

God of Life 1381

Chapter 1381: Default quota

Others have tried their best and can't ask for things, but in their eyes it is only a sentence!

"You and I both have a default quota. Can anyone give this quota?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but think carefully.

This quota is extremely precious. If it is sold, countless great forces will purchase it at any cost!

Because this represents an unprecedented opportunity to hone oneself!

If you can perform brilliantly in this gambling battle, even if you can't make it to the end, be concerned by many big guys, you can finally stand out and become the closed disciple of those big guys!

Fang Yue's words made Alice look strange. Although she didn't have as much as Fang Yue thought, she also felt that Fang Yue was very surprised.

But this surprise is not because I can be defaulted, but because the default quota has other values.

"That's right! This default quota means you can appoint anyone to play on behalf of the Galactic Alliance!"

Alice finished.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Okay, this default quota will be auctioned off for me at Galaxy Bank, and then I will participate in the audition to win the audition quota!"

Fang Yue's words came out.

Alice cast a murderous look.

Fang Yue, you want to sell such a precious spot, you have to think about it!

If you do this, you will anger some high-level leaders of the Galaxy Star Alliance, and they will be unhappy at that time, and they are likely to do some small unfavorable things against you.

Fang Yue pouted.

"How many of these gangsters of the Galaxy Star Alliance have a good opinion of me? And are they doing less to me? I'm so good, but they are constantly making things difficult for me, don't say it is to me. One of the sharpenings of the empire is clearly that I was not pleasing to my eyes, and wanted to let me retreat and let me lose my identity as a platinum seed! But, I just don't want them to do what they want!"

Fang Yue straightened his waist and said to Alice with spine.

"They don't help me grow, then I will use my own way to become stronger!"

Alice looked at Fang Yue with complicated eyes. The thousand words before, finally turned into a long sigh.

"Alas! Fang Yue, I know about this. The senior leaders of the Galaxy Alliance do have a lot of sorry for you! But sometimes, they are also trying to maintain the rules of the Galaxy Alliance. They also have their own difficulties. They just hope to wait for you later. It won't make things difficult for them if they are strong!"

Finally, Alice did not dissuade Fang Yue.

The next day, the official website of the Galaxy Bank auction house listed a gambling place under the five hundred years old for the Galactic Alliance and Alpha Star Domain!

The bottom price marked out is a magic weapon at the level of a saint, or a rare resource with the same value.

The second after the quota was marked, someone bid the quota to the price of two saint-level magical artifacts or equivalent rare resources.

It is not that they are stupid, but that there are too many rich and predictable bigwigs in this galaxy, but they suffer from the fact that their forces cannot reach the strength of the quota specified by the Galaxy Covenant, so they miss the allocation of the default quota.

This time, they finally had a chance to compete for the default quota. Naturally, they would not give up. They didn't need it by themselves, but their children and younger generations could not miss such an opportunity for the carp to jump into the dragon gate!

The moment this place was listed, the big guys of the Galaxy Star Alliance also paid attention to it.

"Dropped, too bad!"

In the high-level meeting room of the Galaxy Alliance, Yunsheng, the veteran of the Galaxy Alliance, who was in a meeting, saw the news on Guang Brain, his face was immediately ashen, then he beat his chest and his feet.

He is the veteran of the Galaxy Star Alliance, who has reached the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm thousands of years ago. It is said that he has long hoped to be able to crack into a butterfly and cultivate to the level of the virtual fairyland, but wants to accumulate more. After breaking through the virtual fairy, he went to a farther level, so he always suppressed his own cultivation base and never chose to break through!

"Let me investigate, which guy actually put up the quota of the Galaxy Star Alliance for auction!"

Gong Yunsheng spoke, and the gigantic giant machine of the Galaxy Star Alliance immediately started to operate smoothly.

In just a few seconds, Gong Yunsheng's optical brain showed Fang Yue's information and resume.

"Platinum seeds at the rotation level? Why were they banished to Helen Star!"

exile!

That's right, Gong Yunsheng used the word exile.

Because Helen is far away from the center of the Galactic Alliance, it is unable to obtain some special resources from the Galactic Alliance.

In addition, the indigenous powers of Helen Star are powerful, and few people from the Galaxy Covenant who serve as commanders in Helen Star can come back in full swing!

"Because Fang Yue touched the interests of some senior leaders of the Galaxy Star Alliance, he was reprimanded and exiled to Helen Star! I tried to stop it, but I encountered quite strong resistance!"

Ye Wushuang suddenly spoke, and he was ranked last on the round table of the meeting.

But even if it is the last seat, it also represents the identity of the high-level of the Galactic Alliance, and represents the core combat power of the Galactic Alliance.

His words should not be ignored!

At this moment, at a position about five places higher than Ye Wushuang, an old man with white beard and hair glanced at Ye Wushuang and snorted coldly.

"This Fang Yue becoming the platinum-level seed of the Galaxy Covenant is originally out of order! This platinum-level seed is either the children and disciples of the elders in the Galaxy Covenant, or it is ranked first or even super powerful in the galaxy. A disciple of a super-class power! And this Fang Yue has no background, no identity, and becoming a platinum-level seed is against the consistent rules of the Galaxy Star Alliance!

It is our great compassion to make Fang Yue the seed of this platinum level! It is also right to go through some necessary trials and tests! "

The old man with white beard and hair spoke, his voice was hoarse with a trace of vicissitudes of life.

He doesn't seem to have any personal emotions or will, and what he does is to safeguard the overall interests of the Galaxy Alliance!

"I still want to hear your opinion about Ye Wushuang."

Gong Yunsheng did not blindly trust the old man with white hair and beard, the grievances between him and Ye Wushuang were almost something the entire Galaxy Star Alliance knew.

This old man with white beard and hair is called Zhang Taicang. He represents the interests of several big families and big powers in the Galaxy Star Alliance. Zhang Taicang is an old dog and an old tortoise with a shrunken head. Every time the Galaxy Star League encounters something big, he runs faster than anyone else.

He has never been willing to exert any effort.

But when the interests are divided, he is like a vulture, and will actively jump out and cut off a large piece of the battle!

What Zhang Taicang did has already made Gong Yunsheng displeased.

This time Zhang Taicang arranged for Fang Yue to be stationed at Helen Star, probably because he had hidden a lot of dirty thoughts.

Before, what Zhang Taicang said were all high-sounding remarks, right and wrong, it is difficult to have a fair judgment!

Ye Wushuang glanced at Zhang Taicang coldly.

"Old Zhang's words are a bit stingy! This galaxy alliance needs a massive amount of fresh blood to join each year, so as to allow the galaxy alliance to burst out with a steady flow of vitality, and blindly conservative, blindly stubborn, will only let the Galaxy Alliance become a pool of stagnant water and lose the motivation to move forward! Fang Yue's talent is obvious to all. Let him become the seed of the platinum-level rotation realm, which will become a banner of the entire Galaxy Alliance, attracting more without background, but with the young generation of masters with extremely high talents and lofty ideals have joined the Galaxy Alliance. It's not like I said. In recent years, the fresh blood absorbed by our new Galaxy Alliance has gradually diminished. Some are truly talented and ideal. , The aspiring Tianjiao disciples often join other big forces! For example, the Galaxy Bank has continuously sent some employees to the Galaxy Alliance to search for the seeds of hope for the future. The Galaxy Bank has cultivated in the millennium The grassroots saints have reached the number three hundred and fifty, an increase of about five stories year-on-year! In addition, there are three amazing great saints. It is said that when they were young, they were all talents with no background like Fang Yue!"

Ye Wushuang suddenly shut up.

Some things can be done until you click, and everyone has a book in their minds.

This Galaxy Star Alliance is indeed a big cake in the eyes of the seniors, and everyone wants to take a bite.

But this piece of cake needs to be large and steady, so that everyone can continue to share the results. If the cake itself ceases to exist, they will not be able to get anything!

The number Ye Wushuang said was quite astonishing.

The whole meeting room was silent.

After a long silence, Gong Yunsheng spoke just now: "I persuade God to tremble again and cast down talents in an eclectic manner! This Fang Yue can indeed be used as a banner to train, but whether he can stand or fail to stand still needs certain things. Test! The position of the Helen Star Commander is not easy to sit in, so let him stay wherever he is! But as long as his actions are not outstanding, none of you can interfere! If this Fang Yue is in Helen Star If the commander's position can still make some achievements, he will be promoted and appointed in key points. If Fang Yuekong has martial arts talents but no brains, then he will be trained according to ordinary seeds!"

A word from Gong Yunsheng almost determined Fang Yue's future destiny.

At least that's how the people present looked at this matter!

However, no one of them could guess that Fang Yue's background was far from this. From the first day he entered the Galaxy Covenant, Fang Yue had no intention of relying on the Galaxy Covenant as his backer and the blessing of the Galaxy Covenant. Develop with peace of mind.

"Fang Yue, your life is not easy!"

In Helen Star, in a small meeting room, a black-robed old man opposite Fang Yue said a little yin and yang.

The black-robed old man has strands of demonic energy on his body.

Fang Yue looked at each other with a lukewarm smile on his face.

"But your days of destroying the demons are worse than me. The real calamity day has not yet arrived. You have already begun to infiltrate the Galaxy Star Alliance in advance. If you are caught, I am afraid that all of you will be Everyone shouts and beats like a mouse crossing the street!"

That's right, the black-robed old man opposite Fang Yue represents the interests of destroying the demons.

He is the messenger of the destruction of the demons, this time he came to lobby Fang Yue to join them.

Destroying the demons is not a lobbyist for human beings. After coming, they promised many benefits and various benefits.

This destruction of demons is basically based on threats.

Chapter 1382: Destroy the Demon

If the other party obeys, give some more benefits, and then transform into a destroyer, a running dog for them to destroy the demons.

And if you don't follow it, the strong one will be tempted by profit, and the weak one will be killed directly, lest there be more incidents.

Fang Yue didn't know this routine to destroy the demons, but after Fang Han and Fang Yue introduced it, he also heard about it.

It's just that Fang Yue didn't expect that the messenger of the Demon Race would find him so quickly.

If he refuses abruptly, I am afraid that he will have a face-off with Destroy Mozu, when Destroy Mozu madly suppress him, it will definitely make him very uncomfortable!

But if you agree, this is definitely not Fang Yue's style!

Fang Yue, one by one, shouldn't be the destroyer to be the loyal dog of the destroyer demons?

The Destroyer Demon Race has the means of life and death control over the Destroyer. If the Destroyer is not obedient, even the Destroyer's strength will be restrained or even killed by the Destroyer Demon Race!

"Hmph! The day when I destroy the Demon Race and destroy the universe is not far away! Fang Yue, there are only two paths before you, one is death, and the other is surrendered to the feet of my destruction of the Demon Race!"

The tone of that destroying demons is even more arrogant and strong!

Fang Yue fell into contemplation. For a moment, Fang Yue responded: "What if I don't choose either way?"

The Destruction Demon snorted: "Then go to death!"

Destroying the demons had already lost patience, and a baby at the rotation level was not eligible to be persuaded to surrender according to the original rules!

If it wasn't for Fang Yue's status as a platinum-level seed of the Galaxy Star Alliance, he would have already chopped Fang Yue directly into meat sauce!

However, it is not too late to kill Fang Yue this time!

If he kills Fang Yue, strips off his skin, and then gives it to Zhang Taicang, he should like it very much!

Destroyer Mozu has calculated how to use Fang Yue's body to sell a good price.

Fang Yue suddenly laughed and said, "Are you destroying the Demon Race so carelessly? Didn't you see that I was delaying time?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The Destroyer Mozu suddenly realized that the situation was not good!

Because an independent world has been isolated from his surroundings, any means of communication by him can't be passed through it!

"No, Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Don't look at Fang Yue for this Destruction Demon Clan, but his real cultivation level is not very high. He is only the first level cultivation level of the Leader Realm, although Destruction Demon Clan's cultivation level is higher than that of humans in the same realm. Several times, but he absolutely did not cut the world, let a piece of space become an independent world!

This Fang Yue's strength seems to be stronger than what was written in his previous information!

Underestimate the enemy, underestimate the enemy!

The heart of the ruined demons secretly regretted.

But he was not desperate, because since destroying the demons had the ability to appear quietly, they also had the means to suddenly leave.

"Break the world!"

Destroying the demons didn't know when there was an incomparably delicate silver bead.

On this bead, a silver brilliance suddenly flickered.

That brilliance suddenly enveloped the whole body of Destroyed Mozu.

The body of the Destroyer Demon suddenly merged with the surrounding world.

His figure gradually faded, about to disappear from Fang Yue's world.

"Fang Yue, I admit that I Destroyed the Demon Clan underestimated you! But this time I go back, I will definitely apply for a more powerful Destroyed Demon Clan to come. By that time, your death date will come, so Fang Yue, you Or cherish your last good time!"

Jiejie sneered at the Destruction Demon Race.

Then, he couldn't laugh anymore.

Fang Yue, I'm a grassy horse!

Destroy the demons shouted.

It wasn't because Fang Yue used any other methods against him.

It's that his imaginary body actually started to solidify again!

This space was completely sealed off, and the space elements in it began to solidify!

The Destruction Demon Race was trapped in this space, even the Boundary Breaking Orb did not have the ability to escape his golden cicada!

What does Fang Yue practice?

What is he most proud of?

It's space heaven!

Fang Yue's comprehension level of space and heaven is even higher than that of the great sage who also practices space and heaven. Even some imaginary immortals who have not walked far in space and heaven are not Fang Yue's opponents.

Although this Boundary Breaking Orb is exquisite, at most it is something cultivated by a saint who has comprehended the way of space and heaven!

Fang Yue wanted to trap this ruined demons, naturally it was easy.

The hands and feet of the ruined demons were cold.

He felt the breath of death approaching.

"Fang Yue, don't kill me, don't kill me! If you kill me, your body will definitely be contaminated with my grievances and curses. Then you will become the public enemy of the Demon Race Destroyer. I can't help you!"

The hysterical opponent Yue roared.

He has already felt Fang Yue's strength. In this independent world, Fang Yue is the invincible king, even if a saint comes, he may not be his opponent!

Fang Yue sneered: "Now I know to beg for mercy, weren't you very powerful and powerful just now?"

Fang Yue ridiculed the Destruction Demon Race, and didn't want to kill him in a hurry.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you for the time being! But I will seize you, occupy your body, plunder your memory! Then use your identity to sneak into the destruction of the demons!"

Fang Yue's smile was even more treacherous.

Hearing the words, the Destroyed Mozu was taken aback for a moment, then laughed.

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, although your strength is not weak, you don't even understand that I destroy the demons!"

The Destruction Mozu laughed openly, and when things reached this stage, he was already not afraid of life and death.

Anyway, to be afraid is to die, not to be afraid is to die!

It's all a dead end, and he doesn't need to die so useless!

"Destroying the demons is born by nature. Although it is a human form, the structure of its body and soul is fundamentally different from that of humans! It is almost impossible to seize the house! In countless civilizations, it has always been Only we destroy demons sneak into your human race, but no human race has ever been able to sneak into my destroy demons race!"

The voice of destroying the demons was extremely arrogant, and he simply dismissed Fang Yue's statement.

Fang Yue watched the Destruction Demon Race performance without any mood swings on his face, and there was still a faint smile on his mouth.

It's like an adult is watching his child brag.

This feeling made the Destruction Demon feel very unhappy!

Waiting for the Destruction Demon Race to stop speaking, Fang Yue just continued to say: "Why, don't say it? If you don't say anything, let me say it! Have you ever heard that something special will be born in this universe of ten thousand worlds? Practitioners of the physique, and practitioners of these special physiques are natural gifts and hopes given to mankind by the heavens! And among the practitioners of many special physiques, there is a kind of demon body, which can melt all blood vessels, Deprive each other's talents and use them for your own sake!"

Fang Yue's voice was flat, as if he was narrating something that had nothing to do with him.

But the more Fang Yue said, the more Destroyed Demon Race felt a cold from his heart.

Is this Fang Yue the legendary Devourer?

impossible!

Moreover, even the Devourer's Demon could not obtain their characteristics of destroying the demons.

They destroy the talents of the demons and devour the heavens!

Bloodline is many times more noble than human beings.

How could he be robbed of his bloodline talent by humans?

This is simply impossible!

In the horrified eyes of Destroyer Mozu, Fang Yue took out a sharp dagger.

The dazzling light gave birth to a trace of instinctive fear in the heart of Destroyed Demon!

The dagger fell, and a piece of green blood sprayed from the wrist of the Destroyer Demon.

Fang Yue's fingertips dropped, dipped in the green blood, and a vague figure in the blood swayed out!

The appearance of this figure is no different from Fang Yue, but the aura of destroying the demons on his body is rich to the extreme!

Destroy the clone of the demon!

The eye of the Destroying Demon Race was about to split, and this Fang Yue really used his breath to forge a clone of Destroying Demon Race!

He is a sinner through the ages!

The heart of the Destroyer Demon was trembling, and the whole body trembled!

"This breath is too weak!"

The Destruction Demon Race quickly settled down to determine the difference between Fang Yue's clone and the real Destruction Demon Race.

He shook his head slightly, feeling that Fang Yue's clone had flaws.

"Absorbing your clone is naturally the same as the real Demon Race!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile, with endless weirdness in his smile!

That illusory figure threw on Destroyed Demon Race like a ghost. The flesh and blood of Destroyed Demon Race dries up at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming skin and bones, a bunch of people!

Fang Yue's phantom clone seemed to be blown up quickly!

This look suddenly changed, and it became the same as the Destroyer Demon Clan just now!

Fang Yue not only seized the house, but also read the memory of the ruined demons.

His name is Copernicus and he is one of the middle-level destroyers of the Galactic Alliance.

He is good at assassination and is an existence walking in the dark.

This time, if he ran out to persuade Fang Yue to surrender, he would completely make his own decision! Otherwise, the information about Fang Yue in his hand would not be so small, and it would be impossible for him to arrogantly enter Fang Yue's face and die.

The divisions of Destroyed Demon Races in his hands are not very detailed, but there are some vague cognitions and no more detailed information.

The Destruction Demon Race has just planted its own seeds in the Galaxy Star Alliance, and it is still in the ascendant stage. Every step needs to be taken carefully.

Therefore, even the Destroyed Demon Race of the Saint Realm only knows what happened to him. Other people's things may have been heard, but it is absolutely impossible to know too much detail.

This is also to prevent them from destroying the demons and being captured alive, using various means to absorb their information, and then uproot them.

And these information, on the contrary, relieved Fang Yue a lot. The fewer people who knew this Copernicus, the more likely he was to enter the Destruction Demon Race. After all, there are still many smart people in the Destruction Demon Race. Fang Yue was able to imitate the breath of Copernicus, but he couldn't imitate his every move, some unconscious little movements that he didn't even realize.

Chapter 1384: Attractive rewards

However, this time the Galaxy Star Alliance is selecting elites and geniuses, not to make a fortune taking advantage of this gimmick.

The Galaxy Star Alliance's rewards for this trial are quickly determined. Except for the first half a million people who can get a place to enter the gambling battle between the two galaxies, the top 10 million people can get the corresponding place. reward.

The higher the ranking, the better the reward!

Fang Yue took a look. If he could reach the top 100 in the 0-500 year-old group of trials, he would be able to obtain a true saint-level magic weapon.

The top ten are innate magical artifacts that are not very high!

The top three are innate magical weapons comparable to the peak level of Saint Realm!

The first place is an innate magic weapon comparable to a half-step great saint-class magic weapon!

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly became enthusiastic. He knew that the top ranking in this trial would be able to get the innate magical artifact. Why did he take the effort!

As soon as this reward came out, the entire Galaxy Star Alliance fell into a state of almost boiling.

Many strong players who have been assigned a quota have been selected to participate in this trial!

As for the default quota in their hands, they have done favors. Not everyone will be as willful and courageous as Fang Yue, and dare to put this quota out for public auction!

This trial is divided into five levels.

The lowest level is naturally the 0-500-year-old level he sees.

Then there are the 500-1000 years old level, the 1000-1500 years old level, the 1500-2000 years old level, and finally the 2000-3000 years old level!

At the last level, the age span is one thousand years. People at that level are actually five hundred years longer and five hundred years less. There is almost no big difference!

Fang Yue soon received the access device for the virtual optical brain of the Galaxy Star Alliance, but he was not rented, but the eternal virtual optical brain access device gifted by the Galaxy Alliance.

Fang Yue is the seed of the platinum level in the Galaxy Alliance. Although there is a lot of controversy against him in the high-level aspects of the Galaxy Alliance, the Galaxy Alliance still won't be stingy with Fang Yue on some minor matters.

Fang Yue checked the schedule a bit.

His first game was scheduled at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

If he wins, he will have another game at four o'clock in the afternoon.

The competition in this virtual optical brain will not cause any loss of physical strength, so the frequency of this competition is also very high. Sometimes it is two or three games a day, which is extremely normal. Sometimes it can reach one day. The frequency of seven or eight games.

Within half a month, half a million people in the Galaxy Star League will definitely be determined to participate in the gambling competition between these two star regions.

To Fang Yue's surprise, he just took part in this game.

This Alice even chose to participate in the trials after hesitating.

Originally, she was also a default member.

Because in the age range of 500-1000, there are not many powerful people who can reach the peak of the Saint Realm. If she is not determined by default, there are not many people in the Galaxy Alliance. Qualified to participate in the gambling game between these two galaxies!

"Sister Alice, why are you studying with me! Could it be that your quota has already been sold?"

Fang Yue said with a hint of teasing when he met Alice.

Alice glanced at Fang Yue and said, "Don't underestimate the enemy in this trial. It's very possible that some spies from other stars will penetrate in and take the place of the gambling fight in my galaxy! In this universe, infinite forces, infinite population, infinite realms, our Galaxy Alliance is just one of the very small existences, looking at the entire universe of the universe is simply insignificant. There are 78 star regions around us that border our Galaxy Alliance. , Some are allies making good friends, some are

often friction and collision, I can't wait to drive my galaxy into an incomparable hell! My participation in the trials this time is also an appointment in danger, and I joined the galaxy star alliance under the will of the senior leaders. Among them, after all, it is impossible to give the best rewards in this trial to the spies of other stars!

Fang Yue, your previous sales of quotas have caused many bigwigs in the Galaxy Star Alliance to have a bad opinion of you. This time is just an opportunity to reverse your prejudice against them! You must seize this opportunity well, otherwise even if you can break the game in Helen, your life in the Galaxy Covenant will be difficult in the future! "

Alice's Fang Yue can be said to be digging his heart and lungs, knowing everything, and saying everything, although Fang Yue's heart still disagrees with the high-level views of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

But he didn't want Alice to worry so he had to agree.

Fang Yue's first game ended soon.

The opponent is a practitioner of the eighth level of the rotation realm, and he is about a hundred years old. To be honest, he can reach the eighth level of the rotation realm at the age of a hundred, he is already a very talented player, but unfortunately After meeting Fang Yue, Fang Yue kicked him off the ring after letting him perform his various assassin skills!

Fang Yue asked him to perform because they managed to save his life to compete once, and it was not easy to blame. After all, he wanted to give them a chance to perform.

As for kicking him down with a kick, it was because Fang Yue didn't bother to use any moves. If he used any moves, the spirit of this young man would probably be alive.

Is it true that there is no danger in entering the virtual world with just a ray of mental power?

Nonsense!

This can only be said to reduce the risk factor.

When encountering a player like Fang Yue, even a bit of spiritual power can use some of the methods recorded in the "Soul Scripture" to kill the opponent's soul alive according to the picture!

Fang Yue's three scriptures are unified, and it is possible to emit this method of killing the soul in any gesture. So kicking it down is to protect the safety of the opponent's soul. As for Fang Yue, who appreciates and does not appreciate, he doesn't know!

Then came the second, third, fourth...

Fang Yue easily won the first five consecutive victories.

But from Fang Yue's third game, he discovered that the practitioners in the rotation realm have basically been eliminated.

Among practitioners under the age of five hundred, there are still quite a few masters at the Yin-Yang level and the leader level!

Of course, when Fang Yue encountered the Yin-Yang state, he still pressed and beat.

One punch and blast, there is no ambiguity at all!

In the sixth game.

Fang Yue finally met a decent opponent.

The other party was a woman with bronze skin and a very good figure, like a little female leopard, her eyes were fierce!

After seeing this opponent, Fang Yue immediately became vigilant. Although she was in the fifth level of Yin-Yang realm, the aura that radiated from her body was not weaker than some strong people at the peak of Yin-Yang realm, and her body exuded. The murderous intent that came out was even more intense to an unbelievable degree. It seemed to be the accumulation of corpses, mountains and bones. A little distraction, you will feel that there is a dead and desperate world behind this woman, and then sink into this world. Unable to extricate himself and end in despair!

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, your opponent in this game is named Emma. She is suspected to be the spy of the Alpha Galaxy infiltrating the Galaxy Alliance. You must be careful. The Galaxy Alliance has issued a secret order for you. Be sure to defeat it, you will be rewarded with 10 internal points, if you can kill the deity, you can get a reward of 50 internal points!"

Alice's voice echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

This entry into the virtual light brain for battles and competitions could not have been affected in any way.

But this virtual optical brain was originally made by the insiders of the Galaxy Alliance!

Therefore, the people of the Galaxy Alliance have a way to achieve internal calls during the battle.

"Such a high reward?!"

Fang Yue was taken aback by the reward points.

Fang Yue has also stayed in the Galaxy Alliance for a long time, and he also knows about the precious Fang Yue's internal points in the Galaxy Alliance.

An ordinary master-level magic weapon can be exchanged for only one hundred to three hundred points inside the Galaxy Alliance!

And killing this suspected Alpha Star Territory spy can get 50 internal points, such a generous reward, if it is made public, it is enough to make many of the rich seniors in the Galaxy Star Alliance go crazy!

"This spy of the Alpha Star Territory lurks extremely deep in the Milky Way galaxy. Each of them is a big worm in the Milky Way galaxy. In order to find and kill these worms, the Galaxy Covenant will pay a huge price every year! And if they can in this trial, it is easy to kill a spy of the Yin and Yang level in the Alpha galaxy. The Galaxy Covenant is willing to pay some internal points. Anyway, the internal points are ultimately used to cultivate the seeds of the Galaxy Covenant and will not flow out! With regard to the left-handed and right-handed thing, the senior leaders of the Galaxy Star Alliance are not stupid. They will not make a loss-making business!"

Alice explained this to Fang Yue.

While talking, that Emma was already the opponent Yue Ruan shot!

Her figure was vigorous and slaughtered towards Fang Yue like a cheetah.

Every movement of her is no extra power wasted, she is extremely concise, and her gestures are all for killing.

"The soul is gone!"

Fang Yue's gaze fell into the corner.

The ray of divine thought that Emma entered into this virtual light brain immediately shattered.

At the same time, Fang Yue followed the power of cause and effect and killed Emma's deity at the same time!

The ring at Fang Yue's feet disappeared.

He withdrew from the virtual light brain.

At the same moment, the senior officials of the Galaxy Alliance also received information.

Emma's deity fell, and there was no trace of wounds on her body. Seven orifices bleed and died, which was a death caused by the annihilation of the soul!

The 50 internal points of the Galaxy Star Alliance entered Fang Yue's account.

Fang Yue's incident attracted the attention of the senior leaders of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

"This Fang Yue is really good at the soul! In our investigation, he used soul fluid to raise the soul level of his sister Fang Yunshan more than once! There are two possibilities. Fang Yue himself is a soul refiner. With the means to refine the soul liquid, the second possibility is that there is a soul refiner in Fang Yue's intersection circle, who can refine the soul liquid and deliver it to Fang Yue at a certain price!"

Chapter 1385: Ning Baiyun

In front of Gong Yunsheng's desk, a man in a suit with an extremely delicate face reported meticulously.

This man is Gong Yunsheng's personal secretary Fang Qiong, and he is also a half-step great saint-level powerhouse!

Don't think that Fang Qiong is just his secretary in front of Gong Yunsheng. If Fang Qiong goes outside, he is definitely a top-notch existence, who has a very important right to speak in the entire galaxy!

"This Fang Yue may actually be a soul refiner. This profession has been extremely mysterious since ancient times. It is said that soul refiners only appear in the underworld. The soul fluid they refine has a miraculous effect on the soul's injuries. It is in the treasure house of the Galaxy Star Alliance, and the number of this soul fluid is not very large. Most of them are excavated from some ancient ruins. If Fang

Yue is really a soul refiner, then he is in the Galaxy Star Alliance. The status of is not the same. In the banking galaxy, there are many saints and even great saints who are powerful in the past, but because of the soul's injury, they are all living in seclusion everywhere to recuperate! When the soul fluid is born, their injuries can be healed in a short time, and the power in my Galaxy Star Alliance will grow by at least 50%!"

Gong Yunsheng's eyes gave birth to Zhan Zhan's brilliance.

"Fang Qiong, you must never disclose this matter to outsiders, and you must keep the matter of Fang Yunshan strictly confidential. If Fang Yue is really a soul refiner, I am afraid that a group of poor wolves and hungry tigers will be attracted immediately, not only from other galaxies. People will notice Fang Yue, and even some old guys in the Galaxy Star Alliance will definitely not let him go!"

Gong Yunsheng's mind was dexterous, and when one thought fell, he noticed Fang Yue's safety problem.

Fang Qiong nodded: "Don't worry, sir, I won't let people spread this matter out!"

Afterwards, Fang Qiong retreated, Gong Yunsheng rested his chin and fell into deep thought!

Fang Yue's journey in the trials continues.

He fought one after another, and the challenge was almost without any difficulty.

These people who participated in the trials may have been regarded as extremely talented in their hometown, but compared with Fang Yue, they were simply dumped by more than eight streets!

By the time of the tenth game, Fang Yue's strongest opponent had already reached the peak of Yin-Yang realm in his cultivation realm. For the time being, no strong master at the master realm had appeared.

In front of Fang Yue, they couldn't break even the most basic defenses, and almost all of them went away in despair after using all the means!

Fang Yue also encountered another spy from another galaxy in the ninth game, and then blasted the opponent's soul with a punch!

The Galaxy Star Alliance rewarded him with 100 internal points!

This makes Alice envious.

When Fang Yue participated in the trials, she was also participating in the trials. At the age of 500-1000, most of the players have reached the level of the leader, and even the saints are no longer a minority.

In the sixth game, Alice also encountered a spy lurking at the pinnacle level of the leader of the Galaxy Star League, but Alice can only defeat it, but cannot kill it. After all, this is just one. The wisp of spirit has entered this virtual world. It is easy to defeat the opponent, but if it is replaced by killing the deity, it is even more difficult.

Game after game keeps passing.

Fang Yue was finally promoted to the top 100,000 of his grade!

He was notified by the virtual light brain and got the ticket to enter the solo battle. At the same time, his victory in the subsequent trials will allow him to get extra rewards from the Galaxy Star League!

The farther he goes in the future, the more generous this reward will be.

And the ranking he got in the trials will also be kept secret in the entire galaxy, unless it is the absolute high-level of the Galaxy Star League, otherwise, there is no chance to watch his game video and learn his game ranking.

This is also to ensure the safety of gambling.

Prevent Alpha Galaxy also obtained the information of these players, and then made targeted tactical arrangements for each person.

After entering the top 100,000 trials, Fang Yue's opponents gradually became stronger.

Encountered Yin-Yang Stage Eight before. The opponents on the ninth floor are already quite not weak.

But right now, the opponent Fang Yue encountered started at the eighth level of Yin Yang Realm, as if he hadn't reached this level, and he felt extremely ashamed even to show his face.

Fan Dan Fang Yue's rotation level seems to be outstanding in such a game.

Fang Yue sometimes even encounters the existence of the leader level, they are already at the peak of all players in the age group under 500!

But they were still vulnerable during the battle with Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue took the initiative to attack, they would not even be able to resist three moves in the past!

100,000 were promoted to the top 50,000.

50,000 promoted to the top 25,000!

...

One game after another passed. Every round will eliminate half of the people!

Finally, he met a real opponent in the trial for Fang Yue's promotion to the top 1,000.

The other party was incomparably dusty, as if it were an immortal coming.

White clothes, white boots, and white hair, his appearance is exquisite and handsome, and his purple pupils reveal a strange feeling.

When Fang Yue faced this boy, he felt as if he was being rejected by the whole world.

"Three-eyed tribe, Ning Baiyun!"

This person's name is very unique.

However, his tribe, Fang Yue, is quite familiar. In the Galaxy Star Alliance or in the entire universe of Ten Thousand Realms, these three-eyed tribes can be regarded as an important branch of the human race.

They are born with three eyes, especially the vertical eye on the center of the eyebrow is a gift from heaven!

There are special laws in those eyes. When the third eye is opened, special magical powers are often associated with it!

Ning Baiyun's cultivation level is not very high, only the fifth level of Yin-Yang realm. This level of cultivation level is definitely higher than Fang Yue's, but he is already very weak compared to other people. One of them!

"Earth, Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue also introduced his identity to show respect.

Fang Yue felt a special temperament on Ning Baiyun's body, it was an invincible temperament with me!

This temperament is very similar to him, but there are also big differences.

Fang Yue's invincibility is the pride hidden in his bones. On the surface, he is joking and joking, and he never shows it out.

And Ning Baiyun's invincible existence means that he has not regarded the people and things outside as the same thing.

In his eyes, there are only him and this world in this world, this universe, everything else can't shake his heart, his world!

"I have to win this battle!"

Ning Baiyun was simply and neat.

"My reward for the trials is bound to be won, so I'm sorry, my friend!"

Ning Baiyun took out his sword, as if it did not exist.

Stabbed from the void, without the shape of a sword, but as if the whole world is a sword everywhere!

Ning Baiyun's sword was almost at its extreme, and his sword seemed to be the unity of the whole world.

The world is where the sword is!

Countless sword shadows fell one after another, as if a shower of rain, crashing down!

Fang Yue's figure is blurred, showing the Ten Thousand Worlds Body, he has been integrated into this world without any time for perfection.

All the sword shadows were lost.

The fight between the two has gone from simple moves to the comprehension and confrontation of the law!

"You win? Did you win?"

Fang Yue's pupils are condensed, and his goal is also to be number one in the trials at the age of 0-500.

That is an innate magic weapon that is close to the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Ning Baiyun did not panic when he saw this scene, nor did he show any hesitation.

A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth instead.

"Interesting and interesting. In this trial, you have fought so many times. You are still the first opponent I have seen worthy of attention! The others are too weak. There is no one who allows me to exert one percent of my strength !"

With a bang, the sky fell apart.

Ning Baiyun raised the palm of his hand, and a huge sword with a height of several hundred feet fell suddenly and shattered the world!

Ning Baiyun's giant sword has the power to destroy the world, and under this blow, the ring at the feet of the two is gone!

"Space exile!"

Fang Yue's figure disappeared at this moment, but his voice still echoed in Ning Baiyun's ears.

Behind Ning Baiyun, a space crack of several meters long suddenly appeared, and Ning Baiyun was engulfed in it, his body shattered!

A simple confrontation is full of murderous dangers everywhere. The fierceness of the confrontation between the two is even more sinister than that of most of the master level.

Ning Baiyun was caught off guard and eventually lost after a simple fight.

But Fang Yue's divine thought returned to his deity, and Fang Yue still had a faint heart palpitations in his heart.

This Ning Baiyun was definitely not as weak as he had shown before. He was just caught off guard just now, so he hit Fang Yue's calculations.

If Ning Baiyun really used all his strength to fight him, with the projection of this clone, Fang Yue really didn't have full confidence in taking him down!

"Ning Baiyun! Interesting, really interesting!"

Fang Yue smiled and remembered Ning Baiyun's name in his heart, hoping to see the shadow of Ning Baiyun when the two galaxies were gambling!

Fang Yue killed Ning Baiyun, and the road to promotion later became a Pingchuan again.

Even if he is facing a strong master at the level of the leader, Fang Yue is not afraid, few people can handle ten moves in his hands.

Eighth!

Final Four!

Top three!

Fang Yue never encountered an opponent like Ning Baiyun again. Although some opponents were strong, they also relied on the talents of their own race, and they still had many deficiencies in their own combat power.

In the trials, Fang Yue finally won the first place.

The Galaxy Star Alliance gave Fang Yue the final reward, an Eternal Time Orb.

This eternal space-time orb is an auxiliary magical weapon that cannot be used for direct combat, but it can manipulate the internal space-time flow rate. If you don't have a foundation in time and space, you can change it within ten times. The flow of time, and people like Fang Yue who use time and space to practice the heavenly path can use their own perception of time and space to speed up or slow down the flow of time and space by more times.

Taking Fang Yue himself as an example, he was able to slow down or speed up the flow of time and space in this bead one hundred and eighty times!

This thing, put in his hands, is definitely a treasure, which can save a lot of time for practice!

"Eternal Space-Time Orb! This Galaxy Star Alliance actually rewards you with this kind of thing? Those old immortal things are a bit too much!"

When Alice learned of Fang Yue's reward, she immediately showed an expression of indignation.

"I think this thing is very good! It can change the flow of time and space and speed up my practice!"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a look of puzzlement when he saw Alice's expression.

To be honest, when Fang Yue got this eternal time and space pearl, he was also quite surprised.

Chapter 1386: Great value for money

Fang Yue's surprise was not the cheapness of this eternal space-time pearl, on the contrary, he believed that this thing was definitely worth the money in his hands.

This eternal space-time orb is a product evolved from the movement of the heavens, and is an innate magical artifact, which contains countless rules of space-time movement.

Many of the laws and chains are perfectly connected. If Fang Yue carefully appreciates it, he will definitely be able to appreciate something different from the time, space and heaven.

This innate magic weapon has no rank. In the eyes of the Galaxy Star Alliance, perhaps the value of this eternal space-time orb is only equivalent to a great saint-level magical weapon, but in Fang Yue's eyes, this eternal space-time orb is more precious than the most powerful Dasheng-level magical weapon, and even comparable to the legendary virtual fairyland-level magical weapon.

Alice said helplessly: "Before the trials, they had already set the rewards for the 0-500-year-old level from the first to the tenth. This eternal time-space orb is not in this rank. The reward of the name should

be the legendary innate magic weapon Thunder armor. This armor can be immune to any Thunder attack below the Great Sacred Realm and most attacks below the Saint Realm level! However, the person who won the first place in the end It was not the person they had planned in their expectation that the senior leaders of the Galaxy Covenant had brazenly changed the final reward into this eternal time-space orb that was not very much appreciated in the Galaxy Covenant.

For ordinary practitioners, this thing is naturally a treasure, regardless of comparison, but in the eyes of the insiders of the Galaxy Covenant, it is just a tasteless one. If you watch carefully, you can get it from your own list. As you can see from the list, these internal points can actually be exchanged for training time. A training room that is three to twenty times the flow rate of the outside time is not very expensive in terms of price. One internal point can be exchanged for three times the training room for one year of training time, and even if it is twenty times the training room, fifty points can be exchanged for one year! However, the functions of this eternal space-time pearl overlap with these training rooms, and if it is not for a practitioner who is proficient in time and space at the same time, it is impossible to open a time flow rate that is more than ten times higher! No one in the entire Galaxy Star Alliance is proficient in space and time at the same time, so this eternal time and space orb has always been shelved, and there is never any use of anyone's idea! Unexpectedly, the Galaxy Star Alliance finally took out a tasteless innate magic weapon to peruse you! They really have no principles and no bottom line! "

Alice clenched her small fist, with a cynical expression on her face.

The actions of the Galaxy Covenant have touched her bottom line of justice.

Fang Yue felt a little funny when he saw Alice's appearance. In fact, when the rewards for each of the trials listed by the Galaxy Star Alliance were only descriptions and no specifics, he expected that they would come.

And if it were not for the high-level insiders of the Galaxy Alliance, there would be no way to know what the prize the Galaxy Alliance began to prepare!

However, all this does not matter. Even if the Galaxy Star League gave him the thunder armor, it may not be rare for him.

This Eternal Space-Time Orb is better. If all of them are developed, perhaps its power will be strong enough to go against the sky. In terms of matching degree, the foundation-building effect of this Eternal Space-Time Orb is far greater than The so-called Thunder armor.

"Alice, this is the real time. Only with absolute rights can we formulate relatively fair rules of the game!"

Fang Yue comforted Alice, and then asked: "How many places did you get in this 500-1000 year old trial?"

"third!"

Alice seemed to be slightly disappointed when she thought of this.

Fang Yue was a little surprised and said, "Is there anyone who can surpass you among the 1,000-year-old players?"

"Yeah!" Alice's tone was a bit wrong.

"In the beginning, I didn't expect that Shawa Shawa would also participate in this trial. In fact, I was convinced by losing to her! Shawa Shawa is a master in the Galaxy Alliance who has been hiding for hundreds of years. She is now Already at the age of nine hundred years, she has extraordinary and extremely high attainments in the Avenue of Light and the Avenue of Shadows. She is also only one step away from the level of the Great Sacred Realm! Losing to her, I am actually too As expected! It seems that the Galaxy Star Covenant has lost its blood this time!"

There are some memories in Alice's eyes. It is obvious that the battle had a great impact on her, leaving a very deep memory!

"Tomorrow is the first game of this gambling battle! Fang Yue, you must adjust your mentality. You can lose this game, but you must not be able to support it. It is said that this time Alpha Star Territory will bring a group of Special magical artifacts can be brought into the virtual light brain, causing powerful destruction of the spirit and soul!"

Alice reminded Fang Yue solemnly.

Fang Yue nodded fiercely.

But there was a sneer in his heart. Whoever dared to use a soul-like magic weapon against me, I would let him know who is the ancestor in this respect!

This night, the entire Milky Way is extremely quiet, which seems to be a sign before the storm.

It was just getting bright.

Fang Yue's brain was ticking, waking Fang Yue from the meditation retreat.

"Alice? Are you looking for me so early?"

Fang Yue opened Alice's call request with some surprise!

"Fang Yue, awful! This time, the Galaxy Star Alliance had insiders colluding with people from the Alpha Galaxy. Your game was scheduled for the first opening ceremony of the gambling battle, and the player they sent was Alpha Star. The little prince Lincoln of the domain, he is known as the prince of werewolves. He is only 320 years old but he is already standing at the level of the leader of the leader. He is said that his combat power is comparable to a saint! You are defeated this time. !"

Alice's eye circles are red and her hair is messy!

The first game of this opening ceremony is extremely important for both the Galaxy Covenant and the Alpha Galaxy.

If you win, you will be the hero of the ages, and if you lose, you will be a super sinner!

"Don't worry! What the werewolf prince, the witch prince, he just let go, I'm not afraid of him!"

Fang Yue can be said to be a real bold artist!

At this level of 0-500 years old, Fang Yue still doesn't believe that anyone can compare with him!

"Fang Yue, be careful anyway! Since this Alpha galaxy is arranged in this way, there must be a certainty of victory!"

Alice reminded Fang Yue, but she stopped talking.

The situation she faced was also not very good. Although it was not the first game of the opening ceremony, the opponent's strength in the first game was extremely strong.

Alice suspected that her opponent was also manipulated!

Those **** things, are they crazy enough to fight for factions?

Alpha galaxy, in an ancient secret room.

In the dark secret room, a man with a wild figure and long black hair sits on a round table.

There are various blood foods on the round table, all of which have not been processed at all.

There was a living heart, still beating and spurting blood, there was the head of the Witch Clan, and there was a pair of scared eyes.

The werewolf prince Lincoln is exactly the identity of this man.

He has a very high reputation in the Alpha galaxy, partly because of his fighting talent, and partly because of his cruel nature. He likes to eat the head and heart of living creatures the most.

"Delicious brains! The ingredients you prepared this time are good!"

Lincoln wiped the blood stains from the corners of his mouth a little.

It seems to be savoring the taste of those brains that have just been sucked out.

Those stupid humans have no idea that cooking ingredients will lose their **** and delicious taste.

They are really stupid to eat cooked food!

Next to Lincoln, an old butler in a tuxedo came slowly step by step. He also held a ledger in his hand.

"Master Lincoln, these are the prices paid by the Alpha galaxy's senior officials to ask you to make a move. There are a total of 1,700 treasures, including a saint-level artifact!"

The old butler bent his waist and tried to keep his smile humble and gentle. He was already the 212th butler of the werewolf prince Lincoln. None of the other butlers retired normally. They All of them died of unfavorable fate, and the werewolf prince Lincoln broke his head off and sucked up all the blood in his body.

The little prince had a great temper, and he was about to drink human blood at every turn.

This old butler has been working for three months. During these three months, he lived in endless panic and anxiety day and night!

He is afraid that one day his cruel and violent master will kill him, eat his flesh and blood, and gnaw his heart!

The old butler seemed to be able to hear his heart beating in his chest.

But today, the little master seems to be in a good mood, and he doesn't want to eat the housekeeper around him!

"Okay! Put it here! The people of the Alpha galaxy are really going back! Even the practitioners of a small human race's rotation realm have to ask me to shoot! And they even sent this People's battle photos and information! It's really too careful! For a small rotation level reptile, I can crush his head with just a little finger!"

The old butler flattered: "My lord is invincible, so there is no need to know Fang Yue's information beforehand!"

Lin Ke laughed and said, "My old housekeeper can talk! Don't worry, I am in a good mood this time, at least within half a year, I won't eat you! If you can live with me for a year! Time, maybe I will be merciful, send you away and give you some treasures before leaving, so that you can return to your hometown, become a rich man, and live your life safely and securely!"

"Thank you, sir!"

The old housekeeper's smile remained the same.

It seems that this guy said the same to the last old housekeeper.

But the old butler had worked for three full years and did not wait for the day when he was free.

In the end he was strangled alive in Lincoln's hands!

So the old butler did not believe so much about Lincoln's promise!

Damn barbarian!

Chapter 1387: Lincoln

"Master Lincoln, it's wrong for you to do this. I have given you so many treasures from the Alpha Star Alliance. I hope you can do your best! The Fang Yue you face this time is different from the normal cats and dogs, he It is the platinum seed of the platinum-level rotation of the Galaxy Star League! It is said that his fighting talent is amazing, and he has amazing performances in the trials. Even some strong masters in the master land are not his opponents, and he still has Amethyst Thunder Crystal killed the saint realm powerhouse's criminal record!"

An elegant and slightly cold voice floated from outside.

Then, a ghost-like figure appeared in front of Lincoln!

"Franklin, you don't want to be like this every time you show up, and I warn you, next time you come to my site, you must call me Lord Lincoln, otherwise, even if you have Alpha galaxy behind you, I will Let you be my new delicacy!"

Lincoln did not look up at all.

He just slowly cut a piece of new human flesh with the knife in his hand.

Well, it's still a familiar taste, a familiar feeling.

Franklin's scalp was tingling when he looked at Lincoln's enjoyable expression and **** dinner plate.

Unreasonable!

"Master Lincoln, these are the materials sent by the Alpha Galaxy! Please have a look!"

Franklin sent the materials in the storage bag respectfully.

Lincoln just glanced at it and waved impatiently, making the old butler toss all Fang Yue's information.

"Fang Yue is good at the rules of the undead and summons various undead creatures. He is most proficient in group battles. Besides, he has demonstrated extremely high attainments in space and heaven in the trials of the Galaxy Alliance! By means of space and heaven. , Passing the test, it seems that he won the first place in the trial!"

Lincoln talked eloquently, and Fang Yue's details were just as precious.

At this moment, Franklin was stunned.

He was always worried that this Lincoln was a reckless man who underestimated the enemy. It seemed that they had underestimated this Lincoln before.

Seeing Franklin's surprised expression, Lincoln felt very enjoyable in his heart. He paused for a while and said: "This lion fights the rabbit picture requires all the best, let alone me? I can walk the bones of his countless enemies until now. In his position, I don't rely on simple force, besides force, I have a brain! Don't think that only your Alpha Star Alliance has smart people!"

"This battle, I will definitely win, and win beautifully! Tsk tsk tsk, how can this Fang Yue die? Or, after defeating him, he can't admit defeat, and then dismember him one by one, I listen It is said that the ring created by the Galaxy Star Alliance is extremely real, and the pain in the virtual world is exactly the same as the real world!"

There was a cruel and excited light in Lincoln's eyes.

He is not interested in killing, but he is full of expectations for torture.

Franklin vaguely felt that it was a wrong decision to let Lincoln play in the opening ceremony.

But the arrow has to be sent on the string, looking forward to a good result in the end!

The opening ceremony of the gambling battle between the two star regions was extremely grand and solemn.

Whether it is the great figures of the Galaxy Star Alliance or the Alpha Star Territory, they all appeared and seated, and no one was absent. After a series of tedious procedures, the two sides were considered to have entered the topic.

"nothingness!"

Fang Yue watched the opening ceremony on Guangnao, yawning boredly. It was clear that the two stars of the Star Alliance wanted to tear each other to pieces, but they still had to show respect and respect!

Despite the hypocrisy, Fang Yue could no longer find another word to describe the scene before him.

If it were not for the reward of this gambling fight, Fang Yue would not bother to watch this boring opening ceremony!

After two hours of various boring ceremonial ceremonies, the whole opening ceremony finally entered the climax stage.

The first gambling battle began, kicking off the subsequent battle!

Fang Yue and Lincoln boarded the ring at the same time.

The arena of this opening ceremony is also completely different from the general arena. This is not so much a ring, but rather a small plane space.

Its area is close to three thousand square kilometers. This is a world of flames. The surface is burning with raging flames, and the soil on the ground is roasted to dryness by the flames.

The volcanoes are uplifting, and black volcanic ash continues to erupt into the sky, covering the sky, giving people a scene like the end of the world!

"This is the doomsday battlefield that we have carefully prepared for the opening ceremony! This space fragment can only last for five hours. After five hours, this face will collapse on its own. In the end, the two players will follow The planes die together and become a tie!"

"In the doomsday battlefield, in addition to the extremely harsh natural environment, there are also various traps everywhere, among them are the various beasts we placed sleeping, and they may wake up in battle at any time! These beasts are not ordinary. Each of the fierce beasts has a special bloodline. The weakest beasts are the beasts at the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm. Most of them are the beast kings of the leader realm. The most terrifying are the three hidden in the volcano. A beast emperor at the saint level."

In the empty doomsday battlefield, one is full of excitement. The voice of love keeps echoing.

This battle between Fang Yue and Lincoln will affect the faces of the two star alliances.

The opening battle!

Battle for glory!

No one can hold back.

Their success or failure will represent the morale and honor of the Star Alliance and the entire galaxy behind both sides!

"does it worth?"

Ye Wushuang was sitting in the viewing seat, next to Zhang Taicang, another dominant figure in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Both of them were expressionless, but secretly they were communicating with each other.

The fight between the two is not once or twice!

The focus of this fight is Fang Yue.

"worth it!"

Zhang Taicang coldly gave Ye Wushuang an accurate response.

He didn't even care about admitting that he was involved in this calculation.

What if everyone knows it?

Anyway, no one dare to say!

"Fang Yue is just a small person, but he can't come up because the meaning behind him is too great! How can a guy without a background become the seed of the platinum level of the Galaxy Alliance? He is destined to fall, and to Falling to the ground!"

Ye Wushuang no longer speaks.

His eyes were fixed on the screen in front of him.

This time Fang Yue's win or loss is related to Fang Yue's future destiny in the Galaxy Alliance!

If he wins, his status as a platinum seed in the Galaxy Covenant will no longer be doubted and shaken.

And if you lose, let alone the identity of the platinum seed, even Fang Yue can't even do the black iron seed.

He will become the offender of the entire Galaxy Star League, falling to the bottom, and it will be difficult for him to stand up forever!

On the battlefield of the doomsday, Fang Yue stood in the battlefield, he felt the faint aura of destruction in this, very strange and familiar!

The faint smell of sulfur is always accompanied by the devil.

"Doomsday battlefield! This is probably a projection of a corner of hell!"

Fang Yue stepped in this world full of flames, his body seemed to merge with the flames under his feet, and finally became one.

This flame contains a faint power of flame rules. If ordinary people step on it, they will definitely resist the power of the flame. Although the flame will not harm their bodies, it will definitely consume them over time. Energy to resist the erosion of this flame.

"The design of this battlefield is indeed unique, but it is estimated that it was specially designed for Lincoln!"

Fang Yue is not a person who likes to underestimate the enemy.

Especially this Lincoln, who bears the expectations of the Alpha Galaxy, naturally will not be a weak person.

This Lincoln information is not available in the Galaxy Covenant, and neither is the Galaxy Bank!

These are beyond the radiation range of their forces.

But Fang Yue still has a channel to get information about Lincoln!

That is Vientiane Pavilion.

Don't tell me what can't be done, we have professional ethics and cannot sell customer information.

Fang Yue went down with a bottle of Rank 2 Baicao Liquid, and they said everything.

What professional ethics?

Does our Vientiane Pavilion have such a thing?

Are we good businessmen?

The principle of merchants is that everything has a price, as long as you can afford it, we can sell it to you.

Lincoln, good at the Avenue of Flames, has more than four levels of strength. Suspected of possessing the werewolf bloodline talent, the bloodline of the wolf king.

These are only the most superficial information of Lincoln. Fang Yue got more information from the Vientiane Pavilion, and even the specific details, including what kind of pants Lincoln was wearing today, were clearly written.

Fang Yue knew all about Lincoln, but all the information Lincoln knew about Fang Yue had been deliberately leaked out by Fang Yue himself!

Fang Yue walked on this doomsday battlefield. The flames in the place he walked were more vigorous. Pieces of flames burned the earth, and even the air became distorted. These flames turned from simple hellfire to darkness. Hellfire, in addition to the law, it also contains a dark atmosphere, which can corrode all vitality!

Don't you want to create a battlefield for Lincoln where he is best at displaying his strength?

Well, I will actively cooperate with you!

Fang Yue's face was indifferent, without any expression fluctuations.

Every time his sole lands, a pattern will be imprinted, and it will be silently submerged in the flames.

"Zhang Taicang, you are doing well!"

Ye Wushuang had already gritted his teeth with hatred of Zhang Taicang. This Taicang not only chose an extremely powerful opponent for Fang Yue, but also the setting of this battlefield was more in line with Lincoln's strength.

Zhang Taicang smiled slightly: "I've been rewarded, I've never liked to do things that are uncertain! This time I have specially arranged for Fang Yue a slaying game, for this game, I have worked hard! Hellfire, if not if you are proficient in the law of flames, even the strong in the leader realm will be slowly corroded, and eventually the body will collapse and the soul will die!"

Zhang Taicang is not ashamed, but proud of him, in his eyes only personal interests.

As for the Galaxy Star Alliance, there will be no substantial blow due to Fang Yue's defeat. What's more, Zhang Taicang has arranged his own people to beat these Alpha Star Territory fighters in the next gambling battle. , Flee from wasteland, turn the tide for the Galaxy Star Alliance, become a true warrior, and enjoy flowers and glory!

Chapter 1388: The battle begins

Lincoln walked easily on the battlefield of the doomsday, and he felt that this place was simply set up for himself.

The law of flame he practiced was originally biased towards the vein of hellfire. Walking in the burning flame of hunting, he felt a kind of going home.

The existence of these hellfires will not only prevent him from exerting his strength, but also enable him to exert 11%, 12% of his own strength!

This time, Alpha Star Field seems to have taken great pains!

That being the case, then he must win more beautiful!

Soon, Lincoln and Fang Yue met!

"Alpha Galaxy, Lincoln!"

Lincoln was polite. He wore a black tuxedo as if he was a gentleman from aristocratic background. He didn't feel like a barbarian who ate a living heart and sucked his brain.

"The Milky Way Galaxy, Fang Yue!"

On this occasion, Fang Yue maintained his image. The first battle of the opening ceremony represented the face of the Milky Way galaxy.

Under the eyes of everyone, I don't know how many galaxies are watching the whole battle.

"Fang Yue, right! I heard that you are the platinum seed of the Galaxy Alliance?"

Lincoln spoke provocatively, seemingly nutritious, but in fact it implies murder.

This is the name of Fang Yue's identity, after killing him, the Galaxy Star Alliance will appear even more dull.

If he kills this as a cat or dog, even if he wins, he won't be able to win!

"Well, a platinum level seed at the rotation level! Lord Lincoln, I really envy you. I heard that you have reached the level of the leader of the leader before long!"

Fang Yue's response was a bit mischievous, his eyes really flashed with desire.

But Lincoln's heart was cold, and Fang Yue was really trying to run himself in secret.

Is it glorious that he, a strong master in the master realm, killed a Fang Yue in the rotation realm?

Not glorious at all.

In the world of practitioners, there are rules of one's own, soldiers against soldiers, and generals.

Fang Yue is only a practitioner in the cycle of rotation, even if his talent is high, he is still at the level of rotation, using the means of his master realm to kill Fang Yue, no one will say that he is powerful, and he won, naturally, it is natural. If you lose, Fang Yue's name will be quarreled even higher.

"Huh, they are all gambling games between 0-500 years old. The age is the same, but the realm is different. At this point, it is enough to see the gap between you and me!"

For Fang Yue's words, Lincoln had already had a solution.

The years of practice are generally the same. Who can make your spiritual talents not good enough to reach the level of the leader?

Fang Yue smiled: "I am twenty-five years old today. I don't know how old this Lincoln brother is?"

Fang Yue spoke, Lincoln was stunned!

The audience outside were also stunned.

This Fang Yue is only twenty-five years old, this special mother is a lie!

Except for some ethnic groups with special bloodlines, they began to practice in the mother's womb. They were born in the heaven and earth realm. Except for the powerhouses in the rotation realm, the other races generally wandered at the innate realm when they were twenty-five years old. Too! Occasionally someone can reach the level of the heaven and earth realm, and those are peerless geniuses, all of whom are blown into the sky.

And Fang Yue is the cultivation base of the rotation realm, only twenty-five years old, this is not a genius but a pure evildoer!

Lincoln cursed in his heart, the information on the Alpha Galaxy is not comprehensive!

Rory was verbose, a lot of useless words were introduced, but the real core information was not revealed at all.

When he was twenty-five years old, he was still playing in the mud at the neighbor's Dumb!

In this round, Lincoln was defeated. He was already four hundred and fifty years old, and he was undoubtedly quite young among practitioners in the master realm.

But compared with Fang Yue, he can be Fang Yue's ancestor!

"Hmph, cultivation is no longer long or short. Since you are a cultivation base of the rotation realm, then I don't use the realm to bully you. Let's fight with the cultivation base of the same realm, and see who will die in the end!"

With that said, this Lincoln named himself a cultivation base, his cultivation realm continued to decline, and finally stopped at the fifth level of the rotation realm like Fang Yue!

In fact, this method of self-proclaimed cultivation is just a way of self-deception. This cultivation is sealed, but how about the comprehension of the law? What about the fighting skills at the master level?

These are still there!

But in the eyes of outsiders, this battle is already quite fair.

Even audiences have begun to applaud Lincoln, thinking that he is an upright behavior.

"S. B!"

Fang Yue murmured in his heart.

Then he said solemnly to Lincoln: "My buddy, you don't need to be like this, otherwise, you will regret it. At the level of rotation, no one is my opponent, even if you are promoted to the Yin and Yang realm, there are strong people. May be blown by my blow!"

Fang Yue is not modest at all.

This makes Lincoln gritted his teeth even more. Are you despising it?

It must be!

You are so mad, you will definitely regret it!

In the audience, Gong Yunsheng frowned slightly.

He said to Ye Wushuang next to him: "This Fang Yue seems to be a bit too ostentatious! This Lincoln is self-proclaimed as a cultivation base, this is a good opportunity for him to come back! If he can defeat Lincoln at the rotation level, even if Lincoln finally takes himself The seal of cultivation base was opened and he defeated him. In this case, the loss would not be too miserable, too ugly."

Gong Yunsheng is a staunch conservative, he doesn't like people who are too public.

He had read some of Fang Yue's information before, and Fang Yue's introduction above was that this person knew advances and retreats, and was also a relatively conservative person. Gong Yunsheng still liked it in his heart!

But this time, seeing Fang Yue's actions, he felt that the description in the document was a bit distorted.

Ye Wushuang also secretly said in his heart that this Fang Yue didn't have this kind of character before, this time it was because he was wronged and wanted to break the pot.

Lincoln sneered: "Is it? The rotation level is called invincible? Although I am arrogant, but I dare not say that. I didn't expect that you, a kid, are young and have a good tone. You really are a hero who underestimates the world!"

Fang Yue glanced at Lincoln again: "How about I let you do three tricks? Otherwise, you won't even have the chance to perform at the level of rotation and be killed by me. This is too embarrassing!"

Fang Yue stood from Lincoln's point of view, seriously thinking about him.

In Lincoln's view, this was not a concern at all, but an alternative provocation by Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, you can try it out if you have any abilities. My Lincoln doesn't need you to use three tricks!"

Lincoln yelled.

Fang Yue also sighed helplessly.

Then, Fang Yue threw out his fist, his vitality was like a rainbow, and with a bang, the void penetrated, and Lincoln was submerged in Fang Yue's river of vitality.

The armor on Lincoln was annihilated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Then there was Lincoln's physical body, also fragmented, and there was no time to unlock the seal!

For the first time, Lincoln was defeated.

However, the doomsday battlefield did not disappear.

After a while, Lincoln's body reformed and appeared hundreds of meters away.

For the death symbol.

This is one of Lincoln's cards to save his life.

It is also a projection of real treasures in Lincoln's hands!

Sure enough, as Fang Yue said, Lincoln suppressed the cultivation realm at the level of the rotation realm, even Fang Yue's punch could not resist.

"I was careless!"

Lincoln said angrily.

He didn't expect that Fang Yue said he would shoot when he shot, and he didn't expect that Fang Yue didn't mobilize any aura of heaven and earth before shooting.

Who really said that Fang Yue was good at space and heaven.

This is clearly whether the body is good!

Fang Yue's realm of physical cultivation has reached a level of detachment! Otherwise, how could his body explode while raising his hands!

Shame!

This is simply too shameful!

Lincoln's heart was bleeding, and he didn't expect that a person so proud of him would lose the first game like this under the circumstances.

Fang Yue said helplessly: "I have warned you just now, let you three tricks, otherwise, you won't even have a chance to shoot at the level of rotation! It's a pity that you didn't listen!"

Fang Yue's expression seemed to be sincerely discouraging.

But from Lincoln's point of view, it was cheap and good.

This damned Fang Yue!

Facing Fang Yue again, most of the pride and underestimation in Lincoln's heart had been erased.

He clearly explained that he was not careful just now, so he was hit by Fang Yue's sneak attack.

But his physical reaction honestly told everyone that it was definitely not a simple sneak attack just now!

Because he was very smart this time and kept a certain distance from Fang Yue, eating a bite and gaining wisdom!

Fang Yue took the path of physical cultivation, and a person like him who took the path of refining Qi would suffer a lot from close combat with barbarians like Fang Yue!

Moreover, he no longer maintained the rotation level of the cultivation level, but raised his own cultivation level to the third level of the Yin Yang realm.

No way, what is fame?

Victory is the most important!

Fang Yue was right, at the level of the rotation realm, he couldn't beat Fang Yue at all!

People don't pay attention to any rules, skills, and experience at all. One shot is to use force to break through tricks, and to break through ten thousand laws with one force!

At the level of rotation, Lincoln felt that even if he could play with flowers, he would definitely not be able to do anything with Fang Yue!

Well, the rotation state can't do it, then the Yin and Yang state!

Although there is a bit of a gluttonous taste, it is at least self-proclaimed part of the cultivation base, not purely overpowering people.

Lincoln said so comfortably in his heart.

Seeing that Lincoln was no longer stubbornly suppressing his own cultivation base at the level of rotation, Zhang Taicang on the viewing stage also let out a sigh of relief.

Lincoln couldn't beat Fang Yue at the level of the rotation realm, but wasn't it still Fang Yue's opponent at the level of the Yin Yang realm?

Fang Yue's talent is aloof, but at most it is at the level of the rotation realm. At the level of the Yin-Yang realm, Lincoln should have no problem killing him at several small realms!

Zhang Taicang took great risks in order to arrange this game. If someone really caught the handle and hammer, it would be the key to attacking him in the future!

After Lincoln reached the level of Yin and Yang, he trembled again. He also became arrogant in his heart. This Fang Yue is just a martial artist who has embarked on the road of physical cultivation, blindly tempering his body, how can he know the mystery of this law!

"Fang Yue, I advise you to kneel and surrender, this time, I won't let you!"

Lincoln stood out of nothing, and he looked down at Fang Yue, as if he was a **** in the mundane world.

Chapter 1389: I can not wait any more

"Don't let me? Okay! I haven't played against Tianjiao at the Yin Yang level yet!"

Fang Yue not only didn't mean to be afraid, but eager to try.

As soon as Fang Yue opened his mouth, he pointed out that Lincoln's cultivation level had been raised to the Yin-Yang level. This made Lincoln as if he had done something bad and was pierced by others, and he was immediately angry and stared at Fang Yue.

His Lincoln is such a domineering!

There are some things I can do, but you are not allowed to say!

Fang Yue didn't care about Lincoln's attitude.

"Come on, get your hands on me, I can't wait!"

Fang Yue provokes Lincoln.

Lincoln let out a deep breath, he calmed his mind, and his eyes returned to a flat expression.

"Since you are looking for death, you can't blame me! Black Fire Hell!"

One of Lincoln's fingers twitched slightly, and the fragments of thousands of laws in the void intertwined.

The fragments of these laws echoed with the hellfire on the ground.

Those hellfires all rose up, turned into twelve thick pillars, turned into a cage, and steadily imprisoned Fang Yue!

This Lincoln shot was a killer move. This move was the Hell of Dark Fire, which had trapped and killed countless Tianjiao.

The black flame can not only burn the flesh, but also corrode the soul.

If Fang Yue is trapped and killed, not only will his battle be lost, but also his mental power will be completely annihilated, spread to the body of the deity, burn it completely, and turn it into ashes!

"Hell of Black Fire! This is my fame and skill! Fang Yue, it is a great honor for you to die under this trick!"

Outside of the Black Fire Hell, the Lincoln counterpart Yue laughed loudly. His laughter shook the sky, causing layers of ripples in the surrounding space.

At this moment, Lincoln is extremely proud. The biggest flaw in this black fire **** is when it takes shape. If the trapped person desperately escapes from the black fire **** in this gap period, there may still be a glimmer of life. .

It's a pity that Fang Yue doesn't understand the mystery, and has already missed the best chance to survive!

Fang Yue looked at the black fire **** curiously.

"Is this your ultimate move? How come I don't feel strong?"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger to touch the black flame-forming pillar.

Lincoln couldn't help but held his breath, feeling extremely proud.

There is a way to heaven, you don't go, and there is no way to hell.

Anyone, even a strong person in the leader realm, will be burned to ashes immediately if they touch the top of this black fire hell!

You took the initiative to approach and make contact. Isn't this an obvious death?

I really don't know how such an idiot became the platinum seed of the Galaxy Alliance.

This Galaxy Star Alliance is really down, down!

Lincoln was imagining the scene of Fang Yue being burned to ashes.

Fang Yue's fingers had broken the black pillar.

"Sure enough, the Tofu Project is unreliable! Lincoln, you cut corners with this trick. Your conscience is definitely badly broken!"

Fang Yue commented on Lincoln's Hell of Dark Fire.

Lincoln's eyes widened, and his body froze in place.

He was completely dumbfounded.

This is impossible!

His Hell of Black Fire is obviously an unparalleled killer move in the world, and the flames on each pillar can burn everything!

How could they be broken by Fang Yue?

This is unscientific, unscientific!

Lincoln's heart was messed up. This was the first time he had lost the Hell after so many years.

"This Hell of Dark Fire does not seem to be a complete version. Should I help you to fill it up?"

Fang Yue spoke again, he wanted to hit this Lincoln, this kid was too public, and Fang Yue didn't seem to like it very much!

"Not the complete version? How is this possible? Our line is clearly a single line! When my master passed it to me, he was already doing his best!"

Lincoln retorted involuntarily.

However, when he spoke, he was a little guilty.

It is really possible that this is an incomplete version. After his master passed the black fire **** to him, in order to prevent the master from spreading the black fire **** to him, he poisoned the master with medicine!

Could it be that Master knew that my conduct was not good at the time, so he deliberately kept a hand when teaching him this technique?

That old immortal thing, shrewd like a ghost, is really possible to do such a thing!

Links appeared in Lincoln's mind.

Zhang Taicang, who was watching the game outside, was cheeky. twitch.

How did the Alpha Galaxy do it? How important is the first battle of the opening ceremony.

Why did they get a second product like this? When did they have time to guess here?

Zhang Taicang was very dissatisfied with this Lincoln.

It's already a five-star bad review.

Instead, Ye Wushuang opened his mouth to explain for Lincoln: "Zhang Taicang, Zhang Taicang, don't you see that Lincoln has actually followed Fang Yue's way?"

This Fang Yue really has tens of thousands of means.

When he opened his mouth, he displayed a spiritual method, using his spiritual power to spur Lincoln's demon, causing him to fall into his own delusion and attachment. "

After Ye Wushuang's on-demand broadcast, Zhang Taicang finally saw the doorway of Fang Yue.

But Zhang Taicang's eyes were squinted, and Fang Yue couldn't keep his mouth alive even if he said that.

The more Fang Yue uses, the stronger his future realm will be.

Now he has shown a wide variety of methods, and it is so enchanting at the level of the rotation realm. Is it really worthwhile to reach the level of the Yin and Yang realm?

If he had been at the level of the master realm, maybe even the saint could not be seen, but he reached the level of the saint? What kind of situation is changed again.

Such a small animal must be killed in the bud!

The murder in Zhang Taicang's heart disappeared.

And Ye Wushuang also stared at Zhang Taicang's heart silently, I will definitely not let you move half of Fang Yue's hair!

The contest on the viewing platform surging silently.

And Fang Yue and Lincoln had already wiped out new fireworks on the battlefield of the doomsday.

After Fang Yue spoke, his fingers outlined, and the hellfire on the ground rose one after another, turning into a gorgeous black palace, which enveloped Lincoln.

There is not the slightest murder, there is no smell of fireworks.

This is like a palace in the fairy world, but there are no clouds and fairies.

However, in this palace, Lincoln's Dao Heart completely cracked.

"You are not dead, you really saved your hand before you die!"

Lincoln roared and let out a spit of black blood.

Back then, the poisonous killing of Master was his proud work, but it was also an indelible heart disease in his heart!

When the night fell, he would often dream of his master coming to him for his life.

On weekdays, Lincoln was extremely vicious to the outside world, and seemed to be extremely indifferent to his own life and death, and to the lives of others.

But only Lincoln knew it.

His heart is not as free and easy as his appearance.

He has been tortured with fear day and night for what he has done.

On the other hand, Fang Yue watched Lincoln's torture himself, his fingers moved and sketched constantly.

This black palace was completely made by him after comprehending the essence of the black fire **** and then figuring it out by himself. The principle is the same, but it is more complicated.

As for whether the black fire **** is the full version, how does Fang Yue know?

This was also the first time he encountered the black fire hell.

The method he displayed was completely his own creation!

"Ah, ah, ah, ah!"

With a loud scream, Lincoln actually ran out of the black palace. His whole body was covered with flames. The flames he understood were 80% similar in nature to the flames of this palace. Immune effect.

So although Lincoln's body was slightly burned, the overall loss to his strength was not great!

It's just that Lincoln's eyes are scarlet, like a madman at the moment, like a devil coming out of hell.

At this moment, he had completely fallen into the demons, and fell into a state of being demonic.

The seal of his own cultivation base was completely released, and the breath of the leader realm soared into the sky!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Lincoln snarled at Fang Yue. This roar shook from his throat. At this moment, Lincoln seemed to be a wild beast. He had lost all his sanity and had only pure killing intent.

God blocks and kills gods, Buddha blocks and kills me!

After Lincoln became enchanted, his own strength turned out to be a step up!

"Lincoln is abandoned, even if he escapes from the virtual light brain environment, his deity will be infected by this trace of demonized obsession, and will fall into the magic way, and will never be freed!"

Ye Wushuang said with some regret.

He has the heart to cherish talents, and his daily work is for all kinds of talents in the entire Galaxy Alliance network, so even if this Lincoln is a genius from the Alpha Star Territory, even if he is standing in a hostile position, This Ye Wushuang still cherishes Lincoln's talent.

"Hahaha, good crazy, good crazy! This Lincoln should actually kill Fang Yue with all his strength, he is only for that so-called dignity, he is always unwilling to make a full shot, so as not to fall into the limelight, now he is crazy, not strong When descending instead of ascending, Fang Yue must be doomed!"

Zhang Taicang actually clapped his hands when he saw this scene.

The greatest value of this Lincoln in his eyes is to kill Fang Yue. Now this Lincoln is crazy and stronger, how can he not surprise him.

As for Lincoln's life and death, what does that have to do with him?

Anyway, even if Lincoln is not crazy, then it will be the cornerstone of his genius.

Fang Yue glanced at Lincoln, then sighed quietly.

"Why bother!"

Along with Fang Yue's sigh, Lincoln's body rose up with hunting flames.

These flames are the power of darkness injected by Fang Yue into the hellfire. Before Lincoln used various methods, they would rely on the hellfire in this doomsday battlefield.

He absorbed a large amount of **** fire, and only then constructed the black fire hell.

If this hellfire is still the original hellfire, naturally there is no problem.

But this hellfire was added by Fang Yue, and there was an aura of the law of darkness.

The law of darkness is best at hiding and corroding.

Chapter 1390: Nine Tailed Apes

If it is in peacetime, Lincoln will check it carefully, maybe there is a chance of one to two percent that you can see the trickiness.

But this time, Lincoln was too careless. He believed that Fang Yue would definitely lose, and this doomsday battlefield had been specially arranged for him. There was no problem, so he felt relieved and boldly absorbed countless hellfires.

The dark breath in the hellfire also entered his body by the way.

As a result, all the dark auras erupted in his body at the same time, causing the dark hellfire in Lincoln's body to completely detonate, directly burning Lincoln's body into ashes!

Zhang Taicang in the audience was shocked. What a character he was, and he understood the clues at a glance!

"What a wicked kid!"

Zhang Taicang understands and understands, but the overall situation is determined, and he is irreversible.

However, Lincoln's body was burned to ashes, and this doomsday battlefield did not disappear.

In a moment, Lincoln returned here again, reshaping his body.

Seven tails appeared behind him, his body turned into an ape-like appearance, burly, muscular, and his eyes scarlet as blood.

"Nine-tailed apes!"

Fang Yue discerned the true identity of Lincoln in an instant.

What werewolves are all lie!

The true prototype of this Lincoln is the nine apes of the ancient beasts, and they have no records in the entire Galactic Alliance.

But Fang Yue had heard of the reputation of such creatures in the Xuanhuang world.

Nine apes, born heterogeneous, nine lives, addicted to human flesh, especially bone marrow, heart!

Fang Yue had already killed two of Lincoln's lives just now, but he didn't expect that he still had seven lives!

"Hahaha, the road to heaven is inexhaustible! This Fang Yue's intrigue, after all, is beyond absolute strength!"

It was not Zhang Taicang who laughed wildly this time, but Wang Zizai, a powerful man in the Alpha Galaxy.

The smile on Wang Zizai's face was almost full.

The battle between Fang Yue and Lincoln was really twists and turns.

At first, he thought Lincoln was going to lose.

But at a critical moment, Lincoln revealed his deity.

Lincoln in this deity state and Lincoln in human form are completely two concepts.

The human form is not conducive to Lincoln's true strength. Only when he reaches the status of the deity can he display his true strength.

"This Fang Yue is just a young man who has come up with some secret schemes. It's a pity that I have a lot of talents in the Alpha Star Territory. Even if Lincoln has been hit by a calculation, there is still hope of getting up again after he falls. After Fang Yue's use of this method, there is no other way to do it. There is no second way for him to go out and surrender. His true strength cannot be Lincoln's opponent! In this battle, we Alpha Star Territory It's a win!"

At this moment, Wang Zi is very public.

His smile was extremely exaggerated, as if to show off Alpha's first victory.

This is a slap in the face of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Even Ye Wushuang felt a bit hot on his face!

This result is the most important. If Lincoln wins, then it wins. As for the problem of bullying the weak and bullying the big with the big, it doesn't matter at all.

Ye Wushuang looked at the doomsday battlefield, a feeling of despair rose in his heart.

It's not that Fang Yue is not good enough, but that his opponent is too strong!

Originally, Fang Yue was already a sure-win game, but he didn't expect waves of waves in the process.

Fang Yue looked at Lincoln and revealed his deity, he immediately smiled, this smile was sincere.

"That's interesting! If you are defeated by me so simply, what sense of accomplishment do I have?"

Fang Yue started to shoot, and his fist shadows were superimposed, reaching the limit.

However, Lincoln seemed to be trapped in a fighter machine state without the slightest emotional fluctuations, completely suppressed his own emotions, and responded to Fang Yue's fist with absolute reason.

Every punch of Fang Yue was blocked by Lincoln.

Lincoln, in the form of his deity, was at least ten times stronger than before.

Both the physical strength and the speed of reaction have exceeded the level of the ordinary master realm.

This is the level that the ancient fierce beast should have.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, Lincoln's knees took advantage of a gap in Fang Yue's move to withstand Fang Yue's abdomen.

Fang Yue's rib was broken and he suffered a sudden pain.

Fang Yue's movements were slightly slow at this moment.

Lincoln launched a strong counterattack, and the ensuing attacks continued to baptize Fang Yue like a violent storm.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue fell into a disadvantage, and could only passively pass Fang Yue, but was unable to counterattack.

The fighting between the two is mechanical and boring, but this is already the highest level of melee combat!

Fang Yue fell into a complete disadvantage in his passivity.

The ending of this battle seems to be self-evident.

"Ye Wushuang, do you recognize it! It's not that Fang Yue is not good enough, but that he doesn't have time to grow!"

Zhang Taicang looked at Ye Wushuang, with a hint of pity.

If this person didn't fall into Ye Wushuang's hands, but was cultivated by him, it would definitely not be the current situation, but the supreme existence in this Galaxy Star Alliance!

Ye Wushuang was also empty in his heart, and the opponent Yue he no longer had any hope!

"Succumb to death!"

Lincoln's eyes suddenly returned to a smart state at a certain moment, and the hatred in his eyes was overwhelming, and his true body that he had concealed for many years was exposed at this moment.

There is an extra flame sword in Lincoln's hand, which can kill the flesh and annihilate the soul.

Fang Yue suddenly rolled over. He avoided the assassination of the long sword. At the same time, Fang Yue struck a carp, stood up, and his injuries recovered in an instant.

"Lincoln, do you really think you can beat me in close hand-to-hand combat? I was just playing with you!"

Fang Yue's vitality was even better, as if it were a huge furnace.

Zhang Taicang's eyelids suddenly twitched, and a trace of associations involuntarily rose up in his mind.

"This is the melting pot of heaven and earth?"

Zhang Taicang denied the moment he uttered his guess.

"No, it's impossible! This Yin-Yang Heavenly Sovereign has already left the Ten Thousand Realms Universe and went to other universes. How could his triumphant skills reappear between this heaven and earth!"

However, no matter how Zhang Taicang denied.

Fang Yue's blood is constantly growing.

Double, double, five times, ten times!

When Fang Yue's vitality soared ten times, Lincoln felt a heavy sense of oppression.

His chest seemed to have an extra large stone weighing a kilogram, and even his breathing became a lot heavier.

"Who is the fierce beast? Why do I feel that your body is much stronger than me!"

There was endless panic in Lincoln's eyes.

Zhang Taicang's eyes flickered fiercely.

This useless Lincoln simply wasted such a good talent and physical body. If this gave me the blood, I would be able to crush it into ashes with a hundred Fang Yue.

However, there is no other way around this!

Zhang Taicang used what he had left behind in the doomsday battlefield.

The earth fell apart.

A huge fierce beast revived from the ground. It was a three-headed sacred cow with colorful clouds under its feet.

This is a fierce beast at the level of a saint, and it shakes the world when it is born.

The sun and the moon changed color, and the wind and clouds suddenly rose.

With a muffled sound, it turned into a hurricane and blew Fang Yue directly away.

The three sacred cows seemed to specifically target Fang Yue after they appeared.

One pair of its eyes stared at Fang Yue, the other two pairs of eyes were mobilizing the spirit of heaven and earth, brewing invincible killer moves!

See the poor picture.

In order to kill Fang Yue, Zhang Taicang had no choice but to let Alpha Star Win the game!

At this moment, even Lincoln was stunned.

How much does this Zhang Taicang want Fang Yue to die!

They have already shot so red. Naked!

"Zhang Taicang, you have to be shameless!"

At this time, even Ye Wushuang was furious.

He is a good old man in the Galaxy Star League, even if he has been confronted with Zhang Taicang many times, he has not completely smashed his face, but this time Zhang Taicang is really too much.

It doesn't matter if he kills Fang Yue, the key is that the Galactic Alliance lost the opening battle. God knows how much impact it will have on the morale of the Galactic Alliance!

Fang Yue's figure floated in the hurricane and then disappeared.

The three sacred cows were suddenly confused.

This Fang Yue actually disappeared from his divine consciousness lock.

But his mortal means is already ready!

No enemy, who shall I fight!

"Eternal exile!"

Fang Yue suddenly appeared behind Lincoln, swiping his fingers, and the void split.

A spatial crack with a length of tens of meters appeared.

Fang Yue kicked this Lincoln into the crack of space!

I can't kill you, but exile you into the endless void, so that you can't find your way back home, you can finally win this round!

Facing these three sacred cows, Fang Yue was also a little bit shocked!

Ordinary saints, the projection of his clone may be able to withstand twice, but the ghost knows how strong the three sacred cows you have summoned are.

In case he is comparable to the existence of the peak of the Saint Realm, if he regrets it, isn't he looking for death?

What makes Fang Yue more anxious is that there are two other saint-level fierce beasts in this doomsday battlefield that are still sleeping, they can wake up at any time and look at him!

The three sacred cows saw Lincoln disappear.

His heart is also very anxious.

He has his own mind and knows his mission.

Ever since, the three sacred cows made an amazing move. He raised his left front hoof, crushed the void, and dragged Lincoln, who was exiled into the void, back alive.

Lincoln is back.

He is still in a daze.

who am I?

where am I?

What am i doing?

Lincoln's heart is a series of three philosophical questions.

The ups and downs of this life don't come too fast.

But these three sacred cows obviously interfered with the fairness of the battlefield of the doomsday, and they were already seen by everyone.

Where is Fang Yue fighting Lincoln? He is simply fighting Lincoln plus the entire doomsday battlefield!

"unfair!"

"unfair!"

"unfair!"

Crazy shouts shocked Shiye.

What we want in this gambling fight is fairness.

The shady scene is chilling enough.

And this is not even the shady, the unspoken rule of nakedness, does it completely treat us all as fools?

Zhang Taicang turned a deaf ear to these shouts.

What he wants is the result, the process is not important.

Since it is already so obvious.

Then it might as well be more obvious.