure enough, he was chosen by the sky witch. Although his realm is lower, he is as courageous as he is!"

Yin Shuai's murderous intent was suddenly captured.

Taoist Mingde frowned and said, "What is this Bai Yuling?"

"The White Jade Decree is an identity token to inherit the Heavenly Witch's inheritance. Only with the approval of the White Jade Decree, can I have the opportunity to inherit the Heavenly Witch's inheritance! This white jade decree should be nine in total. Master Yin Shuai and I hold each of them. One, the holders of the other seven white jade orders, if I expected it to be true, they should be mixed in the crowd."

Yu Luozi intends to muddy the water thoroughly, and then fish in troubled waters.

"Bai Yuling, a token of approval for the Heavenly Witch inheritance."

People's discussion arose one after another.

The three saints of the Qingwei Church all have ugly faces.

There are still seven unclaimed white jade decree, but they are quite sure that the possibility of this white jade decree on the Qingwei disciples is extremely small.

"The owner of this token is afraid that no one will dare to show up."

Fang Yue sighed.

"This token is an opportunity and a disaster. If you find someone with a white jade token on their body, they will definitely take it by accident and even lead to murder."

Fang Yue's analysis is quite reasonable.

But Taoist Mingde's eyes fell on Fang Yue's body.

"You have the most inheritance, I guess you also have a white jade token!"

Taoist Mingde's opening immediately caused a lot of suspicion.

Mingde Taoists can be condemned.

There was already a hint of killing in Fang Yue's heart.

"You have to pay attention to the evidence for this. If I really have a white jade token on my body, why do I want to smash the token and break the game? Old fellow, you are already confused!"

Fang Yue's understatement was to distinguish the relationship between himself and Bai Yu token.

"I would rather kill ten thousand by mistake than to lose a glimmer of hope."

Taoist Mingde spoke again, his murderous intent was sharp and pointed directly at Fang Yue.

Today, he vowed not to stop without killing Fang Yue. On Taoist Mingde, Fang Yue tasted a touch of determination.

Whether Fang Yue really has a white jade token is irrelevant.

The key is that Fang Yue must die, otherwise, let him grow up, it is really possible to become a confidant of Qing Weijiao.

Fang Yue's eyelids droop.

He is still not afraid of the murderous intention of the saint.

"If you have the ability, don't scare me, kill me, do it!"

Fang Yue arched fire.

Taoist Mingde said in a dark voice: "Do you think I really dare not kill you?"

"You do not dare!"

Fang Yue smiled suddenly, the sun shining brightly.

Because behind Taoist Mingde, a panic-stricken sword had already fallen.

In a mistake, Taoist Mingde avoided the attack of the sword.

"who is it?"

Taoist Mingde suddenly turned around.

He saw a mysterious person wrapped in a black robe slowly putting away the saber in his hand.

"Destroyer!"

The mysterious person hidden in the black robe said proudly.

"saint?"

Saint Mingde was shocked and asked tentatively, with his eyes unable to see through the other's realm level.

"Yes!"

When the black-robed man was speaking, behind him, there were already many existences close to his aura.

It seemed to be born out of nothingness, with no footsteps, no cause and effect, no past, and no cultivation base aura rippling outside.

"run!"

Fang Yue let out a loud cry, smeared the soles of his feet, and took advantage of the unpreparedness of the many saints beside him, and went straight away.

The taste of pure destruction rippled in these people.

He seemed out of place in this world.

On these destroyers, Fang Yue felt a deadly threat.

This fatal threat was even stronger than the breath that Saint Mingde put the knife on his neck just now!

"Want to go? Not so easy!"

Yin Shuai shot to block, one of his fingers rolled down, and a beam of black light fell on Fang Yue.

The strength in this black light is strong, but the strength is just right.

If it hits, Fang Yue will only be seriously injured, but it will not die.

However, the black light fell through.

Fang Yue's figure turned into a phantom immediately before being hit.

"Lied to me?!"

Yin Shuai gritted his teeth. He never thought that one day he would be deceived by a little cultivator of the heaven and earth realm. Of course, there were reasons why he underestimated the enemy and was not prepared for it, but more importantly, Fang Yue was too cunning.

However, Fang Yue did not really escape the calamity.

He escaped dozens of kilometers, but there was a man in black who followed him behind him. His face was expressionless, his feet were not touching the ground, and his speed was extremely fast, like thunder and lightning.

"Destroyer?"

Fang Yue found that he couldn't escape, so he stopped.

The other party was silent, without saying anything, waving the saber in his hand and slashing towards Fang Yue.

The sword is sharp and straightforward, as if honed in thousands of battles.

No fancy, simple and sharp.

Cut it down with a knife, and it was a beam of black light.

"Earth shield!"

Fang Yue waited and watched, no one noticed himself.

At this moment, every person who entered the plain had at least one man in black who became his opponent.

At the moment of their lives and deaths, how could they still have the mood to take care of Fang Yue's ugliness.

Fang Yue's thought fell.

The spell is cast. With spiritual power, he moved the aura of heaven and earth, and transformed into a thick earth shield to resist him.

As long as you have mental power and can move the rules of heaven and earth, you can call it Shushu!

For the element's ability to manipulate, in comparison, magic repair is a higher level than witch repair.

Zhang Xu's generous rock wall rose from the ground, resisting Fang Yue's body.

The Destroyer's blade was slightly blocked, the rock wall shattered, and Fang Yue was unharmed.

Chapter 1076: Destroyer

"Sure enough, these destroyers are not all powerful, but soldiers against soldiers, against generals, and against me, this destroyer is a cultivation base at the heaven and earth level."

Fang Yue was a little relieved.

Wu Ding in his hand followed and fell down.

"Petrochemical!"

The Destroyer's figure suddenly stiffened.

If it were the destroyer of the saint level, Fang Yue would naturally die.

But the destroyer of the heaven and earth realm level can only become his sacrifice.

Wu Ding fell, and a twisted vortex took shape immediately.

The Destroyer was involved, and was sacrificed with the sound of scriptures.

However, the Destroyer does not turn into the power of the origin of the universe, going back the long river of time and supplementing the consumption of ancestors.

It just decomposes and keeps essence, and turned into a black bead the size of a baby's thumb.

On the beads, everything condensed was the breath of the incomparable way of destruction.

"Even the power of the sacrificial offering can't return the origin of this destroyer?"

Fang Yue frowned, the Destroyer's difficulty was beyond his expectations.

And in the depths of light at that time.

Fang Han, who was trapped by countless ruined demons, remotely sensed Fang Yue's situation.

His mind trembled slightly.

Could it be that in the depths of the universe, there have been destroyers already appearing?

The Destroyer was the predecessor of the Destroyed Demon Race, and he resisted here to prevent the invasion of the Destroyed Demon Race Army.

For a time, Fang Han's heart was mixed.

A thick sound transmission, spanning countless times, burst towards Fang Yue.

"My son, I didn't expect you to have met the Destroyer when you were so weak. The Destroyer is the predecessor of the Destroyer Demon Race and the root of the destruction of the universe! The Destroyer cannot be killed, you can only kill them. Refining to become the Orb of Destruction! Remember, the origin of destruction needs to be refined by destruction! Only those who are proficient in the laws of destruction and possess the power of destruction can completely refine the origin of destruction! Or, remove these destructive demons. The beads are completely exiled between the cracks of the ten thousand worlds, so that they are subject to the impact of the turbulence of time and space, and they will never be able to regenerate!"

Fang Yue heard the voice of his ancestors.

He finally understood the origin of this destroyer.

Regarding the existence of Destroyed Demons, Fang Yue had a record in the blue book given to him by the old turtle of Tianji.

That is the root cause of the destruction of every civilization era, coming from the inaccessible depths of chaos.

"Unexpectedly, the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe has reached the year of decline, and even the Destruction Demon Races have begun to be born! However, this Destruction Demon Orb may be a thorny trouble for others, but the atmosphere of destruction and killing coexists, just fine. Used to cultivate my destruction clone!"

Fang Yue's thoughts moved, this destruction guard seemed to have an inseparable relationship with the destruction demons.

Shaking his head, Fang Yue understood that his current situation was not the time to think about these messy problems.

Fang Yue's opponent was killed.

Others were caught in the fierce battle, and within a short time, nearly half of the explorers who entered the plain were killed by the Destroyer.

Although the Destroyer's power levels are almost the same as those of the creatures of the world, their killing will and fighting skills are more than that of their opponents.

This is an absolute advantage during life and death battles!

Fairy Caiyun is the first to stand out among the masters of many saint-level levels. Her own realm is not high, only the top level of the leader-level. However, her combat power is superb, facing the same leader-level destroyer, she has three tricks. The style is to kill the opponent, from start to finish, simply and neatly, without the slightest sluggishness.

The second one who broke away from the battle at the saint level is Yin Shuai. Yin Shuai is not very high in the saint level, but he is decisive and has a special bloodline. He only fights for a while, and behind him is three heads and six arms. The devil's face.

The phantom is true to the truth, showing itself, and pressing all directions.

The demon **** in the void chanted and turned into golden runes, and the runes fell, sealing and killing the saint-level destroyers.

The three saints of the Qing Weijiao were all caught in a fierce battle. They struggled to support them, but they did not have the power to come back.

"The inheritance of Qing Weijiao is general, even if it is a sage, it is a guy who can't get on the stage. It is okay to bully some low-level juniors with the pressure of a sage, but if you really encounter other sages, you will inevitably run away."

Fairy Caiyun carried her hands on her back, without the slightest intention to make a move. Her eyes were cold, and she looked down at the Three Sages of the Qing Dynasty and wandered between life and death.

The others are also supporting, some are killed by the destroyer when they meet, and some can barely support for some time.

Upon seeing this, Fang Yue returned to the team. He sneaked around in the crowd, picked up the human body corpses killed by the destroyer, and ran away.

This is the best sacrifice. The level of these realms before life is not limited to the heaven and earth realm, there are rotation realms, and yin and yang realms.

A powerful corpse, even if you pick up one casually, you will earn blood.

Looking at Fang Yue's appearance, Yin Shuai's face twitched. He felt that he had been angry with Fang Yue before, which was quite worthless.

Fang Yue is at best a jumping clown, both in realm and in mind are far from him.

"This should be the first test left by Tian Witch. Only the best in the same realm can get his inheritance and favor."

Yin Shuai said to himself, his voice was not loud.

But which one can follow to here is not a master above the heaven and earth level.

Their emotions are different.

Someone regrets and should not lose their minds because of greed.

Some people are desperate, this destroyer is too strong, it is not they can challenge and contend.

Fang Yue took away a powerful corpse from the seventh layer of Yin-Yang realm. He looked around and found that there was no one under the jurisdiction, so he dared to get into the crowd and steal other powerful corpses.

Fang Yue just glanced at a powerful corpse, and was about to start, a pair of cold eyes fell on him.

Fang Yue's body was icy, like falling into an ice cellar.

This is a destroyer of the eighth level of the world realm. He killed his opponent and then fixed his gaze on Fang Yue.

Destroyers have their own division of labor, soldiers against soldiers, and generals. In the process of killing the creatures of the universe, they are also training their troops. They will accurately assess the enemy's strength, and then send out people with similar strength. Shot to kill.

Only by training in life and death can you forge the strongest destroyer.

This destroyer of the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm thought that he was as powerful as Fang Yue, so Fang Yue made the shot.

"Big brother, I just passed by! Huh? Who gave me this corpse?"

Fang Yue looked innocently at the destroyer of the eighth layer of the heaven and earth realm.

Fairy Caiyun immediately covered her face when she saw such a scene.

"This person, can I say that I don't know him?"

Fairy Caiyun was full of disgust.

Yin Shuai sneered: "The little guy is really a little guy, even if his talent is supernatural, it is still difficult to get rid of the despicable character of that mud-legged man."

The Destroyer looked indifferent, and Fang Yue's retort was ignored.

No means can stir up their emotions.

In the eyes of the Destroyer, there is only life and death. As for the rest, they don't care.

The Destroyer suddenly shot, his palms turned into ghost claws, breaking through the void and suddenly grabbing towards Fang Yue.

This claw penetrates yin and yang and connects all worlds. It ignores the barriers of space and directly hit Fang Yue.

This is a hit, there is nowhere to escape.

"Brother, let me go, I'm just a little guy, really not a big fish."

Fang Yue was still begging for mercy when he died.

The moment the ghost claw fell.

Fang Yue's figure suddenly turned into a bubble.

"That's it! I just avoided my attack."

Yin Shuai's pupils shrank slightly, and he recognized Fang Yue's avatar.

One claw fell through, and the Destroyer was taken aback for a moment, which was obviously beyond his expectations.

He used the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm to deal with Fang Yue, and he already had a taste of condescension.

And his one blow was unexpectedly missed, which was not in line with his weak perception of the human race.

"Time!"

Fang Yue appeared behind the Destroyer, holding a faint dagger in his hand.

The dagger is jet-black, but its blade is blue.

"The poisoned dagger can deepen the damage 100%, and the toxin can paralyze the attacked. This is the oldest close method of witch repair.

Fairy Caiyun's interest has greatly increased, but he did not expect that such an ancient witchcraft method could be seen in this era.

The dagger pierced the Destroyer's throat, and blue blood flowed out.

The Destroyer suddenly turned around, baring his teeth, and Fang Yue sneered.

The toxin on the dagger did not cause any harm to the Destroyer.

"go to hell!"

The hoarse voice of the Destroyer lingered in Fang Yue's ears.

The Destroyer raised his left hand, each nail was soaring several inches, and the edges of the nails were sharp, no less than the dagger that Fang Yue was waving just now.

"Sure enough!"

Fang Yue's blow just now seemed to be just to verify his guess.

He never expected that one could take the life of the destroyer.

Fang Yue was just verifying the guess in his heart, that this destroyer had no key to normal beings.

General toxins are ineffective against them, and even fatal wounds can hardly deal a heavy blow to them.

Fang Yue turned sideways, avoiding the nails of the Destroyer.

At the same time, Fang Yue's hand had an extra white jade small cauldron, his arms raised and crashed down.

This attack is brutal and rude, but the world martial arts is only fast.

Fang Yue's shot was too fast, so fast that the Destroyer didn't even have time to react.

The Destroyer's brain shattered, and his brain was shattered by the white jade Ding Sheng in Fang Yue's hands.

For a time, the brain plasma burst and blood stained the ground.

The destroyer cannot die again.

However, Fang Yue did not relax, his eyes fell tightly on the Destroyer.

Unsurprisingly, the Destroyer who had lost his head was still wriggling slowly, and even a rudimentary form of his head burrowed out of his neck with difficulty.

"Destroyer, the real core is Destroying Magic Orbs, their bodies are not critical."

Fang Yue said to himself, he verified his guess.

"The black tiger digs his heart!"

Fang Yue used the tricks of street gangsters fighting, punching claws, and digging towards the heart position on the left side of the Destroyer.

The black tiger digs his heart, this is the most common move in the bottom martial arts.

It is also the basis of martial arts moves.

Basic means simple, not powerful, the more advanced martial artist, the more he likes to perform those complex and gorgeous martial arts.

Chapter 1077: Orb of Destruction

However, sometimes, martial arts moves are not that the greater the power, the better the effect.

Like now.

Fang Yue's black tiger digs his heart to the point of the destroyer.

A Destroyer Orb fell in his hand, and the body of the Destroyer quickly turned into ashes and dissipated.

"The key to the Destroyer is the Destroy Orb in their bodies, and the Destroy Orb is not necessarily in the position of the heart. You calmly understand that the place where their destructive power is the most powerful is the location of the Destroy Orb. Take out the Destroy Orb. , The destroyer will truly fall."

Fang Yue yelled at the people around him.

His reminder gave many people who are in distress and fighting have a glimmer of hope of victory.

The power of the Destroyer lies not only in their rich combat experience, but also in their almost immortal bodies.

"Well, smart humans, we have found the weakness of our destroyer in such a short time! As a reward, I will personally bestow you a great death."

Another Destroyer came out, with a hint of ridicule in his tone.

Rotation!

Fang Yue noticed the opponent's cultivation realm.

The Destroyer, the stronger the war, kill the small jump out of the old.

If you kill one, there will surely be a stronger Destroyer appearing, so endless, even if the God of War, it is difficult to survive the torture of their wheel war.

There was a "swish".

A sharp arrow broke through the air.

The Destroyer walking towards Fang Yue was pierced into the heart by the arrow, and at the same time, the Destroyer's body was shattered every inch and turned into ashes and annihilated.

A Demon Orb fell from his chest.

Fang Yue's eyes did not fall on the body of the destroyer.

Instead, he cast his gaze straight in the direction where the arrow fell.

"Hou Yi Gong?!"

Fang Yue felt a familiar smell.

Behind the destruction of the demons, a team of men and horses came to kill. This team had less than a hundred men and horses, but the leader of them was an out-and-out great sage.

In the team, the quality of the personnel is uneven, there are five saints escorting, and the remaining people are in the leader realm, there are also the Yin-Yang realm, and even the rotation realm level.

The one who used the arrow to annihilate the Destroyer was a young man at the rotation level.

"Witch Xiu?"

The young man at the rotation level also set his sights on Fang Yue, and he felt a familiar and cordial feeling of the same origin in Fang Yue.

"Yes!"

Fang Yue responded readily.

This time the team is all elite witch repairs.

The witch's breath in them is strong and pure.

Fang Yue, who is also Wu Xiu, naturally has a good impression.

"I also have this longbow!"

Fang Yue took out the imitation of Hou Yi bow dug from Fang's small courtyard.

When the imitation of Hou Yi bow was held in his hand, the bow body glowed, and Fang Yue was involuntarily stunned.

He actually felt the seal on the Houyi bow unravel on its own.

The magic power penetrates and activates the magical power of the bow.

This bow turned out to have reached the level of rotation.

"Tian Xing Gong, yes, you really belong to us."

The man holding a bow and arrow introduced himself excitedly.

"My name is Luo Xu, and I belong to the Huaxia clan. Only the witchcraft of Huaxia blood can break the seal of the Tianxing Bow and get its approval."

Luo Xu's performance was quite excited, his eyes on Fang Yue were bright.

"Tianxing bow? Huaxia clan."

Fang Yue fell silent when he heard these words.

No wonder he was always attracted by inheritance before.

There are people of the Huaxia clan in this place, and it sounds like they are inseparable from the Huaxia blood on earth.

There is also an imitation of Houyi bow called Tianxing Bow, which is unexpected, but at the same time Fang Yue's expectation.

The sky is healthy, and the gentleman strives for self-improvement. This is the scripture written in China's "Book of Changes".

This bow, named Tianxing Bow, also continues the Chinese orthodoxy.

"It is indeed the blood of Huaxia. Although the body is a bit weird, the soul is quite pure."

Another old man walked out, his beard and hair were all white, his face was clean and delicate, like the skin of a baby.

This old man is a sorcerer in the realm of saints, his own combat power is unfathomable.

Even if Yin Shuai killed the old man with a glance, he felt as if he was involved in an unfathomable whirlpool.

"Elder Tianchi, is this the reinforcement you are waiting for? I feel that their strength is not very good. It seems that your Huaxia clan will definitely lose this time!"

The saint-level leader of the Destroyer said without a smile.

Although they were beheaded by Yin Shuai and Caiyun Fairy of the two saints, they didn't mean to feel distressed.

"This is just one of the back players we arranged back then. There are at least a hundred waves of reinforcements like this."

Wu Xiu, the leader of the Great Sacred Realm, has a strong voice.

He is quite calm, with a face like water, without joy or sorrow.

"Will you take the initiative to leave, or will you say it after a big battle?"

The Great Sage, known as Tianchi, spoke again. He faintly began to manipulate the road around his body into regular fragments, lingering around his body, ready to take a full blow at any time to kill these destroyers.

"This time we are planted, but it doesn't matter. Anyway, this time and space has been opened by the Destroyer Demon Race, and the army of our Destroyer will continue to enter. Your Huaxia Clan will not be guarded for too long. , We will completely occupy the fragments of this period of time and open up the passage with other time and space. The destroyers will rule the world, and all those who resist will be killed. Especially you lunatics of the Chinese clan, we will take your blood Cut it off completely, leaving no one!"

The great saint among the destroyers made bold words.

With a bang, Fang Yue took advantage of a Destroyer on the third level of the Rotation Realm to shout cheer for his leader. At 666, Wu Ding smashed his head and smashed his head, and a Destroyer Bead was flowing with blood. When he came out, he was caught by Fang Yue.

The face of the leader of the Destroyer Saint Realm twitched, and the momentum accumulated by the previous rhetoric disappeared.

This Fang Yue didn't play cards according to the rules at all!

Don't you want to leave a few ruthless words?

What do you mean by using Wu Ding to flip one of our subordinates?

However, he did not dare to take action. The situation at the scene was that the witchcraft of the Huaxia clan was more powerful.

"Sorry, my hands are itchy, who would have thought that you destroyed the Demon Race to the level of the rotation realm, and the brain is still so fragile, it was suddenly smashed!"

Fang Yue apologized very much, not even a little sincere.

The saint of the Destroyer really wanted to slap him to death.

They are destroyers, they practice the way of killing, and they are not iron head skills. If you smash it down like this, who can stand it!

Eventually, the army of destroyers left.

Tianchi's gaze fell on Fang Yue's body.

"Unexpectedly, our Chinese people still have blood shed outside! And embarked on the same path of witchcraft as us."

Tianchi's expression was a little tranced. Normally, such an expression would never appear on a great sage.

"Luo Xu, take these reinforcements back to the city to rest! Tell them our rules and the basic situation of this world. You, the blood of the Chinese clan, come with me!"

Fang Yue followed his steps and followed Tianchi to an ancient city.

The area of the city is not very large, only a few thousand acres of land in total, and it is considered a relatively small city in the city of practitioners.

However, Fang Yue felt a desolate, simple taste in front of this city.

Every brick built into the wall is a magic weapon comparable to a leader-level peak, and every rune hidden on it is ancient and obscure, with a mysterious and mysterious taste.

Hundreds of millions of bricks and tiles were piled up, revealing a desolate, icy smell.

On the whole, this city turned out to be a supreme magic weapon, its grade is difficult to understand, but according to Fang Yue's speculation, at least it is a magic weapon of the Great Sage level, and it may even be a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level. .

A city is refined into a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level, and the price it pays can be imagined.

But this is the case. On the walls of the city, there are a series of swords, guns and sword marks of different depths, still lingering a trace of Taoism that cannot be dispersed.

There are teams of veterans who are stationed in the city. Their age may not be considered very large. But each one is full of vicissitudes, the folds on the dough are stacked, and the gullies are all traces of time.

Under the guidance of Tianchi, Fang Yue walked into the city and entered an ancient palace.

"You leave temporarily, I have something to ask this little friend individually."

Tianchi is very polite.

Obviously, as a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, he didn't know how many levels higher than Fang Yue.

But the other party Yue's extra courtesy was enhanced.

"Well, I want to ask, is the earth okay now?"

Tianchi hesitated for a long time before speaking, for fear that he would get a disappointing answer.

"Senior, you actually know the earth?" Fang Yue was extremely surprised, he looked at Tianchi. Among the ten thousand realms, the earth should be just a very humble little planet. Before the spiritual energy was revived, even the practitioner was invisible.

"The earth is the home planet of my Chinese clan, how could I not know its existence. When I left, the earth was still in a prosperous era, conquering 800 worlds, and being worshipped by thousands of peoples."

Tianchi thought about that era, his eyes involuntarily showed a hint of yearning.

Fang Yue's eyes widened, so surprised that he couldn't agree.

The earth still had such a glorious period, how could he not know. Today's earth cannot be conquered from an ordinary small plane, and it is even good to be able to protect itself from being cruelly destroyed in the war of the galaxy.

Fang Yue was worried and didn't know how to describe the current earth to Tianchi. In the end, Fang Yue branded a ray of divine thought to let Tianchi understand the current earth in this way.

Tianchi's body trembled a little, and he cherished his divine mind to observe Fang Yue's divine mind brand.

For a long time, Tianchi sighed slightly, his face was filled with indescribable loneliness.

"Sure enough, the prosperity must decline, or it will come. The earth is too strong and attracts the coveting of other civilizations. However, there should be some big players on the earth. Since they have not been destroyed, there is hope of a comeback."

Although he said so, Fang Yue could still see the loneliness and helplessness on Tianchi's face.

After all, the earth is his home planet, who can care about the rise and fall of his home planet.

Chapter 1078: Old earth

"Senior, can you tell me what the earth was like in the past?" Fang Yue looked at Tianchi, he was a member of the earth after all, how could he not pay attention to the past of his home planet.

"The earth prospered to the extreme in those days. It once dominated three thousand big stars, occupying 800 worlds, and the king among them was able to communicate with the heavenly courts and bring thousands of people to the kingdom."

Tianchi recalled the appearance of the earth in his era, which is really proud and nostalgic. The earth flight of that era can now be compared.

Tianchi paused for a while, "It's a pity that the earth was too strong back then and it also attracted unimaginable powerful enemies. The Destroyer is just one of them, and there are even more powerful beings watching in secret. I was in the early stage of the disaster. It is being sent here without experiencing real destruction and disaster."

Taoist Tianchi's face was full of regrets, he did not coexist and die with his home planet, and advance and retreat together.

"Fang Yue, as a Huaxia bloodline, you can get in touch with some Xin Mi. I will give you the opportunity to ask me three questions. As long as I can answer them within the scope of my authority, I will definitely answer them for you. Provide me with a kind of reward and compensation for today's earth intelligence."

Taoist Tianchi spoke, his expression became calm as before.

The earth has never been destroyed, he is already content.

The disaster that year was too powerful to imagine. In the face of disasters, the saints are harvested like grass.

"Thank you Senior Tianchi. The first question is that I want to know whether the Great Tomb of the Witch is a game you made this day in order to attract more people and distribute the firepower of the Destroyer for you?"

Fang Yue raised his doubts. Through the previous dialogue between the Destroyer and Tianchi, he had vaguely guessed in his heart.

The reason why he spoke again was just to verify what he was guessing.

"However, this is indeed a game. Or it is an opportunity for the strong, the inheritance that the Tomb of the Heavenly Witch can bestow, we can also give it, even as long as you can make enough contributions to this Heavenly Emperor City. The possibilities are more than expected. Later, someone will explain this to you. This should be regarded as common sense for all the reinforcements in the Celestial City, and not included in the three questions I will answer for you."

Tianchi's attitude made Fang Yue a little flattered.

However, since there is an advantage, it does not account for nothing, Fang Yue pondered for a moment and asked: "Senior, what is the biggest opportunity in the imperial city this day?"

As soon as Fang Yue spoke, Tianchi glared at Fang Yue: "You greedy boy, you actually ask such a question as soon as you speak."

"However, since you are the descendant of the Chinese bloodline, I can tell you it is fine. Since this Tiandi City is known as the Tiandi City, this city is the first-life body of a burial celestial emperor. All the wealth of the first-life of the Tiandi, Cultivation techniques and even secret techniques are said to be found in this city. Of course, the emperor is only known as the emperor of heaven. When he was at his peak, it was just that the realm of the emperor did not take the most critical step to become the emperor. And he It's said that this life body is not considered competitive, and it is only at the level of a true fairyland until the fall."

In his tone, Tianchi didn't respect the Heavenly Emperor very much. And Fang Yue didn't say much, just secretly wrote down the matter.

"The second question, I want to know how to leave here. I'm still young, and I don't want to live in this ghost place for the rest of my life."

Fang Yue shrugged, no matter what chance he could get, the most important thing was to be able to take it away. This clone has been practicing since the ordinary, and represents his good fortune in witchcraft. As for the use of space heaven and formation methods to send him out.

Fang Yue tried, things can be teleported between two realms, but the clone cannot.

This is a fragment of time and space with weird properties. Ordinary means cannot leave, or in other words, there is no return here.

"This question is actually very worthwhile. If you change it to someone else, the answer you will get is definitely to collect a hundred orbs of destruction beyond your own realm, and then you can exchange it for a chance to leave this world. However, you are of Huaxia blood. , Is his own. So, I will tell you extra, two other feasible ways.

In this world, some of the rules have been chaotic, and many taboo places are scattered. In the taboo places, there are opportunities and risks to leave here, but the benefits are also expensive! There is also a way to obtain a white jade order, and drop a drop of destruction blood on the white jade order. Every white jade order is a powerful inheritance in itself. In this way, not only can the inheritance be opened, but also the ghost place can be left smoothly!

As for collecting a hundred Demon Orbs that were at least one level higher than him and leaving the world, the news was correct, but it was sent immediately. With good luck, you can go to a prosperous

world, and then move a little bit through the plane teleportation array to return to the original world. If you are unlucky, you will fall directly into the turbulence of the space, and you will die and become a meat sauce! And 90% of those who collected Destruction Orbs and left became meat sauce. "

Tianchi said teasingly.

Fang Yue listened very carefully.

Based on this news alone, he was worthy of his trip.

"I reserve the right to ask the third question for now! Senior Tianchi, won't refuse it!"

Fang Yue looked at Tianchi.

Tianchi smiled and said: "Naturally not. You are new here and don't know the world yet. I suggest you walk around, hoping to inspire you."

Fang Yue left the palace where the Tianchi was located and wandered around the Tiandi City according to his advice.

Fang Yue was startled when he walked not far away.

In this heaven and earth city, there are layers of space blessings, and their level of understanding and understanding of space far exceeds the ten thousand realms and even the heavenly road.

No wonder the area of Tiandi City is not large. With space folding technology, the area of the real world has no meaning.

Fang Yue walked into the doorway of a folding space.

A green-skinned alien counterpart Yue stretched out his hand and said: "Free trading market, tickets, a Destroy Orb of innate level, or something equivalent."

"The magic orb of the innate level?"

Fang Yue pondered for a little bit and understood that this Demon Orb in this Heavenly Emperor City might be equivalent to currency.

"That thing is not there, how much does it cost to replace it with a spirit stone?"

In Fang Yue's hands, there were not many Destroyed Demon Orbs, but they were the lowest level, and they were also at the heaven and earth level.

"Do you have a spirit stone?" The green-skinned alien pupils shrank slightly.

"Fifty low-grade spirit stones can be worth a destructive orb of innate realm."

"so cheap?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. The difficulty of obtaining fifty low-grade spirit stones was much easier than destroying magic orbs.

"Too cheap? You can make more points."

The green-skinned alien teased and laughed. There is no malice in his smile.

"This world is full of spiritual energy, but because of the long-term battles, the spiritual stones in the underground are almost mined. Spirit stones and all kinds of elixirs that require spiritual flowers and herbs to be refined are very rare."

The green-skinned alien gradually became more correct: "When you go outside, don't say that you have a lot of spiritual stones. This thing is coveted. It may bring you a murderous disaster."

The green-skinned alien heart is pretty good. He raised a point seriously with Yue.

Fang Yue nodded, it turned out that the world still has such twists and turns.

Fang Yue took out one hundred low-grade spirit stones.

"For these fifty low-grade Lingshi tickets, the rest is a tip."

Since people have paid, they must be rewarded.

The green-skinned alien did not refuse, and went straight to it.

Lingshi is a very rare thing in this world.

Fang Yue stepped into the free trading market, and there was a lot of voice.

The market has 30 spacious roads, which stretch for more than 100 kilometers. The two sides of the road are not green belts, for example, there are shops and vendors along the street.

There are endless shouts of all colors.

"It's opened, it's opened! Put on a good rune paper, a wad of Innate Demon Orbs."

"Ancestral secrets, as long as three scales of the magic dragon."

"The dragon head spear at the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm level, a **** to the heart..."

In this free trading market, Fang Yue has a taste of the global market.

Lively, chaotic, mixed.

However, Fang Yue didn't come to see this.

Quietly, Fang Yue got into a small shop.

The shop has a small storefront, and the inside is clean and tidy.

Full of jade slips hung on the wall of the shop.

Each jade slip is labeled with white paper.

"Bai Di City Power Distribution" "Bai Di City Thirty-Eight Powers Introduction" "Strategy for Killing and Destroying Demons"

Wait, wait, there's more.

News vendor.

This is the name of the shop, very rough and straightforward.

The owner of the shop is an enchanting woman with a small red leather coat, which only covers the more important parts of her body.

Breast and hips, small face with big palms.

This is a typical devil figure, loli face.

The breath on her body is a little vague, like a cloud.

Fang Yue couldn't see the opponent's heels face to face.

"Brother, what service do you want?"

The enchanting woman giggled, her voice was as crisp as a silver bell, and her voice was endless.

Among them, there is a vaguely charming taste, which makes people fascinated.

A little inattention, it is easy to follow her way.

"How about you staying with me for a period of time in this imperial city? I have just arrived and I don't know much about this place."

Fang Yue frankly stated his request.

Even Fang Yue didn't know what information he needed.

He didn't know anything about Heavenly Emperor City, and needed a local snake to lead the way.

"My appearance fee can be very expensive!"

The enchanting woman looked at Fang Yue.

The world is a poor ghost at first glance.

But the professional instinct allows the woman to conceal the contempt in her heart.

"How about a Destroying Demon Orb at the Heaven and Earth level?"

Fang Yue pinched a magic orb that exuded destruction.

The woman chuckles: "My Chu Yaoyao's appearance fee is very expensive. A Destroy Orb of the heaven and earth level can buy at most the most common news."

Chu Yaoyao smiled like a flower, she was indeed a foreign soil bun.

"So, how about 10,000 lower-grade spirit stones staying with me for a day? This is just for running errands, money for news, nothing else!"

"Uncle, where are you going?"

Chu Yaoyao immediately hooked Fang Yue's left arm.

In these days, Lingshi is the uncle.

Chapter 1079: Chu Yaoyao

When Chu Yaoyao closed the shop, she accompanied Fang Yue to leave the free market.

"I'm new here, is there anything I need to pay attention to?"

Finding a relatively hidden place, Fang Yue let go of his guard and asked Chu Yaoyao.

Chu Yaoyao looked at Fang Yue curiously: "Cai is not revealed, I already know that you have a lot of spirit stones, are you afraid that I will kill you?"

"You can't kill me."

Fang Yue smiled and looked at Chu Yaoyao.

"So confident?"

Chu Yaoyao had Qianqian in his hand, and he didn't know when he had an extra pink short sword in his hand.

Her body was murderous, condensed on the short sword, which buzzed and might violently violently kill people at any time.

"Not self-confidence, but strength."

Fang Yue stared slightly, and the surrounding space instantly solidified.

At this time, what Fang Yue wanted most was to figure out the truth of some things, whether to use witchcraft means, but it was no longer important.

Chu Yaoyao's chest suddenly suffocated, and she was shocked to find that her body could not move anymore.

"What kind of magic is this, why do I feel that my body cannot move?"

Chu Yaoyao couldn't open her mouth, and could only ask Fang Yue through her divine mind.

Fang Yue lowered his eyebrows slightly.

"What I said is not self-confidence, but strength. You can't kill me."

When the sound falls, the space no longer freezes.

Fang Yue also roughly tested Chu Yaoyao's level of strength, which was about the seventh or eighth level of the rotation realm. As for combat power, it is slightly higher than the realm, almost at the peak of the rotation realm.

"I'm new here, do I need to pay attention to anything?"

Fang Yue mentioned the old things again, not wanting to entangle the issue of his own strength.

Chu Yaoyao was also more honest.

"If it's the strength you showed just now, I'm afraid there is nothing to pay attention to."

Although Chu Yaoyao seemed to be honest, there was a sly in her bright eyes.

If the strength is enough to crush everything, what rules are you afraid of.

"What if I'm just an ordinary world-level wizard?"

Fang Yue didn't answer Chu Yaoyao's words. He knew that he had suppressed Chu Yaoyao just now, and she might have some resentment in her heart.

"Heaven and Earth Realm can only be regarded as the bottom level in the Heaven and Earth City. Wu Xiu is not the strongest line in the Celestial Emperor City. In fact, there are 38 people in the Celestial Emperor City, and Wu Xiu is just one of them. Ten, but the right to speak is not that great."

Chu Yaoyao was stern, this selling news was her job, and since she had eaten this bowl of rice, she had to abide by the rules.

"First, when you first arrived, people from the ten thousand realms should have been tricked into this world. You will inevitably have spiritual stones, pills, and other things that are tight in the world. Some people have high realms and good minds. Maybe it won't do anything to you. But there are always more bad people than good people. In this world, good people are hard to live."

Chu Yaoyao whispered quietly.

"What about the second?"

Fang Yue felt that Chu Yaoyao had some truth, so he couldn't help asking.

"Second, pay attention to collecting this Destruction Orb. Destruction Demon Orb is the hard currency in this Heavenly Emperor City. No matter where you go, it is eaten by the rich. In this Heavenly Emperor City, Destruction Orb can exchange everything you want. ."

Chu Yaoyao spoke again. She was talking about common sense, but it was very important.

Fang Yue felt that this was quite right, but there was no nutrition. Without saying it, he would not ignore the value of Destroying Magic Orbs.

"The third one?"

Fang Yue asked, but Chu Yaoyao didn't answer. She looked at Fang Yue with a pair of Por Ling and Por Ling's big eyes, eager to see through.

Fang Yue immediately understood what Chu Yaoyao meant.

The two thousand lower-grade spirit stones were directly handed out, and the problems that can be solved by the spirit stones were not a problem for Fang Yue.

"The third is that there are many places around Tiandi City and the vicinity of Tiandi City. There are many places where the destroyers have evolved the laws of destruction. These places are called taboo places, but how many taboo places there are, everyone says I don't know. If you want to fight for a lifetime chance, you can go to the forbidden place. If you want to be safe, then stay away from those weird places. The forbidden place has strange rules, and even the fallen saints in it exceed a hundred. Whether it is a destroyer or a creature from all realms, in a forbidden place, they are humble like ants!"

After receiving the Lingshi, Chu Yaoyao's words immediately increased.

Fang Yue couldn't help being speechless, this is indeed not the same treatment for those who collect money and those who don't.

How does this virtue feel so familiar?

"I want to find a forbidden place to try the water, is there any recommendation?"

Fang Yue remembered what Tianchi said.

There are only two ways to leave this world.

One is a taboo place, and the other is Bai Yuling.

Bai Yuling now has only two of them where he has fallen. One is in Yu Luotian's hands and Luo Tianzong is behind him. The trump cards in his hand are immeasurable, and the other is the leader of Yin Shuai. Hit the stone with the pebble.

What's more, with the White Jade Order, this blood of destruction doesn't know where to get it.

Therefore, the taboo places must be touched and touched.

"Forbidden places are divided into four levels according to the degree of danger. The higher the level, the greater the danger, but the dangers and benefits coexist. In this forbidden place, although many strong people have fallen, some people rely on it. The earth, one step to the sky. Among them are the ancient inheritances that have been lost in the dust of history, there are unimaginable rules and weapons, and even the horrible means of reversing reincarnation and resurrecting the dead."

After Chu Yao said demonly, he shut up again.

Fang Yue's face twitched, of course he knew what Chu Yaoyao meant.

If you want to get a more detailed introduction of Forbidden Places, you must pay another fee.

"How many?"

Fang Yue stared at Chu Yaoyao.

At this moment, he suddenly felt the pain and struggle of those who were blackmailed by him.

Of course, the pain is pain, and the next time you should be blackmailed, you must be blackmailed.

Even Fang Yue was considering whether to take it from the people and use it for the people. Next time, let's be a bit harder. This time the loss will be doubled.

"If it is recommended, 10,000 lower-grade spirit stones, if you superimpose the information corresponding to the forbidden place, you need to add 50,000 lower-grade spirit stones."

Chu Yaoyao looked at Fang Yue with clear eyes.

She thinks she is a lion who speaks loudly and has already shouted a high price.

"Deal!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate.

Forbidden place, dense urban forest.

Fang Yue lowered his head, looking at his light green camouflage uniform, the gun in his hand was a bit rusty.

On the wrist, a high-tech 3D screen is projected on an old electronic watch.

The colored text flickered by.

"Background, darkness falls, and the sun never rises, because the evil thoughts on this planet are too deep, and they finally exceed the limit of the planet's self-protection. The evil thoughts descend into monsters and slaughter the intelligent creatures on this planet."

"The identity of the caller is given: Fang Yue, a soldier of the guardian army of the planet's intelligent creatures."

"The mission is on: 1. Kill the ordinary monsters on a thousand planets. 2. Kill ten monsters above the elite level. 3. Get the friendly favor of the generals above the planetary intelligence creature commander. The unified reward will be settled after the mission is completed. ."

The text on the watch disappears.

The smile on Fang Yue's face gradually faded.

The text of the task list disappeared, and a line of scarlet text appeared.

"Warning, warning, this mission is a killing mode. Many people or teams have entered the dense urban forest. Killing other callers will have the opportunity to obtain the inheritance, equipment, points, etc. obtained by their forbidden places. The distance between the callers and each other is within ten kilometers, and the location information of the other party can be received, updated every 5 seconds."

"Other callers?!"

"This forbidden place is really a place of killing."

Fang Yue sighed quietly, his gaze fell into the distance.

Blocks of high-rise buildings rise from the ground, and the cold steel and concrete are like trees.

Fang Yue shook his palm, and a jade slip slipped out of his sleeve.

The information on the jade slip came to mind, more detailed and complete than the reminder on the watch.

"Urban dense forest, risk evaluation: Grade D. This civilization is a system of ancient martial arts and science and technology mixed civilization, degree of development: high. In addition to the main task, a large number of side tasks can be triggered. Known trigger points: 1. Explore the world The degree reaches more than 10%. 2. Get in touch with the high-level leaders of the world's intelligent creatures or evil creatures, and obtain corresponding information. 3. Know the root of the world's destruction and save the world."

Fang Yue's eyelids drooped, no longer thinking.

This is the first time he has explored a forbidden place, and he must be careful.

Even the saint is in a forbidden place, the person who capsized the ship in the gutter, not to mention him.

Forbidden places, you can get 5000 points, that is, you can choose to leave freely.

All forbidden places get a total of 50,000 points, and you can choose to leave the world where the space fault is located.

Fifty thousand points is a small goal set by Fang Yue for himself.

He must accomplish this goal.

"It's really lucky, I just came across a weak chicken."

A ridiculous voice rose from Fang Yue's side.

A mixed-looking man with colorful hair, carrying a **** machete in his hand, walked towards Fang Yue.

On the top of the machete, a ghost image of a white tiger with hanging eyes faintly appeared.

"The caller?"

Although Fang Yue's watch did not prompt, Fang Yue easily analyzed the identity of the other party from the other party's breath and words.

"Yes, it's a pity, it's too late!"

The man picked up the machete and slashed towards Fang Yue.

Years of experience in walking in a forbidden place tells him that when he meets other electors, whether they are friendly or hostile, give him a shot and finish it with one stroke.

Everyone is here for profit, who still remembers what human nature is.

The machete fell, and the wind screamed.

The phantom of the white tiger with eyes became clearer and clearer, just like the essence.

"Roar!"

After a violent roar, sand and rocks flew up.

The icy light of the knife fell on Fang Yue's body, his aura locked, unable to avoid it.

"Sure enough, this is a different civilization system. Sealing beast souls in weapons and strengthening the fierceness of weapons are very rare among the ten thousand realms."

Fang Yue was not in a hurry, he was commenting on the other party's methods.

One sideways, the machete passed by.

Locking does not mean that it must be hit.

It's just that Fang Yue's range of action was limited to a certain interval.

"Not a young child?"

The man frowned. This calm attitude is definitely not something that a new caller can have.

But the problem is that the breath belonging to the elect is not strong in him, and it should be the first time he has entered a forbidden place.

It seems that this person is an experienced veteran outside.

Chapter 1080: Kill the elector

"Come again!"

Fang Yue didn't mean to kill this guy with one blow.

He wanted to see what kind of back-hands this guy still hid. Fang Yue was full of curiosity about different cultivation systems.

The man ran away, and since he couldn't beat him, it was important to save his life.

"Uninteresting."

Fang Yue was a little disappointed as he watched the man running away in despair.

This guy is definitely not from the world where Heavenly Emperor City is located.

If it is a person in that world, there is no such weak person.

Observing clothing, clothing, and personality, it seems to be the sort of caller born out of a technological civilization on the earth.

In other words, this forbidden place actually penetrates all realms?

Fang Yue didn't know that everything was speculation.

"Petrochemical!"

Fang Yue stretched out the index finger of his right hand and tapped it into the void.

The man's figure suddenly stiffened, and a layer of light gray stone skin covered his body.

The realm of men is not high, and the cultivation base is not strong. If you make a comparison, at best, it is comparable to the most common Seventh or Eighth layer of Innate Realm in Ten Thousand Realms.

However, how can such a guy gain a foothold in this forbidden place?

Information from Chu Yaoyao to Fang Yue: Forbidden Lands adheres to the principle of fairness and justice. The selected person, regardless of strength, will pull everyone to almost the same starting line through various methods, unless special props interfere. .

"Kacha" Fang Yue walked to the side of the petrified man, and a finger shattered the stone statue.

The man then collapsed in flesh and blood, and he could not die again.

An indifferent voice sounded in Fang Yue's mind.

"You killed Chen Feng, one of the SD team's electors, and you got 10 points. Then you draw Chen Feng's points, and the draw fails. Then Chen Feng is drawn to pass on, and you get the Eye of Inheritance. The Eye of True, consumes: Magic Power/ Powers such as true qi/inner power/spiritual power can be activated. After activation, you can gain insight into the opponent's real name and part of the information. The stronger the insight is, the greater the probability of failure and the more energy is consumed by the true eye. The opponent has no taboo. Exclusive items cannot be drawn."

"A murderer will kill him, everyone is a prey in the eyes of others."

Fang Yue was a little surprised. He killed a tragic guy and actually got an inheritance skill.

True Eye, this skill has exceeded the scope of supernatural powers.

This should be caused by the manifestation of a certain part of the rules!

However, Fang Yue was very surprised. Didn't he say yes, the callers can learn the existence of each other ten kilometers away.

But this Chen Feng was already close to him, but he still didn't get any notice.

The problem should be on Chen Feng himself.

Fang Yue searched for Chen Feng's broken flesh and blood, and sure enough, he found an inconspicuous small copper piece.

At the moment when the copper sheet was started.

The cold voice in his mind sounded again.

"Identity shield fragments, a product of ancient civilization."

"Ancient civilization has disappeared in the dust of history. It is destined to have only the past and no future. Any struggle is futile, and the past is finally over."

"Identity shield fragments, the forbidden place will be recycled, and the price of recovery: 500 points. The forbidden place, hates all the products of ancient civilization, and contributes this ominous thing, and you will get the favor of the forbidden place."

Fang Yue did not expect that this small piece of copper was worth 500 points.

"This identity shielding fragment is definitely a life-saving thing in this world. 500 points can not be sold."

Fang Yue held the identity shielding fragment in his hand, and poured a ray of divine spirit into it.

The indifferent voice appeared again: "Identity shielding fragments recognize the master, you have rejected the points redemption request in Forbidden Land. Points redemption fails, and the redemption channel is permanently closed."

Fang Yue didn't care about the will of that forbidden place.

According to Chu Yaoyao, the will of the so-called Forbidden Land is nothing more than a procedure.

His likes and dislikes may slightly affect the difficulty of Fang Yue's mission in the Forbidden Land, but he cannot cause direct damage to Fang Yue.

"Plasma cannon!"

In the sky, a mechanically synthesized neutral voice rang out.

A beam of creamy white light with the thickness of the trunk of a big tree directly penetrates half of the sky.

On the other side of the sky, one looked like a pterodactyl, and it was estimated that several heavy monsters had evaporated alive.

Space distortion.

It took a long time to return to normal.

"This is the difficulty of the D-level taboo place?"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth twitched slightly, and the technological level of this plasma gun had definitely surpassed the earth's technological civilization for at least 500 years.

The evil creature just now was at least at the level of the rotation realm, and it didn't even have the power to resist under the bombardment of the plasma cannon, so it was evaporated alive.

According to Chu Yaoyao's description, the D-level taboo place should be the simplest.

Most of these things can be explained by science.

The higher the level of taboo, the higher the level of power.

Many situations, even close to no solution, will be put to death just after the caller arrives, and there is no room for a trace of struggle.

"Corporal Fang Yue, please return to the barracks quickly, please return to the barracks quickly."

A communication medal sounded on Fang Yue's chest.

"Roger that!"

Fang Yue responded.

The basic information of this identity began to pour into Fang Yue's mind.

Fang Yue, Corporal, a member of the Union Army of Katz Planet, belongs to the Conventional Army, the Eighth Army, the 17th Division, the 7th Brigade, the 3rd Regiment, the 28th Battalion, the 5th Platoon, and the 2nd Squad.

Proficient in close combat, ancient martial arts nine levels, equivalent to the acquired nine levels of practitioners.

The location of the camp is not far from Fang Yue.

In just ten minutes, Fang Yue came to the side of the camp.

Returning to the second squad, the old squad leader Cole is wiping the long-barreled guns in his hands. Long-barreled guns are the most common standard weapon among the Union soldiers on the planet Katz.

The bullets of long-barreled guns are completely different from those on earth.

It is about the same size as a tu of donkey dung balls.

The long-barreled gun ejected from the chamber, which was propelled by electromagnetic force, and the ejection speed could reach 1200 meters per hour.

The bullet of the long-barreled gun will explode when hit, becoming a ball of lightning about three meters in diameter.

This kind of bullet is called a magnetic bomb.

It is large and heavy, and it is not very convenient to carry.

In each battle, a soldier can only carry five to eight magnetic bombs.

If you carry too much, it will seriously affect the speed of marching and the flexibility and maneuverability of the battle.

The reason for the promotion of magnetic bombs is actually a helpless move by the federal military.

The evil creatures have thick skin and thick skin, ordinary mechanical guns and bullets, hitting them as if they are tickling, they can't cause fatal damage at all.

"The battle in this Forbidden Land is not only about force, but also wisdom. If you can use the environment of the Forbidden Land to kill other callers or accumulate advantages for yourself, this should be a good choice."

Returning to the barracks, Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and he began to study the problem of taking advantage of the situation.

His cultivation realm is relatively weak, with only the level of heaven and earth realm, such strength, even among those who descended from the Forbidden Land, can be regarded as an out-and-out weak.

Chu Yaoyao said that the forbidden place is always fair to the caller, and it will not let anyone die in vain.

If there is a disadvantage in the cultivation base, other aspects and taboo places will be compensated accordingly.

Fang Yue believes that the compensation for himself in this forbidden place is the identity of the federal military.

Today, on the planet of Katz, there are three forces on the human side, the Federal Army, the Caesar Empire, and the Fallen City. These three forces fight separately and occasionally form alliances. It feels similar to the relationship between Shu and Wu in the Three Kingdoms era.

"Fang Yue?"

The old squad leader Cole suddenly stood up while wiping the guns in the camp. He was tall, his skin white, and his burly figure revealed a sturdy smell.

"Guide?"

Fang Yue looked at the old squad leader, no one was around, and he spoke directly.

The facilitator is a kind of task identity that can be selected by senior callers. While performing the task, it can guide or multiple newcomers to familiarize themselves with the rules of the taboo.

The reward for the leader is 50 points for each person.

The guidance period is three days, and the newcomer needs to be protected from death within three days.

If the newcomer dies within the guide period, the guide cannot get the reward and 50 points will be deducted.

"Huh? Know who I am? I am not a pure newcomer."

Cole raised his eyebrows, slightly surprised at Fang Yue's reaction.

But these years, walking in the forbidden land all year round, and I have never seen anything, it is not surprising that this newcomer can scream his identity.

"Well, know something."

Fang Yue responded vaguely.

The guide is not an object to rely on, they certainly have their own task to protect the newcomer from death for three days.

However, there are many kinds of life without death for three days.

For example, interrupting the couple's legs and feet, putting them in a place to feed them with liquid food, live for three days, and then fend for themselves. This is the easiest way to survive the task.

However, no one who can be a leader can be small.

At the very least, they are people who have gone through ten taboo places. Whether it is the inheritance ability or the strengthened physical fitness, they are beyond the imagination of ordinary practitioners.

"I know who I am, and I dare to come closer. Do you want to give it a try, see if my character is good or bad, or feel confident, even if I am in trouble, you can survive."

Cole looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Every caller is a cannibal tiger, especially the veteran, who is more fierce.

"I just don't want to give up my identity advantage."

Fang Yue said what was in his heart.

Instead, Cole was taken aback for a moment: "Identity advantage? The first time I entered a forbidden place, I still know how to take advantage of it. It is really an interesting young man."

Fang Yue chuckled: "I think we can join hands. You are not doing any good for me now. On the contrary, if I give credit and my identity is under your command, you can naturally share some benefits. This is what I mean, and at the same time, it is also an arrangement for taboo places."

Fang Yue's voice was very soft, but Cole laughed suddenly, his laughter was a bit harsh.

"The Will of the Forbidden Land is so interesting!"

Cole took a sudden step forward, and a strong sense of oppression came.

"If I really follow the will of the Forbidden Land, I won't live until this time. Moreover, you should have known it when you entered the arena. This is a killing scene. If I kill you, there will be a reward."

Cole's murderous aura was so strong that Fang Yue was completely locked down.

This murderous aura has nothing to do with the number of people killed, or even the realm of cultivation. It is related to the mood that exudes murderous aura.

There is no three-point evil in his heart, he is likely to exude such murderous aura.

Fang Yue sneered and said: "I am weaker than you, and came earlier than you. When I first came, I had already killed a caller. Killing, but there is a chance to inherit points and inheritance, but the probability is not Great, no extra rewards."