

God of Life 1101

Chapter 1101: Sun Gods

When Fang Yue's divine thought fell, he could indeed sense a persistent resentment in the skull, and he still refused to disperse it.

The breath of resentment has been symbiotic with Pasteur, but there is no sign of harm to Pasteur or loss of home.

Fang Yue understood that this should be Pasteur's life chance and a blessing.

"Besides, I also know that this place was the place where the Sun God tribe fell. That tribe was originally a witch, but with the help of faith, it transformed into the Sun God tribe. They ruled in the last civilization era. This land lasted five hundred years, and later civilization was shattered due to the calamity, and the existence of the Sun God Race became a permanent legend!"

Pasteur knows everything about this ancient civilization.

If it hadn't been for the treasures in this ruin that allowed him to grow his mental power, Pasteur would probably be a mediocre old man now!

"The Sun God Race has changed from the Witch Race to the God Race."

Fang Yue read this message.

Probably because of this change, the limit that this world can tolerate was reached, so the limit was lowered and the Sun God Race was completely destroyed.

"Come, this is the place. Pasteur must have come here to explore the remains of that ancient civilization."

An excited voice came from far away.

The voice of the owner's figure gradually became clear, and it turned out that it was also in a jeep, followed by him. Behind him was a big figure of the Mo family. He just swept away his eyes and made Fang Yue feel it. A heavy pressure.

This turned out to be a strong man at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm, a native of this world. He only cultivates martial arts, but he has reached such a realm. The martial arts attainments are probably beyond any cultivation in the same realm.

"Don't ask God!"

Pasteur muttered the man's name softly.

Obviously, Pasteur and Mo Wentian are already old rivals!

And behind Mo Wentian there are dozens of jeeps, and every jeep is riding at least one powerful person above the Mo family wheel.

This time, the Mo family's masters were at least 20% dispatched, and among them there were veteran strong men like Mo Wentian who were in the line. It was enough to show how much they attached to this relic.

"Fang Yue, you're really not walking slowly!"

A slightly playful voice fell from the sky.

This is an unfamiliar face, very handsome, unlike a human being, on his body, there is a surging magic power, causing the surrounding space to set off layers of ripples.

This handsome young man turned out to be a powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Yin and Yang realm. There were hundreds of sorcerers beside him, all of them were not simple.

Behind the handsome boy is an old man, whose breath is obscure, like a candle that is about to go out.

The breath of this handsome young man was a little weird, a bit like a caller, but a bit like a smuggler. As for the others behind him, all came as the caller.

"Who are you?" Fang Yue could feel that this handsome young man was unkind. He had the aura of a great witch in his body. He must come from a family of witch repairs, but he may not be the chosen son of Tianchi. Ding Yao.

Because Fang Yue is proficient in the means of looking for breath, the son of the choice of heaven should be strong in luck, at least reaching the point of perfection.

And this young man, although his luck is also very strong, but like a blazing glow, he is still some distance away from becoming the chosen son of heaven.

"Ding Yu, Ding Yao is my clan brother!"

The handsome young man opened his mouth and briefly introduced his identity. In his eyes, Fang Yue was nothing, not worthy of his face and respect. If it wasn't because Fang Yue might have some information about this world in his hands, and conquering him would make it easier to rampage in this forbidden place, Ding Yu would not have come here!

"As a person from Tiandi City, Fang Yue, you have an obligation to assist me in exploring this world! To be my guide is your pride, Fang Yue, you should feel contentment and pride in your heart!"

Fang Yue heard Ding Yu's words, although he was arrogant, his heart was still slightly relieved.

It turned out that Heavenly Emperor City had quite limited information, but he knew that he had become the elector and descended into this forbidden place. He didn't understand that he had mastered part of the truth about the source of this world's calamity.

That being the case, everything is a deal.

Fang Yue's eyes rolled around and he smiled: "Master Ding Yu, we are weak. Although we have a relic of prehistoric civilization in our hands, we also face a great enemy!"

Fang Yue stretched out his finger and pointed at Mo Fei and others.

Ding Yu's eyes flowed and fell on Mo Fei and Mo Wentian.

In Mo Wentian's body, he felt a wave of waves like a vast ocean. Even if he was a man of great luck, Ding Yu felt a hint of danger of falling.

These people are afraid of being bad.

Ding Yu's purpose is only to find the source of the destruction of this world. As for helping Fang Yue escape, it is impossible!

If it is a small effort and there is no danger, he might be able to help, but this Mo Wentian is more interested than him, he doesn't need to lose his troops and fight for Fang Yue.

"This is your own grievance and you need to resolve it. Fang Yue, this is when you are selflessly giving. You shouldn't have any selfish thoughts. Ask for our help!"

Ding Yu's words were awe-inspiring, like a rigid teacher.

"Hey!"

Fang Yue chuckled, he didn't expect that this Ding Yu really took the Mo family's pot for him.

"Could it be that there are prehistoric ruins in front of you. If you have the courage to chase in! Also, Ding Yu, don't you want to explore the mystery of the origin of this world? There may be existence in this prehistoric ruins, just see if you dare I dare not come!"

At this moment, unless Fang Yue used the last hole card, he could no longer resist the attack of the two major forces.

Fortunately, he still has a way out.

The remains of this prehistoric civilization are his best retreat.

Fang Yue stepped forward, and the whole land retreated behind him.

And he wrapped Li Tiezhu, Medusa Yinyue and Pasteur with his mind, so that they could avoid the viciousness of this terrain.

"chase!"

Could it be that his eyes were hot, and what he came to ask this time was that ancient ruin.

The relics of prehistoric civilization are like textbooks.

Allow them to penetrate the cycle of history and see the source of destruction they are about to experience and have not yet experienced!

However, could it be that a dead soldier of the Mo family had just stepped into the place where the prehistoric civilization was, and he was pierced into a sieve by the long needles of Yin Qi condensed from the void.

Each of these long needles of Yin Qi is only an inch in length, but the number is hundreds of millions, criss-crossed, like a rainstorm pear blossom.

The dead warrior under him was a martial arts master of the fifth layer of the world realm, and he poured huge resources and energy from the Mo family.

If he were placed in a military camp and trained for a few years, with the Mo family's relationship, he might not be able to get the position of deputy battalion commander or even battalion commander.

However, among the remains of this prehistoric civilization, he just died silently.

His eyes glared, and there was no chance to beg for mercy before he died!

"It's a pity!"

Fang Yue stopped a few hundred meters away. To him, the periphery of this prehistoric ruin was like walking on a river.

The outer geomancy is not complicated, it is just a layer of screening.

But for the Mo family with different feng shui trends, it was like a moat that they couldn't cross.

"Magic formation, break these formations for me!"

Compared to the Mo family who didn't know anything about the civilization of practitioners, Ding Yu was more prepared. To explore the ruins, what he needed the most was not tyrannical combat power, but the availability of various personnel.

Ding Yu's people not only have masters comparable to the leader level, but also have professions such as formation mage, alchemist, and talisman.

Although these people are taking the path of refining qi, the blood in their bodies is connected to Ding Yu, and they belong to the outer members of the Ding family.

A middle-aged man with a stubble beard and shabby chic came out of Ding Yu's team.

When he raised his hand, a magnet buckled down.

The place where the magnet fell is exactly a frontal eye on the periphery of this ruin.

With a bang, the turbulent cyan flame burned, as if to burn the entire field.

"It's overcast!"

Fang Yue's cheeks were a little blue by the gloomy flames. This time, the Emperor City really seemed to have lost his blood and wanted to get the origin of this world.

This array of mage, lifting weights lightly, seemingly random gestures, they cracked the formation pattern on the periphery of the ruins.

This method is definitely a long-established master in formation.

It is difficult to achieve this without having unique attainments in formation.

"Thank you, Master Wang!"

Ding Yu held his fist and was quite polite to the wizard.

Array mage, even if they have a high status in the Emperor City, their cultivation level may not be high, but their attainments in the formation method are enough to make them the guests of all forces.

"Well, be careful of Fang Yue's formation skills!"

When Master Wang passed by Ding Yu, he told Ding Yu with a voice like a mosquito.

Ding Yu was taken aback for a moment, then nodded, showing an expression of disapproval.

How can Fang Yue still have room for arrogance when their Ding family makes a move.

In the face of the general trend, even if Fang Yue had the means to reach the sky, it was difficult to protect himself.

The formations surrounding the ruins were smoothed out.

Ding Yu took his men and drove straight in.

Without the trouble of the formation pattern, the Mo family followed closely behind.

However, Mo Wentian's expression slightly solemnly ordered the people of Mo family and Ding Yu and others to distance themselves.

The reason is not that the people of the Mo family are afraid of Ding Yu and others, but that they are unwilling to break the people before there is a real conflict of interest.

Mo Wentian could feel the strength of Ding Yu and the others. They walked completely different from the people in the Federation, and they should be the legendary aliens.

In this way, the two waves of Ding Yu and Mo Wentian kept their fear and distance from each other.

Walked side by side into the ruins in a tacit state.

This relic is deep, it is a towering mountain, the peak rises from the ground, almost piercing the sky.

Fang Yue and others stopped in front of the mountain.

Chapter 1102: Runaway Goblin

"Why don't you leave?"

Ding Yu walked to Fang Yue's side, his face blank.

For him, Fang Yue is a good pathfinder, so despite the rebellion, he didn't prepare for Yue to do it.

"There is a problem here!"

Fang Yue hissed lightly.

"Li Tiezhu, summon a goblin. If you want the weakest one, go forward!"

Fang Yue's voice is beyond doubt. At this moment, he has left behind his grudges with Mo Wentian and Ding Yujian.

Fighting is also something after the expedition.

"it is good!"

Without saying a word, Li Tiezhu summoned a goblin.

This goblin should be a weak chicken of the same race, with the label "Weak Goblin" on its back.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, the goblin summoned by Li Tiezhu was really weak.

He almost twisted his ankle as soon as he came out.

Its arms are slender, like chopsticks. At the level of combat power, it is estimated that it is less than 0.5, and it is even worse than a healthy adult on earth.

"go inside!"

Fang Yue's tone was solemn, if he guessed right, this place might be terrifying.

Li Tiezhu drove the weak goblin closer to the edge of the mountain.

After taking two steps just now, the weak goblin has become a hideous face and a strong goblin.

Its limbs swelled, its veins violent, and suddenly turned its head, looking at Li Tiezhu's eyes with fierce light.

"No, this weak goblin has undergone an unknown mutation and is out of control!"

Li Tiezhu was shocked. Nothing like this had ever happened to him since he began to manifest.

"really."

Fang Yue raised his hand, a petrification technique at the innate realm level was shot, and it fell on the weak goblin.

On the surface of the goblin, a layer of gray rock spreads.

However, this rock layer only lasted for a moment, and it burst into pieces.

The goblin's dexterous posture came towards Fang Yue,

"At least a hundred times stronger after mutation!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself. The petrochemical technique he just used was used to detect the goblin's enhancement multiplier after it mutated.

"How is this going?"

Ding Yu looked at Fang Yue with doubts.

At this moment, the goblin got close, Fang Yue exploded with a punch, and the goblin's body shattered like porcelain.

The arms and legs were scattered on the ground, without any blood in them.

The meat of the goblin was dried, like a corpse from unknown years ago.

Fang Yue licked his chapped lips.

"Sure enough, I expected! This goblin was infected with an unknown virus when he was near the mountain. He became a living rock, burning all the flesh and blood energy in his body for a short time."

Fang Yue has seen similar scenes.

On Earth, in certain science fiction movies.

The mutation of this goblin is not the same as the mutation on the deep blue planet.

The mutation of Deep Blue Planet is to condense the crystals of life, and realize the deep-level mutation of genes by nourishing the crystals of life.

And this goblin directly burns life and gains short-lived and powerful power. If it can hunt live prey and devour the flesh and blood of the prey, it can maintain the continuation of life and even higher levels of evolution. If it fails, it is afraid that it will not survive three to five hours.

"There is a problem with the information we got before, and we must plan from above. In this ruin, it is possible that the truth of the destruction of the last civilization is hidden! Not only the information and gifts left by the last civilization, but also the unknown danger! If we rush into it, those of us will most likely be wiped out."

Fang Yue took a deep breath and uttered his own guess.

Could there be a look of disdain on his face.

"Don't say so exaggerated, not everyone is as vulnerable as you, the higher the level of cultivation, the better the stability of genes! The chance of being infected by a virus will also decrease accordingly. Not only did experiments and research conducted once or twice in the federal laboratories, with the popularization of martial arts among the people, even if the virus comes, it will not cause large-scale chaos and mutation!"

Could it be that the opponent Yue has always harbored deep hostility.

No matter what opinion Fang Yue puts forward, his immediate reaction must be rejection and rejection.

When Fang Yue saw May's performance, he was simply out of breath.

When is it all, still considering these careful thoughts, if they are so useless internal friction, I am afraid that everyone will have to be planted in it this time.

"I felt the smell of chaos, death, and eternity in the breath surrounding this mountain!"

Although Ding Yu was arrogant, he still distinguished between life and death.

He muttered to himself softly, the look on his face became particularly solemn.

"I agree with Fang Yue's statement. We need to take a long-term view. If this place wants to enter it, we need to step by step and be careful!"

Ding Yu's will represents the forces behind him.

Although Ding Yu is not the son of the Chosen, he is one of the followers of the Son of Chosen.

Every child of the Chosen will have nine followers. This follower is not born by nature but the designated person of the Son of Chosen!

Ding Yu was one of the followers appointed by Ding Yao, and he had great luck afterwards.

Followers need to grow up with the Chosen Son.

Among those who came with Ding Yu this time, 80% were from the Ding family, and the remaining 20% were Ding Yu's protectors.

They firmly believe that with Ding Yu's great fortune, they will definitely gain something in this exploration of ancient civilization relics.

So his will is the will of the entire team, and there is no rebuttal.

"Huh, a bunch of cowards!"

Could it be that he snorted coldly and looked at Fang Yue and Ding Yu mockingly.

However, both of them were expressionless. Both were people who had experienced wind and rain, and it was impossible to be irritated by the short-spoken provocation.

"If you have the guts, you can send your own people in!"

Fang Yue glanced at Could it be, and said stiffly.

The two had already torn their faces in the barracks, and at this moment, there was no need to hesitate.

"Why are you talking to Lord Murphy!"

A disciple of the Mo family who wanted to please Mo Fei scolded Fang Yue.

He didn't know the grudge between Fang Yue and May Fei, but he knew from the expression that May Fei and Fang Yue didn't deal with it.

If he could please him in this way, it would be easier for him to gain a foothold in the family in the future.

"I'm just talking, do you have an opinion?"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth provoked a cold smile.

This disciple of the Mo family is also the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. If it is placed outside, he might really be the number one person, but unfortunately, there is no place for him to speak here.

"you wanna die!"

The disciple of the Mo family is impulsive and has a hot temper.

His palm turned into eagle claws, and he suddenly grabbed Fang Yue's Tian Ling Gai and fell down.

His face is hideous and fierce.

It seemed that Fang Yue was going to be alive.

"Only this strength has come out to show off. No wonder it's also such a domineering personality. It seems that the Mo family trains disciples this way by keeping their eyes on the top of their heads."

Fang Yue sneered. The next moment, his figure appeared behind the disciple of the Mo family, and he lifted the white jade Xiaoding and smashed it on the back of his head.

The disciples of the Mo family were dark in front of them, and the next moment they were unconscious.
one move!

Fang Yue fell down a Mo family disciple who was two small realms above him.

The people present were silent.

Fang Yue slowly cleaned all the possessions of this Mo family disciple, and then Bai Yu Xiaoding enlarged it to sacrifice.

The disciple of the Mo family suddenly woke up in the process of living sacrifice, crying for help: "Where is this place? Why is the life essence in my body constantly passing away! Ah! No, don't do this, I don't want to die!"

With the passage of time, the wailing voice of that Mo family disciple gradually weakened and finally dissipated.

During this process, could it be that he was always indifferent with a blank face.

It seemed that he didn't feel the slightest feeling about the death of the disciple of the Mo family.

"Why, seeing your disciple of the same race come out for you and die because of you, you didn't even have to save him, tusk tusk, rich man! Really cold-blooded!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

A pure source of power, fused into the chaos, it reversed the long river of time, and provided Fang Han with a little insignificant supply.

"My Mo family only has disciples who died in battle, and no prisoners who begged for mercy. Since he provokes you and then loses in battle, he is inferior to humans, and he will die!"

Could it be that he was quite indifferent, and not only did not have the slightest sympathy for the death of the disciple of the Mo family, but he even fell into the limelight, thinking that his death was more than worthwhile.

When his disciple of the Mo family heard this, he was also indifferent. It seemed that he recognized this statement, at least he did not reject it!

"I have never been cold-blooded before the emperor's house! The ancients are sincere not to deceive me!"

Fang Yue muttered, and then he continued to ask, "Could it be that since you don't agree with me, then you Mo Family will take the lead and go inside!"

Could it be a sneer: "Let me be a pathfinder for the Mo family? This is naturally impossible! Since we are a joint exploration by three forces, the task of exploration needs to be shared equally among the three parties!"

Could this suggestion come out.

Before Fang Yue had spoken, Li Tiezhu was immediately unhappy!

"Why are the three parties equally divided? There are only four of us. We are really in danger and we will die in a while!"

"That's what your business has to do with us!"

Behind him, Mo Wentian's momentum appeared vaguely, like dragons and tigers leaping, which was shocking.

With Mo Wentian's support, could it be that he dared to be so public.

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, "Okay, I promise your request, but you can't go back!"

"Hmph, never go back!"

Could it be that he said confidently.

"We agree too!"

Ding Yu said unhurriedly.

There are masters in the Feng Shui Array, even if they are allowed to explore the way, they will not lose much.

As for whether Fang Yue has fallen.

Ding Yu believed that since Tianchi was so optimistic about Fang Yue, Fang Yue would definitely not die here easily.

Fang Yue took a step and walked directly under the mountain, the surrounding Yin Qi retreated, as if a soldier had encountered a king.

Fang Yue's blood boiled, like a furnace, capable of refining the heavens and the earth, and the scorching Yang Qi was hunting and hunting.

Li Tiezhu and the other three followed, and they were safe and sound within the envelope of Fang Yue's Yang Qi.

Ding Yu's eyes stared at Fang Yue's back, "This is a sign of physical sanctification. It's just strange. This Fang Yue is walking the path of witchcraft. How can there be signs of physical cultivation!"

He didn't know that this was a sign borrowed by Fang Yue. Fang Yue's deity had reached an unpredictable level of physical body.

Chapter 1103: Break with force

This is just a ray of vision, enough to suppress all evil spirits.

Whether you are a virus outbreak or a dark corpse, it is difficult to cause substantial damage to him.

"This Fang Yue..."

Looking at the background of Fang Yue's departure, a feeling of powerlessness rose in his heart.

He and Fang Yue are of the same age, but they are not the same in terms of various magical powers.

Fang Yue, like a **** and demon in his youth, can crush the heavens. It is difficult to find a person who can compare with him at the same level.

"Can you break with force? Me too!"

Mo Wentian came to the front of Mo Fei, and he didn't blame him for Fang Yue.

In fact, the qualifications are fixed. Many people are mediocre when they are young, and they have accumulated a lot of money. When they are a certain age, they are soaring and out of control.

Mo Wentian slashed out with a vertical and horizontal blade, directly separating the black mist containing the virus, forming a short vacuum.

Mo Wentian walked forward with his Mo family.

The people of the Mo family were vast and mighty, more spectacular than Fang Yue's scene of the gods and demons exchanging changes just now.

The corner of Ding Yu's lips curled up with a faint smile: "The Eight Immortals cross the sea, do they show their magical powers? I didn't expect that they would really do it so soon!"

Ding Yu slapped the storage bag, and a white paper umbrella flew out of it. The paper umbrella flew up in the air, and then the umbrella surface opened.

The oil-paper umbrella turned rushing, and the colorful glow fell down.

Under the shelter of the sunshine, Ding Yu and his men also stepped into the hazy black mist.

However, this black haze is just a superficial test.

When they all stepped into it, they only discovered that this black mist turned out to be a world of its own.

There were heads of living corpses walking around, and each head was expressionless, and the whole body exuded a cold smell.

Their eyes were furious, no whites, and black pupils occupied the entire eyes.

"This is the first test we are facing! When the inheritance of the witch clan has not yet been cut off, the black virus has spread to the entire world! Countless people have become living corpses, whether mortal or witchcraft, everything Can't escape from this dark and terrifying curse! If you want to explore the truth of the past, you need to experience the despair we have experienced! Darkness comes, and there is no light of hope. No one can break free from the big hand of despair, except in a lonely world Waiting for the merciless death, we no longer have any choice."

A desperate and desolate voice rose in the mist.

Fang Yue's ears sounded the reminder of Forbidden Land.

"The caller has already touched the origin of the destruction of the world. Please continue to explore this ruin and get more information."

The tip of the Forbidden Land told Fang Yue that he had found the right direction.

As for how to explore, it didn't even mention a word.

The living corpses smelled the flesh and blood of living people, and their eyes flashed with desire, greed, and killing.

One of the living corpses was culled in Fang Yue's direction. Its figure was like electricity, and it was astonishingly fast. In his agile figure, there was no stiff, slow look of a zombie at all.

Fang Yue was a little sure, the living corpse and the zombie were definitely two species.

Although there is a corpse in the name, they are definitely two varieties!

"Petrochemical Technique!"

Fang Yue's finger dropped towards the living corpse.

The petrification technique fell, nine layers in succession!

Nine levels of petrification, like nine invisible sledgehammers, fell on the corpses one after another.

A thin layer of stone armor has grown on its body.

The movement of the living corpse became a bit stiff, and its joints were hindered by stone armor.

The living corpse roared, and the surrounding ground was cracked.

"Witchcraft stacking, this Fang Yue is really not easy!"

Ding Yu never looked away from Fang Yue's body.

He had known for a long time that a person so valued by Tianchi would not be easy.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue had even mastered such a secret method.

The superposition of witchcraft is not considered top secret in Tiandi City, but it is not the core disciple, nor can it be inherited.

Even the simplest witchcraft, if stacked several layers, its effect is extremely amazing.

Quantitative changes will cause qualitative changes. This is not as simple as one plus one equals two!

When the living corpse was sealed by Fang Yue's petrification technique, the movement became relatively slow.

Fang Yue took out the plasma pistol, and a white beam of light broke through the air.

The forehead of the living corpse was pierced, and he threw his head up and fell down, and the dead could no longer die!

Fang Yue was a little grateful, but fortunately, although this living corpse could be classified as an undead creature, it still possessed the vitals of a living person.

"Interesting! This era is indeed different from the last civilized era!"

In the hazy mist, a figure of a young man in a black cloak gradually walked out, his expression arrogant, and his handsome face simply out of shape.

With long purple hair, there is no wind. If he were born on the earth, he would definitely become an idol of an era.

"who are you?"

Fang Yue could clearly distinguish that the rich death aura lingering around this young man was definitely a living corpse.

But according to his understanding, this living corpse should rely on instinct to act, unable to produce such a clear sense.

"Sun God Race, Tier 1 Warrior, Jie!"

The boy who has become Jie sneered, seeming to have a hint of sarcasm and a hint of pride for his identity.

This emotion is quite complicated, and it is difficult to describe clearly in a few words.

"The Sun God Race? You mean, in the last civilization era, the Sun God Race that eventually ruled the entire land was not a witchcraft?"

Fang Yue's breathing gradually became thicker, and he vaguely felt that he had touched a trace of ruined truth.

"Witch repair? Haha, right? Strictly speaking, the Sun God Race is already a product of the blend of witch repair, living corpses, and biochemical technology!"

Jie didn't seem to be in a hurry to kill Fang Yue and the others. He had been alone here for too long, and finally found someone who could talk to him. He was like a chattering.

Under the cold appearance, what actually hides is a hot, talkative heart.

"Back then, the virus came. Although 30% of the people in that world could not resist the infection of the virus, they eventually became a living corpse. In fact, the witches were not completely unable to deal with it. That year, the witch revision was In the heyday, there were manpower capable of pulling

mountains, capable of catching stars and moons, and a mind that could evolve into a blue sky. However, they were too powerful, so they also despised the existence of living corpses. There are great witches, and a few are raised in captivity. Millions of living corpses come to become their own experimental ground.

But the living corpse understands evolution and can achieve self-evolution in the constant devouring and fighting. That kind of evolution is not only the transcendence and improvement of strength, but more importantly the excavation of its own potential! All beings and ants were the strongest gods and demons in the highest years, but I don't know what happened, the blood of the gods and demons in the past has been sealed! These seals precipitated into a chain of genes. If all beings are trapped in a muddle, occasionally someone can break the gene lock, then they can achieve an explosion, showing a strength five times ten times beyond their own realm!

After becoming a living corpse, the genetic locks that originally had the potential to be locked in became loose, and the living corpses began to open. The person who opened the first genetic lock could have five to ten times the strength of the same level! Moreover, Tianjiao in the living corpse opened the second and third gene lock, which can be reborn with blood and kill with intention. Those people became the king of the living corpses. They were unwilling to be kept in captivity by the great witch. So the king of the living corpses organized an escape. After dozens of tragic suppressions, some people finally escaped and formed a tribe, the Sun Tribe! "

Jie was briefly describing the history that had been drowned in the dust over the years, and a look of memories appeared on his face.

The hoarse voice was a bit low and soft.

His expression was dazed, that was the most prosperous time of their Sun God Race!

"Later, some great witches discovered the mystery of this genetic lock. They began hunting down the living corpse with the genetic lock turned on. As a test item, they wanted to explore the mystery. At the same time, some people unearthed a civilization higher than our time. The relics of the era have been inherited from the biochemical civilization! Therefore, the sun gods were born under that condition. With the help of biotechnology, some great witches injected viruses into their bodies to make themselves a living corpse, loose their genes, and open up One after another gene locks have become the masters of an era."

"It's just that the good times didn't last long. The Sun Gods only prospered for five hundred years. This world once again fell under a terrible calamity, and the Sun Gods was finally annihilated and became the dust of history! But who would have thought that our Sun Gods have always been It has never disappeared in this world, but the Sun God Race has studied through one kind of world-destroying power, integrated into oneself, and has become stronger! Your coming is to witness the re-emergence of my Sun God Race. !"

Jie suddenly smiled coldly, and a ghost claw grabbed Fang Yue's body.

The aura level displayed by Jie is only three small realms higher than Fang Yue, which is about the fourth realm of the heaven and earth realm.

Fang Yue relaxed slightly, never caring, he raised his hand hard.

With a bang, flying sand and rocks, yin and yang collided.

After a violent explosion, Jie's figure flew out backwards.

"Fang Yue's origins are mysterious, and his combat power is at the same level and meets opponents, even if it is three or five levels higher than his, if there are not enough hole cards, there is still only one to be crushed."

Mo Wentian had a very high evaluation of Fang Yue, when he was complimenting him.

The dust dispersed.

Fang Yue's body was stiff, and there was a drop of blood dripping from the top of his tiger's mouth.

Fighting against Jie, although he was slightly better, he was also injured!

"how can that be!"

Mo Wentian's pupils shrank slightly.

He has been in the Federation for many years, and he is an old fritters with a long history.

His ability to see people is well-known in the entire Federation Yin-Yang realm circle, and Fang Yue's assessment, he definitely did not mean to exaggerate.

According to his knowledge, if Fang Yue were placed in the youth generation of the Federation, it would be enough to enter the ranks of the first echelon.

His potential is amazing, like a dragon, could it be that he is still far behind.

Chapter 1104: Jie

"You did not underestimate Fang Yue's strength, but you mistakenly thought about the power of Jie. He just said that the Sun God Race has opened the chain of genes, even if it is just opened, it can have the same power in the event of an outbreak. Five to ten times the power of the realm!"

Ding Yu answered Mo Wentian's confusion, his face was extremely solemn! If this is the case, this Sun God Race should be extremely powerful. Even if they don't have any blood and secret blessings, they can sweep the powerhouses of all races in the same realm just by relying on the constantly opened gene lock!

"I haven't been born for so long, are all the practitioners in the outside world already so tyrannical?"

Jie fell to the ground lightly, a trace of black blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Fighting against Fang Yue's hand is obviously not a small load on him.

The jealous color on his face gradually faded.

If this is the case, he needs to re-evaluate the difficulty of conquering the outside world!

"Hahaha, Xiao Jiezi, deflated? As I said, your body is not good and it is difficult to store your power. If you want to conquer the world, you still need a big man like us!"

In the black mist, another living corpse walked out, oh, no, to be precise, this is a sun **** race, because the aura on his body is no different.

It's just a huge body shape, like a moving Roshan, which can cover the volume of two Jie.

"Fat boy, come here if you have the ability! This kid's body is very weird. Although he is also following the path of witch cultivation, he is simply not capable of possessing the level of understanding of witchcraft at his level!"

Jie didn't feel any dissatisfaction with Fatty's sarcasm.

He just looked solemn and reminded the fat boy to be careful!

"Leave this kid to you! I want to eat the others!"

A sly look flashed in Fat Boy's eyes. This hard bone was naturally left to his teammates. Others did not seem to be as powerful!

"Boy, don't hide, I will choose you!"

The fat boy's small eyes are almost lost by the fat on his face.

He glanced at Li Tiezhu in the crowd.

Li Tiezhu's figure froze.

"Why me?"

He walked out aggrieved.

The fat boy licked his chapped lips, "Because I think you look more delicious than them!"

Fatty kicked on the ground with his short legs and rushed towards Li Tiezhu.

If his tonnage hits Li Tiezhu's body, it would be a bottle of caviar.

"Do you think I am very bullied?"

Li Tiezhu's aura that he hid, from the eyes of outsiders, he was only the fifth realm of the world realm.

At the moment Fat Boy hit, he had already got the task of Forbidden Land to kill Fat Boy!

He didn't evade, he just put a layer of armor on his body, the armor of thorns!

The Armor of Thorns, from the League of Legends world, will bounce back 30% of the physical damage the opponent has given you in the form of magic!

Fatty's body fell, and there was a bang, as if a meteorite fell to the ground.

"what!"

A heart-piercing howl rippled through the heavens and the earth!

The fat boy was wounded by the armor of thorns.

This damage is nothing to Li Tiezhu, who is in fur and flesh.

But it was fatal to fall on the fat boy.

His fat body is very resistant to physical attacks, but for magical damage, he is just a crispy chicken!

Fat boy fell.

Died under his own attack.

"Who can give me a hand!"

Li Tiezhu gritted his teeth and shouted on Fatty's body.

The fat boy was dead, and his attack was harmless, but the problematic body pressed him underneath, and he couldn't climb out at all!

Fang Yue gave him a blank expression and dusted Li Tiezhu's body.

"Killing a respected Sun God race so quickly, is it a good low-key?"

"..."

Jie was stunned, his little heart was about to plop out of his chest!

He is going to leave this ancient relic and make a comeback.

But it seems that the outsider is stronger than expected!

In terms of realm, Fat Boy is a little higher than him. As far as the degree of opening of the gene lock is concerned, Fat Boy has completely opened the first gene lock.

However, Fatty was still dead.

The death is unclear.

Jie's heart is a bit heavy. Is it possible that people outside have become so strong that they can steadily suppress these sun gods in the same realm?

Could it be that the mood is also heavy.

It's fine if he can't beat Fang Yue.

Li Tiezhu, who was called by Fang Yue as his cousin, did not seem to be an opponent either.

The appearance of the fat boy put him under great pressure.

If he were to deal with it, even if it could win, it would definitely be a tragic victory.

However, under this Li Tiezhu's men, this fat boy died without holding up a round!

The armor full of thorns shone with a cold light.

"Don't be afraid of them, these people are just superficially powerful!"

A cold voice sounded from the mist. This time, a middle-aged man walked out. This middle-aged man was dressed very plain, coarse cloth, linen, and a string of Bodhi beads on his wrist.

His cultivation realm was higher than Jie and Fatty by more than a small realm, and in the middle-aged person, Fang Yue vaguely saw a gluttonous phantom.

"Is it the opener of a higher level of genetic lock?"

Fang Yue watched with interest.

Like Jie and Fatty, the person who only opened the first genetic lock should only be the bottom of the sun gods.

This middle-aged man in coarse cloth and linen has moved to a higher level, tapping the potential in his genes.

"I can see the shock in these people's eyes. Even if these two people are good at their strength, they are rare in the outside world!"

The middle-aged man's voice was peaceful, as if he was narrating a trivial matter.

But there was a touch of timidity in the eyes of the others.

"Master Carol, why did you come out?"

The moment Jie saw the middle-aged man, he almost did not kneel on one knee.

The class among the sun gods is extremely dense, even surpassing some ancient kingdoms.

In the end, Carol's palm was gently held in the air, forming a flow of air, so that Jie did not really kneel down.

"Jie, you are the elite of our clan, and the hope for the future. How can you be deceived by these appearances in front of you? You must strengthen your belief that the sun **** clan is invincible, and our brilliance will eventually shine on the whole world! All planets will shine brightly because of our existence!"

Carol's figure has an inexplicable appeal. His tone is flat, but everyone's emotions will be affected and infected.

"I understand, this Carol is practicing spiritual methods! Therefore, he can influence other people's thoughts in every gesture!"

As a smuggler, Medusa Yinyue, in terms of insight, is indeed not comparable to the two half-way monks, Fang Yue and Li Tiezhu.

What's more, Medusa Yinyue is following the path of cultivating. Although it is not very successful, it can become an expert in exploring the spiritual realm.

"Yes, lovely girl! Your knowledge is indeed more profound than others! It's a pity that in the face of life and death, such a little clever show off is of no value to your survival!!"

There was a hint of contempt in Carol's smile.

Under the throne, all lackeys!

Under the radiance of the sun god, there will be no second voice besides the gods!

"Jie, I will choose an opponent for you to verify everything I just said!"

Carol's finger was any point, and his figure suddenly stiffened.

"No, it can't be me!"

Could it be that he was struggling with horror, and Mo Wentian wanted to make a move.

Could it be that his origins are extraordinary, although he is a bit unbelievable, but if he died, it would be a big trouble.

"Retain people!"

Mo Wentian's sword aura suddenly slashed down, and on the sky, there seemed to be a smooth entry section.

It's a pity, everything is useless, that black mist, like a giant beast wriggling, swallowed all the sword aura at the moment when the sword aura fell!

"In the territory of our Sun God Race, you should be honest! Don't say that you haven't reached the level of thoroughness. If you don't abide by our rules, even the saint will fall!"

Carol gave Mo Wentian a lazy glance.

Mo Wentian only felt like falling into an ice cave.

Although I know, this is just Carol's illusion trick.

But knowing is one thing, and being able to break free from it is another thing.

Mo Wentian suddenly understood the meaning of what Carol said just now.

In the face of life and death, such a little clever show off is of no value to your survival!

"Come on! Fight this kid to prove what I just said!"

Carol stretched out his index finger and slightly dropped in the void.

An arena rises slowly in the endless ripples of the void.

This ring seems to be true and illusion, making it impossible to tell the truth from the false.

Jie stepped onto the ring with Carol's encouragement.

And could it be that he gradually calmed down at this moment.

"If I defeated Jie, would you still make things difficult for me like this?"

Could it be that he looked at Carol, seeking the only chance of life in despair.

Although he was very timid, he was a battalion commander after all. He had seen some markets and sharpened his heart.

In this situation, I can barely know what I should do!

"The winner is king, as long as you defeat Jie, I will naturally not make things difficult for you again!"

Carol is generous, without the slightest ferocious appearance.

"Go ahead!"

Jie is expressionless, Carol is his immediate boss, if he can't perform well in front of his immediate boss, I'm afraid his future is worrying.

He had already been defeated in Fang Yue's hands before.

You can never lose again!

Could it be his stepping stone into the door of success?

"Canglong Colt, the world is unified!"

Could it be the Mo family's **** when he shot.

A long sword pierced forward suddenly.

The sword light pierced Jie's throat like electricity.

Suddenly, he let out a sigh of relief.

"It turns out that the creatures outside are not as terrifying as imagined!"

Jie sighed, and the figure looked like a ghost. That sword Guangming had already pierced Jie's collarbone.

Chapter 1105: Could it be death

The sword light penetrated the body, and Jie was unharmed.

"Witchcraft-Phantom Puppet!"

Fang Yue was in the ring, watching with gusto, anyway, it was none of his own, whether it was life or death, he didn't care much.

But this Jie's witchcraft is unique.

Fang Yue had also seen this witchcraft in the inheritance of the witchcraft of the first and second tripods.

It's a pity that there is no practice method for this witchcraft in those witchcraft inheritance.

This time, I finally saw it, and it was a small satisfaction to Yi Xia Yue's wish.

However, Jie avoided the sword of May Fei, and May Fei did not show a lost look.

Instead, a confident smile turned up at the corner of his mouth.

Jian Guang suddenly turned his head, and there were countless two, two, three, and three lives, turning into hundreds of silver sword lights, spreading across the void.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Swords of light sprang from the wrong shadow, and suddenly fell down!

Jie was caught off guard against his physical body being exploded by May Fei's hundreds of swords.

The flesh is shattered and the blood mist is gushing!

"Won!"

Could it be that his face was slightly pale, but it couldn't hide the pride in his heart.

This Canglong Colt, the unity of the world, is the inheritance of his Mo family.

"Witchcraft·Flesh Puppet."

"Witchcraft, a substitute for death."

Fang Yue called out the names of two witchcraft again.

Could there be a faint haze in his heart suddenly.

"Although it looks very strong, even the deity can't be locked! This era has finally declined, but the martial art has been inherited, and no other means have been derived!"

Exhausted.

Jie's figure appeared again.

Could it be that the blood on his face faded away, and he kept talking to himself: "How is it possible, how is it possible!"

The style just now is already his strongest attack and kill technique.

Even that move couldn't kill Jie, could it be that he could no longer think of his own stronger methods and moves.

"The law of the jungle, the survival of the fittest, since the moment this ring rose, it has been destined that only one of us can walk safely from the ring."

Jie's complexion was unwavering, but what he meant was already very obvious.

Could it be that he suddenly turned around and looked at Mo Wentian.

"Ask Uncle Tian, save me!"

Mo Wentian slowly shook his head, and immediately revealed a bitter smile: "I tried it, it's useless! In this ghost place, I can't exert one-tenth of my strength."

Mo Wentian's voice fell.

Could it be that his heart sank suddenly.

His eyes were red and bloodshot.

"Even if you die, I will drag you to bury you!"

Could it be that he was rushing towards Jie like crazy.

Jie shook his head slowly, his nails swelled up, and the edges were sharp, suddenly like a knife.

The silver light and shadow crossed the neck of May Fei.

The head flew up, blood flowed.

Could it be that the headless body crashed to the ground, and his face was full of unwillingness when he died!

Could it fall.

He rendered the ring.

Jie walked off the ring with clusters of blood blossoms, without any emotional waves on his face.

"How do you understand?"

Carol looked at Jie, with a smile on his face.

"I understand that the two people I met before can't represent the overall level of human beings outside. They may just be the ultimate case."

Jie's body resurfaced with a confident temperament.

Mo Wentian looked at the corpse lying on the ground, his face was pale: "You will pay a heavy price for your actions! Do you know, who is the person you killed on this ground? He was for the Mo family? One of the heirs, if you kill him, even the sage of the Mo family will be angry and heal your ruins."

"Level up this ruin of us? Hahaha, you really have a big tone. Do you know that this ruin has already been discovered by your federal government, but it has always been sealed off. Outsiders know. The Federation has designated this relic as a forbidden place. The number of people who fell here is more than three or two of the saints of the Federation. Can your Mo family be stronger than the Federation?"

What's more, you also said, is it just one of the heirs of the Mo family, such a guy, if one is dead, choose another one, there is no need to go to war to avenge him! "

Carol is well versed in human relationships and sophistication. When he said this, even Mo Wentian's heart sank slightly.

Forbidden area of the Federation!

If it is true that this place is so horrible as Carol's description says, then the Mo family would really choose the way Carol said, and then choose another successor, instead of making a big move. Could it be revenge.

"Could it be that I lost, but I won. Am I qualified to learn more about the truth, or have I entered deeper into the ruins?"

Fang Yue looked at Carol and the others with no expression on his face.

Carol took a deep look at Fang Yue: "Of course, my respected guest, you and your friends are both qualified to go deeper into the ruins and learn more about the truth of the year."

"In this world, only strength can win respect. You have never unlocked the shackles of genes but possessing such strength, naturally you deserve our respect."

Carol's voice has a hint of humility and respect. Only when Fang Yue and the others go deeper into the ruins, they will understand what despair is.

Their talent and power are so humble and insignificant compared to genetic locks and the treasures that locks trapped.

Fang Yue smiled slightly, and under the leadership of Jie, he entered a deeper level of the ruins, and his figure disappeared into the vast mist.

"I am also willing to accept your test, esteemed Carol."

Ding Yu looked at Fang Yue's distant back, and there was a hint of eagerness in his heart.

As long as he defeats a warrior of the Sun God Race who has opened the first layer of the genetic lock, can he enter the deeper level of the ruins?

This does not seem to be a very difficult task...

Shuttle through the vast fog, Fang Yue and others came to a plain.

There are many temples standing here, and each temple is enshrined with different totems and statues.

Soldiers are crawling in front of the gods, devoutly contributing their beliefs.

And in the center of thousands of different temples, there is a huge temple that can almost touch the clouds, the temple of the sun!

"Any existence that opens the fourth layer of the genetic lock can awaken 80% of the sleeping genetic power in the body. They will return to their ancestors and can change into the most primitive chaotic gods or monsters at the beginning of the universe. The appearance of chaotic beasts. And these chaotic gods or chaotic beasts have become their idol symbols. These idols, constantly absorbing the power of faith, will form an extremely powerful embodiment of faith. Therefore, in front of many temples, There will be so many gods standing."

"Then among the many people who opened the fourth level of the gene lock, the most powerful person awakened was the blood of the sun god, so among these many temples, the tallest idol is the idol of the sun god? For the sun gods?"

Li Tiezhu made a wise guess.

There was a faint smile on Jie's face: "Your guess is only half right. Among the many ancestors, the ancestor who has awakened the blood of the sun **** is the most powerful, but he is not the fourth in Gene Lock. Level, but the sixth level! Now that ancestor can change his genes at will, completely beyond the scope of ordinary people's imagination."

Speaking of his ancestors, Jie's pride is almost irrepressible.

Combining genes at will, one idea can create different blood creatures, which is almost the method of the legendary creator.

Fang Yue listened carefully and refused to miss a detail.

This sun **** race is indeed a unique race, and the excavation of itself has reached the extreme peak.

"There are only six genetic locks in total?"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

"So far, there are only six gene locks that my Sun Gods can open. But it is said that in the oldest era, someone has speculated that there are actually seven gene locks! The sixth gene lock can change genes. , But still need the genes of other organisms as templates. And the seventh open the gene lock, you can create genes with different functions according to your own imagination. A gene chain that has never been seen in this world is born!"

Jie talked about the seventh gene lock, and a look of awe appeared on his face involuntarily.

"This relic has set up a total of nine checkpoints for intruders, and every checkpoint is life-threatening!"

Jie gradually got serious and walked to the front of an ancient arena. He immediately stopped and said to Fang Yue.

"This ruin is actually a place of enlightenment left by the last civilization era. It will only officially open when your civilization is coming to an end! However, as for how much you can gain from the ruins, then It's all based on your own abilities!"

Jie looked at Fang Yue and others again.

"I now give you a chance to choose. Just now, you have passed the first level test of this ruin, and you can choose to leave this site. Of course, if you only pass the first level test, you can only take me away. Tell you the information, but can't take any souvenirs from this ruin! But you can also choose to stay and continue the second level test. If you succeed, there may be some unexpected gains."

Jie's voice fell.

Fang Yue heard the indifferent voice of Forbidden Land echoing in his ears.

"Life or death, advance or leave. The right to choose is in the hands of the caller. I only hope that the caller will not feel regretful because of today's choice!"

The voice fell.

Silent.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before choosing to stay.

Li Tiezhu and Fang Yue made the same choice at the same time.

"I stay too!"

Pasteur's voice was sonorous and powerful, with a hint of determination.

When Pasteur's voice fell, Fang Yue immediately flashed a strange light in his eyes.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue immediately agreed and agreed to Pasteur's request.

In Fang Yue's heart, he always felt that Pasteur was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!

He seemed to be just an ordinary scholar, at best a scientist.

But there are more secrets in his hands than anyone else.

Moreover, seeing Alpha's respect for Pasteur does not seem to be a fake.

Part of it is because of Pasteur's identity, and part of the reason should be related to Pasteur's secrets, or more precisely, his particularity.

Since Pasteur dared to carry out this second-level test, it meant that he had an absolute life-saving capital!

Thinking of this, Fang Yue's breathing couldn't help but become a little quicker, and there was a rare burning smell in his eyes.

Chapter 1106: X Pharmacy

"You all choose to stay?"

Jie looked at Fang Yue three people unexpectedly.

As for Medusa Yinyue's attitude, it was ignored by Jie, because Jie had a way to see that Medusa Yinyue and Fang Yue had a special contractual relationship.

Fang Yue's attitude already represents the attitude of two people!

Whether this Medusa Yinyue is willing or unwilling, it will inevitably execute according to Fang Yue's will.

"Yes!"

Li Tiezhu didn't have the slightest fear of the so-called second level.

Because in his mind, since there are a total of nine levels in this level, then the difficulty must increase sequentially.

No matter how difficult it is, there should be a limit.

The difficulty of the second level shouldn't be too high.

"In that case, let's try the second level in the ruins!"

"You can choose a temple to enter it at will. The faith clone in the temple will be tested and tempered until you open the first level of the gene lock! Of course, before that, I will give each of you an X potion, this X The medicine can increase the probability of opening the gene lock by three to five times in the twelve hours after injection!"

With that said, Jie took out four needle tubes, each of which was filled with purple medicine.

This potion gleamed with a faint weird color in the sunlight, and there seemed to be a hideous face in it, groaning silently.

"Obtaining X potions, X potions, produced by the Sun Gods, can increase the possibility of opening the gene lock to a certain extent! The X potion exchange authority is activated, and every 100 points can be exchanged for one X potion!"

"Warning! Serious warning, various unforeseen circumstances may occur during the opening of the gene lock, and there is a certain chance that the elector's gene will collapse or even die!"

The voice of the Forbidden Land rang one after another.

Fang Yue's heart trembled slightly.

The opening of this genetic lock is definitely in danger of life and death, otherwise, this forbidden place would not issue such a severe warning.

At the same moment, Li Tiezhu involuntarily glanced at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue understood the meaning in his eyes.

It seems that Li Tiezhu, as the elector, should have also received the warning words of a taboo.

"What about this matter?"

Li Tiezhu secretly talked to Yue Chuanyin, regardless of what he had just promised was arrogance and dry cloud, it was because he thought it was a non-dangerous errand.

If he had known long ago that this mission is in danger of death, even if he was killed, he would not choose this way!

Li Tiezhu and Fang Yue deserve to be cousins who are related by blood, and their fear of death is exactly the same.

"You ask me, how do I know?"

Fang Yue said irresponsibly: "Since I have agreed, then do it to the end. Anyway, I am just a clone. Even if I die, it will not affect the deity!"

Fang Yue's words made Li Tiezhu hate his teeth.

"Yours is the deity, but mine is the clone. In case of death this time, there is no possibility of resurrection!"

Li Tiezhu was still hesitating.

Fang Yue secretly took out a resurrection coin.

"Look, what is this? The resurrection coin, after use, can appoint one person in the forbidden place and resurrect with full blood!

The moment Fang Yue took out the resurrection coin.

Li Tiezhu's eyes were straight.

"This good thing, why are you taking it out now! Hahaha, I Li Tiezhu can't kill Xiaoqiang, what kind of danger, I have never seen Li Tiezhu! It is just a small genetic lock, and I can't scare me Li Tiezhu! "

Li Tiezhu regained his power, and walked toward the temple arrogantly!

The four people chose the same temple, and they had to test separately and unlock the genetic locks in their bodies.

The assessment of the previous people can be used as a basis for reference by later people.

It's just that everyone did not expect that the first person to ask for the assessment was Pasteur who seemed the weakest among the four.

"This gene lock has also been proposed in our laboratory. Although the name is different, the essence and connotation are basically the same. I have carried out countless experiments in my life, all of which regarded others as me. This time, I'm going to personally experience the mystery of this genetic lock!"

Pasteur is worthy of being a scientific madman. It's already time for him. He is still studying the mystery of gene lock.

Pasteur stepped up to the idol. This idol was a deity with a bull-headed human body, a burly and powerful figure. Even if it was just an ordinary statue, it gave people a vague sense of oppression.

"This is the Minotaur of our Sun God Clan. The Minotaur Lord broke through the fourth gene lock about three million years ago and erected an idol to become the worship deity of the Sun God Clan!"

Jie sat a brief introduction.

Pasteur can't wait to get to the idol.

"Respectfully ask Lord Minotaur to abide by the ancient agreement and open a breakthrough for the next civilized intruder!"

Jie's voice was extremely humble, he knelt on one knee, chanting ancient mantras.

With Jie's spell, he kept chanting.

Black rays of light fell from the sky.

Pasteur was taken into an unknown space.

The projections falling from this space reflect everything that happens in that space.

"This place of breakthrough is a sacred place of my Sun God Race. Only excellent people are qualified to enter there for assessment! This forbidden breakthrough place will give birth to an almost real world of fantasy. The tester has created a world of extreme abilities! In this world, there are many dangers, but once you pass the test and break through yourself, you will have a very high chance to unlock the genetic lock hidden in the body!"

Jie looked at the emptiness and almost real world, his eyes were burning, and his heart was full of desire.

This place is not only his longing place, but also the dream place of countless other people of the Sun God Race!

Jie also made great contributions to the ethnic group that year before he was qualified to enter this breakthrough place, and finally opened the first genetic lock in his body, becoming a noble and glorious first-order fighter.

In fact, even in the Sun God Clan, about 80% of the people are ordinary people who have not even opened a genetic lock.

Pasteur's breakthrough site turned out to be a huge laboratory.

In the laboratory, various instruments and materials are placed.

In front of the laboratory, there is a huge screen.

On the top of the screen, there are texts scrolling continuously.

"Make a bottle of Carmelo potion, the time limit is 30 minutes."

The text on the screen freezes, but Pasteur seems to be crazy, collecting materials in the laboratory and experimenting constantly.

The time flow rate of this breakthrough place is different from the outside world.

Half an hour has passed since the breakthrough, and only ten minutes have passed outside.

The time flow rate ratio has reached the level of 3:1.

After Pasteur prepared a bottle of Carmelo potion, a new mission appeared on the screen!

Pasteur continued to experiment in the laboratory. One task after another is constantly refreshed, and the difficulty of the task continues to increase with the passage of time.

Pasteur's time to dispense the medicine has also become slower and slower.

The three people outside were quite boring while waiting.

"I didn't expect that Pasteur's breakthrough place actually showed a laboratory?"

Li Tiezhu supported his chin with one hand and said while yawning.

If he knew this was the case, he would not let Pasteur be the first to enter the temple.

This Pasteur test is simply worthless for them.

"I'll add some makeup first, and then call me when this old man is better!"

As an audience, Medusa Yinyue is also quite unprofessional.

She is simply illiterate in science. Although she has experienced three taboo places with science as the main line as a smuggler before, she has always rushed through with pure violence and has never received such torture. !

That's right, Pasteur's experiment now seems to her to be utter torture and extremely boring. I really don't know what the old man's head is, what are the bottles and cans?

Jie also didn't know much about these things. Although some of the civilizations of the Sun Gods involved science, biochemistry, etc., Jie spent a considerable amount of time in school, and he was obviously more interested in force or something.

On the contrary, it was Fang Yue, who looked at it with great interest. Fang Yue is not partial to disciplines and even has considerable accomplishments in biological sciences.

Each of the potions prepared by Pasteur is a well-known potion. Perhaps any one of them has very insignificant effects, but if you match them in proportion, you can create some shocking potions. .

For example, Fang Yue just got the X medicine.

Fang Yue's eyes kept fascinating.

And the voice of the Forbidden Land kept ringing.

"Obtain the right to buy Carmelo's potion, get the right to buy Merlin's potion, get..."

When Pasteur configures a potion, Fang Yue will get the right to purchase a corresponding potion.

In this test, in addition to Pasteur, the person with the greatest benefit is Fang Yue.

A variety of medicines are arranged one after another.

Pasteur's spirit also became more and more excited.

Not only Pasteur became excited, even Fang Yue's eyes flashed with greasy green light.

Finally, the activity of Pasteur's brain cells reached a certain critical point when the one hundred and twenty-seventh drugs were deployed.

He suddenly roared, the blue veins on his face violently, his arms were raised high, his skin burst with a thump, and patches of blood mist filled all directions!

"It's the critical point to unlock the first level of genetic lock. In a state of extreme tension, excitement, fear, and even desire, you may touch the critical point of unlocking the genetic lock! Pasteur is excited. The gene lock touched by the critical point will greatly increase the activity level of his brain cells once he passes this level. However, if he fails to pass this level, his genes will completely collapse. Injury, it takes a long time for self-recovery. For the most part, he falls immediately, and even the gods cannot save him!"

It is also a precious experience to watch other people break through the shackles of genetic locks.

Every way to break through the gene is different, but if you observe it, you can more or less help your next breakthrough in gene lock!

"I want to create the most powerful weapon in the world, I want to master the laws of the world! I want to explore every great mystery in the universe, so I can't die, I want to live strong!"

Pasteur's body was trembling, his mouth was still muttering.

Chapter 1107: Breakthrough

This is his obsession, his motivation to survive and even continue to study!

Accompanied by Pasteur's trembling voice, he successfully broke the fetters of the gene lock.

At the moment when the gene lock was unlocked, various instruments in Pasteur's entire laboratory were running autonomously.

"What is this special ability?"

Li Tiezhu looked dumbfounded.

"When everyone breaks through the genetic lock, the direction of increase will vary according to their personal characteristics. And this Pasteur, if my expectation is correct, his breakthrough direction should be electronic Manipulation has to do with mind power!"

Pasteur broke through the first layer of the genetic lock, and the mission of the breakthrough has been completed.

The place of breakthrough disappeared, and Pasteur fell from the place of breakthrough.

He is still full of vigor, and his spirit is extremely excited!

"Pasteur, what kind of increase in ability did you get by breaking through the genetic lock?"

Although Fang Yue knew that it was not a good question to ask, but he still couldn't help but gossip.

Pasteur doesn't seem to care about this kind of thing.

He smiled triumphantly: "My ability direction is thought power and electronic control. My mental power can be transformed into a powerful thought power, manipulate everything around, and my thinking can be transformed into data, which directly affects all kinds of things. The operation of electronic equipment!"

This ability is actually quite consistent with Pasteur's character and identity.

If used, this ability can exert unexpected effects in a technology-based place like the Federation.

Pasteur felt very satisfied with the ability to unlock the first genetic lock.

He liked this ability very much, and it exceeded his expectations.

Jie took a deep look at Pasteur, this guy's potential exceeded his expectations.

A guy who doesn't take the usual path.

Jie has already labeled Pasteur in his heart.

"Who will come next?"

Jie's eyes swept across Fang Yue's trio.

"I'm here!" Before anyone else could speak, Medusa Yinyue had already walked out of the three.

There was no wind in her hair, and a little face was condensed with a firm and deadly spirit.

"it is good!"

Jie took the initiative to move away, allowing Medusa Yinyue to stand closer to the idol.

It is said that when choosing a breakthrough, the closer you are to the statue, the more you will be touched by the gods of the place that opened the breakthrough.

Medusa Yinyue stood under the idol, with a small face looking up at the indifferent cheek.

"let's start!"

Medusa Silvermoon's voice fell.

Following this, a colorful ray of light enveloped Medusa's body like color training.

The place of breakthrough opened again.

This time it was a street corner.

"Medusa Silver Moon, it's been a long time since I saw it! I didn't expect that the little ant of the year has grown to such a realm now, tusk!"

Opposite Medusa was a charming young woman, dressed in a small leather jacket, her exposed figure was bloody.

"Cameran, I actually knew for a long time that I would meet you when I started the breakthrough!"

The moment Medusa Yinyue saw Cameran, she didn't have the slightest surprise. Instead, a teardrop fell from the corner of her eye like a broken string.

"Cameran, I want to ask you why you treat me like this! You gave birth to me, raised me, and finally used your life to perfect me. Do you know that your behavior is not love, but selfish! "

Medusa Yinyue's voice suddenly became excited, like an awl that can pierce a person's eardrum.

Cameran's face showed a loving smile: "Silly boy, you are the continuation of mother's soul, as long as you can live well, it is better than anything!"

"What's the situation? If you don't play science and engineering experiments, it turns into a Qiong Yao drama?"

Li Tiezhu was stunned, thinking that Medusa Yinyue had entered the breakthrough power, and immediately faced a terrifying battle, but who could have expected that the first thing Medusa Yinyue saw was his mother. .

Then the two chirped crookedly, speaking things they didn't understand.

then.....

Then Medusa Silver Moon made a logical breakthrough.

This breakthrough is not only the opening of the gene lock, but also the improvement of realm.

Medusa's realm showed a blowout explosion, and one step was to step into the level of rotation.

Several of the small realms seemed to be thin sheets of paper, which could not resist her breakthrough.

Medusa Silvermoon's genetic lock also seemed to have been unlocked before, but was locked again later, this time it was only re-opened.

In a moment, Medusa Silver Moon retreated from the place of breakthrough.

With rain on her pear blossoms, tears are still on her face.

Medusa Yinyue explained: "The Medusa clan wants to obtain the integrity of the soul, and must devour the soul of one of their dearest relatives. At the age of eighteen, my mother chose to selflessly dedicate her soul for me. In my dream, it helped me fill my soul! Since then, this has become my demon. My wish is simple, I just want to see her again!"

Medusa Silver Moon's voice gradually became smaller.

Fang Yue wiped away the tears from her eyes.

"I can illusion everything in this world, but I can't illusion her shadow alone. Therefore, my soul is flawed. No matter how far I go, I will never be able to reach the extreme! This time, In the place of breakthrough, my wish is fulfilled. My heart is finally filled and no longer incomplete. I live, she lives, we are a symbiosis one! One day, I will resurrect her in my own world, All those who have paid for me, I will not let them down!"

Medusa Yinyue's small face was covered with a strong smile.

And Jie said with his tongue out, he really saw a ghost!

This was not the first time he hosted a breakthrough, but it was the most diverse breakthrough he had ever seen.

Not only the opening of the genetic lock that was dead and lifeless, it became as if there were no difficulties.

In addition, every assessment has become all kinds of weird things.

The laboratory...the mother and daughter love each other, what the **** are these?

"who is the next?"

Jie had already become weak. He wanted to watch another show of desperate fights.

Unexpectedly, it eventually evolved into this appearance.

"Let me do it!"

Li Tiezhu pressed Fang Yue's shoulder.

His eyes were thoughtful.

Li Tiezhu stepped in front of the **** statue.

The place of breakthrough appears again.

Li Tiezhu stood in the ground of breakthrough. In front of him, there was a stack of thick math papers when the math papers appeared.

Fang Yue's head was full of black lines.

"Li Tiezhu, come out for me! Stop playing games and finish your homework quickly!"

A familiar roar came.

Fang Yue sighed slightly.

Sure enough.

Li Tiezhu's biggest heart demon would be his second aunt.

The second aunt is a very stern person, so strong and stubborn, and never allowed Li Tiezhu to play with things.

She hoped that Li Tiezhu would become a healthy, happy, upward-looking, and good-looking young man who learns every day, rather than a near-professional game player.

"mom!"

After seeing his mother, Li Tiezhu's heart gradually calmed down.

"Hurry up and do the math problems. If you don't study well, let alone Tsinghua and Peking University, you may not even be able to pass the exam for Lan Xiang!"

"Okay! Mom, I'm going to do the problem now and stop playing games!"

Li Tiezhu cleverly immersed himself in the math problem, and began to calculate seriously.

While doing the question, Li Tiezhu nagged: "Mom, it's been a long time since I saw you, I really miss you!"

As Li Tiezhu said, tears wet the scroll.

Fang Yue suddenly understood why Li Tiezhu couldn't wait to enter the ground of breakthrough!

It turned out that Li Tiezhu missed his relatives.

He is not a strong person, but a very ordinary, ordinary child.

Because of an accidental crossing, I was forced to wander in a strange world.

The lonely life weathered his appearance, forming a hard shell.

And under this hard shell, there is a fragile, soft heart hidden.

Gradually, Li Tiezhu's mood was let go.

Naturally, the first layer of genetic lock was unlocked.

When Li Tiezhu unlocked the genetic lock, it was so natural, without the slightest pain, in an instant, he exploded a lot of his own potential.

"Human heart is naturally made, it is difficult to understand because of red dust!"

Fang Yue suddenly chanted a Buddhist wedge.

He suddenly understood that this first genetic lock was actually the heart of nature trapped by the lock.

Whether it is extreme emotions or a clear state of mind, this red dust can be wiped away and return to the heart of a child.

And the state of this innocent heart is probably the state after the first layer of the gene lock is opened.

No wonder the Tao Te Ching says: "Can you be like a baby?"

This baby is a typical representative of the heart of a child!

Fang Yue finally connected the so-called genetic lock state with his own cognitive category.

At the same time, he also has a deeper understanding of gene lock.

When the gene lock was opened, everything around Li Tiezhu turned into blue smoke.

The tears on Li Tiezhu's face dried, and he gently clenched his fist.

"No matter where you go, I will find you! This is the first time I cried since I left that world, but also the last time!"

There was a firm taste in Li Tiezhu's voice.

Fang Yue looked at Li Tiezhu's cheek and said silently, "My little cousin, it seems that this time I really grew up!"

The unlocking of Li Tiezhu's genetic lock meant that the only person present was Xianyue who had not yet advanced for the assessment.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment before he set foot on that piece of assessment!

"This time should be a normal person!"

Jie said to himself, every time the place of assessment is opened, the illusion scenes that are born are different.

But most of them are battle scenes, either one side battlefield or an arena.

The moment Fang Yue stepped into the assessment area, an arena evolved.

A burly man was already waiting for him.

The man was half naked with a blue dragon embroidered on it.

"The warrior on the ninth step of the heaven and earth realm! The evaluation place of Fang Yue is so high?"

Jie couldn't help being stunned, the ring would generally arrange an opponent with a similar cultivation level for the examinee, and then gradually increase the pressure.

At the moment of life and death, untie the fetters of gene lock.

And like Fang Yue, he was an opponent who surpassed the eight small realms of the examiner. It was really rare.

"You do it! Otherwise, there will be no chance to do it again!"

When he stepped onto the ring, Fang Yue's mood was let go. He understood that he needed to break through under pressure and counterattack in despair!

He doesn't care much about his feelings, nor does he have a demon, Fang Yunshan, he has arranged it, and believes that few people on earth can move her.

"Arrogant! This Fang Yue is really too arrogant! The first level of the heaven and earth realm is against the powerhouse of the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm. How can he cross the scale of eight small steps?"

Jie was a little uneasy, even when he was in the first level of the world, he couldn't compete with the martial artist at the peak of the world. Even if the gene lock is opened, it is impossible!

Chapter 1108: Knife-intent confrontation

This is a huge leap in realm, and a small realm gap is sometimes enough to separate an echelon!

The three small realms are already the difference between cloud and mud.

And even if Jie is to open the fetters of the first layer of genetic lock, he can only fight barely across three small realms and remain undefeated!

"it is good!"

The tattooed man on the ring was not polite. He pulled out a wide-backed sword from his waist and slashed towards Fang Yue's head.

His martial arts are superb, and the complexity has been reduced to simplicity.

With one slash, you can split the sky!

"The prototype of this man should be an veteran. His swordsmanship is full of **** murderous intent. Every trick is tempered and tempered. He was born for murder and is extremely concise!"

Silvermoon Medusa is speculating on this person's character.

Among the four people who participated in the assessment, perhaps apart from Fang Yue, she had the most experience fighting on the battlefield.

Fang Yue resisted with a knife and didn't use his full strength.

The two swords collided with each other.

There was a local sound, and the sound wave dispersed.

The ring was trembling slightly!

Fang Yue's sword technique is also extremely heavy, as if the earth has evolved, encompassing everything.

There is a calm, heavy, unstoppable taste in this knife technique.

"The sword technique requires not only a move, but also an artistic conception. This move is indeed very refined, but if the skill stops here, it is not worthy to fight against me!"

A touch of disappointment appeared in Fang Yue's eyes.

The training he wants is not this level!

Knife technique, at the level of moves, is the weakest state.

You need to have your own unique artistic conception before you can be regarded as entering the room by yourself.

"Ang~"

At the beginning of Fang Yue's words, the blue dragon on the tattooed man actually broke away from his body, and the blue dragon was sheathed and merged with the sword.

This tattooed man's knife skills immediately changed.

The sword split horizontally, like a blue dragon wagging its tail.

Fang Yue also used the sword to fight, and his tiger's mouth was numb.

The tattooed man at the moment said nothing, but his aura suddenly changed, like a fierce beast from a prehistoric age.

"Qinglong Slash!"

The tattooed man gave a low growl, his voice was thunderous, and exploded in the ring.

The billowing dust, noisy.

A phantom of the blue dragon turned out accordingly.

The sword is the blue dragon, and the blue dragon is the sword.

There is an artistic conception in the sword technique of the tattooed man, and it is the top one among the artistic conception.

The cyan time fell from the sky, and the Qinglong bowed his head and rushed towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was not only not afraid, but an excited smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"This is the test I want!"

"Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue used the sword intent against the sword intent.

At this time, Fang Yue's sword intent was no longer comparable to tattooed men.

The light of the knife is like a river, and it seems that the sparkling waves keep rippling.

The faint light and shadow, the ups and downs intertwined, let the blue dragon rush into the long river of sword light.

"kill!"

Fang Yue spit out a fierce killing character.

The sword light strangled, the green dragon became ashes.

This Dao Guanghe has been with Fang Yue since his debut, and now as Fang Yue's law gets deeper, the power of this Dao Guanghe is also stronger.

"The Azure Dragon is immortal!"

The tattooed man also performed a killer move, and Qinglong rushed out of the river of sword light, and the body that had been strangled and shattered was as good as ever.

The Qinglong is immortal and terrifying, even if the Qinglong's body is destroyed, it can still stand after it breaks.

Immortal!

"This is not only a martial artist at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, but also a martial artist who has comprehended the sword technique to the master level! His true combat power may already be able to shake a slightly weaker practitioner of the rotation level! Yue, can you survive his attack?"

Jie is quite enjoyable.

The confrontation between these two people, although there are only three moves and two styles, has already incorporated their understanding of martial arts.

The two masters of swordsmanship played against each other, even if they only watched it for a while, they could shock the soul and deepen his understanding of martial arts.

"Kang Long has regrets!"

The tattooed man did not leave Fang Yue breathing time.

The blue dragon floating clouds, above the high sky, it swooped down again, never returning!

"Dao Guanghe, the years are faint!"

Fang Yue groaned softly, and the ripples of the sword light and river wave under his feet were superimposed.

On the Daoguang River, the waves were soaring, and a huge layer of waves suddenly surged, and a wave that could overturn the sky slapped down, smashing the body of the Qinglong!

"There is nothing immortal in this world! Under the years, all the strong will be in the dust!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, in the river of sword light, he had already melted into the mood of time.

This profound artistic conception is already considered the highest rank among many artistic conceptions!

"puff!"

The tattooed man spouted blood, and his face turned pale.

"I lost!"

The tattooed man decisively admits defeat. He is a projection of a certain warrior who once existed in the world carved by the ring. In addition to the experience of a master of swordsmanship, he also has the idea of retreating.

The tattooed man was then annihilated, and his body turned into countless small black spots, quietly dispersing between heaven and earth.

The next moment, a fierce beast from the second level of the rotation realm appeared.

This fierce beast has three heads, the body of a wolf, and the tail of a viper!

"The three-headed wolf king..."

Fang Yue muttered softly.

"It is really not easy for Fang Yue to defeat the sword master at the pinnacle level of the Heaven and Earth Realm! However, if the opponent three-headed wolf king he faces this time, if he can't unlock the gene lock in time, I am afraid he will be bloody. On the ring!"

Jie muttered to himself.

He knows these three wolf kings quite well.

That was one of the enemies that the Sun Gods had faced.

Every three-headed wolf king has three kinds of talents and supernatural powers. They are extremely cruel. They don't need to feel pain at all when they fight. If you don't kill the enemy, you won't stop!

"A former enemy?"

Fang Yue vaguely felt a trace of destruction on the body of the three-headed wolf king.

Fang Yue once felt this breath in the Destroyer's body.

However, the destructive aura of these three wolf kings is much weaker than the destructive aura of the Destroyer.

"The destruction of this world is probably not only the relationship between the will of the world itself, but also the existence of the destroyer!"

Fang Yue heard Chu Yaoyao say that these destroyers came from the depths of chaos. They represented disorder, destruction, and even nothingness, and they were enemies of every universe!

It is definitely not a coincidence that the breath of this destroyer appeared on the three-headed wolf king!

The three-headed wolf king did not give Fang Yue too much time to think, it whizzed.

A full moon appeared in the sky!

"Destroy the Star Shen! How scared Fang Yue is for the three-headed wolf king, it is actually the most famous of the three-headed wolf king's talents and supernatural powers!"

Jie muttered to himself, he was not qualified to fight the three wolf kings.

But he had heard of the three-headed wolf king's method more than once.

Especially this month, destroying the stars, can burst out the power of destroying the sky and the earth!

The full moon was blood red, and fell down suddenly.

The whole world shook slightly.

If a cultivator is changed to such a prestige, I am afraid that even the chance of surviving is not great!

"Change another day!"

Fang Yue did not keep his hands, which is completely different from the meaning of confronting the tattooed men before.

Fang Yue knew that this tattooed man was carved from the ring and was once a master of swordsmanship at the pinnacle of heaven and earth, so he wanted to learn about the other party's methods and constantly hone his swordsmanship in the hands of each other.

And these three wolf kings were clearly born to kill, and to fight against such creatures, they could only kill by killing, without leaving behind.

After all, this is just a witchcraft clone, not the deity, facing the three-headed wolf king at the rotation level, it is still quite difficult to fight.

With a flick of Fang Yue's palm, the moon rushing to the ground disappeared in place.

The three-headed wolf king's long hairy roots exploded, as if being alert that something quite dangerous had happened.

The position of the moon changed, and it appeared above the head of the three wolf kings.

The three-headed wolf king howled again, and the falling moon was annihilated in the sky, and it became a ash that fell down.

"Annihilation space!"

"This three-headed wolf king should be considered one of the best among the many three-headed wolf kings. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to master so many supernatural powers!"

Jie couldn't help his face, the power of this three-headed wolf king was beyond his imagination.

The three-headed wolf king is brave and very good at fighting. When it strikes, it has two great supernatural powers, each of which can destroy a group of people.

However, in the confrontation with Fang Yue, it fell into a passive state, and the rhythm of the battle was completely controlled by Fang Yue.

"Wow!"

The three-headed wolf king passively challenged the battle. The sword in Fang Yue's hand continued to chop towards the three-headed wolf king, nine consecutive knives, and the light of the knives were superimposed.

Zhang Xu's sword light slashed down, and the three-headed wolf king's skin was like iron, and the hair was hard to resist.

"Diamond body! Is this the third type of supernatural powers of the three-headed wolf king? This type of supernatural powers is also at the top level. Very terrifying! If this three-headed wolf king appears in this ruin, let him grow up, I am afraid it will become a confidant of the entire Sun God Race!"

Jie's heart was shocked. This was the first time he had encountered such a tyrannical three-headed wolf king.

The ordinary three-headed wolf king is not so powerful, although he has a fierce temperament, he is talented and mediocre.

Once again.

Fang Yue's knife light intertwined with the three-headed wolf king's hair.

A series of blade lights rubbed out dazzling sparks.

"This physical body really resists beating! Nine bundles of swords and awns can't cure it!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly and sighed softly.

The three-headed wolf king grinned, looking at Fang Yue, his eyes showed a deep red light.

These three wolf kings are really angry. They are the kings of the clan. They command all directions and kill countless enemies. When will they be crushed and beaten by such an unknown human race junior!

"Wow!"

The three-headed wolf king whispered again, and the environment around the ring was violently twisted and changed.

This is a barren hell, the earth is red, broken heads are everywhere.

"Hell World! The three-headed wolf king actually has the fourth kind of innate supernatural power!"

Jie couldn't help being shocked, the performance of these three wolf kings was too amazing.

According to common sense, each head of the three-headed wolf king represents a talented supernatural power, but what does it mean that the three-headed wolf king has four talented supernatural powers?

"This should be an evolution and combination of the three-headed wolf king's three talented supernatural powers! There are very few three-headed wolf kings that can do this! But once such a three-headed wolf king is born, it is definitely for the sun gods. A disaster! Unless there is a **** to kill it in the bud, otherwise, in the same realm, who will be its opponent!"

I don't know when, a handsome Sun God Race appeared beside Jie.

There was a scar across his cheek.

The scar did not destroy the overall beauty of his appearance, but gave a masculine and fierce taste.

Chapter 1109: Hell world

"Master Clos!"

Jie saw that person hurriedly salute, this Lord Cross is one of the rare people under fifty in the clan who can unlock the second genetic lock.

Some big figures in the clan once expressed their high hopes for him.

Saying that he has the resources of a saint, he will surely be able to become holy in the future and become the pillar of the sun **** race.

"Free gift!"

Cross's gaze was always on Fang Yue's body, who was on the ring, and he never moved and left half of the time!

This confrontation between Fang Yue and the three-headed wolf king represented a very high level.

They have already touched the realm of Tao and Dharma. It is a battle between rules, not a competition of moves!

"In the world of hell, the three-headed wolf king can increase by 30 to 50% by any means, and his opponent will be suppressed by 50% of the strength. If the three-headed wolf king meets an equal opponent, Once the **** world is opened, the victory or defeat is instantly locked, and there is no room for a comeback!"

Cross's power in the **** world of calcite.

Domain-based methods are the most troublesome. The rules are inexplicable and weird, and they are generally difficult to crack.

It will work for one person or a group of people.

That is absolute suppression, and it does not depend on anyone's will.

"Is it the **** world? Is it imitating the environment in hell?"

Fang Yue's complexion gave birth to a strange smell.

Because of the Hydra, he was once recognized by hell.

The essence of this **** world is just to comprehend a trace of the true meaning of hell, so a phantom of **** descended into the world with magical powers.

This is mysterious and inexplicable to others.

But as a person recognized by hell, such a method is really nothing in Fang Yue's eyes.

"You are looking for a dead end!"

Fang Yue was even more fierce in the **** environment. Not only was his strength not suppressed, but there was a smell of skyrocketing.

His punch hit the sky, full of blood, like a huge meteorite falling, directly hitting the body of the three wolf king.

The King Kong body of the three-headed wolf king slammed Fang Yue's punch, his fur was a little dim, not matching the previous luster and brilliance.

"Woo!"

The three-headed wolf king wailed, and it realized the problem.

Also in the world of hell, it is like a reptile in hell, while Fang Yue is like a demon **** born in hell. Whoever is strong and who is weak can be seen at a glance. The level of strength of the two is simply impossible. Use reason to measure.

The three-headed wolf king also resisted. Its sharp claws protruded and reached Fang Yue's shoulders. Fang Yue touched the wolf's claws and his body was slightly shaken.

Dewclaws encountered a countershock and immediately burst into pieces, becoming a cloud of blood fog.

The three-headed wolf king kept roaring.

The previous fierceness is no longer in its voice, which is begging for mercy and expressing its submission.

These three wolf kings did not succumb to Fang Yue's strong oppression, but surrendered to Fang Yue's aura that resembled the lord of hell.

The trace of destruction is gone.

The body of the three-headed wolf king transformed, and it turned into a three-headed **** dog with black hair and pure breed.

"I understand. This is what the Sun God Race told me that some destruction creatures weren't born like this. They were contaminated by the destructive air, and they just became like this!"

Fang Yue suddenly.

Perhaps the Destroyer is the same.

Before they were powerful human beings, or powerful creatures in the world, they were infected and transformed by a ray of destruction for unknown reasons.

This became the notorious destroyer!

There was a trace of concentration in Fang Yue's heart.

This place of breakthrough is not just to promote the opening of his genetic lock.

It also wanted to let Fang Yue understand some unspeakable truths.

Just when Fang Yue's heart became clear and Mingwu, the voice of the Forbidden Land suddenly came out.

"The truth about the origin of the world's destruction has surfaced, and the efforts and efforts of the predecessors are hidden in the dust of history. Don't betray the efforts of our ancestors, and always remember those dead heroes."

Then there is no more, no rewards, no prompts, as if it was just a piece of literary complaints in a forbidden place.

"The third game begins!"

When Fang Yue was in a daze.

On the ring, a new figure has appeared.

"Destroyer?"

When Fang Yue saw the figure, he had already understood the identity of the other party. This was a stunning beauty, with a red leather coat wrapped in an extremely hot figure, and long burgundy hair fell down.

Her azure blue eyes are like gems inlaid.

"Huh? Am I being resurrected? Or, just a memory has been projected down!"

The woman showed a surprised expression.

Her reason is more perfect than the previous three-headed wolf king and tattoo warrior.

"Is this the place where the sun **** race breaks through? That's why it is the sun **** race, and intends to use me as a sharpening stone to help their people break through?"

The woman's voice was crisp and neat.

She quickly inferred her situation.

This woman who was surprised by Fang Yue, she broke Fang Yue's influence on the Destroyer.

In Fang Yue's imagination, the destroyer should be like a demon, whose desire has affected their own reason. In their eyes, there is only killing and destruction, but no other emotions.

But the woman in front of me didn't seem to be the case.

She has a strong feeling of exhaustion.

"My little brother, hello, nice to meet you! My name is Mo Yu, the daughter of the Jiuding Witch of the Witch Clan who was an ineffective daughter. In my lifetime, I should have reached the level of the Eight Ding Witch at the highest level. The level of repair! This abominable place of breakthrough has clearly fallen into my projection, but it suppressed my strength when I was twenty-eight."

Mo Yu's constantly broken thoughts, lively and cheerful, looked different from the destroyer Fang Yue imagined.

She was more like a naive little girl than a bloodthirsty destroyer.

Of course, it is also possible that Fang Yue was wrong, and never saw Mo Yu's mask on his face.

"Do you want to do it?"

Fang Yue's voice was a little low. He came to the place of breakthrough. His real purpose was to find pressure and take the opportunity to break through.

"No, no, no! I am an obedient little girl, how can I fight with a stranger? Even if I become a destroyer, I will not kill innocents. Moreover, I am just a projection incarnation, Even if it kills you, it won't do any good. The destroyer absorbs the vitality and soul in the opponent during the killing, and then constantly breaks through the self, becoming stronger and stronger! However, that kind of power, lack of understanding of Tao, There is no martial arts system formed by itself, and it can only crush the opponent with absolute strength.

That kind of clumsy guy, I disdain it! I am a girl who is determined to become the Great Wizard of Jiuding, how could I not talk with those worldly guys. "

Fang Yue couldn't figure out the girl's thoughts.

"Then you drop a projection, not just to chat with me!"

Fang Yue patiently communicated with Mo Yu.

Mo Yu smiled slyly: "Why don't we make a bet?"

"Bet? What bet?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, and immediately smelled a strong scent of conspiracy.

Sure enough, Tuqian sees that the projection of self-will is different.

"Three tricks! You take me three tricks! If you can carry it, I will teach you three great witchcraft that I have realized during my lifetime. If you can't take it, I will also incorporate this brand into yours. In the witch cauldron, including memories, experience of witch cultivation, and various inheritances, all will be integrated into the witch cauldron, but in return, when you have the opportunity, you need to find nine star wish stones and combine those stars. May the stone be placed in your witch cauldron! A genius girl will not be willing to fall like this! I will use the power of the Star Wish Stone to return and sweep across the sky!"

"Destroyer?"

When seeing the two middle-aged people, the faces of Meng Da and Zuo Shu changed slightly.

Even with that, their breathing is a little unsmooth.

Of course Fang Yue knew what the three words Destroyer meant.

That is the public enemy of Ten Thousand Realms, and will be cast aside no matter where he goes.

"But, what did Wang Sheng bring two destroyers to do? Isn't he afraid that things will spread out and end up in ruin?"

After Fang Yue saw these two destroyers, his mood also fluctuated slightly.

The Destroyer, Fang Yue already had quite a deep understanding in the inheritance of Mo Yu.

The Destroyer not only possesses quite profound wisdom, but they also understand all kinds of ancient combat techniques. Their combat power is more than two or three small steps higher than the human race of the same rank.

More importantly, they live by destruction and are not afraid of death.

Except as Mo Yu, a practitioner with great concentration and supernatural powers can get rid of the influence of the blood of the destroyer and restore his personal will.

The vast majority of destroyers are extremely brutal, bloodthirsty, and live by killing, and they are indiscriminate.

If it is targeted by the Destroyer, it will be difficult for him to have a good life in this ruin. However, in this ruin, the Destroyer and the people of the Sun Gods have always been distinct and separate, unless they are large-scale. War, otherwise, it is all about the well water and not the river, and there are few negotiations.

"This Wang Sheng, from the beginning, did not intend to let us go out alive. It is estimated that he is not pleasing to me and Meng Da. He wants to take advantage of this opportunity to cut off the roots of us, kill us, and be completely sure that he is here. The right to rule in mine No. 3!"

Uncle Zuo's face turned dark.

If Wang Sheng is only lustful, there is a reason for it. After all, it is just a matter of character.

But if you collude with the destroyer and kill the dissident, then his problem will rise to a new height!

This is the sin of collaborating with the enemy, you can punish your heart!

"Two adults, there is absolutely nothing wrong with my information this time! This Fang Yue knows how to discern stones, otherwise, this mine cave No. 3 has been through the Yin Qi frenzy for so long, and it is impossible for him to collect life jade. of!"

Wang Sheng patted his chest and said vowedly.

There are impassioned expressions on his face.

At the same time, in Wang Sheng's mind, it has been sketched out that after the two Destroyer adults captured Fang Yue, they would appreciate their own scene again.

Their royal family has been in the Destroyer for decades. Every time the Destroyer releases a mission, the rewards they get after completion are enough for their royal family to fight for decades or even hundreds of years in front of the Goddess of Mengyun!

The two destroyers were expressionless, in their eyes, the Wang family was just their lackeys.

Chapter 1110:

Mo Yu's rhetoric and her immature voice are extremely incompatible. Her appearance of waving her delicate little fist is not domineering at all, more like a coquettish child.

"Star wish stone? What is that?"

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback.

He had never heard of such a weird thing.

"Star wish stone! It is the ancient star power deposited into the stone, and then the spirituality is born, and it has been enshrined and prayed by countless people. The stone contains the vast and majestic star power and the heavens. Infinite aspiration. When every world is about to be destroyed, this strange stone will be born. And the aspiration contained in it can fulfill people's long-cherished wishes!"

Mo Yu briefly introduced the existence of this Star Wish Stone.

But that Jie was taken aback.

"Star Wish Stone, does this Mo Yu want..."

"it is good!"

Fang Yue agreed that he had received too many low-level inheritances on his way of witchcraft, and lacked a proper system for sorting out and guiding.

If this girl can really defeat him, it doesn't matter even if it is to carry some responsibilities for inheritance!

It's harvest, it always needs to be paid, doesn't it?

"Hee hee, you promised me! I'm optimistic about you! Look at my first move, Hundred Birds Chaofeng!"

A serious expression finally appeared on the girl's face.

Far in the sky, a red glow.

Thousands of birds flew in the sky. Exciting birdsong complement each other, they spread their wings and fly, and they are gorgeous.

"Thousands of phoenixes?"

Fang Yue couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

Where is the bird facing the phoenix, it is clearly the bird facing the phoenix!

Each head of the phoenix is extremely powerful. Picking one head out can destroy a world.

"One thought, one world, one leaf and one bodhi!"

Fang Yue was unwilling to show weakness and directly used the means of spiritual materialization.

The girl suppressed her cultivation and temporarily stopped at the same level as Fang Yue.

She summoned a total of 3,000 phoenixes, representing the 3,000 avenues. Each phoenix possessed both shape and spirit and possessed the true essence of the phoenix.

Spread its wings slightly, and the flames flow, which is to let a piece of void collapse, and a piece of grass and trees wither!

And Fang Yue's spiritual world is also unfolding at the same time. The silent and real worlds are in harmony with each other, and there is no conflict with each other, making people unable to distinguish what is true and what is false.

"Is this the fairy fighting method?"

Jie swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his jaw was almost astonished.

The young girl Mo Yu once left a great reputation in this world. She suppressed an era alone. In the last era of civilization, she claimed to be the first genius under the sky. If it hadn't fallen too fast, she might even be able to survive the destruction of that era of civilization and rival the sun **** today.

Her methods are aloof, Jie is not surprised, but Fang Yue is only at the level of heaven and earth realm cultivation, and is unknown, so why can he compare with Mo Yu.

"Spiritualized? Hey, the person I choose, sure enough, won't let me down!"

A look of surprise appeared in Mo Yu's beautiful eyes.

The spiritual worlds of Three Thousand Phoenix and Fang Yue collided with each other, with a bang, the sun and the moon were shaken, and the mountains and rivers collapsed, presenting a scene of apocalypse after another.

This is the simplest confrontation, simple and crude, and the rune rules involved are unfathomable, even if a random piece is dropped, it is enough to crush an arena!

"The methods of these two people are too fierce! I am afraid that even the place of breakthrough may not be able to hold it. This is no longer a simple collision and confrontation of energy, but involves the evolution of the rules of heaven and earth!"

The bullhead idol suddenly spoke, his voice dull, and his eyes were watching what happened in the place of breakthrough.

"My lord, are you awake?"

Seeing the awakening of the bull's head, Jie knelt and bowed immediately.

His look is respectful and rather humble.

The bull head idol did not pay attention to Jie, but continued to watch the confrontation between Fang Yue and Mo Yu.

"This Fang Yue is not simple. The level of realm he touched is far from comparable to that of his peers. If it is not good, let him grow up. In the future, he will be a Moyu and a genius! However, he stays in this world. It won't affect the rule of the Sun God Race in a short time!"

The bull head idol seems to have seen something through.

His level is extremely high, maybe he has come into contact with the truth of the Forbidden Land.

The place of breakthrough did not change at all because of the awakening of the bull head idol, and the confrontation between Fang Yue and Mo Yu continued.

The fight between the two was quite tragic!

All three thousand phoenixes fell, and became a blaze across the sky.

Fang Yue's spiritual world collapsed, and his spirit was severely traumatized. If it were not right away, he would have swallowed a few drops of second-revolution spirit power to make up for the deficit and damage he had just made. Maybe, he would lose the battle with this move. Come.

"Your spiritual materialization is still a bit rough, far from reaching the legendary level! Before I was alive, I also met a person who understood this supreme spiritual power evolution method just like you, and he is better than you in the use of spiritual power Much more delicate!"

Mo Yu did not take the opportunity to start Fang Yue, instead, she left Fang Yue enough to heal her injuries.

She was still in this gap, and Fang Yue pointed out that the means of spiritual materialization were actually not that rare for her.

She is the existence that once stood at the pinnacle of a civilization.

Relatively rare means of spiritual materialization are not so rare.

Different horizons determine the breadth of cognition.

Fang Yue smiled wryly: "This spiritually substantive means, in fact, I have just mastered it not long ago, and I haven't had time to exercise!"

"If this is the case, then you are ready to exercise in actual combat! You can survive the attack of my Hundred Bird Chaofeng, which has proven your potential and aptitude, but the next two shots are more dangerous than once. , You have to be prepared for failure!"

Mo Yu saw that Fang Yue's face had gradually returned to a normal rosy color, she smiled slightly, and Fang Yue reminded him, and then boldly shot.

The icy jade hand was swaying in the wind.

The wisps of spring breeze changed quietly and turned into a gang breeze sweeping towards Fang Yue!

"This is the power of Tiangang!"

Fang Yue's breathing was slightly rapid, the heavens and the earth are evil, which is the heavenly calamity that every practitioner must face in the process of breaking through the realm and the sky.

The power of this calamity is so great that most people simply cannot resist it.

One after another, Tiangang fell down.

Every celestial gang is not only wind-blade condensed, but also a trace of heaven and earth.

As the so-called Tianwei is unpredictable, when the Tiangang fell to Fang Yue's side, Fang Yue felt his limbs stiffer.

Whoosh.

A wind fell, and a piece of flesh and blood the size of an adult's palm was cut off on Fang Yue's arm.

The pale bones were exposed, and with the firmness of Fang Yue's physical body, facing Tiangang, it was as if a knife had torn the paper.

Easy and simple, without any resistance.

"The power of heaven and earth is formed by condensing the power of heaven and earth, and everything is unbreakable!"

Mo Yu's hand was playing with a newly condensed Tiangang, which was as easy to control as a toy.

"This type of witchcraft is a move I have realized when I observe the saint crossing the catastrophe. If you don't have other means, I'm afraid I can't stop this move!"

Mo Yu's bare hands floated gently.

Several wind gangs appeared behind her, and each wind gang was like a knife blade. The whole body was pale green, half moon shaped, and almost half a meter in diameter.

Outside the place of breakthrough.

The corners of Jie's mouth were a little bitter.

Originally, as a member of the Sun God Race, he also opened the first layer of the genetic lock.

He has full confidence in his own strength.

However, when he saw the duel between Fang Yue and Mo Yu, there was a rhythm that was too low to understand.

He had vaguely heard about the power of the heavens and the earth, the essence of the spirit, these things, but he didn't understand what they were.

It's not that his knowledge is too narrow, but that these things, even if he knows it, don't use them at all.

He is not yet at a level, and he cannot touch those top powers.

"This is already a competition at the rule level. It is no longer a simple force, but a measurement and comparison. Who has a deeper understanding of the power of heaven and earth, and who uses the power of rules more cleverly!"

Medusa Silver Moon was also a little frightened.

Her knowledge and methods are much higher than those of Jie, and she has also heard of these methods in the Medusa clan.

Competing at this level is extremely thrilling, and a little carelessness will cause wounds, which can hardly be cured in a lifetime.

"Make a move! I really want to see the power of the legendary Fenggang!"

Fang Yue stood still, quietly waiting for the arrival of Feng Gang.

At this level, preparation in advance is no longer helpful.

Between life and death, inspiration will splash.

Mo Yu smiled sweetly, and the first wind pierced Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue did not dodge, but stretched out a finger and pointed it towards the ground.

A shield of the earth burst into the ground.

The shield of the earth is a means that the Erding Great Witch can only use. If it is in a war, a shield of the earth can stand up, and it can even resist thousands of arrows.

However, in this level of competition, the Earth Shield is like a fragile piece of white paper, vulnerable to a blow.

"This Fang Yue is out of skill?"

This thought just arose in Jie's heart.

Immediately afterwards, Feng Gang fell and struck the Earth Shield.

Sure enough, the shield of the earth was split by Shengsheng. But at the same time, a large hand made of rocks stretched out from the ground and clenched Feng Gang.

This big hand is made up of Tianwu Black Rock, this kind of rock is the main material for casting heaven and earth realm weapons, even if a little bit is added in the process of refining weapons.

This weapon will become extremely strong, and there will be a heavy, calm feeling!

"This witchcraft can still summon Tianwu Black Rock?"

Jie couldn't help but opened his mouth wide. Fang Yue's witchcraft surpassed his knowledge of witchcraft.

"The rules of the earth! Yes, yes! The road of soil is more defensive, which can just restrain the power of wind tunnels! However, this is just a wind tunnel, and there are dozens of wind tunnels behind me, if I want to If you do, you can even summon endless wind and rain like a rainstorm, pouring down, how can you resist such an attack?"

Mo Yu's second move did not pass. Although the other party Yuesheng gave a little admiration, Fang Yue was still a long way from her request.

If Fang Yue is not strong enough, it will be difficult for her to bear Fang Yue's expectations.

"I can withstand a wind, and I can also withstand these thousands of winds!"

Fang Yue's expression remained unchanged, his face was full of confidence.