

## God of Life 1401

### Chapter 1401: Demon Change

"Go ahead!"

Fang Yue shook slightly, the feather fan in the opponent's hand swayed, flying sand and rock!

The sky full of stones flew towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue breathed out a breath of five colors, and the stones burst into pieces in the void, and in an instant they all turned into smoke.

"Just this little trick, you still don't accompany you to become my demon!"

Fang Yue gave an answer coldly.

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, do you know how many demons you have? Your demons have ninety-nine and eighty-one layers, and I'm just the weakest one!"

The inner demon suddenly laughed wildly, his body twisted. It was originally a scholar, but suddenly turned into a burly man.

Irvine Yuri retreated a long distance.

He was observing the process of Fang Yue's heart demon from a distance. To tell the truth, although Fang Yue's heart demon was seduced by him, Irvine Yuri didn't know that Fang Yue's heart demon would actually be externalized. The phenomenon.

Because everyone's demons are different, and most people's demons are often the illusion in their hearts.

Such as the scene of the externalization of the heart demon appearing in Fang Yue, even in the historical records of the Yuri tribe, it is quite rare.

As for Irving Yuri, this is the first time he has seen the scene of the externalization of the heart demon!

"I understand that you are not actually my demon, but the manifestation of the enemies who have been killed by me! Those who were killed by me, some of the resentment always rests on me, unless it is Experience the burning of the legendary Buddhist karma, otherwise it will be difficult for you to leave me!"

Fang Yue seemed to understand something.

He knew that what was summoned by Irvine Yuri this time was not the so-called heart demon at all, but Fang Yue's many grievances.

His soul level is too high, with Irvine Yuri's mental power, there is no ability to make his demons manifest.

Therefore, Irvine Yuri's mental power actually fell into the layers of resentment on Fang Yue's body, spurring their demons.

For them, Fang Yue is their demon.

Those resentments merged with each other, and only then had the ever-changing faces of Confucian scholars, big men, and so on!

Fang Yue finally understood the cause and effect, and he couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

I still wanted to experience the taste of the demons, but I didn't expect it to be out of play this time!

"Since you are dead, why not return to dust and dirt? Even if these obsessions still fall on me, they will never be able to avenge your deity!"

"Hehe, hehe, Fang Yue, I told you just now! You have a total of ninety-nine and eighty-one demons. I'm just the weakest of them. Even if you kill me, there will be other eighty. Dao Demon is waiting for you! Desperate to your heart's content!"

The palm of the big man suddenly enlarged, able to cover the sky.

The palm fell and hit Fang Yue's eyebrows.

However, Fang Yue's body remained motionless, and the shape of the six golden body suddenly appeared.

The golden light is dazzling, and the Buddha light shines.

This six-legged golden body itself has the ability to restrain all evil things in the world.

From a certain perspective, this heart demon is also a kind of evil thing, not to mention that this heart demon is composed of resentment, and the evil nature in it is more profound.

"Do not!"

The heart demon man evaporates directly, and it seems that he has no power to fight back.

And the people watching this gambling battle are all staring at the moment.

For fear of missing a certain detail.

This Fang Yue's method is amazing!

He was fighting against the demons.

The inner demons are weird and unpredictable, and they are not even one of the calamities that every practitioner is most worried about.

And Fang Yue's experience in fighting against the inner demon may have a typical reference experience for them to encounter the inner demon in the future.

"Zhang Liuji body! This Fang Yue is also proficient in Buddhist methods!"

Ye Wushuang was slightly surprised. This Fang Yue knew a lot of techniques. If he hadn't confirmed that Fang Yue was not a strong person reincarnated, Ye Wushuang would really doubt Fang Yue's origin and identity.

The demons dissipated, but it was only the first one.

Immediately after the arrival of the second heart demon, the strength was stronger than the first heart demon.

The cultivation base of the first heart demon is at best the first level of the rotation realm.

And the second heart demon had reached the second level of the rotation realm, and Fang Yue waved his hand to make this heart demon fly away.

Then, one after another, the demons came out one after another, and Fang Yue faced increasing pressure.

This demon is indeed a tyrannical one.

When it came to the seventh and forty-ninth heart demon, the strength of this heart demon had reached the peak level of Yin Yang realm.

This heart demon is the carrier of countless creatures' grievances, which also contains their instincts and some martial arts experience.

When Fang Yue confronted him, he had no obvious advantage in his moves.

Because those moves that are integrated into instinct are often to the point where the antelope hangs horns and is nowhere to be found.

However, the activation of these inner demons also caused Yuri's consumption to continue to increase. Every time he activates Fang Yue's inner demons composed of resentment, he will consume a part of his mental power.

And this activation becomes more and more difficult.

Layers of cold sweat were already oozing out of Irvine Yuri's forehead.

Dou big beads of sweat lie down along his cheeks, his pale cheeks, like a piece of white paper.

"This Fang Yue is obviously going to kill my rhythm every minute!"

Irvine Yuri's heart secretly said something was wrong. Following this rhythm, Fang Yue hadn't been defeated by the heart demon. First, he would be exhausted and completely surrendered.

"Fang Yue, this time I am going to show off my assassin! This "Heart Curse" is the secret method of my Yuri clan. Even I can't use it often. I can only use it once every ten years. "Heart Mantra" otherwise, it will cause great damage to my origin. If you choose to admit defeat now, the power of this mantra is huge. If you read it out, it will stimulate all the remaining demons in the body. You no longer have any chance of surviving under the siege of many heart demons!"

Ivan Yuri is not a bloodthirsty person. In fact, if he hadn't been in the hands of the high-levels of the Alpha Galaxy, he would never come to this muddy water.

And his task is only to defeat Fang Yue, but to kill Fang Yue.

Therefore, Ivan Yuri hoped that Fang Yue could voluntarily concede defeat, so as not to use his own ultimate move to hurt his vitality.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Since you have more powerful methods, let's show them! I also just move my body to see if these demons can really put me to death!"

Irvine Yuri no longer dissuaded him. He was able to warn Fang Yue that he had done his best to his benevolence. As for Fang Yue's reluctance, that was his business.

"Take it!"

Ivan Yuri suddenly sat down, his face full of solemn treasure.

His hands kept making knots, and every mudra was unpredictable, as if they were echoing some unpredictable rules in the world.

"This is "The Curse of the Heart". According to the legend, it is a method created by the old man of the heart demon in the ancient times. This "The Curse of the Heart" is one of the oldest methods of attacking the soul. It is a pity that in this era, it is preserved in the classics of all major forces, but there are not many people who can display it! It is said that this curse can be easily defeated even by a saint, and it is true that Irving Yuri is an elite of the Yuri clan. , Even this method has been fully mastered!"

This time Ye Wushuang's admiration is sincere. He is not a narrow-minded person. On the contrary, Ye Wushuang's natural character determines his love for talent. He admires all the talents in his eyes.

Ye Wushuang's voice of admiration also made Katu smile proudly next to him.

"In the past, in order to subdue this Evan Yuri, we Alpha Star Territory paid a considerable price. Even if the saint suppresses it, we must be cautious, lest the Evan Yuri seduce the most terrifying scene in our hearts! His heart curse instantly wiped out the millions of my Alpha Star Territory's army, and they were all heart demons entering the body, bleeding from the seven orifices. And even if Fang Yue knew more methods, this time it was inevitable. !"

Kathu's laughter became more heartwarming. When Ivan Yuri cast the spell of the heart, the overall situation was settled and there was no suspense!

Fang Yue's eyes were exceptionally clear, he stood in the center of the thousands of formations.

He felt that the layers of resentment on the body surface were slowly stripped off under the resonance of the heart curse, and became a demon composed of resentment and heart demon.

"The Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara, walks deep and dense for a long time, sees the five aggregates are empty, and saves all suffering..."

Fang Yue actually sat down at this time. The scripture he recited was the most common Prajna Mitra Heart Sutra. This scripture has almost been spread by the ten thousand realms to the extent of a bad street. Even mortals can chant at all times and protect their minds!

However, when it was read from Fang Yue's mouth, this Heart Sutra had a special charm, like the voice of heaven, rumbling, which can make these grievances be relieved and relieve the attachments in happiness.

There are a few resentment demons that have not been completely formed but have been melted away under the guidance of the Heart Sutra!

After the conversion, Fang Yue actually gave birth to a robes of merit.

The merits of this soul-changing demons are infinite.

Fang Yue's sixth golden body was cultivated, and it became stronger, like an Arhat with clear glaze.

"It turns out that the magical powers of this six-foot-old golden body are cultivated in this way. It needs the blessing of merit before it can continuously evolve and become more powerful!"

Fang Yuefu's soul, at this moment, not only did he not be disturbed by the demons of the heart, but on the contrary, he understood a trace of the true meaning of Buddhism.

Buddhism cultivates the mind, so-called Buddhism is all extroverted.

The practice of Buddhism is to dispel attachments, terror, resentment and other negative emotions in people's hearts, so that people can get pure blessings.

Ivan Uri suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood, bloodshot in his eyes.

"Impossible, impossible, my heart curse was broken by your heart sutra!"

Aiwen Yuli was almost a hundred-thirty-five-hunting, and the method capable of sweeping the army was broken by Fang Yue, and his face showed an incredible expression.

This has exceeded his imagination and cognition.

In the heart of Irving Yuri, this curse is almost invincible.

Fang Yue smiled and did not explain, but Fang Yue himself understood that both the "Heart Curse" and the "Heart Sutra" should be the top methods in the world. The level of cultivation still cannot be distinguished.

He is not qualified to evaluate these two supreme sutras.

## **Chapter 1402: catastrophe**

It's just that his soul power is too strong, that's why the Heart Sutra can win by luck!

Ivan Yuri took a sigh of relief after the Inner Demon Sutra was deciphered.

"Since I have lost, then I don't have any need for nostalgia! Fang Yue, although I lost in this gambling battle, this is just a virtual world after all. In the real world, I am on Alpha Star The domain is waiting for you!"

Irving Yuri gave in quite simply, and then the ring collapsed, and Fang Yue returned to the real world.

Fang Yue returned to reality, but Ye Wushuang's messages came one after another.

"Fang Yue, can this heart curse really be cracked with Buddhist techniques and scriptures?"

Ye Wushuang's question was quite urgent, he was also at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and was always on guard against the invasion of this inner demon.

The higher the cultivation base, the bigger the heart demon, the stronger the supernatural power, and the deeper the evil barrier.

There is nothing wrong with this statement. Everyone thinks that the level of this great sacred realm is standing in the superb freedom of all beings, but only those who have truly reached the great sacred realm can understand that the level of this great sacred realm also has The distress of the Great Holy Land.

They have to fight against the demons all the time, and if they are careless, they may accidentally capsize.

"This "Heart Sutra" is just an introduction. It is not a practice method to truly expel the demons. Only when you can truly comprehend this state of freedom and the state of mind can you truly reach the state of non-invasion of all demons!"

Fang Yue made a crude explanation to Ye Wushuang, and Fang Yue didn't know much about Buddhism.

The scene just now was purely a coincidence of his skill.

Even Fang Yue didn't know the true principle of the confrontation between the Heart Sutra and the Heart Demon Sutra.

"Oh!" In the end, Ye Wushuang didn't get the answer he wanted, so he let out an extremely disappointed cry, and then stopped talking to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue ignored the things about Irving Yuri in his mind.

The problem he faces now is not competing with you and me in the Alpha galaxy, and gambling with those arrogances.

The biggest problem Fang Yue faces now is the strange scenes on Helen Star.

"Master Fang Yue, someone wants to see you!"

Fang Yue's consciousness had just returned, and one of the guards of the First Palace came to report the letter in person.

"Who?"

There are still some scenes of fighting with Irvine Yuri in Fang Yue's mind. Although Fang Yue wants to put those things down, how easy it is to put them down!

"!!"

In front of Fang Yue's eyes, a figure appeared, he was somewhere between illusion and reality.

This is a teenager, but his voice is vicissitudes of life, with a trace of old age.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a sense of vigilance in his heart.

"you are?"

At a glance, Fang Yue saw that the other party was a ghost. He was somewhere between the real and the illusion, but without a physical body, it would not hinder others' strength.

This guy is at least the cultivation base of the fifth small realm of the Saint Realm, and it may even be possible to hide part of the cultivation base.

"The second generation master of this first palace, Zhang Han."

This ghost spoke, Fang Yue took the trip, and the masters of the generations in the first palace really came out to find him.

"Master Zhang Han, please sit down!"

Fang Yue was extremely polite, he lied and let Zhang Han sit down, whether the opponent was a friend or an enemy, at least they hadn't shown their hostility yet.

And a saint deserves such courtesy.

Zhang Han also did not refuse, and sat directly beside Fang Yue.

"Unexpectedly, the hero is a young man! The commander-in-chief of this generation of Helen Star is so young!"

Zhang Han commented on Fang Yue, and there was a flash of memory in his eyes.

"I think back then, I was once the commander-in-chief of this Galaxy Alliance to Helen Star, but I didn't expect that three thousand years later, there will be so many masters in this position!"

Zhang Han Gu said he didn't mean to have a showdown with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is also a happy detour, if this Zhang Han can not showdown, it would be better, because Fang Yue has a hunch that once the showdown, it will be the result of incompatibility.

And if the two sides cooperate only on the surface, there may be a win-win situation!

"Actually, I am not here this time on behalf of my own meaning, there are some old guys behind me who insisted on letting me come!"

Zhang Han said three to five sentences, and soon entered the topic.

Fang Yue didn't worry about asking, he found that he couldn't master the rhythm of this conversation, so he simply showed up.

"This Kui is my offspring. Although we have been separated by dozens of generations, my blood on him is quite thin. After he offends you, you can forgive me. I have to thank him here. Your grace not to kill!"

Zhang Han nodded slightly, thanking him.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "It's just the discarded son pushed on the chessboard. It doesn't make much difference for me to kill and not kill."

Fang Yue didn't appreciate it.

Instead, he criticized Zhang Kui.

If he appreciates, he is tantamount to consciously weaker than Zhang Han.

Hearing this, Zhang Han glanced at Fang Yue.

"Do you know how valuable the love of a saint is?"

"I know the preciousness, so I don't want Master Zhang Han to owe my favor easily! In case Master Zhang Han can't repay after this, this saint-level powerhouse talks about cause and effect. You are a golden mouth, and you will eventually Become a demon!"

Fang Yue's counterattack was quite powerful.

Zhang Han laughed and said, "Interesting, interesting. My unscrupulous children and grandchildren can't beat you. This is quite normal."

"Close to the subject, all who can come to this Helen star to become the commander-in-chief are the abandoned sons of the Galaxy Star Alliance that you said were pushed to the surface. At least you are caught in a confrontation between two major forces. It is the people on the battlefield of this confrontation. As the saying goes, immortals fight and mortals suffer. In the end, both of them may not have much loss, but they will become the final cannon fodder! This is also the fate that I experienced back then!"

Zhang Han's eyes froze, and a piercing light flashed out of it.

If not, how could he have become such a half-human being.

Fang Yue listened quietly, he even took a sip of strong tea, with a calm appearance.

"Our end is your future end! But we have our own foundation and power in Helen Star. If you are willing to be loyal to us, we will let you take the position of the commander-in-chief in Helen Star and even help you. Put this first royal city completely into the hands!"

This cold set the conditions.

This condition may seem attractive, but in fact it is quite harsh.

First of all, Zhang Han wanted Fang Yue to be loyal to them.



And this so-called allegiance is to become a slave, become a subordinate.

And even if this first royal city became Fang Yue's power, he had lost the will to freedom and independence, and the price was too high.

Fang Yue smiled faintly and said, "Is this how Master Zhang Han thanked me? The Galaxy Star Alliance hasn't attacked me yet, but you are going to attack me! It's a pity that I am used to being free and loose. Unwilling to be loyal to any individual or force, if Master Zhang Han is here just to talk about this matter, please come back!"

There was a hint of coldness in Fang Yue's smile.

Sure enough, the visitor is not good, and it is difficult to negotiate!

The other party thinks they are too strong, so their posture is arrogant and strong!

Zhang Han saw Fang Yue's reaction, but it was reasonable. Actually, if Zhang Han was sitting in Fang Yue's current seat and someone came to the door and said something like this, Zhang Han would also refuse directly. of.

"Fang Yue, don't refuse first, you have to understand the fate of rejecting us! I do not represent your own will, and the thoughts of other masters of this First Royal Palace. Among the masters of this First Royal Palace, I am considered to be confused The worst, but I also have combat power comparable to the Great Sage level, and some of the others have become real Great Sages, and some are alternative sanctifications, and the methods are so powerful that you can't imagine! If we were If you start with you, this Galaxy Star Alliance will definitely not protect you!"

This cold face was aggressive and aggressive, and his voice didn't seem so high or impatient, but the threatening tone was self-evident.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue lowered his head, trimming his nails.

"Actually, in my heart, I don't want to be an enemy of you! But you must not make me anxious, even if a rabbit is anxious, it will bite people, let alone me?"

Fang Yue's tone was extremely flat, as if he was narrating something unrelated to him.

But that Zhang Han suddenly felt his back slightly cool. Then a pale palm protruded from the void, grabbing a bite of flesh and blood from his back.

This so-called flesh and blood is not real flesh and blood, but is condensed from the pure ghost energy in his body. For his ghost body, this ghost energy is his essence!

"how can that be?"

Suddenly, Zhang Han's hair was horrified. This ghost cultivation is a technique he obtained from an ancient ruin on Helen Star. With the unique cultivation technique of ghost cultivation, he is invincible in all directions. Many practitioners use secret methods to treat him. Is invalid.

And this Fang Yue actually grabbed a piece of his flesh and blood in a single face, although this piece of flesh was only less than one thousandth of his essence, but this kind of damage was quite shocking.

This is a signal, which means that Zhang Han is not invincible in Fang Yue's eyes.

But you have a way to hurt me, and I also have a way to deal with you.

Drucker, who stood next to him, smiled secretly in his heart, this cold is still really stupid enough to compete with a ghost in the world for ghost cultivation.

People are experts among experts.

Even if your Zhang Han's technique is perfect, it can't be compared to the underworld palace in Fang Yue's hand, a systematic method summed up over millions of years, tens of millions of years!

"Why? Can you sit down and have a good chat? Actually, I sympathize with your situation, but after all, I have not developed to your level, so we don't want to join you yet. Moreover, you should communicate with me on an equal footing instead of being condescending, otherwise, everything is left out of discussion, you will only have one more enemy, one you can't imagine!"

However, Fang Yue quietly snatched a piece of flesh and blood from Zhang Han.

This time represents two thousandths of the essence in Zhang Han's body.

#### **Chapter 1403: Ask the family**

Zhang Han didn't notice it when he was captured. It was after being captured by Fang Yue that he felt the sharp pain and chills behind him.

Who the \*\*\*\* is the ghost repair?

How can Fang Yue be even more unpredictable than himself!

Zhang Han was honest this time.

If he is not honest, he may not be able to get out of the first palace that he is familiar and unfamiliar with.

"Young Master Fang Yue, if you have something to say, my practice is not easy. You have captured the fruits of my years of hard practice!"

Zhang Han had a bitter face, who would have thought that Fang Yue was such a powerful person.

If he had known it a long time ago, he would drag the others along.

"As long as you don't look down on me anymore, I won't act on you again!"

Fang Yue's words made Zhang Han even more wronged.

I despised you just now, but after you grabbed a piece of flesh and blood, I was already very scared!

I dare to look down on anyone, I dare not look down on you!

"Master Zhang Han, let's talk about it, how many ruins and people do you have in your hands?"

Fang Yue continued to drink tea.

Zhang Han was slightly taken aback.

This is too direct too!

You even have to ask about the family background!

"I don't know the exact number of these ruins, but as far as I know, there are at least 800 ruins in our hands, and there are countless soldiers and horses in our hands. Or, in other words, there are one tenth of the people on Helen. All are under our secret command!"

With that, Zhang Han straightened his waist slightly.

Over the years, they have developed massive forces in Helen Star.

They are the secret imperial emperors, and a single word can make a family prosper and make a family fall.

This one-tenth sounds like a small number, but you have to know that the situation in Helen is quite complicated. There are not only three unpredictable forbidden places to monitor secretly, but also spies who don't know how many forces are secretly controlling. With some families!

"So, is it possible for us to unite?"

Fang Yue didn't quite believe Zhang Han's words either. The ghost knew whether what he said was true or false.

The question just now was just that, Fang Yue was not prepared to ask the truth from Zhang Han.

"What kind of alliance? Do you have this capital? Young Master Fang Yue, if you don't like to listen, you may not be weak in your own strength, have weird methods, and have ways to restrain me, but I am also a spreader among the forces behind me. The status of the people can be imagined! This union requires equal capital from both parties! And what capital do you have to discuss cooperation with us?"

Zhang Han's tone is not arrogant, but in every sentence, between the lines, there is a strong arrogance in the punctuation marks!

He has his pride, he has his hole cards!

Fang Yuebai gave Zhang Han a look.

"It's a smoker again, isn't it?"

Fang Yue's words fell, Zhang Han's heart was startled, and he immediately reacted to dodging.

But when he dodged, there was another piece of flesh and blood behind him, this time it was about five thousandths of his entire origin.

Zhang Han was about to cry.

Isn't you guilty?

Under the eaves, people had to bow their heads, and he was nothing to brag about.

Now, all the results of a hundred years of cultivation have been handed over to Fang Yue!

Zhang Han was honest this time.

"I can't take care of this. Even after I promised you to go back together now, what I said would not count!"

What Zhang Han said is true.

Fang Yue believes this!

"It doesn't have to be too deep cooperation, but there should be some basis for reaching a tacit agreement on certain things, such as the palace floating on the sea this time! The origin of this palace must be the most clear to you!"

Fang Yue trimmed his fingernails.

This attitude became more and more careless.

But the more careless he was, the more frightened this cold became.

"The true value of this palace is not even known to us, Fang Yue, you probably don't know his origin!"

Zhang Han was testing, what the palace did, they naturally understood.

Otherwise, why did they draw Fang Yue's attention and let a large number of people go to the palace to explore it, and feedback effective information.

But they knew that Fang Yue definitely didn't know.

Want to deceive me, huh, there is no door!

Zhang Han is proud of his old cunning.

Then his back chilled again.

Fuck, one percent of the essence is gone.

Fang Yue, you are endless!

Don't catch it, if you catch my body, it will be gone!

At this moment, Zhang Han can only describe his state in the words "wish to cry without tears".

Fang Yue glanced at Zhang Han.

"Naughty, don't play slippery here with me!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Zhang Han's back has lost 1% of the essence, and his figure has become blurred.

Zhang Han had the urge to run away immediately.

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? Is this going to kill people here? As the saying goes, the two armies don't slash them in a confrontation. I can be regarded as a serious messenger. You can't do this to me!"

In Zhang Han's tone, pride has long disappeared, and he has a hint of crying, with a hint of pleading.

This Fang Yue was so cruel that he would take away the essence from him at every turn.

This is really a bandit style!

Fang Yue chuckled and said, "I'm used to it, I'm used to it! But these ghost spirit essences on you are really good things, and some exquisite panacea can be refined in my hands! Is there any intention to cooperate? You and I will share the profit of the refined pill with some ghost energy from your body?"

Zhang Han said tremblingly: "Forget it, forget it, I don't have this hobby of cutting meat and feeding eagles!"

"After passing this village, there will be no such shop. Don't regret it if you refuse!"

Fang Yue threatened half-jokingly, and then he returned to the subject.

"I naturally know the origin of this palace. This should be the place where a god's residence in the ancient times lived. Among them, there are some relics of the ancient times of exercises, and there may even be gods and other things!"

Fang Yue said the mystery.

Zhang Han was stunned immediately!

He looked at Fang Yue with an unbelievable look. The meaning was obvious. Can you know this too?

You must know that this temple is also where they have investigated countless materials, and then combined with the spies they sent to collect evidence, and then came to a conclusion, and Fang Yue seems to have been sitting in this first palace in this time. How could he know everything about the temple?

Fang Yue got the answer from Zhang Han's expression.

He took a sip of strong tea and said, "In fact, I was guessing, but seeing your expression has confirmed my guess!"

Zhang Han's heart trembled.

The special code was hit again.

This Fang Yue is too cunning, and you need to cover his face next time you see him.

"Actually, I have already guessed eight. Nine is no more than ten! Even if you don't come this time, I can probably guess the origin of this palace. Let me guess what rank the gods in this palace used to be? The palace that can cause a tsunami and cause you to divert my attention away from me is definitely not as simple as the palace of the lower god! And you came in person for the purpose of containing my

attention, then this palace is definitely It exceeds the level of the middle-ranked mansion. The upper-ranked mansion, or is it the palace of a higher-level mansion?"

Fang Yue's smile was as brilliant as spring flowers.

But Zhang Han seemed to be caught in the cold wind of midwinter.

Fang Yue's inference ability is simply terrifying.

That's right, the information they got is that the owner of this temple is at the level of higher gods, and he even has nine middle gods and eighty-one lower gods under him. If they can get the godhead and massive divine powers, Then their organization can instantly swell to an incredible point.

"It's just Zhang Han, have you ever thought that Qiu Meng can't guess the things I can guess? Will this Galaxy Star Alliance let these relics be left alone? This time the men and horses you sent, ten have On August 9th, the whole army was destroyed!"

Fang Yue's words seemed like a curse, which made Zhang Han feel a shudder.

"Yes, you are right!"

Zhang Han couldn't wait to put a pair of wings on his body, immediately flew back, and reported the information that Fang Yue had inferred.

This information is so important that they have gradually forgotten the Klimos sword hanging over their heads in the Galactic Alliance for such a long time.

"You don't need to report it. What you can't think of may not be unexpected to your leader. He has already made his own layout. All the people sent out this time are set up for the purpose of getting confused! All go there. People in the palace, I am afraid they will all become cannon fodder!"

Fang Yue stroked the body of the teacup with the lid of the teacup.

Suddenly, there was a hoarse and second voice, very sharp, which made people feel sore teeth.

"Those people are cannon fodder?"

Zhang Han's hands and feet were cold, and his eyes widened. Although he is a saint and a superior, Zhang Han is not the kind of cold-blooded and ruthless person, or that his status is not enough to make him cold-blooded and ruthless. man of.

"Yes! Your boss should have another purpose. The goal of the palace on the sea is too obvious. The various forces in this Helen star are intertwined, and they are all occupying one side. They have many eyes and eyes. This palace must be unable to escape. Carve up those big forces!"

Fang Yue took his time slowly, not too slowly.

Zhang Han's mind couldn't keep up. He is still good at practicing, and even if he has eight brains in his turn, he can't keep up with Fang Yue, who grew up in a thick black school.

"Then our leader spent so much effort on you to draw your attention, what is his purpose?"

"It's so loud, only your acting is similar enough to be able to confuse the eyes of the people of the world. This is actually the possibility of our cooperation that I said. I will continue to show it with you, and then you will share the benefits you get to me. Part of it, otherwise, if you stop acting in this scene, your real purpose may be exposed to the sun!"

Fang Yue went around such a big circle, and finally clarified the problem.

Zhang Han hesitated: "I still said that, my status in the organization is not very high, and I don't have the final decision right!"

"Zhang Han, promise him!"

A cold voice came from the void.

There was a vague spatial fluctuation in the void, and the next moment, the spatial fluctuation disappeared.

And Zhang Han's eyes widened.

"leader!"

"My conditions are not exaggerated. Give me a thousand primitive alien eggs. I don't need other things. I will even cooperate with your plan! This alien has multiplied almost exaggerated in the first civilization of Helen. You have excavated so many ruins, don't tell me that you can't even take out those alien eggs!"

Fang Yue said, his asking price is not high, and even a bit astonishingly low.

Zhang Han was also a little surprised. He didn't need to agree to this thing because he had a lot in his hands.

This alien, they hatched, but the real effect is not satisfactory!

They need harsh conditions to be able to parasitize into the host's body and multiply in a large amount, which is very different from the alien form recorded in ancient books.

Therefore, Zhang Han also has 30,000 alien eggs in his hands. When he is idle, he also studies.

#### **Chapter 1404: Get rich**

If some doorways come out from it, he will be developed.

"no problem!"

Zhang Han happily agreed to Fang Yue and handed the alien eggs to Fang Yue!

"Thank you!"

Fang Yue put away the alien egg.

"Now in order to better cooperate with your acting, we should go to that palace location!"

"If I don't show up or show up, many people will be suspicious!"

Fang Yue's eyes are exquisite, didn't you take out this palace as bait?

OK! I happened to swallow this bait!

"Go to the palace?"

Zhang Han was hesitant at this time.

"Didn't you say that this palace has been paid attention to by many forces and is in crisis?"

Zhang Han looked at Fang Yue, he was a little bit unsure of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "The more dangerous the place is, the safer it is. If you go alone, they will definitely kill people. On the contrary, I went with a big fanfare. You must follow me unscathed!"

"???"

Zhang Hanmeng circle, what kind of logic is this?

Fang Yue is fine, can he go?

"I am the commander-in-chief of Helen star dispatched by the Galaxy Star Alliance. Generally speaking, anyone who does not have a great conflict of interest with us will not offend me! If you kill me, they are even more powerless! Because it is easy to kill me. , But if the Galaxy Star Alliance behind me investigates, the person who killed me and the forces behind it will definitely be directly convicted, and kill a piece of armor without leaving!"

Fang Yue felt that he was like a self-explosive bomb, which was exactly the rhythm of killing one thousand enemies and self-damaging eight hundred.

Fang Han suddenly realized that this was the case.

Fang Yue's identity has shortcomings, but it also has advantages. The choice depends on how to use this identity!

Zhang Han sighed at the same time. At the time, he was also the messenger of the Milky Way Star Alliance, but it was a pity that he was killed after a short period of time, and he became this picture of humans and ghosts. Looks like he didn't even know how he died. Fang Yue had a great honor during this trip. Not only did he show up, but even the guards sent by the Galaxy Star Alliance and his own troops also set off in a mighty manner.

There are 30,000 people in the party, and the weakest one is the cultivation base of the peak level of the heaven and earth realm. The rotation realm and the yin and yang realm are not rare. Even the strong masters in the master realm have a total of five. Yue Kuan formation.

As for the first palace, without Fang Yue, it is an empty shell. There is nothing in it, and no one will take advantage of the emptiness to enter and take the opportunity to occupy, even if it is really not long-eyed, there is a clone of Fang Han sitting. There will be no return to the end, Fang Yue is very relieved.



Fang Yue took his large team mightily and walked for a full day before reaching the sea area where the palace appeared.

During this period, Fang Yue even fought three gambling battles between the Galaxy Covenant and the Alpha Galaxy.

All three games were won, and it was a crushing victory.

Among practitioners under the age of 500, Fang Yue has almost no opponents.

He won quite easily, but the overall situation of the Galaxy Alliance is not as good as Fang Yue imagined.

In other battlefields of gambling and fighting, the Galaxy Star League turned out to lose more and win less. Even Alice encountered a strong opponent in the previous game and almost lost.

Although Alice won, it was a narrow victory.

This Alpha Star Territory has actually dispatched some Xueyang masters, all of them are amazing in strength, and their understanding of the law has reached a deep to the extreme level, and only almost reached the sixth level!

"I'm afraid this gambling fight is not good!"

After Fang Yue's victory in a certain game, Ye Wushuang said anxiously.

"Who could have thought that some of the winning seeds we originally arranged were met with a sniper halfway! Alpha Star Field must have buried their eyes and ears in my Galaxy Star Alliance, otherwise, they would not be able to play every time. All sent opponents against my Galaxy Star Alliance Tianjiao!"

Fang Yue just perfunctorily did not respond to Ye Wushuang seriously.

To be honest, Fang Yue still doesn't have much good impression of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

This victory or defeat is a matter of high-level affairs, the sky is falling, and there is a tall man.

What Fang Yue can do is to kill every one of his opponents, and then step by step to the throne of the winner.

As for other things, Fang Yue was too lazy to take care of it, and was not qualified to take care of it.

"Fang Yue, I know that there is a grudge between you and the high-level members of the Galaxy Covenant. Of course, this gap was not born because of you. Some of the high-level members of the Galaxy Covenant did not care about the overall situation. It is indeed our problem, but you As a member of the galaxy, you should understand that there are no eggs in this nest? And I heard that Alpha Star Territory is already unscrupulous in order to win. They are likely to find your trouble in the near future and send saints. The killer of the realm will kill you! You must be careful not to fall into the tricks of the people of Alpha Star Territory!"

Ye Wushuang finally exhorted a few words before leaving without worry.

He is a veteran figure of the Galaxy Star Alliance, it is impossible to waste too much time on Fang Yue.

"Come on! I still have a lot of methods to no avail!"

Fang Yue said secretly in his heart.

But Fang Yue didn't expect that the so-called Alpha Galaxy master had already quietly arrived in the Helen Star!

Wang Qian is an elite killer trained by the Alpha galaxy. He became a holy killer in the Alpha galaxy. He had a very high reputation in the Alpha galaxy. Originally, he took over a mission and said he went to the galaxy to assassinate a galaxy alliance at the rotation level. Platinum seeds.

When he took over this task, Wang Qian refused in his heart.

As the king of killers, he is quite proud of himself.

He, a cultivator who kills a saint to assassinate a small rotation realm, no matter how high the status of the opponent in the Galaxy Star League is, he is not qualified!

But after all, the arm can't twist the thigh, and the above requirement is to complete the task 100%, so that Fang Yue's figure can't reappear in the arena of the two galaxies.

Therefore, Wang Qian glanced at Fang Yue's information slightly and set off with enthusiasm.

When he arrived at Helen, Wang Qian felt a little dazed.

He was inexplicably imprisoned in a ruin.

In this ruin, there are countless monsters. Although the realm is not very high, the problem is that they are infinite, and countless!

After a lot of effort, Wang Qian finally got out of the ruins.

But Fang Yue participated in the two games unscathed.

The above was furious and asked him to speed up the progress of the task.

Then, Wang Qian recovered a bit, hurried to the road, and finally caught up with Fang Yue's team progress!

"Let me take it! This Fang Yue is really the key protection object of the Galaxy Star Alliance! How can we assassinate so many people and stars holding the moon!"

Wang Qian was immediately shocked when he saw the mighty team!

The overall strength of this team is very strong. It is really difficult for him to sneak into Fang Yue's side quietly and then kill him.

As for the killer's creed, it was originally about one hit to kill, and a long distance away.

First of all, he wanted to lurch to Fang Yue's side, beheading Fang Yue by surprise.

But the difficulty of this lurking is first and foremost, and secondly, why is there a saint guarding Fang Yue!

And the saint is also the saint! Why did you get a ghost repair!

Although ghost cultivators have lost their physical body and qi and blood, their spiritual perception is extremely sensitive. Ghost cultivators are generally quite powerful in their spiritual power, far beyond the reach of ordinary practitioners.

Guixiu is a natural enemy for assassins and killers.

At the very least, let their latent technique be completely invalidated.

Wang Qian hesitated, decided to observe in the dark first, wait for the opportunity, and then kill with one blow.

As a killer, patience is the most basic psychological quality.

Even if it is urged by the above, let them continue to urge it!

Once he stunned the snake and failed to kill Fang Yue, it would be even more difficult to try to attack Fang Yue next time!

Fang Yue camped on the beach.

He didn't mean to explore the palace at all. Instead, tents were placed on the beach. Inside these tents were various foods and some healing medicines.

"Come, take a look, take a look! The best quality medicine in the Galaxy Alliance, the most delicious food in the Galaxy Alliance."

Fang Yue yelled on the beach.

Wang Qian was stunned.

Zhang Han was stunned!

Fang Yue's 30,000 army was also stunned.

Isn't it good to come here to seize the palace and make a fortune?

Why did it become a stall selling things here?

Student Fang Yue, pay attention to your identity, you are the commander-in-chief of the Galaxy Alliance, and you represent the image of the Galaxy Alliance!

Fang Yue's yell, sure enough, someone came.

On the sea, there was a figure walking on the wind and waves, his face revealed an anxious look, and in his arms, he held a man who looked quite similar to him.

This man is a little younger, and looks like he should be his younger brother.

"Is there an elixir here? Is there a cure? My brother was injured by a puppet in the palace. I didn't expect that the puppet's blade was smeared with poison!"

Fang Yue glanced intently, and sure enough, there was another bone wound on the young man's arm.

There was also black blood pouring out like a fountain. On the bag of sand, even the solid sand was melted away and a sizzling blue smoke appeared, which made people feel a tingling scalp.

"Come, come, come! Get in this tent!"

Fang Yue greeted this person with great enthusiasm. He should be a strong man in the Yin-Yang state, and his younger brother is also at the second level of the Yin-Yang state.

"Your brother's injury is probably poisoned by the spiced flowers and plants, and you need the Wandu Pill to detoxify! This Wandu Pill is quite rare. You can trade a 3000 high-grade spirit stone or an equivalent item!"

Fang Yue is halfway through the introduction.

That elder brother turned black first.

Black business!

It's so black!

Wandu Pill is rare?

Is this the elixir of bad street?

A Wandu Pill is a 30-grade spirit stone.

You and I want three thousand high-grade spirit stones. Is this clearly trying to eat people?

Seeing that brother's face was a reluctant expression.

He chirped.

Fang Yue's face turned black, "If you feel that this price is unacceptable, you can hold your brother to find someone else to detoxify now!"

That elder brother immediately panicked, so who am I looking for to detoxify this time!

Wandu Pill, although it can be regarded as a rotten street commodity in the bustling market.

But everyone is here to take risks on this beach, who still brings so many belongings!

It is estimated that there will be no Poison Pill in the hands of others to sell him.

The most important thing is that his younger brother is now dying. If he delays for a while, he may die and he will find a fart antidote!

### **Chapter 1405: Zhang Taicang shot**

"Buy, buy, buy!"

That elder brother gritted his teeth, although Fang Yue slaughtered him a lot.

But there is no alternative.

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Fang Yue's Ten Thousand Poison Pill was able to fight poison with poison, and his brother's injury immediately improved. At the very least, the black blood in his wound had turned into a normal bright red.

The elder brother hugged his younger brother and quickly left, the toxin contact, the fatal injury has disappeared.

The rest is the work of recuperation.

As for the six hundred high-grade spirit stones, to him, it was actually not a huge sum.

If he wants revenge, he also has to weigh the thirty thousand army behind Fang Yue and the saint guarding the road beside him!

Zhang Han looked at Fang Yue, his face stunned.

Is this Fang Yue intending to support them like this?

People have indeed arrived, but what is it like to sell medicine all day long here!

But let alone, there was the first person to sell, and many people began to come to ask for medicine.

Although Fang Yue was a black businessman with a black heart, the medicine he bought was almost 100% genuine.

Whether it is exploration or infighting, injuries and poisoning are inevitable!

Where can they find a qualified doctor in this chaotic place!

There is still a half-hearted refining medicine, and there are few prescriptions available.

Compared with Fang Yue, they were a world of difference. The pill in Fang Yue's hand was staggering. Although they were expensive, they finally pinched their noses to protect their lives.

In just a short period of half a day, Fang Yue's storage bag contained 50 million more spirit stones, and this spirit stone was not an ordinary low-grade spiritual stone, but a real high-grade spiritual stone!

Fang Yue's rate of making money is amazing, and even Zhang Han is a little moved. Although he is a saint, the saint has the rules of a saint, and he still has to abide by it on weekdays. Generally, the price of one shot is equivalent to a low-grade spirit stone of 100 million. Where can there be such strength as Fang Yue and sold some pills The medicine made 50 million high-grade spirit stones.

Fang Yue's business acumen made Zhang Han quite admired.

And Wang Qian, who is hiding in the dark and waiting for the rabbit, is quite painful.

Isn't it that Fang Yue is the seed of the platinum-level rotation level in the Galaxy Alliance?

Shouldn't he have inexhaustible resources?

Why did he run out to set up a stall?

Shouldn't it be bad for everyone to sell pills here?

Wang Qian was a little panicked, which was seriously inconsistent with his perception.

And Fang Yue, if you don't risk leaving the team, how can I assassinate you!

In a blink of an eye, there were more and more people around Fang Yue. In addition to Fang Yue's own guard, there were some people who came to ask for medicine.

During this time, a large number of wounded have accumulated on this beach.

There are many institutions in the palace, which are quite dangerous. Although most of the institutions are not fatal, the injuries left to them are enough to be a profound lesson.

Fang Yue's business is growing.

Zhang Han understood.

Fang Yue used himself as a bodyguard for Fudge.

With a ghost like him sitting here, no one dares to trouble Fang Yue or presumptuous.

"Here, this is your reward!"

Fang Yue threw out a storage bag, which was heavy, and Zhang Han's spiritual thoughts penetrated into it and swept slightly.

Full of 300 million spiritual stones.

Zhang Han originally wanted to walk away.

But in front of these 300 million spiritual stones, he knelt instantly.

The cultivation of this saint also needs resources and spiritual stones!

On weekdays, Zhang Han spends a lot of money, and he also has his own disciples and descendants in this Helen Star, and he needs to supplement some spiritual resources.

In terms of income, Zhang Han did not have Fang Yue's brains, and could only make a meagre spirit stone as a thug every day.

Therefore, Zhang Han could be said to be stretched, and encountered 300 million Lingshi.

Zhang Han immediately put aside all his morals.

"Good, good, good! Thank you, boss!"

Zhang Han directly regarded Fang Yue as his boss.

Fang Yue smiled at the words.

"Fuck with me, it's no harm! What have you gotten from the Helen Star in these years? Even 300 million spiritual stones can impress you, which shows how hard your life is! There are 500 million spiritual

stones here! Take it away. As a saint, you spend a lot of money. You spend a lot of money first. If you need something in the future, you can talk to me again. I don't have many other things but more spirit stones!"

Fang Yue patted his chest, it is completely that I am a local tyrant, I am afraid of whose performance!

There are little stars in Zhang Han's eyes!

Tyrant, I finally hug your thigh!

The thigh is always the thigh.

It will always be so attractive!

When Zhang Han looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were all lit up, and in this way, he completely betrayed his position.

In fact, there is also a serious gap between rich and poor among saints. Rich saints generally have their own background, influence or family. If you go down, those saints with special side jobs or skills are popular. , The alchemy, refining tools, and other methods that the saints understand, every one of them is waving his hands, and there are thousands of spiritual stones in the money.

And a saint like Zhang Han who doesn't know anything, and has no outstanding background in terms of background, belongs to the poorer category of saints.

They are usually sent under the fence, acting as thugs and receiving wages.

Anyway, they are all wage earners.

Not only Zhang Han has this mentality, but Wang Qian next to him is about to lose his strength.

Is this \*\*\*\* Fang Yue tempting me to fall?

One shot is 800 million spirit stones, you must know that Alpha galaxy Fang Yue's reward is also 300 million spirit stones.

Although Fang Yue's status is special, after all, he is a practitioner of the rotation level in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Even if he is strong, according to their previous prediction, at best, it is difficult to meet his opponent in the same realm!

When Fang Yue encountered a strong presence in the Yin-Yang realm, perhaps it took a little bit of effort to defeat his opponent.

And the strong who encounter the leader of the leader must go all out.

When encountering a saint, ordinary saints can crush Fang Yue to death with a single finger.

Therefore, the price of Alpha Galaxy is relatively normal.

Wang Qian wondered if he wanted to assassinate Fang Yue, kill Fang Yue, and plunder all his wealth and treasures.

Looking at Fang Yue's appearance now, he is completely a spoiler.

With one shot, 800 million Lingshi was squandered.

And even if Fang Yue's cultivation realm is a practitioner, no matter how rich he is, he won't necessarily have too many 800 million in his hands.

Just when Wang Qian was struggling.

Fang Yue suddenly walked out of the crowd.

Wang Qian suddenly tightened his body. Could it be that his fate finally allowed Fang Yue to leave the group and give him a chance to assassinate him?

But it turns out that Wang Qian thinks too much.

Fang Yue only took two steps forward, then cleared his throat and said, "Is there a friend coming from afar?"

Fang Yue's voice is round and round, quite like a Confucian scholar.

Wang Qian's heart tightened slightly.

Could it be that I exposed it?

Before Wang Qian could react.

Swish swish, sword shadows floated towards Fang Yue one after another.

These sword shadows are like weaving, it turned out to be nine killers at the master realm level, and their swordsmanship formed a sword formation.

The operation of the sword formation is enough to shake the majesty of the saint.

"Jiantiandi!"

I don't know who called the name of this sword formation.

This name is awesome.

But they don't have any value. Sword moves such as the sword world and the sword formation are simply bad things!

Even if he called out his name, Fang Yue didn't know which one belonged to the hundreds of sword formations with the same name.

However, Fang Yue had his own way of defense.

"Zhang Taicang, I know that your people are around me, and I will report my information to you from time to time! If you don't want to be accused of betraying the galaxy, you can quickly get your hands to take action and kill these killers. Kill me, otherwise, within three breaths, I can't see your people, then I will say that these killers were sent by you to assassinate me!"

Fang Yue had red mouth and white teeth, full of slander.



Up to now, Fang Yue had only sensed the breath of those assassins, but he hadn't even seen their appearance.

But Fang Yue didn't care about this.

He said that whoever was assassinating him was suspected of not being able to wash it away.

Now Fang Yue is the treasure of the Galaxy Star Alliance. In the gambling battle, the Galaxy Star Alliance made a heavy bet on Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue died, they were destined to lose a lot of wealth.

After a while.

Zhang Taicang's voice echoed in the void.

"Waiting for the rat, dare to assassinate the platinum seed of my Galaxy Alliance?"

Zhang Taicang really appeared. Although it was only a phantom clone, the breath of the Great Sage in his body couldn't be faked.

Nine sword repairs at the master realm level fell out of the void one after another.

All of them were pale and trembling all over.

This master realm is actually not a weak person in the entire universe of Ten Thousand Realms, but compared to the existence of the Great Sage-level, he is like an ant and an elephant.

The nine masters of the master realm have lost all their combat power.

And Fang Yue turned around and slightly clasped his fists at Zhang Taicang's phantom.

"Thank you for your righteous action, the corpses and wealth of these people, anyway, the adults also look down on, then I will digest and deal with it myself!"

The corners of Zhang Taicang's mouth twitched slightly. Twitched, I have seen shameless, but I have never seen such shameless.

"Fang Yue, this time the grievances between us have been wiped out! Although I had calculated you in the opening ceremony, you also forced me to take action this time and let me help you get rid of the nine cult masters. The killer of the pinnacle!"

Zhang Taicang stared at Fang Yue deeply.

There are not many people who dare to use him in the Galaxy Alliance!

This Fang Yue can be said to be bold, but careful and careful.

He has already settled himself. Because of his previous conviction, he is worried that Fang Yue would die in the hands of these assassins. Otherwise, the other party will plant him on the charge of assassinating Fang Yue and make him fall into his crotch. , Even if I want to wash it, I can't wash it!

"Well, the two are cleared, thank you Master Zhang Taicang for the gifts of the nine leader-level killers!"

Fang Yue is still stimulating Zhang Taicang.

This made Zhang Taicang, who wanted to talk to Fang Yue, turned his head and left, dispelling the phantom of his clone.

Fang Yue stunned nine living assassins at the peak of the leader realm, and then turned their cultivation into all seal masters.

This is a killer at the peak level of the nine leader realm. If you make good use of it, it might be a big use.

To be honest, even if Fang Yue himself faced these nine peak-level killers of the leader realm, it was easy to kill them, but it was difficult to catch them alive, and it was even more difficult to capture them alive like Zhang Taicang!

This time Zhang Taicang did him a great favor.

### **Chapter 1406:**

Don't even think that Zhang Taicang doesn't pay attention to these nine peak level killers of the leader realm.

But it was a lot of wealth in Fang Yue's heart!

Tune. After being taught, there are nine loyal subordinates.

As for the task of this teaching, it is naturally entrusted to Master Fang Han!

Although Fang Han and Fang Yue didn't say it was absolute trust.

But Fang Yue would never think that this Fang Han was playing tricks with himself for the sake of the nine top leaders of this mere guy.

As for other people, it's hard to say, let alone this tune. The ability to teach is simply unpredictable.

In the scene just now, Wang Qian who was lurking in the dark was completely shocked.

What is Fang Yue's background? In a word, he summoned a phantom clone of a strong man at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm.

Wang Qian weighed his own strength a little and compared it with the phantom of Taicang.

The final result made Wang Qian quite frustrated. He would never be an enemy of Taicang False Shadow.

"Can I give up on this task?"

A touch of bitterness appeared at the corner of Wang Qian's mouth.

In his mind, a few points of retirement had emerged, and this task of assassinating Fang Yue was simply too difficult.

For the sake of 300 million spiritual stones, he took his own life.

This is really not worth it.

But Wang Qian understood that he could imagine that way, the order issued by the high level of the Alpha galaxy had always been an order of life and death, and there had not been any changes.

Either complete the task, or die, or die to complete the task.

This is what the Alpha Galaxy requires of them, cold, cruel, and ruthless.

Wang Qian continued to lie in the dark. As a killer, the last thing he lacked was patience.

And Fang Yue seemed to be doing business on this beach and was addicted to doing business.

He even extended his business from mere pill sales to other services.

For example, some people say that when they encounter a strange puzzle in the palace, it is impossible to get out of the three-square acre of land.

Fang Yue asked them to describe the appearance of the maze and issue a bid code to help them crack the maze.

Everyone didn't believe it.

Can this drug dealer still have this ability?

But after Fang Yue cracked the first maze, they immediately believed, and various people began to come to him to crack the formation.

Fang Yue was hot for a while and had a higher value.

But in three days, Fang Yue's fortune earned on this beach has reached an astonishing number of 500 million high-grade spirit stones.

Fang Yue's price is very dark, but his business is getting more and more popular.

Because someone broke through nine levels according to his instructions and obtained a middle-grade artifact.

The middle-grade artifact is a sacred artifact rich in divine power, and the power of this artifact is generally higher than that of the same tier.

Because the materials of the two are similar, the quality of the divine power is higher than that of the saints of the same level.

Under the nurturing of divine power, this divine tool should be more powerful!

Fang Yue also swept thousands of troops on the battlefield of gambling, almost no one was just his opponent.

The pressure on Wang Qian was even greater. As the gambling battle progressed, the pace of the game gradually slowed down, but Fang Yue also won four games in a row in three days.

In Alpha Star Field's original plan, Fang Yue should have been unable to play.

The failure of each of these gambling battles represents the loss of a large amount of minerals and resources in their hands.

However, on the whole, Alpha Star Territory has achieved great results in the gambling battle.

They came prepared and won 60% of the overall wins.

This day, the beach is extremely lively.

Because a head fell from the sky, he did not stare at him, his face was covered with scarlet blood.

Fang Yue was familiar with this person's face. He was the one who got the middle-grade artifact that day.

This is a strong man at the pinnacle of the leader realm, and a saint who can match with the artifacts he can get can compete against one or two.

But he died unexpectedly, with a different body and head, and he did not look at him.

"Ah! Ah! Who killed my brother?"

A rough saint's voice fell from the sky, a burly, black-skinned saint-level powerhouse descended from the sky, from his clothes, Fang Yue recognized the Lord, this big man came from Baiyu Valley.

The man who was killed was his brother.

"Su Tian, this time the matter has nothing to do with Bai Yugu, you'd better not join in!"

A soft voice fell.

Immediately afterwards, a slightly thin young man in Tsing Yi fell from the sky.

His eyes were upside down, like a rattlesnake.

"Liu Jianyi, does my brother's death have something to do with you?"

Su Tian looked at the boy in Tsing Yi.

He didn't care about the threats from the other party at all.

That was his younger brother, he was the only relative who lived in this world.

Originally, his brother had just given him a voice transmission yesterday, saying that he had obtained a middle-grade artifact, and now he has the strength comparable to that of a saint. He set up a table of sumptuous wedding banquets in Baiyu Valley and invited friends to come and observe. Artifact.

Unexpectedly, he waited for a long time in the White Jade Valley, the figure of this younger brother did not wait, what was waiting was the crisp sound of his younger brother Soul Jade breaking.

This made Su Tian how not to go crazy, how not to rush to the barrier in anger.

"Su Tian, let me remind you one more sentence. This time, you and the Bai Yugu behind you can no longer provoke you! If you fall into it, even if you are a strong person in the Saint Realm, you may be bloody. on the spot!"

Liu Jianyi continued to persuade Su Tian, but his attitude was to show his arrogance.

Liu Jianyi's attitude seemed to anger Su Tian.

Su Tian roared: "I see, my brother's death is related to you! Liu Jianyi, I want you to die!"

Su Tian acted, and a phantom tiger suddenly appeared behind him.

Su Tian's palm fell, and the tiger's claws fell towards Liu Jianyi's shoulder.

With a single blow, the world changed color, and the wind and cloud affected.

A disdainful smile appeared at the corner of Liu Jianyi's mouth, and his toes touched the ground and moved backwards.

Su Tian's bitter blow was easily dodged by Liu Jian.

Su Tian was taken aback for a moment. In his memory, Liu Jianyi's cultivation base should be slightly inferior to him.

Although both of them are saints, there are also three or six among the saints. Nine class!

"Liu Jianyi, since Su Tian doesn't listen to your advice, let him be the result!"

In the void, a weak voice floated.

Liu Jian nodded slightly, and said respectfully, "Your Excellency!"

Before Liu Jianyi's voice fell, a piece of willow leaf fell from the sky and moved towards Su Tian's neck.

The edge of this willow leaf is quite sharp, as if it were a blade. If Su Tian hardened it, it would very likely cause him to change his head in an instant.

Su Tian roared, and layers of flames formed on the surface of his body. The temperature of the flames was so high that the willow leaves were directly evaporated from the void.

"The wound on my brother's neck and the tooth marks on your willow leaf are clearly the same! The murderer of my brother is your Liu Jianyi!"

Su Tian calmed down instantly.

The sawtooth of this willow leaf is clearly the same as the scar on the neck of the head.

"Su Tian, I killed your brother because he didn't know good or bad. The middle-grade artifact in his hand was taken by my son. He should have sacrificed it obediently. He actually dared to kill my son and died. It is his fate!"

Liu Jian said to Su Tian coldly.

He was equivalent to admitting that he was the murderer who killed Su Tian's brother.

However, he didn't care about the crime of murder. On the contrary, Su Tian's younger brother seemed to deserve it!

"Okay, okay, okay! Liu Jianyi, since you said that, then I don't have to keep my hands!"

Su Tian sneered, and he was once again tense.

But at this moment, all the anger on his face has disappeared, and his eyes are as calm as a deep pool.

But anyone who knows Su Tian knows that the calmer he is, the deeper the suppressed anger in his heart.

Suddenly, Su Tian came to the fore.

As the dragon roared, the phantoms of the dragon and tiger appeared behind him.

Zhang Han frowned slightly, he stepped back a little, and gave up.

This Su Tian is not simple, although he is definitely not as good as him in realm, but the hot qi and blood made him feel uncomfortable in the cold ghost body.

"kill!"

Su Tian roared, and the world trembled constantly.

Even the red sun in the sky seems to have become much dim.

On the ground, a few stones floated up in the air, and each stone flew towards Liu Jianyi's body like a bullet.

Thousands of stones shot out in anger, covering the sky like a violent storm, without any dead ends.

This is Su Tian's ultimate move.

But Liu Jianyi smiled softly, and he flicked his navy blue sleeves.

The whistling of a yin wind actually shattered these thousands of stones in the void, turned them into countless powders, and dispersed in the wind.

"Su Tian, I haven't seen you in these years. I didn't think you were still so stupid and didn't change at all! If you only have this ability, then today, you have only a dead end!"

Liu Jianyi's smile became brighter and brighter, and there was a cruel smell in this brilliant.

Sure enough, his son is more powerful, and in just three to five years he has been taught to become an opponent in the Saint Realm.

"There are thousands of willow leaves!"

As soon as Liu Jian shot, the thousands of green willow leaves turned into endless sword shadows and split towards Su Tian.

Su Tian's eyes opened in anger, he roared, and behind him, the phantom of the blue bull appeared.

Qingniu Gong.

A very ancient exercise.

The name is simple, but its power is extraordinary.

With a muffled roar, all the willow leaves burst into pieces.

Liu Jianyi's ultimate move was also blocked by Su Tian.

"Yes, it's not bad, it's a bit level, it's worth my own shot!"

The void is bursting into the endless darkness.

Nine-headed saint-level fierce beasts walked through the void, and they pulled a golden carriage.

There is also a white-robed man on the carriage, this white-robed man is handsome and handsome, as if he is a show of Zhong Ling's heaven and earth.

In front of him, anyone will look dim and dull, and both men and women will give birth to a deep inferiority complex.

"It's Young Master Yan, I didn't expect him to be alive!"

On Fang Yue's side, Drucker's body trembled slightly.

He obviously knows this young man in white.

"The peak of the Saint Realm has not really reached the level of the Great Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

The current situation has not completely exceeded his control.

### **Chapter 1407: Gongziyan**

"No, this young man deliberately suppressed his own cultivation base and didn't take that step. His true combat power surpassed the level of the Great Sacred Realm three thousand years ago. I heard his name when I was young. He is a legend of an era, who once silenced the Tianjiao of an era."

Drucker refuted Fang Yue's view.

The existence of this son Yan is really terrifying!

"Are you the one behind Liu Jianyi? Even Bai Yugu doesn't care about me?"

Su Tian is not a big man as reckless as his appearance.

When he saw the son Yan, he immediately understood that he was not the opponent's opponent.

To be precise, he is not even as strong as the nine-headed fierce beast that pulls the cart for Young Master Yan!

He pulled out the tiger skin, wanting to let the son give a little bit of face to Bai Yugu behind him. It's a pity that Bai Yugu's name is not so easy to use.

Young Master Yan glanced at Su Tian.

"The Qingniu Gong generation turned out to be in the hands of \*\*\*\* like you. It is really a waste of this handed down technique!"

As he spoke, Gongzi Yan shot, his palm was soft, and gently pushed forward.

Su Tian sprayed blood, it turned out to be abolished.

"Young Master Yan, you!"

"Remember, the so-called taboo places are nothing in my eyes! What kind of \*\*\*\* taboos are just relying on the relics of ancient civilizations to pretend to be ghosts! If you don't have the support of those ancient civilizations, you are nothing. ! Only the forbidden place on the heavenly road is the real forbidden place!"

Gong Zi Yan's voice is not very loud, but it gives people a trembling feeling.

Su Tian fell to the sky.

Fainted.

Fang Yue's expressionless face was still drinking tea on his own.

This Su Tian was from Bai Yugu, and Fang Yue had never had a good impression of Bai Yugu.

The other party had done something to him.

And he also killed a saint of the other side, to be precise, the two sides are enemies.

Even the long bow was still in his Fang Yue's hands, caught alive and unconscious.

After Gong Ziyuan abolished Su Tian, he seemed to have done a trivial thing. He looked at the palace in the ocean and said softly: "The palace of the upper \*\*\*\* is really different. It is magnificent. The charm of different civilizations!"

However, Gongziyan only simply admired the palace and did not have the idea of exploring and taking it for himself.

Afterwards, he turned his head and looked at Fang Yue.

"You are Fang Yue! Someone paid a price I couldn't refuse to let me kill you!"

Gongzi Yan is straightforward, without any cover.

When he reaches his level, he can say whatever he wants.

There is no need to cover up!

"But you didn't plan to kill me after you saw me!"

Fang Yue took the next sentence.



Young Master Yan nodded appreciatively: "Sure enough, he is an extremely clever person! If I wanted to kill you, I won't talk to you!"

"You are from the Fang family. I don't want to move you, nor dare to move you! However, if I don't move you, it doesn't necessarily mean that others won't move you either! I owed the Fang family a favor, and now I am ready to stay with you. Body! I will guard you on this beach for ten days, until your galaxy gambling battle is over!"

Although Gong Ziyang was expressing kindness to Fang Yue, Fang Yue heard a condescending taste from it.

Gong Zi Yan really didn't take Fang Yue into his eyes, although Fang Yue's status in the Galaxy Alliance was not low, equivalent to an ordinary saint.

But in the eyes of Young Master Yan, what is this ordinary saint?

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a faint smile: "Master Yan's kindness, Fang Yue, has been accepted, but no matter what the god, Fang Yue will eventually have to face it. With the help of external force, it will only make Fang Yue's heart Depravity and dependence are born. Therefore, Fang Yue still hopes to survive this catastrophe or test by himself!"

Fang Yue's attitude was neither humble nor overbearing.

Instead, the other party Yue gave birth to a hint of favor for Young Master Yan.

If Fang Yue agrees to him and tries his best to flatter, it will make him look down on Fang Yue in his heart and think that he is difficult to become a magnificent.

A cultivator is inferior to others in strength, cultivation, and realm, but he can never be inferior to others in terms of courage.

If a practitioner has no courage, then he is destined to be difficult to achieve great achievements in the future.

"Bold, Fang Yue, what the son Yan said is the same, do you dare to refute?"

As soon as Liu Jian jumped out, the opponent Yue cursed.

Fang Yue frowned slightly.

"It's just a clown jumping beam, don't be arrogant in front of me. It's not that you can compete with Su Tian and have the ability to yell in front of me! Your means are more external forces, secret methods, and nothing more than appearances. In fact, his strength is not as good as Su Tian. If a fair fight and another fight, you will definitely be defeated by Su Tian within a hundred moves!"

When Liu Jian heard the words, he immediately furious.

"Nonsense, how could I not be Su Tian's opponent..."

Originally, Young Master Yan, who was only interested in Fang Yue, heard this, but looked at Fang Yue with brighter eyes.

"Yes, yes, your eyesight is at least much stronger than those of Bai Yugu's reckless men. This Liu Jianyi, during the time I followed me, I have indeed pointed him many times, but he hasn't Complete understanding, so the improvement in strength is not great. He was able to compete with Su Tian just now. The main reason is that he practiced the secret method I gave him, Chiba. However, using this secret method once will consume it. Lost ten years of life!

Of course, for a saint who often uses thousands of years as a unit of measurement, ten years of life is really nothing in his youth! It is also worthwhile to cast the opportunity to exchange for a powerful secret technique! "

In a few words, Young Master Yan exposed Liu Jianyi's old story.

"The son..."

Liu Jianyi looked at Young Master Yan cowardly, and said with some guilty conscience.

"Hmph, don't think that I don't know the things you do outside. Relying on my name to rob and rob outside is nothing short of arrogance! Although I have a good impression of you, you must not test me. Patience. Why is that mere high-level artifact worthy of my own shot? You obviously want to get it, but you want to rob it with my name."

Gongzi Yan gave Liu Jian a cold face, not angry.

Liu Jianyi immediately knelt down, cold sweat all over his body, his face pale and his blood faded.

Liu Jian knocked his head like smashing garlic, begging for mercy continuously.

"My son, I'm wrong, my son, I'm wrong! I shouldn't use your name to flamboyant, please let me go, son!"

Liu Jianyi was frightened.

Only then did Fang Yue understand the whole story.

This Young Master Yan may not be a good person, but at his level and ordinary things, he doesn't like it.

"Fine, nothing, since I taught your martial arts! Then you take these martial arts and leave! Now, in this Hailun star, as long as you don't meet a strong master, I teach you what Even if the three secret techniques are invincible, at least there is more than enough to escape. The fate of you and me is exhausted, and you will no longer need to call me the son!"

The son Yan waved his hand to let Liu Jian leave.

Liu Jianyi looked terrified.

"My son, give me a chance! I really recognize my mistake!"

How could Liu Jianyi let Young Master Yan so easily.

This is his only chance to lead the way to the Great Sage.

This young man has a high level of comprehension of the principles of heaven and earth, and has reached the level of invincibility and fearlessness!

As long as he moves, he can cross the barrier in one step and become the existence of the Great Holy Realm.

And under his guidance, Liu Jianyi also vaguely saw his path to becoming a great saint.

The son Yan sighed.

"Let's go, let's go! My door does not accept vicious people."

Gongziyan's attitude is quite determined.

Liu Jianyi kowtowed again.

"My lord, please give me a chance!"

The son Yan was silent.

For a long time, Liu Jian stayed with him, "Since the son insists on letting me go, then I will leave! But if the son is dispatched in the future, Liu Jianyi will definitely do it!"

After that, Liu Jian left.

For a moment, the rain of blood flew, dyeing half of the sky red.

Liu Jianyi's head collapsed and flew, falling to the feet of Young Master Yan.

In the place filled with blood and rain, a soft female voice came.

"Master Yan's kindness, I will remember! Bai Yugu will always welcome Master Yan!"

Young Master Yan nodded slightly, and shattered Liu Jianyi's head.

"Why bother!"

Gongzi Yan shook his head slightly, backed his hands, and walked towards the beach.

"I used to study art in the three forbidden places. Although the relationship with them is not very good, but after all, I am their disciple! This Liu Jian killed Bai Yugu's people, I naturally want to give Bai Yugu one Confess!"

The son Yan said his true purpose.

Fang Yue nodded and continued to drink tea.

"It's been lurking for so long, Alpha Star Territory Killer, when do you want to hide?"

There is no more water drop in Fang Yue's teapot.

And Gong Zi Yan's face showed a slight surprise.

He had known for a long time that there was a Slaying Saint lurking around Fang Yue, but since Fang Yue was unwilling to accept his protection, he didn't bother to break it and be a villain. Unexpectedly, Fang Yue actually saw the existence of this Slaying Saint. And also know his origin.

Wang Qian's body was stiff.

Unexpectedly, it was eventually discovered.

Now that it was discovered, there is no need to continue to hide and pretend to be grandson.

Wang Qian walked out of the darkness and looked towards Fang Yue.

"Did he find me?"

Wang Qian pointed to Fang Han.

Fang Han shook his head: "Never."

"It's because you didn't have enough time to gather your breath to get home. You exposed your aura when the young man deposed Su Tian!"

Fang Yue's voice was very calm.

"That's it!"

When things came to an end, Wang Qian calmed down instead. When facing Fang Yue, he knew that this time he was in a disaster.

Zhang Han and Young Master Yan can defeat him either, and if they are both present at the same time, it is difficult for him to fly.

"Fang Yue, I admit that I am indeed inferior to you! Not only me, but even the entire Alpha galaxy underestimated you, but you must also understand that this time the battle of the galaxies will be won by the Alpha galaxy. Regardless of its own background or the number of masters, the Milky Way is far from the Alpha Galaxy's opponent!"

Wang Qian's eyes were quite calm, from the day he picked up the dagger in his hand and consciously became a killer.

Wang Qian has already understood that no matter how strong his cultivation is, how high his realm is, there will eventually be such a day.

This is the day I did not expect to come so early.

Wang Qian closed his eyes slightly, and tears rolled down the corners of his eyes.

"There is no need to do this! You are a strong man in the Saint Realm, and I can give you a special treatment! If you surrender to me, you can avoid death."

Fang Yue looked at Wang Qian with a heart of cherishing talents.

If he can conquer Wang Qian, he will inevitably add a big arm. The weakest saint is also a saint. What's more, this Wang Qian is a saint who kills and becomes a saint, and belongs to the strongest kind of saints of many categories.

**Chapter 1408: No hit**

"Fang Yue, you know that this is impossible. I belong to the Alpha galaxy. If I betray them, even if they are separated by a galaxy, they can kill me. What is a saint? It's just for mortals. In the eyes of the real superior, it is just a relatively powerful chess piece. I am a chess piece, and you are also a chess piece. All beings are chess pieces, and how many people can transcend their fate!"

Wang Qian seemed to sigh. He knew his destiny would be like this.

"Although, I know I can't kill you, but I have to make the last effort and try! To die on the battlefield is always better than nothing!"

Wang Qian sighed with a sigh of mortal ambition.

Fang Yue looked around, both Zhang Han and Young Master Yan looked at his nose, nose, mouth, and mouth.

Let's fire the two of you!

We collect the body of the dead person.

As for letting us do it, there is no door.

Gongzi Yan was because Fang Yue had just rejected his kindness.

However, Zhang Han didn't form a complete alliance with Fang Yue in the first place. When he first came, he seemed to bear the responsibility.

If Fang Yue is disobedient, kill him.

As for the spirit stone Fang Yue gave before, hey, did you see that the food in the dog's mouth came out?

Fang Yue was shocked.

Damn it, let me confront this saint-level assassin myself.

Your uncle.

You two uncles!

Fang Yue panicked.

However, at this moment, Wang Qian's must-do skills have arrived.

"The sky and the earth!"

Wang Qian's sword and shadows were intertwined, as if a large silver net fell from the sky, covering Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue had nowhere to escape.

This Wang Qian's sword gave Fang Yue a feeling of despair.

Is this the power of a saint-level killer?

The saint is indeed a saint. It is so powerful that it has no solution.

""Night King!"

Fang Yue spit out these three words gently.

In an instant, the universe turned upside down and darkness fell.

When the king appeared this night, the whole world turned into a boundless darkness.

"A little trick!"

"its fine!"

Gongzi Yan and Zhang Han, who are standard people who eat melons, slapped melon seeds to comment.

In the blink of an eye, the darkness swallowed Wang Qian's sword light, like a fierce beast that had just awakened from an endless abyss, with a trace of dim tiredness, swallowing up what he could touch in this world.

"You actually practiced with me?"

Wang Qian couldn't help being even more sorrowful.

He saw Fang Yue resisting his attack alone, while Zhang Han and Young Master Yan were standing next to Fang Yue, so he naturally wouldn't think that they were definitely not helping Fang Yue.

Will not associate them with the plastic team friendship.

In Wang Qian's cognition, they wanted to use their hands to hone Fang Yue's fighting skills.

I had long heard that Fang Yue's true strength was not weaker than that of the saint, but now it seems to be the case.

In the darkness, Fang Yue seemed to have become the king of the night.

The surrounding space has become sticky.

Every movement of Wang Qian became several times more laborious.

However, this is nothing to Wang Qian at the Saint level.

"Flame Field!"

Wang Qian slowly opened up his law domain, which was compressed to less than ten meters in diameter in the dark.

However, Wang Qian in this field can guarantee that he will not be corroded by the power of darkness, and his gestures will not be corroded by the power of this rule again.

"Annihilation!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger, slightly, ripples in the void.

An annihilation force came in an instant. Wang Qian felt endless annihilation particles rippling around him. These particles were specially created for destruction, constantly jumping, invisible and innocent, but they could continuously deplete the energy in his domain. energy.

"This Fang Yue is indeed unpredictable in terms of laws and fields!"

"Even the saint is not his opponent!"

"But this saint is also really stupid, why doesn't he know how to use his strengths to attack Fang Yue's weaknesses!"

"Yes, Fang Yue is at the level of the rotation realm after all. It would be fine to crush him with an absolute realm advantage. Why do you have to struggle with Fang Yue's fighting rhythm!"

This Young Master Yan and Zhang Han sang a harmony, without suppressing his own voice, he actually broke through the predicament that Wang Qian is currently in.

"Yes! This Fang Yue's realm is not as good as mine, why should I use my own disadvantages to compete with others' advantages!"

Hearing the guidance of Gongziyan and Zhang Han, Wang Qian suddenly realized.

He slowly injected his sage-level true energy into his law realm.

This flame comprehension becomes stronger and indestructible.

"You two shut up for me!"

Fang Yue stared and roared at Young Master Yan and Zhang Han.

These two goods, if you don't help, they are still reminding Wang Qian what to do.

What did the two of them think?

Which end are you standing on!

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, your death date has come, and I finally understand that these two people are not your assistants, but at a critical moment, they are on my side! They are right, I am a dignified saint, why need I compete with you for the power of the law! I will use the power of an absolute saint to crush you to death!"

Wang Qian laughed, his laughter filled with endless excitement and rampantness.

Fang Yue closed his eyes slightly.

"Come on! Let me see what your saint can do!"

At this time, Fang Yue instead let go of the suppression of the law.

Let this Wang Qian take a shot at himself. During this time, Fang Yue's progress is not small, but he is not too sure how strong he is and where he has come.

This time, it happened to be able to use Wang Qian's hand to measure his real combat power level.

Wang Qian's clothes burst in an instant, revealing bronze-colored muscles, "I am not a human race, but from the golden giant ant family. All the people in our race are born with infinite power and are known to be the most powerful in the entire universe. Race!"

"After being sanctified, I even penetrated the scripture "Strong Nerves" in the clan. I want to use the magical powers of the golden giant ant clan to blow you down!"

On the contrary, Wang Qian's voice became much flatter, and he no longer had the crisis and sense of shame he had just now.

In his eyes, Fang Yue was just a genius practitioner at the rotation level, as long as there was no miracle against the sky.

Fang Yue is definitely doomed this time.

"Golden Bow!"

Wang Qian called out softly.

The void shattered, and a golden longbow emerged from his hand.

This is an incomparably ancient magic weapon at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm. Even if Wang Qian has become a Saint, he cannot pull the bowstring of this longbow to the full moon.

Holding the long handle of the longbow with one hand, he drew the bowstring with the other.

In the long bowstring, a golden arrow gradually converged.

The arrow solidified, as if it were real.

"This is the golden bow passed to me by my grandfather's grandfather, which represents my mortal blow. It is branded with nine inscriptions, representing mortal, mortal, and death! Fang Yue, if you can live in my bow and arrow When I come down, I will no longer hunt you down!"

Wang Qian is full of confidence.

His bowstring loosened.

There was a hum.

The yellow-gold arrow flew off the string, and excited Fang Yue's eyebrows. Shot away.

Fang Yue chuckled lightly.

"Didn't you have seen my information before? I am a person who kills enemies with ordinary means, but in terms of life-saving, I am afraid that no one in these two galaxies can compare with me!"

Fang Yue's figure gradually became illusory.

Ten Thousand Worlds.

Fang Yue's body merged with the surrounding void, and in an instant, he seemed to have completely disappeared from the entire world!



The moment Fang Yue's figure disappeared, both Wang Qian and Zhang Han had an incredible look.

The divine consciousness of their saint realm level was unable to capture the trace of Fang Yue's current location.

Especially Fang Han is quite confident in his spiritual thoughts.

If in other respects, he might be inferior to other saints, then he definitely has an unparalleled advantage in spirituality.

"This Fang Yue really disappeared in this world!"

The golden arrow fell into the sky with a bang, and smashed a 100-meter-high hill in the distance.

The hill exploded and was razed to a flat ground.

Wang Qian's face was slightly cold, and Fang Yue was so strange. As a killer, what I fear most is encountering such unconventional players.

You can't even catch other people's silhouettes, so you're still a big shit.

"Fang Yue, if you don't come out again, I will kill all of your men!"

Wang Qian's gaze fell on Fang Yue's 30,000 army, which was the most elite team under Fang Yue's team today.

If all of them died, it would be equivalent to the fact that most of Fang Yue's hard work on Helen Star these days had been destroyed.

In the void, layers of ripples rippled.

"Why do you, a dignified saint, come to threaten me, a small rotation realm practitioner, with such despicable means! If this matter is spread, it will not only lose your face, but the entire Alpha galaxy will be ashamed of you? of!"

Fang Yue's figure emerged.

But his body is somewhere between reality and illusion.

Obviously you can catch his figure and existence with your eyes, but if you use divine intent to explore, Fang Yue's place is empty again, there is no hair!

"Those who make big things don't stick to the trivial, do you know how much loss you will bring to the Alpha Galaxy every time you win! In order to kill you and lose some face, as long as you can succeed, I believe that the senior leaders of the Alpha Galaxy will forgive me!"

Wang Qian is not a good man and believer, if it is other saints who will save face.

Then Wang Qian is not the same person as them.

In Wang Qian's heart, he only identified with the killer for his identity.

As for other identities, he does not recognize them at all.

The sage is just what others recognize him. Even at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he is still a killer, a killer who can kill his own goals without compromise.

Wang Qian's determination fully demonstrated the demeanor of a killer king.

Simply clean, without distractions, and will not be swayed by any distracting thoughts.

"Then you can fight me upright! Don't involve innocent people! I want to see how capable the so-called Alpha Star Territory Killing Saint is, and dare to lurk into the Galaxy Star Alliance to do something. kill me!"

Fang Yue looked stern, he no longer evasive.

Wang Qian had a toothache, how could Fang Yue look so righteous now.

The arrow just now was already his strongest arrow, and all the killers in this line were unable to achieve a single blow, and they were far away.

Therefore, their blow is often the strongest blow.

Raising your hand is the ultimate move, there is no process of temptation at all.

Although this ultimate move is powerful, it is also quite objective for their own consumption.

The arrow just now consumed at least 30% of the true energy in his body!

#### **Chapter 1409:**

"Fang Yue, your spatial attainments have exceeded the level of the Saint Realm. In fact, if you want to kill this Wang Qian, you can't use too much energy at all. Although the effect of this law will be restricted by the realm, it is a law. After reaching a certain level, you can go beyond the suppression of the realm!"

Gongzi Yan said leisurely beside him.

Fang Yue's Ten Thousand Realms Body, although he couldn't see what kind of secret technique it was, his eyesight had already reached the level of the Great Sage.

He understands that the principle of the Ten Thousand Realms Body is to integrate oneself into the void, and this method requires a profound knowledge of the laws of space.

Upon hearing this, Wang Qian's eyes immediately lit up.

He understood the meaning of Gongzi Yan's words.

This is not to make him surrender, but to give him directions.

This space law is easy to handle!

Wang Qian's palm was lifted lightly, and a silver bead floated into the air in a blink of an eye.

Set empty beads!

This is a rather special magic weapon, its function is only to stabilize the surrounding space, making it more solid and not easily broken.

This thing specifically restrains spatial instruments or practitioners of spatial laws.

Because many people carry life-saving things such as Boundary Breaking Talisman on their bodies, if they encounter a killer, they will choose to break through the air and leave.

Therefore, as a veteran killer, Wang Qian also needs to prepare corresponding policies.

He spent a great price to purchase this Ding Kongzhu, which can fix the space and increase the stability of the surrounding space a hundredfold!

Fang Yue glanced at this young man Yan from the corner of his gaze.

This guy is not helping, but still reminding Wang Qian.

This is already twice.

This hatred is not revenge, not a gentleman.

Even if you are a master at the Great Sacred Realm level, I can still control you.

Fang Yue's eyes turned, and there was already a way to deal with Young Master Yan.

As for Wang Qian's Ding Kongzhu, it is a joke in his eyes!

"Fang Yue, without the help of the law of space, I see where you can escape!"

At this moment, Wang Qian's heart is full of confidence.

Since Fang Yue has such a high level of attainments in terms of space, it means that Fang Yue is certainly weak in other areas.

Because Fang Yue's own age itself is not very old, he was able to comprehend the law of space in just a few short years to realize that this level is already a gong, and he should have no time to explore other aspects.

In Wang Qian's hand, there was an extra long sword, which broke through the air and directly pierced Fang Yue's eyebrows.

"Escape? When am I going to run away!"

Fang Yue smiled faintly, grabbing the long sword with his bare hands and crushing it to pieces.

"Wang Qian, Wang Qian, it seems that you are not doing well in the Alpha galaxy! A magnificent killer with such a lofty status, it turned out to be a master-level magic weapon."

Fang Yue's words ridiculed.

But Wang Qian did not listen to a word.

See the scene just now.

Wang Qian's eyes are almost staring out!

What is Fang Yue's method.

Enter the strongest version of the hand to hand?

That was a magic weapon at the master realm level, which instilled his sword aura at the saint realm level.

Even if the same saint did not dare to take this sword easily, let alone Fang Yue, who crushed the long sword!

Gongziyan saw the doorway again this time.

But the corners of his mouth cocked slightly and he stopped speaking.

Repeatedly, not again.

This assassin had suffered many losses in Fang Yue's hands, and he helped the assassin twice. He hadn't even gained the upper hand yet, and Gong Ziyang had already drawn a big red cross on Wang Qian's name in his heart.

When Wang Qian saw Fang Yue's empty-handed swordsman and even easily crushed the master-level magic weapon with one hand, his whole spirit was destroyed.

As the saying goes, make one's effort in one go, then fail again, and exhaust after three.

He was restrained by Fang Yue three times, and he no longer had the courage to fight Fang Yue again.

The so-called must kill has become a must and cannot be killed.

So Wang Qian turned around to run away.

It was impossible to make a single blow and escaped thousands of miles away. This was the biggest saying in their killer world.

He has already failed three strikes, and if he doesn't run, I am afraid there will be no chance!

Wang Qian wants to run away.

Fang Yue sneered: "Now you know you ran away, but do you think you ran away?"

Fang Yue stomped his foot, and the hundreds of millions of formation patterns under his feet condensed in an instant, these formation patterns crisscrossed, as if they were writing an extremely profound book of truth in this world.

The endless formation pattern turned into endless shackles.

Chains were slowly drawn from the void. Move out. These chains were intertwined, binding Wang Qian's hands and feet alive.

Wang Qian's eyes widened.

Fuck, the law is chained.

He had heard of this method before, but he had never seen it before!

The chain of laws is the constituent unit of the order of heaven and earth. Only when the laws have been enlightened to the realm of unpredictable creation, can the chains of intangible and intangible laws be stripped from this world.

Confronting the law chain is tantamount to opposing the order of heaven and earth.

This mobilization of the chain of laws has nothing to do with the realm of cultivation. If it is a profound study of the laws, the strong in the master realm can mobilize the chain of laws.

But for those who don't have a deep understanding of the law, they don't have this ability even at the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Wang Qian is the typical latter.

But he never thought that a practitioner in the cycle of rotation could also mobilize the chain of laws.

"Is this the so-called platinum-level seed in the Galaxy Alliance? Hahaha, this Galaxy Alliance is really putting gold on my face. If my Alpha Galaxy gets such a baby bump, it must be the first time Give him the highest status, the best resources, and protect him round and round, and wait until he reaches the sage, and then let him show up, a blockbuster! If this Fang Yue is just the seed of the platinum-level rotation realm, then who can Become a seed for a higher level of the Galaxy Alliance! Interesting, really interesting!"

After seeing the chain of laws, Wang Qian knew that he was in danger of escape.

So at this time, he didn't want to escape.

While laughing wildly, all the power on his body was confined by Fang Yue's rules and chains, and then he was captured alive by Fang Yue as if he were a mortal.

"You don't have to worry about things about the Galaxy Covenant as an outsider! The Galaxy Covenant has its own order and its own ideas."

Fang Yue added such a sentence when it was critical.

Wang Qian sighed just now, Fang Yue was really happy when he heard it, and he also said what he was saying.

However, if these words fall into the ears of the upper echelons of the Galaxy Covenant, it will be a shame.

What are you talking about?

Does it mean that we have no eyes and cannot give real talents a proper position?

This may become a knot in the hearts of the senior officials of the Galaxy Star Alliance and Fang Yue, but the senior officials of the Galaxy Star Alliance, Fang Yue, have always been sorrowful!

This Wang Qian is indeed a dedicated killer, and he never forgets to instigate discord when he is dying.

But Fang Yue has such a discerning eye, how can he not see this clearly.

Therefore, Fang Yue added such a sentence at the end, which is regarded as expressing his attitude, regardless of whether the high-level members of the Galaxy Covenant believe it or not, but at least Fang Yue and the high-level members of the Galaxy Covenant have passed on their faces.

Fang Yue captured Wang Qian alive.

This matter should have come to an end.

But I didn't expect that the next moment, it was a splinter.

"Bold Wang Qian, dare to sneak into my Galaxy Star Alliance and assassinate my Galaxy Star Alliance seeds. You deserve to die, can you convict me?"

A mighty voice came from far to near.

Dozens of silver armored soldiers stepped on the seven-colored auspicious clouds and suddenly arrived.

The headed one turned out to be a powerhouse in the Saint Realm. His cultivation was actually similar to Wang Qian, and the other silver armor fighters that followed him were all at the level of the Leader Realm.

This configuration can be described as quite luxurious, and even to the point of almost luxurious.

"Wang Qian is convicted!"

Wang Qian knelt down and confessed his guilt by kowtow to the leader of the silver armored soldier.

His attitude is extremely religious.

"Silver Judge?"

Fang Yue took a deep look at each other, and he was not familiar with the various institutions inside the Galaxy Star Alliance either.

However, Fang Yue had heard of the famous silver armor judge.

The Silver Judge is an arbitration institution in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

There may be as many as 100,000 of them.

To be able to become a silver armor judge, the level of the leader realm is a foundation, and to become one of the little bosses, the level of the saint realm is necessary.

The heads of state are almost all of the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and some of them also serve as the high-level veterans of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

And above the silver armor judge, there seems to be a golden armor judge, the number of which is at least ten times less than the silver armor judge.

But the Judge of the Golden Armor is more elite, and the members of the lowest level are the level of the Saint Realm.

However, both the Golden Judge and the Silver Judge can be regarded as calling the wind and rain in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Most people don't dare to provoke easily.

However, Zhang Taicang had close contacts with some of the leaders of the Yinjia Judge.

When Fang Yue was in trouble, these silver armor judges all hid as if they did not exist, and refused to come out, but now they are jumping out and shouting.

This made Fang Yue had to doubt their purpose.

"Fang Yue, this assassin is doing evil in my galaxy alliance. I will bring him back to the galaxy alliance for detailed examination. Can you agree?"

The silver armor judge at the saint level was discussing this matter with Fang Yue on the surface.

But there was an unquestionable smell in his tone.

The meaning of the leader of the silver armor judge is quite obvious.

I'm going to make a decision on this person. If you agree, Fang Yue has to give it, or if you don't agree, you have to give it too!

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I am a fish for a sword, why is it because of me! If you want to take this Wang Qian away, then take it away!"

At this moment, Fang Yue didn't have the iron to fight.

But the silver armor judge's eyes showed a disappointed expression instead.

He hoped that Fang Yue would resist. If Fang Yue resisted, they could immediately capture Fang Yue, and then detain him for a crime, capture him alive or even directly kill him.

They came this time on the order of Zhang Taicang.

In the Galaxy Star League, no one knows that Zhang Taicang's status is in the sky, and he can say nothing.

As long as those who work for him can get great benefits.

"Okay, goodbye!"

The leader of the silver armor judge took Wang Qian away.

This time, although there was no way to take Fang Yue down, at the very least, taking Wang Qian away in front of Fang Yue would be regarded as losing Fang Yue's face.

Fang Yue, a dignified platinum-level Rotating Realm seed, could not even keep the enemy he had captured alive.

The spread of these words was enough to make Fang Yue a joke in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

The leader of the silver armor judge carried Wang Qian, still a little unwilling in his heart.

This losing Fang Yue's face is only a small feat, and only capturing or killing Fang Yue is a real big feat.

**Chapter 1410: Murder with a knife**

People are often so greedy that they have to look at Shu.

The head of the Judge of Mind rolled his eyes, thinking about it.

He put Wang Qian down on the cloud.

"I'm waiting for Master Zhang Taicang's men. After trial, you are not guilty! You can be released immediately!"

The leader of the silver armor judge directly acquitted Wang Qian.

In the Galaxy Star League, they are such powerful and domineering, I say you deserve to die, you are damned, I say you are innocent, you are innocent!

Wang Qian was slightly taken aback.

Is there such a good thing?

But immediately, his smile turned to the corner of his mouth, and he understood that this should be an internal fight between different factions in the Galaxy Alliance.

Because the distance the clouds fly is still in Fang Yue's field of vision.

He Wang Qian had just assassinated Fang Yue, and the silver armor judge said he was not guilty, which was deliberately stimulating Fang Yue.

If Fang Yue could swallow this breath, what place would Fang Yue have in the Galaxy Alliance in the future?

It's not a cat or a dog, who can \*\*\*\* and pee on top of his head, anyway, no one has to bear this responsibility!

Fang Yue looked at Wang Qian with the same smile, and even felt like sending off his relatives.

There was a bad feeling in Wang Qian's heart.

So confident, this Fang Yue wouldn't have any other conspiracy!

Wang Qian is still thinking about this matter.

He already felt something wrong, the law chain on his body had a faint burning smell, and the law chain was eroding his body and soul.

At this speed, even if he, as a saint, has a deep foundation and can't do anything for a while, he must be turned into a blue smoke in front of the silver armor judge.

"Ah! Help me unlock the chains of this law, I'm dying, dying!"

Wang Qian roared loudly, where was the iron-headed man just now, undaunted to death.

As long as it gives him a ray of life, he can be immortal or immortal!



The leader of the Silver Judge is also green with a face like flies.

Is this Fang Yue's successor?

No wonder he let go so quickly.

If this Wang Qian really died in front of them, then how would the outsiders talk about the silver armor judge.

No one can control life and death in their hands.

This is not to lose Fang Yue's face, but to make their silver armor judge's face dull.

"The chain of mere laws, let me unlock it!"

A subordinate of the eighth floor of the leader realm under the leader of the silver armor judge volunteered to stand up.

He also has an extremely deep study of the law.

Carrying a long knife of law and order in his hand, he slashed towards Fang Yuekun and Wang Qian's chain of order.

"This law should be opposed by the law! Other means are unsolvable!"

The leader of the silver armor judge spoke triumphantly.

He waved the long law sword in his hand and slashed away at the law chains that trapped Wang Qian.

The fragments of the law were so strong that they wiped out a string of scarlet sparks.

The blade of the long sword curled up, and it didn't even break the chain of the law, but instead broke the long sword of his law.

The silver-clad judge leader's subordinates turned pale, this was a confrontation of the simple law of order, especially dangerous.

His long sword represents his understanding and persistence of his own Tao.

And Tao is frustrated with a long sword, which means that his obsession with Tao is also frustrated at the same time!

Fang Yue looked at them from a distance, his mouth was already with a polite smile.

But this smile was particularly dazzling in the eyes of the leader of the silver armor judge at this moment.

Is this silently laughing at them?

Even if you take people away, you still cannot change the fate of this guy!

"Waste, waste!"

The leader of the silver-clad judge stared at him dumbfoundedly, staring at the long knife in his hand and roared repeatedly.

Immediately afterwards, he drove his own cloud to Fang Yue's front again.

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? You gave us the assassin from the Alpha Galaxy, but you still didn't untie him the chains of order?"

The leader of the silver-clad judge rushed with anger, and his tone of voice toward Fang Yue was even worse.

The son Yan next to him couldn't stand it anymore.

"Can this unlock the chains of the law is your own ability, what does it have to do with Fang Yue?"

Gongziyan's attitude is quite public.

However, the corner of the silver-clad judge's gaze swept across Young Master Yan, and he wanted to speak just now, but he swallowed his reprimand again.

This is an uncle, in the entire Star Alliance!

Can't afford to offend, can't afford to offend, let Fang Yue come to let go!

"Fang Yue, I want you to have an attitude! Are you really not looking at our silver armor judges?"

The leader of the silver armor judge raised this question to a higher level.

If Fang Yue says yes, it is certain that the leader of the silver armor judge will follow the snake and beat the stick, saying that Fang Yue does not respect the will of the entire Galaxy Star Alliance.

"No! I respect you very much, otherwise, I won't give you the killer of the Alpha Galaxy!"

Fang Yue was very serious and solemn, and I said it obediently.

As soon as this is said, I can be counseled.

But it left the leader of the Silver Armor Judge with nothing to say, and everyone recognized it. What can you do? This appearance is already ugly enough.

No matter how strong the word is, there will be a lot of turmoil, and even the people above them will not be able to cover them.

"Then you unlock the chain of this law! Only in this way will it be convenient for us to interrogate!"

The leader of the Silver Armor Judge made his own request. As soon as he said this, he even felt that he said it too much.

But there is no way.

This is the requirement above!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment and asked, "Is the chain of this law really going to be opened?"

"Yes, open it!"

The leader of the silver armor judge said quite frankly.

"This lord, you have to think twice. This is a killer in the Afar galaxy. It is a killing testimony. It is very murderous. If he is not bound by the law and chain, he may be violent and hurt!"

Fang Yue chirped, and the leader of the silver armor judge was upset.

He took a deep breath and said: "If that's the case, I will naturally be responsible for the end. With so many people here, are you afraid that a killer who has defeated an Alpha galaxy will not succeed?"

The Silver Judge said this.

Fang Yue immediately had nothing to say.

"If this is the case, please be careful, my lord, I will unlock the chain of laws on this killer!"

Fang Yue squeezed his handprints and pretended to be, those laws and chains shook up and turned into a colorful dragon flying back to Fang Yue's hands.

The chain of that law was recycled by Fang Yue.

In that moment, Wang Qian regained his vitality.

"kill!"

Wang Qian's eyes were scarlet, and his opponent Yue hated his bones.

Thoughts of killing are like rivers and seas in his heart!

Confided.

Turned into a big character that covers the sky, this character seems to be able to suppress the world, even Fang Yue's body can be shattered.

"My Judge, save me!"

Fang Yue panicked. He acted in accordance with the order of the silver armor judge and unlocked the chain of laws on Wang Qian.

But he did not expect that he received a backlash. This Wang Qian was the first opponent Yue to attack after he got out of trouble, and those silver armor judges who had promised to surrender Wang Qian after he got out of trouble had become nonchalant. Bystanders, watching Fang Yue and Wang Qian fight to death and death.

However, the killing of words and suppression caused Fang Yue to face a life and death crisis.

Wang Qian, who was in a state of madness, wanted to add another fire to kill Fang Yue completely.

However, his method was not released, but he felt a small seal in his body slowly cracking.

An ominous premonition was born in his heart.

"no, do not want!"

Wang Qian immediately withdrew from the state of madness, and he calmed down as if being poured with cold water.

Judging by his experience of confronting Fang Yue for a while, this Fang Yue is definitely not a weak person to be deceived!

Without a back hand, how could Fang Yue easily unlock the chain of laws on his body.

There is a mess, there is a big mess!

However, it is too late for Wang Qian to realize his consciousness at this moment.

The leader of the silver armor judge is still urging Wang Qian: "Why don't you do it? Take advantage of his illness and kill him, don't you Alpha Star Territory killers even have this basic common sense?"

This person was extremely arrogant and made no secret of his true purpose.

In his eyes, Fang Yue was already a dead person.

Fang Yue used tricks for Wang Qian's victory, and once he gave Wang Qian a chance, he immediately came back.

The son Yan beside him spit out two words coldly: "Idiot!"

If Fang Yue was really so easy to deal with, he wouldn't be the key \*\*\*\* cultivated by the Fang family!

"No! Fang Yue, spare your life, I will give you the rest of my life as a slave, without any rebellious heart!"

Wang Qian knelt on the ground, and the opponent Yue knocked his head like garlic.

Can't be suppressed, can't be suppressed!

Wang Qian felt that the seal in his body had completely shattered, as if a certain destructive force erupted in an instant like a volcanic eruption!

If you don't follow it, it's a dead end.

In the face of life and death, Wang Qian finally chose to surrender.

Unfortunately, his choice was too late.

Even Fang Yue couldn't save him when he was late.

Wang Qian's body was the curse power planted by Fang Yue.

This curse power had already begun to swallow and transform Wang Qian's true energy and flesh and blood in the previous battle, but because of the influence of the law chain, Wang Qian focused more on the law chain. He ignored the existence of this cursing power, and only discovered the abnormal changes in his body after the law disappeared.

"Too late!"

Fang Yue spit out three words slowly.

Wang Qian's eyes were filled with despair.

With a bang, Wang Qian's body burst.

The silver-clad judges standing beside him were caught off guard.

The power of the red curse turned into countless ghosts with dancing claws, biting at the silver armor judges.

Zhang Han's body trembled slightly.

He clearly felt that the ghosts were similar to him, and they were similar in nature, but they were even more weird and powerful.

"Curse, these are the shadows of the curse!"

The leader of the silver armor judge was horrified, and he recognized the origin and identity of the red ghosts at a glance.

As a member of the Galaxy Star League, his vision is indeed broader.

But his broadness at this moment cannot bring him any help. He recognizes it, but there is no solution.