

## God of Life 1451

### Chapter 1451: Escape the golden cicada

Fang Jiuzhong and Fang Yue seemed to know quite well.

In fact, there are various enlightenment methods recorded in Fang's ancient books.

The path Fang Yue took was proposed several times before the civilization, and it is not new, but since the records, almost no one has taken the path to the end and extreme!

"Let go!"

A hoarse voice came from the monster group, this voice was low and hoarse, but it had a scent of killing and decisiveness!

Arrows burst out of the air, and the icy arrows contained incomparable destructive power.

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the arrow flew.

The one who shot the arrows turned out to be masked humanoid creatures. Because the other party covered their cheeks and was covered in silver armor, they couldn't see the specific appearance of the other party.

"Destroyer?"

Fang Yue was suspicious, the other party's aura of destruction was too strong, and they were humanoid creatures, it was difficult for Fang Yue not to think of the destroyer.

Destroyer, from a certain point of view, is the betrayer of this universe. They used to be the mainstay of the universe, but they don't know why they were tainted by the power of destruction. They became the running dogs of the Demon Race and finally evolved. Become a special group of destroyers.

For the Destroyer, Fang Yue did not have any favorable impressions.

However, the number of destroyers this time is a bit large, there are thousands of them, and all of these destroyers are above the Yin Yang level, and several of the leading figures are even directly at the leader level!

Fang Jiuzhong glanced at the arrows that were shot at him, and he stretched out a finger to outline a circle in the void.

All the arrows annihilated when they touched the circle, and then they no longer exist!

The strength of this side Jiuzhong is terrifying!

There are so many arrows that even ordinary saints dare not regret that they can only dodge.

Immediately afterwards, Fang Jiuzhong's hand had another diamond cut, he threw the diamond cut in his hand lightly, and then it fell into the crowd of Destroyer and exploded.

Many destroyers were directly crushed into ashes, and they became pieces of rubble without even the time to mourn.

Fang Yue's heart was even more shocked. Is this Fang family really strong enough?

Randomly cultivated a chess piece, for example, Fang Jiuzhong can be so powerful, at the level of Yin and Yang, and has the advantage of crushing against many destroyers. Killing it is like cutting a dog. A random blow can kill a lot of The destroyer put to death!

Fang Jiuzhong's combat power level is definitely a strong one that is comparable to the fifth and sixth steps in the Saint Realm, and even he still has spare power to explode, really desperately will have more and stronger methods!

"Jie Jie Jie! I thought it was just to break a city of the human race, but I didn't expect to be able to catch a big fish! This is definitely a genius among the human race, even if I am in the destruction of the demons A rare Tianjiao! If you turn you into a destroyer, you will be able to become a loyal slave dog under my Destroyer Demons!"

A gray-haired Destroyer Demon Race appeared on Fang Jiuzhong. Behind him was a world constructed of destruction and nothingness. It was a huge dark and empty world. There were no creatures, only one tomb standing. , Every tombstone in front of the grave is engraved with unfamiliar names. That is the strong man killed by him. Only the opponent who impressed him is qualified to leave his name on that tombstone!

"Destroy the demons!"

Fang Yue muttered silently, his heart had already determined the identity of the destroyers of the archers!

They were once the pride and elite of the human race, but in the end they chose to betray for various reasons and stood on the opposite side of the human race in the universe!

"It turns out to be the destruction of the demons! Are you the truth about the destruction of ancient civilization? If this is the case, then I am too disappointed!"

Fang Jiuzhong spoke coldly, he did not pay attention to the Destroyed Demon Race opposite.

Even if the opponent is a Destroyed Demon Race at the Saint level, and even if the opponent's cultivation base is several great levels higher than him, in Fang Jiuzhong's eyes, the Destroyed Demon Race is still vulnerable.

Their understanding of the law is too monotonous, and they don't know anything except destruction. They don't understand the wonders and mysteries of this world, so they are destined to only become creatures driven by instinct!

"This world will eventually be annihilated under the power of destruction! Accept the baptism of the power of destruction, you will become one of us and become an eternal and immortal existence in this boundless void!"

The sound of destroying the demons was full of enchantment.

Fang Jiuzhong was dismissive of this.

"Become your low-level life who has lost wisdom and only knows arrogance and monotonous destruction? The conditions you offer are really not attractive to me!"

Behind Fang Jiuzhong appeared a boundless sea of stars, the sea of stars is vast, countless rampant burning, countless planets rotating!

The world manifested behind Fang Jiuzhong is in sharp contrast with the world manifested behind the Destruction Demon Race!

The two confronted each other, and the world behind both sides exploded with powerful energy, and the two different energies collided with each other, setting off endless waves and energy storms. These waves and energy storms swept across all directions, blasting all surrounding creatures into \*\*\*\* corpses.

This is a struggle between personal beliefs and principles, and Fang Jiuzhong is actually a sure winner.

Fang Jiuzhong stood still on the spot, while the Destroyed Demons spewed a mouthful of green blood, kicked and kicked, backing three steps!

"Very good, very good, it's been a long time since I met a human race that could hurt Beimus! Today I decided to use your blood as a spice for my dinner! Eat your flesh and blood and make you me forever Part of the body!"

Destroying the demons, Beimos, is not only not afraid, but even more arrogant.

The competition between Taoism and will is not the field that their clan is good at, even if it is failure, it doesn't matter!

What their clan is best at is fighting, destruction and destruction!

He wants to show the truly terrifying side of their destruction of the demons in the battle.

"My lord, I will help you!"

At this time, among the monster crowd, a destroyer rose to the sky. When he saw Beimers encounter a powerful enemy in the seventh level of the leader realm, he immediately rose to the sky and prepared to join forces with Beimers to besiege Fang Jiuzhong!

He is not good at frontal combat, but he can bless Bemers in various states from the side, so that his spirit is always full, and his combat power is maintained at the peak state until the end of the battle!

"Come at me if you want to do it!"

Fang Yue also roared into the sky.

Fang Jiuzhong dared to stand up and fight Beimers, who was destroying the demons, and Fang Yue dared to come out and intercept the leader-level destroyers who came to help!

The Destroyer's heart was tight, and he didn't know where the expert of the human race came to help.

But when he saw that only a human race kid in the rotation realm flying out of the crowd, he couldn't help but grinned and said: "Hahaha, has the human race fallen to this level? Only the seventh-level rotation realm can be dispatched. Ants come to hinder my pace? Since you dare to come out, I will send you to the west as you wish!"

The Destroyer tapped his finger while laughing, and the center of his eyebrows pointed at Fang Yue turned into a bright red light beam that flew towards Fang Yue's center of eyebrows.

Nourish!

The red light beam penetrated through Fang Yue's forehead.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared, and what remained in place was just an illusion!

The look of the destroyer was slightly taken aback.

Afterwards, a beam of light knives had been smashed from the top of his head, from head to toe!

The Destroyer's heart stopped beating for half a beat.

This is the last heartbeat in his life.

Because after that half-beat, his heart had been split in half by Fang Yue's knife power, turning into a spot of red blood!

The destroyer is dead!

Even the Destroyer at the Master Realm level is not Fang Yue's opponent, and even said that the fighting consciousness that the two showed during the confrontation is no longer on the same level!

"With a single blow, I have not yet exerted my true strength with this one!"

Fang Yue stood in the void, wiping the green blood on the knife with a piece of white silk.

His coquettish appearance is exactly the same.

"Do not!"

Beimos' eyes opened with anger, and they were all raging.

The Destroyer of the Master Realm level is everywhere, but there is only one Destroyer at the Master Realm level with auxiliary skills.

That was his confidant, and being cut by Fang Yueli was equivalent to cutting off his right arm.

Seeing Bemosi's mind lost, Fang Jiuzhong attacked!

A big star emerged from the void and fell down towards Beimos!

Bemus was crushed into meat sauce, but Fang Jiuzhong did not have the slightest joy on his face.

"This Bemus is not dead!"

Fang Jiu shouted.

"Selling a precious puppet to replace your life, even if you die, you should be willing!"

Bemos' voice appeared behind Fang Yue.

His figure turned from illusion to reality.

Endless anger burned in a pair of eyes.

Jin Chan escaped!

He dragged Fang Jiuzhong with the dead doll, and then chose the opponent Yue to start.

All those who want to shake them to destroy the invincible image of Mozu must die!

Only their bones can maintain the powerful image of Destroy Demons in the hearts of the world!

"A mere death puppet wants to take my life? Don't you think you are too naive?"

If talking about the technique of killing, Fang Yue might not be Fang Jiuzhong's opponent.

But it was his turn to save his life, Fang Yue could definitely get out of the eight streets of Fang Jiuzhong!

Fang Yue's body gradually melted in the void, Ten Thousand Realms Body! Unless it was Bemosis who could crush the world, it would be difficult for him to cause any damage to his opponent Yue.

Bemos shot, the palm fell, the universe was in chaos, as if the sky and the earth were about to merge together again!

However, even with such a powerful move, even Fang Yue's hair was not hurt.

Fang Yue's body has melted into the ten thousand worlds, and it is useless even if Bemosis has the power to reach the sky.

### **Chapter 1452: So comfortable**

Bemosi's heart was slightly startled.

He couldn't get a single blow, and immediately turned around to attack from the defending side Jiuzhong.

The dead man Ouzhi could only fool Fang Jiuzhong for a moment.

As long as Fang Jiuzhong sees through the trick, he will surely attack him again immediately!

"Yes, yes, you still have this kind of brains, use the dead doll to lie to me, and then attack Fang Yue! I want to see how many such dolls you have to die for you!"

Fang Jiuzhong was extremely angry and laughed.

He didn't expect that he would be deceived by the Destroy Mozu who only knew destruction in his heart, and did not have the slightest wisdom.

This made his heart especially angry!

His attack on Bemers became even more violent!

"Don't you like to take revenge for your subordinates? It's meaningless to die and take revenge on one of your subordinates! I think all the destroyers who followed you this time are your subordinates! I killed them all, Then let you come to avenge it, it's cool!"

Fang Yue was also quite upset about Bemus' sneak attack.

I haven't done anything to you yet, are you an old man who hit me first?

If I don't cry you today, I won't have my surname Fang!

Fang Yue's heart also gave birth to a wave of ruthlessness, to make Beimos regret the shot just now!

In fact, Bemers' intestines are completely regretful.

What did he do to provoke Fang Yue, the evil star?

One Fang Jiuzhong is enough for him.

Now there was another Fang Yue, and he didn't even slap him to death.

Those destroyers under him have no rhythm to survive against Shang Yue!

The levels and equivalents of the two parties are completely different!

Sure enough, Fang Yue rushed into the group of destroyers, killing him like a tiger entering a flock.

Those destroyers are at most the fourth and fifth level of the leader realm, and their general strength is the level of the Yin and Yang realm.

This level is more than enough to kill the small soldiers of the human race, but when they meet Fang Yue, they just stop cooking.

Fang Yue's fierce killing, in order to be swift and clean, Fang Yue even directly burned three drops of lower power to raise his realm to the seventh level of Yin-Yang realm! Those destroyers were crushed by, not even one survived!

Hundreds of destroyers were killed by Fang Yue without leaving a piece of armor.

When Beimers dealt with Fang Jiu's attack, he was also concerned about the situation here.

He was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

For so many years, he used all kinds of methods to intimidate and lure, and finally gathered tens of thousands of destroyers to become his servants, but who would have thought that after this battle, no results have been achieved, the destruction he has accumulated over the years Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong had already wiped out nearly 20% of the number.

These two brothers are extremely ruthless, and they have never been half-hearted since killing people.

"Do you dare to be distracted by fighting me?"

When Beimos put his mind on the life and death of his destroyer, Fang Jiuzhong seized a flaw and shot with all his strength.

Take advantage of his illness and kill him.

The endless stars running behind Fang Jiuzhong evolved into a huge gossip array.

This is a combination of the law and the formation method, the gossip array maps the outside world, and Beims is sealed and incorporated into the world behind Fang Jiuzhong.

Then, the star world behind Fang Jiuzhong completely disappeared.

At the same time, the saint Bemers in the Destroyed Demon Race also disappeared!

The death of Bemers was a big blow to the monster's camp. This was only a partial war, which was extremely inconspicuous in the overall situation of the entire battlefield.

Bemers is one of the pillars of this war, and there are only three such saints in the entire monster camp.

Now, Beims was sealed in the small world behind Fang Jiuzhong, and he didn't know his life or death.

In the human race, two powerhouses appeared. Although they were not at the level of a saint, they were suspected to be stronger than ordinary saints.

This high-end combat power immediately undergoes a subversive reversal, with one ebb and flow, and the human race finally gains an advantage in this war!

The monster's coalition forces were retreating steadily, and each of them showed a panic on their faces.

In this war, they fell completely into a passive situation.

Even if it continues to be strong, I am afraid it will not end well!

"Withdraw, withdraw!"

Among the monsters, there was a hoarse roar, and he was the commander of all monsters in this war.

All the monsters did not hesitate, some were fighting, and some were seriously injured, but after hearing the voice of the commander, they all retreated in an orderly manner like a tide.

Their faces are calm, without any emotional fluctuations, as if they are fighting puppets, they only have the instinct to fight without any emotion and will of their own.

The Human Race did not pursue it either. Although Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong had joined them, they already had a certain advantage in terms of top combat power, but Human Race was still at an absolute disadvantage in terms of combat personnel.

The number of these little monsters is at least ten times that of Humans, and these are just a part of them.

The little monsters are endlessly killed, and the number of monsters killed, and the few killed, do not have much effect on the overall battle situation.

The real key lies in the number of top combat powers. The strong human race can grow higher. After blood baptism time and time again, the seedlings of some human races continue to grow. They become stronger as they fight. As time goes by, as long as The immortal will become the backbone of the human race's future.

"How can they let go of such a good hunting opportunity?"

Fang Yue licked his lips and dropped his palm.

Fang Yue's palm abruptly enlarged and turned into a rocky mountain range. The mountains fell and suppressed the universe. The sun and moon on the sky were hidden by the palms. The broad palms directly smashed hundreds of little monsters into ashes.

They didn't even have the power to struggle under Fang Yue's hands. This was a one-sided slaughter, and no one could survive it. Fang Yue covered the sky with one hand, and the little monsters turned into fleshy pieces.

Endless power of destruction rushed into Fang Yue's body, and the core of these little monsters was supported by a ray of pure destruction.

A huge black hole emerged behind Fang Yue.

This black hole slowly rotates to absorb all the destructive power in it, like a grinding disc, the destructive power is involved in it, and it is condensed into a crystal of destruction.

Fang Yue is going to give these destruction crystals to the clone of the destruction guard so that he can use it to strengthen himself.

Fang Yue shot, the expressions of those little monsters were dull.

Brother, don't chase the poor, haven't you learned such a simple truth when you were in school?

We will retreat strategically for the time being to give your humans a chance to breathe. You should cheer and cheer. How can you take the opportunity to attack us?

Tell me, it's unscientific!

Fang Yue's thoughts turned, and he put this destruction crystal into the dimensional space.

Then, Fang Yue's destruction clone opened the dimensional space from another world.

This destruction crystal is still there!

It seems that this world is not a purely illusory world. Although it reproduces the ancient scenes, everything in it is real and can be shipped out!

"Destroy crystals! Massive destruction aura! This is what my Destruction Guard clone likes. As long as he has enough killing and destruction aura, he can be promoted and cultivated almost without any restrictions!"

Fang Yue looked at the little monsters with even more scorching eyes, as if a starving ghost was looking at the delicious shredded pork.



Those little monsters who should have no emotions shuddered under Fang Yue's unfriendly gaze.

"Big brother, what are you doing?"

"What do you want to do?"

The little monsters stepped back, and they held their breath, and a look of fear appeared on their faces that should have been emotional.

This is exactly the instinct of creatures, as if the antelope met a tiger.

"You have been surrounded by me! Just behave and catch it!"

Fang Yue smiled happily, as if he was an old gangster trying to molest the beauty.

Those little monsters shivered involuntarily.

Then Fang Yue a hungry tiger pounced on those little monsters.

"What does Fang Yue want to do? Is he crazy?"

Fang Jiuzhong felt that the situation was out of control, and he still didn't understand Fang Yue at all.

"Battle, kill! We would rather die than be humiliated, this is our dignity!"

The hoarse voice in the little monster sounded again.

What happened to Terra this time?

What about the previous tacit understanding?

What about good friendship?

Everyone is making trouble, and then it's not good to accept it afterwards?

The commander of the little monster felt that his heart was broken.

Teams of little monsters lined up directly, and three hundred and sixty little monsters formed a battle formation.

Zhoutian Extinction Array.

This is the trump card that the little monsters have trained for a long time.

It was originally intended to give Terran a surprise.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue gave them a shock this time.

This time it was indeed scary enough, Fang Yue said that when he turned his face, he turned his face.

The Zhoutian Extinction Array is operating and echoes the destructive power in their bodies.

The power of destruction ran crazily in the extinction formation, Fang Yue just found a formation and walked in.

In the center of the extinction array, various illusions sprang up one after another. They formed illusions, sometimes in the eyes of a big sword, sometimes falling into the netherworld.

Standing in the extinction formation, Fang Yue took a deep breath of the power of destruction.

"It's really comfortable! No, no, this clone is too slow to absorb the power of destruction. Replace, replace, let the destruction clone come!"

Fang Yue directly exchanged his body and summoned the destruction clone.

The strong power of darkness drowned Fang Yue's destructive clone like waves rolling.

Fang Yue's destruction clone greedily sucked, sucking the surrounding destruction force and the killing force that had not yet completely dissipated on the battlefield.

These destructive powers and killing powers are the best nourishment for Fang Yue to destroy the clone. A moment of effort, the destructive power absorbed by the destruction clone and the killing aura brought him to increase his cultivation level, which is worth dozens of days of suffering. The power of repair.

"Comfortable, so comfortable!"

Fang Yue said cheerfully in the extinction array.

### **Chapter 1453: Infighting**

The leader among the little monsters was stunned.

This week's Extinction Array is a killer move they have specially researched for the human race. This array is arranged so that even the strong of the Saint Realm will have to resist with difficulty. Once the force of destruction penetrates into the body, it will shatter the body and destroy the cultivation base .

But what is Fang Yue doing in the formation?

Take a sauna?

Not only is there no pain at all, on the contrary, he shouts comfortably.

Bang bang bang!

That Zhoutian Extinction Array burst directly into pieces.

All of the cruising power of destruction was integrated into Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue stretched his body, there was a clicking sound from his bones.

"Oh, sorry, brothers, what I absorbed just now seems to be a bit fierce, and the output of the destructive power in your body is too fast to burst your physical body! But you should also pay attention to exercise! This enhances your physical fitness Only to have a happy life!"

Fang Yue is completely letting go.

As soon as his destructive clone came out, basically no one in the room could suppress his pace.

Fang Yue himself surpassed most of the great sages at the level of the law, and now this cultivation realm catches up again, even if the scene really jumps out of the scene, a great sage-level powerhouse cannot suppress the steps of Fang Yue's devil. what!

Masses of destruction and killing filled the air, all being refined by Fang Yue, making his cultivation even stronger.

Those little monsters realized that something was wrong, how did their killer's magic become a panacea for strengthening their strength?

This script is wrong!

Those little monsters looked at each other and used their originally insignificant brains to really hardly imagine what happened.

"This Fang Yue has changed! He is not Fang Yue, oh, no, he is Fang Yue..."

The commander in the little monster was no longer calm, and the logic in his words became confused.

How did Fang Yue become like this? Just now it was clearly at the level of the rotation realm. With so much effort, it turned into a powerhouse in the saint realm, and it was not the kind of saint realm that was new to it. It was terrible.

"Sage-level clone!"

Fang Jiuzhong, who was next to him, looked serious. This Fang Yue was indeed hiding an extraordinary trump card, and besides the unpredictable rules, there was such a avatar at the level of a saint.

"This clone seems to be made by destroying the body of the Demon Race, but it should not be possible to create such a clone with the technology of the Galaxy Star Alliance. No, not only the Galaxy Star Alliance, even the entire universe of the universe can make it. There won't be many people with such a clone! Where did Fang Yue come out of such a body, which has strong growth potential and can bring his laws of destruction to the extreme!"

A look of envy flashed in Fang Jiuzhong's eyes, but he was not jealous, because he also had a strong clone, but that clone did not have the strong plasticity and growth space of Fang Yue's destroying guard clone.

All the little monsters were dumbfounded.

Gangster, is this Fang Yue in the end?

"Leave 50% of the little monsters, and then I will let you go, otherwise, none of you will want to leave today!"

Fang Yue is extremely domineering.

His destruction guard was born as a clone, and he would shock the crowd as soon as he appeared.

This has been pretending to be a grandson for a long time, and I also want to taste the taste of being an old man.

The commander of the little monster and the aspect of the human race are all trapped.

I have heard of blackmailers, but I have never heard of small monsters.

What can these little monsters do?

Did you cook it?

They are all poor and white guys, they don't even have half a spiritual stone on their bodies.

The flesh and blood on the body are not the same as the normal creatures in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, or they are completely two different varieties, and even the boiled pills used to make them have no effect!

What does Fang Yue want to keep these little monsters behind?

There was a big question mark in everyone's mind.

"Fang Yue, don't go too far! This time we are giving you a retreat to give you a breath. If you continue to persecute, I can't guarantee that the big battle will start early!"

At this time, the commander hidden among the little monsters finally took the initiative to stand up. He is a Destroyer Demon, with green skin, red eyes, a human figure, and two curved horns on top of his head.

"Brother Buss! You are finally willing to stand up!"

An old saint-level powerhouse in the human race came out staggering step by step. On his cheeks, layers of layers were stacked around him, like a thousand-layer cake, and the whole person was surrounded by a wave of old age. Rotten breath.

There was a young woman supporting him beside him.

This young woman turned out to be a powerhouse at the master level!

"Zhang Wuya, you are really a good method! I didn't do it myself, but quietly dispatched two juniors to target my soldiers. If I refuse to stand up, I am afraid that this sinker under my hands will be yours. The people are all beheaded! What a Fang Yue, what a Fang Jiuzhong! I was forced out of the fallen, but even if I came out of the battle, what can you do? I am Zhang Wuya but a saint A powerhouse at the superb level, the second-tier people under the Great Sage, even if the three of you join forces, they may not be my opponents!"

The attitude of destroying the demons became arrogant, and there was no taste of a defeated general.

Fang Yue's destruction clone simply ignores the grievances and grudges between these bigwigs, all kinds of wrangling, he talks to those who are sinking, and all of them are collected into another dimension plane.

These sinkers have a pure aura of destruction on their bodies, refining them all, and the breakthrough and growth of this clone will be just around the corner!

Why is Fang Yue frustrated all these years, isn't it because his realm is not enough?

If this destruction clone grows to the pinnacle of the saint realm level in accordance with his rules, and then returns to the Galaxy Star League who is not convinced, even the Great Sage does not have to be shocked!

Seeing this scene, Buzz's complexion darkened.

Did this guy completely ignore him?

Why is this guy still taking away his sinker's hands under his own eyes? This shot was taken away by hundreds of thousands, and when he picked it up, he almost became a polished company. Order!

Zhang Wuya was also stunned.

He was sure that neither Fang Yue nor Fang Jiuzhong belonged to him.

If it were him, he wouldn't be frustrated until now to use these two assassins!

In the previous few wars, how many heroes and heroes he killed in Giant Wood City.

The appearance of Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong was completely unplanned!

When the situation turned around, his heart was also full of enthusiasm.

But the question is, what is the situation now?

Is this kid from a trafficker? Ignore the changes in the overall situation, and then keep the fallen ones away?

What is this guy going to do?

Human trafficking still persuades these fallen victims to go from Liangzhedi.

But in any case, Fang Yue's weakening of the forces of the sinkers is always good for their human race.

This sinker is one less person, and the pressure they face in the future is to weaken one point!

Therefore, Zhang Wuya coughed dryly, "Failure is to pay the price of failure. Since you have already lost in the previous confrontation, you want to withdraw? It's not that easy!"

Zhang Wuya was going to take this matter down for Fang Yue, turning this decision into the will of the entire Giant Wood City.

However, in the Giant Wood City behind Zhang Wuya, a burly middle-aged man in bronze armor with a mustache, walked hurriedly, and said slightly to his brother's Bath, "Brother's Lord Bath. , This Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong are indeed not from our Giant Wood City. They did not abide by the rules to slaughter your fallen people and it was not from the will of our Giant Wood City. I hope that the brother's Master Bath will learn from us and not be angry with us. city!"

The middle-aged man spoke, and directly left his relationship with Giant Wood City clean.

Zhang Wuya was almost vomiting blood from the man throwing the pot!

How could such a scum appear in the human race.

"City Lord Zuo! Doing this will make the entire human race feel chilling!"

Zhang Wuya's crutches hit the ground, his angry liver almost exploded.

The city lord left sneered, "Zhang Wuya, I am the lord of this giant wood city, in charge of all the affairs of this city, large and small, and you are just a super elder. Although you usually exist as a strategic deterrent, you I have no right to interfere with any decision in the Giant Wood City!"

Zuo City Lord also released his own aura, which turned out to be in the ninth level of the Saint Realm. Although he has not yet become the best of the Saint Realm, his level of strength is not much worse than Zhang Wuya!

The most important thing is that Zhang Wuya has already begun to walk down the downward \*\*\*\* of the decline of Qi and blood. Even without this war, it has not been a good fire for a few years. Fang Yue can feel that the Qi and blood in Zhang Wuya's body are almost exhausted, like It is like a piece of dead wood, trying to squeeze out his last ray of life.

And Zuochengzhu is young and vigorous, in his prime of life, in his best years.

Although the realm level is slightly lower, Zuo City Lord is confident that Zhang Wuya's really old fellow will be consumed alive!

Regardless of the wrangling between Zuochengzhu and Zhang Wuya.

Fang Yue was still babbling away those who were sinking. The sinking people who were all over the mountains and plains now seem to be bald, with one piece missing on the left and one piece on the right!

In this scene, the heart, liver and lungs of Brother Buss were almost torn apart, and his face was green.

Originally, he saw the human conflict, he should have moved a small horse, and then refreshed and slapped melon seeds next to clap his hands!

But such a wonderful show was abruptly disturbed by Fang Yue.

The two top powerhouses in the saint realm in this human race are fighting because of you, don't you care about the process and results of their arguing?

You fought hard for the human race, repelling the enemy, and at a critical moment, the left city lord abandoned you in time, don't you feel sad and angry?

Why didn't you even bother to lift up your eyelids during the whole process, as if the whole thing had nothing to do with you?

Brother Buss' heart roared and questioned silently.

**Chapter 1454: Shameless Left City Lord**

And Fang Yue was still picking and picking, picking away those sinkers that he thought was the best, and sending them to another world.

It's not that these sinkers haven't thought of resisting.

There were also hidden destroyers who took action, but the destroyers below the saint were not Fang Yue's opponent at all.

They couldn't even do the clones of Fang Yue's rotation level. When they encountered the clones of the Destruction Guard, they slapped them to death with a slap, and then the Destroy Guard clones would slowly take out the corpses of the Destroyer Demons and absorb them. The essence of all the destruction in it!

This is totally equivalent to giving Fang Yue's clone food and food again!

As for the brother Buss himself, how could he easily take action as the commander-in-chief of this army?

What's more, even though Zhang Wuya was arguing with Zuo City Lord, his breath was clearly locked on himself. As long as he acted rashly, he would definitely invite this endless storm-like baptism.

What's more, there is a Fang Jiuzhong staring at him next to him, which is not a good thing at first sight! total. Commander, it is really awkward to do his job!

Brother Buss was extremely depressed.

"about there!"

Fang Yue clapped his hands, even he himself didn't know how many sinkers he had captured this time.

Anyway, this time Brother Buzz has lost at least 30% of his team!

Fang Yue is ready to take these sinkers back to slowly refine!

Seeing Fang Yue finally stopped, the brother's Buss unexpectedly felt a little moved in his heart. Although Fang Yue's attack was very ruthless this time, at least he did not turn him into a polished division. Order!

"Withdraw! Withdraw!"

Brother Buss' voice is still hoarse, but there is no longer the unhurriedness in this voice.

If anyone retreats late, he will most likely be captured by the Great Demon King Fang Yue!

The faces of those who perished did not appear calm, all of them were panicked. In the process of retreating, it is said that because of the chaotic formation, hundreds of them were trampled to death without rules!

Fang Yue's ruined clone had a great harvest this time, and he left the world contentedly and exchanged for Fang Yue's previous aura clone.

If you have time for this destruction clone, you have to refining these sinkers!

Although each of these sinkers looks weird, they are all the same in essence, an evolution of pure destruction!

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone descended again, and no one avoided it this time.

He walked in front of the Zuo City Lord, staring in his small eyes and said: "Why, the Zuo City Lord is said to have an opinion on me!"

Fang Yue didn't talk to Zuo Chengzhu just now, but he knew everything about the conversation between Zuo Chengzhu and Zhang Wuya!

This guy actually wanted to sacrifice himself at a critical moment, to put aside the relationship, his conscience is definitely broken!

There was a slight panic in the expression of Zuo City Lord.

This \*\*\*\* brother's Buss is not interesting enough.

I have separated Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong from their relationship, which means that you can attack and kill two people casually, without worrying that our Giant Wood City will help them.

But you are so timid and you didn't dare to do it. This is my turn to be settled by the Autumn Queen!

"No, I didn't mean that. Me and you and Fang Jiuzhong never lived before! Why would you have any opinion on the two of you? It's just that this matter is about the survival of the hundreds of millions of people in my Giant Wood City! So I have to add more Be careful! The remarks I just said also don't want that brother's Buzz to harm Chi Yu, both of them are sensible people, and I don't want this giant wood city to be destroyed because of the impulse of the two!"

Seeing Zuochengzhu, Fang Yue knows what a clever tongue is, turning black and white!

Obviously, it was the two of them who repelled the army of the sinkers of this brother Bath, and then pursued the victory, but when they reached the mouth of the left city owner, the two of them were proactive, and almost made this giant wood city suffer from the impulse of the two. Disaster!

Villain, this guy is definitely a complete villain!

Fang Yue looked at Zuo City Master with a guilty smile, and said quietly: "Since Zuo City Master has said so, then I will not let it go! Fang Jiuzhong and I have never cared enough about the survival of this Giant Wood City! Know what righteousness, reasoning and the like! I only know that whoever treats me well, I am good to whom! Who treats me badly, I will remember him for the rest of my life, and then find a chance to kill him!"

Fang Yue put down the cruel words, then gave Zuo City Lord a vicious look.

Fang Jiuzhong also appeared lightly beside Fang Yue like a ghost, standing side by side with him.

Although Fang Jiuzhong didn't speak, his position clearly indicated his attitude. Fang Yue meant what I meant!

What Zuo Chengzhu did this time was really unreasonable, which caused Fang Jiuzhong to feel a great disgust towards him!



"This time the matter is temporarily put down like this. After all, it is the enemy's current situation. If there is more civil strife in the Giant Wood City, it is very likely that the enemy will take advantage of it."

Zhang Wuya made peace and elders from it, although the words of the Zuo City Lord made him very chilling and heartbroken.

But everyone can't be as selfish as the Zuochengzhu, blindly consider from their own standpoint, and always need someone to take care of the overall situation and sacrifice temporarily.

Fang Yue glanced at Zhang Wuya, no wonder you couldn't beat Zuo City Lord.

Does your talent aura come with a forgiveness hat?

He has offended you in this way, can you still forgive him?

Fang Yue didn't plan to forgive the Lord Zuo anymore, not in this life!

"Senior Zhang Wuya, I remember that there is a saying in the oldest classics of a certain civilization, that you must first settle your own internal contradictions if you can't even deal with your internal contradictions, then how can you deal with external contradictions? "

Fang Yue's voice was faint, and he didn't mean to let Zuo City Lord off.

Now he, if Fang Jiuzhong and Zhang Wuya join forces, they will definitely be able to immediately bring those left city masters to justice, and then behead them on the spot.

However, Zhang Wuya's mind was shaken, and a look of dissociation emerged in his eyes.

Seeing Zhang Wuya's expression, the city lord Zuo couldn't help laughing: "Fang Yue, do you want to take the opportunity to bring me down? I tell you, there are no doors! I just abandoned you two just for the people in this city. For the sake of this, I am focusing on the overall situation. What is wrong with me?"

After the left city lord finished speaking, he walked away.

Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong didn't move, they just glanced at Zhang Wuya who was still thinking about it, and then sighed heavily!

No wonder this Zuo City Lord is obviously inferior to Zhang Wuya in terms of cultivation level, but instead dared to ride on top of this Wuya head arrogantly and domineeringly.

Because you are honest, you are weak, you are not bad enough, do not bully you, who am I bullying!

Many bad people in this world are accustomed to honest people.

If you dare to fight back when you are bullied for the first time, then the bad guy gets bad retribution, and he might get lost!

"I'm really sorry for what happened this time! All this is Zhang's fault, Zhang will be punished!"

Zhang Wuya clasped his fists to apologize to Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong.

His old face was full of shame.

Of course, he knew that Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong had suffered great grievances in this incident, and whoever would be replaced by such an incident would not feel comfortable in their hearts!

"This is the end of the matter, what's the point of hitting you and punishing you?"

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

In fact, he didn't lose much this time, but made a fortune.

Therefore, his anger was actually pretended to be in Bacheng.

Why should he pretend to be so angry?

People are bullying you so much. If you are still smiling and licking on your knees and calling them brothers, you may not be alone in stabbing you next time!

Seeing a bad guy committing a crime, no one can stop it, and everyone onlookers may be trained as a backup force for bad guys.

He did bad things and nobody cares.

Then it shouldn't matter if I did something bad!

Don't suffer from lack and unevenness.

This is the case for the distribution of benefits and the same for doing things.

Changes in the world often start with humility.

Fang Yue looked at that Wuya humble look, really wanted to raise his hand and slap him twice.

Lamenting its misfortune, angering its indisputable!

"Two young heroes, in fact, don't blame the old and useless. There are only three human saints in this giant wood city. In terms of the realm, the old is the first, the left city master is the second, and there is one who has just entered the realm of the saint less than a hundred years ago. Time! The old age will be exhausted. If you sit down soon in the future, the top combat power of this Giant Wood City will only be left alone! If there are any more shortcomings in the left city, the people in this Giant Wood City will have one There is no hope!"

Zhang Wuya expressed his concerns.

He still considered from the perspective of the people of Giant Wood City.

Fang Yue said with a sneer: "Just look at the attitude of the Zuo City Lord towards you, me, and Brother Buss. After you sit down, I am afraid that the left City Lord will not wait for the sinkers to attack the city. Surrendered!"

Zhang Wuya didn't speak, and the whole person fell into a state of silence.

For this situation, he is not ignorant, but subconsciously, he does not want to assume this situation. If even the Zuo City Lord betrayed, then what hope is there for this Giant Wood City in the future.

"However, I don't know if you two can stay in the Giant Wood City?" Zhang Wuya suddenly thought of a possibility, and a rare light of hope burst into his cloudy eyes.

"will not!"

Fang Yue directly shattered Zhang Wuya's illusion.

He was expressionless and paused for a while before he said: "However, we can change the way of cooperation. For example, how about we join forces to destroy the demons and sinkers?"

"No! The number of destroyers and sinkers is endless. If the brother of Buss dies, this destroyer will definitely send stronger manpower!"

Zhang Wuya's voice trembled a little, and he didn't want to kill all those who perished over the years.

But it is easy to kill those who have fallen, but it is even harder to resist the waves of destruction of the demons!

"The sinker is mine! No one can \*\*\*\* me!"

Fang Yue stared, these words made Zhang Wuya a little speechless.

#### **Chapter 1455: Purple pupil**

No one will rob you, no one will rob you! Those who perished are all poor and white, and they don't even have panties. If they are killed, the energy of flesh and blood can't be used. It is simply the chicken ribs of the chicken ribs. Who is so crazy that they will \*\*\*\* you!

"Leave it to me, Fang Jiuzhong, you are in charge of inquiring about the news! We have a clear division of labor, and that's how things are set!"

In fact, Fang Yue suddenly wanted to understand that when he came to this ancient world, Fang Yue didn't know the real purpose of the arranger, but Fang Yue understood that no matter what he wanted to do, it was his top priority to improve his strength.

His avatars of spiritual energy are in the realm of rotation and yin and yang. Those cats and dogs dare to jump out and confront him, and even threaten him with the earth and the safety of his family.

What if he is a saint?

What if he is the Great Sage?

I am afraid that those who covet him and disdain him will come over and cheat him!

There are so many sinkers in this ancient world, which is such a good opportunity to enhance the strength of Destroying clone. If you don't use it, it would be a shame to waste!

As for the overall situation of the ancient world, it's his business!

The ancient world has long been extinct, the overall situation has been set, and it has been recorded in the long river of history and cannot be changed.

Therefore, whatever he does will not affect the trajectory of history.

Killing more Sinkers, the Destroyer and even the Ancient Demon Race just allows him to increase the strength of the Destroyer Doppelganger, without having to take much into consideration!

Fang Jiuzhong looked at Fang Yue and glanced at him.

"Should not be my master and you among us?"

Fang Jiuzhong always believed that he had a higher status than Fang Yue, whether it was from the Fang family's importance or from the perspective of the realm of cultivation.

Although Fang Yue's destruction clone has reached the level of the Saint Realm, in Fang Jiuzhong's eyes, Fang Yue's true cultivation level is still the level of the deity's rotation state. This deity is the key. As for the powerful clone, if Fang Jiuzhong wants it, let alone a clone of the Saint Realm level, he can easily get a clone of the Great Saint Realm level.

"Don't pay attention to these details! I have a special situation! Of course, I won't let you get hurt if you ask you to find out the news! Here, there is a bag of 36 fragments of the law. Treat it as your reward!"

Fang Yue took out a storage bag casually, and he stuffed the storage bag into Fang Jiuzhong's hands.

Fang Jiuzhong opened the bag and swept through the divine mind, and sure enough there were 36 fragments of the law in it.

The fragments of this law are extremely hot, whether it is used for refining magical artifacts or holy artifacts or used to assist in cultivation, they are extremely useful.

But in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, there are not many law fragments, and generally they will be sold out as long as they appear on the market.

Because it is extremely difficult to extract the law fragments, only the realm of the saint and even the great sage can be extracted from the law fragments in the inner alchemy. Moreover, even with the existence of that series, it takes a lot of time and energy to refine the fragments of the law, and it will not be worth the loss in the end.

"Since you have this intention, then I am disrespectful!"

Fang Jiuzhong accepted these fragments of the law, he was not prepared to make things difficult for Fang Yue, blocking his way to become stronger.

Fang Yue becoming stronger is the strength of the entire Fang family.

A strong Fang family is the ultimate goal in his heart.

As for these law fragments, in fact, Fang Jiuzhong is not lacking. In the Alpha galaxy, the power of the Fang family is simply beyond the imagination of Fang Yue now!

The reason why he just said that kind of thing, he just wanted Fang Yue to understand the rules of the family, and all the children are in order.

Zhang Wuya listened quietly beside him, he finally understood that he and Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong were not at the same level at all.

The fragments of this law seemed to him to be treasures that can and cannot be sought, but Fang Yue said that he would give it away without any ambiguity.

And this Fang Jiu Zhong didn't care when he picked up the fragments, as if he had taken a few low-grade spirit stones.

With such a background and such an attitude, these two people don't know which disciple of the big clan came out to experience it!

In the blink of an eye, Fang Yue had already jumped into the camp of the sinkers, and began to search for more sinkers and destroyers, using them as resources for the cultivation of the destruction clone!

Fang Yue just left.

Fang Jiuzhong's figure also disappeared from the place.

He knows more history of this Vientiane Sect than Fang Yue.

For example, this giant wooden city is one of the tens of thousands of cities ruled by the Vientiane Sect in its heyday!

Later, the Giant Wood City was destroyed in a huge tide of corpses. In other words, if the city were to go forward according to history, the sinkers would not be able to attack the city enough to capture the Giant Wood City.

However, the butterfly effect.

The appearance of him and Fang Yue may change the fate of the entire Giant Wood City!

At the same time, Fang Jiuzhong also wanted to explore the truth to see what the purpose of setting up an institution in the relics of the Vientiane Sect to send him and Fang Yue to this ancient world was!

Fang Yue was stopped by someone!

No, to be more precise, Fang Yue was stopped by a demon!

The other party is a handsome boy, his handsome appearance will make women envy him.

"A good dog is not in the way!"

Fang Yue said with no anger towards this demon.

Demon, once glorious in the universe of ten thousand worlds, but eventually declined.

Like the demon, they can only conquer and dominate in the corners of the universe!

However, Fang Yue had forgotten that this was in the world of ancient times. At that time, the demons were still the top powerhouses in the world, and even ranked higher than the human races.

But the demon didn't care. Instead, he stretched out his hand and said friendlyly: "I am also a foreigner, coming in from the ruins, my name is Zitong, what about you?"

This boy has a crisp voice and a bright smile, as harmless as the boy next door.

Fang Yue was surprised to find that he could not grasp the specific cultivation level of this young man. It could be Yin and Yang, or a saint. He was standing in front of him, but he felt like clouds and mists to others. Unpredictable!

"Fang Yue, Human Race, like you, a foreigner!"

Fang Yue put away his recklessness.

He didn't know what kind of medicine was sold in this purple pupil's gourd.

"If possible, I hope we can become friends! At least we can trust each other and explore side by side in this ruin!"

This purple pupil seemed to be a familiar one.

But Fang Yue didn't mean to refuse at all.

"my pleasure!"

Fang Yue leaned back and smiled.

It's always better to have one more powerful ally, even though Fang Yue has not been able to confirm whether this Zitong is an enemy or a friend so far.

But Fang Yue understood that if he refused, this purple pupil must be his enemy.

"Do it!"

In the grass, the three dormant figures sprang out suddenly, attacking Zitong from three different directions at the same time.

For a moment, the murderous intent was awe-inspiring, and the cold killing intent seemed to be able to freeze the surrounding air.

Approaching, passing by.

Fang Yue could see the true faces of these three figures clearly, their faces were hideous and veins violent.

All of these three figures are zombies, but their evolutionary level is extremely high, and they have also opened a gene lock. Everyone's strength can no longer be measured by realm!

When the three zombies assassinated Zitong, they completely ignored Fang Yue's existence.

Perhaps they only had the target Zitong in their eyes, or they hadn't put Fang Yue in their eyes from the beginning.

It's nothing more than a kid in the cycle, killing it is no more trouble than crushing an ant!

The dagger came out, and the cold light appeared.

One of the zombies showed superb skills in daggers.

A dagger unexpectedly seemed to have tens of thousands of clones, tens of thousands of cold light, stab Zitong from different directions.

Nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

This zombie is completely different from those dumb and brainless guys in Fang Yue's cognition!

"set!"

Purple light flashed through Zitong's eyes.

The ray of light was so strange that the zombies wielding the dagger were held in the air.

"Pupillary technique, spiritual power technique!"

Fang Yue became more and more interested in this sudden assassination.

Although he is not one of the participants, being able to witness is also a gain.

"boom!"

Black hole in the distance. A bullet suddenly fired from the muzzle of the hole.

The bullet revolved, accompanied by a low whistle.

The dagger-wielding zombie turned out to be just a cover, and its purpose was to distract Zitong.

The other two zombies hugged Zitong's body, one left and the other right.

They also have to fight for the deadly bullet.

Fang Yue's pupils shrank suddenly.

The bullet passed by him at a distance of ten meters, but the wind that rolled up still almost blew Fang Yue's body into the wind.

This bullet can kill the saint!

There was a storm in Fang Yue's heart.

Based on his understanding of technological civilization, it is difficult for this civilization to reach the level of combat power at the saint level.

But the scene before him has subverted his perception.

"Beyond Universe, do you really think that I am a good-tempered person, a cattle and sheep that you can kill at will?"

Zitong suddenly stopped the movement in his hand, and the two zombies holding him loosened involuntarily.

They were like marionettes, and they left Zitong stiffly.

"Mirror shadow!"

Purple pupils burst into purple light again.

The void in front of him turned out to be a tall mirror.

The bullet reflected in the mirror, and a same bullet emerged from the mirror, the same material, the same speed.

The two bullets collided with each other and exploded immediately.

The assassination failed!

The results at hand have said everything.

The three zombies were all under the gaze of Zitong. The body was completely annihilated!

The pupil of destruction.

This time, there was no need for Zitong to say the name of this pupil technique, he could see through it at a glance!

No wonder this guy has a pupil in his name, his pupil skills are indeed amazing.

"Just laughed!"

Zitong lifted his life and death crisis, he quickly changed his mood, and his face reappeared with the bright smile of the boy next door.

"The one who assassinated you just now was a man from the Universe?"

Fang Yue's expression was a little solemn, just how important this ruin is.

Not only people from other galaxies have joined in, but now even the people from the other side of the universe are also coveting this ruin.

### **Chapter 1456: Mirror of Life and Death**

"It's nothing, just a bunch of villains who can't afford to be early!"

Zitong is very free and easy about this, anyway, he is almost used to being chased by people from the other side of the universe!

"These guys from the other side of the universe are in collusion with some old and unscrupulous people in the universe. They are specifically responsible for assassinating some young talents in the universe who can pose a threat to them. They have the potential of the Great Sage. That is the starting point, Fang Yue, let me listen. Having said something about you, it may not take too long before you will become their target!"



Zi Tong's expression was a bit sloppy, as if she had mentioned an inconsequential matter.

However, Fang Yue's heart tightened. According to his knowledge, Bi An Universe might have already ticked his name on the list of kills.

However, for various reasons, the Universe on the other side never did anything to him, but Fang Yue's intuition, this day shouldn't be too late!

"Fang Yue, I won't give you any more. This time, I came to you specially. Our meeting was deliberate rather than accidental. My real purpose is to make friends with you, so that I can take care of you in the future. , Although you and my race are different, when the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds faces real catastrophe, you and I will stand in the same camp! At that time, the prejudices of the race will be abandoned, and even some opponents who were not wearing the sky in the past are possible. Become a comrade in arms with you!"

Purple pupil fell generously, and directly said his intention. Originally, he wanted to observe Fang Yue for a few more days.

But I didn't expect that the killer from the other side of the universe turned out to be chasing such a place.

Zitong didn't want to implicate Fang Yue, so she stated her purpose in advance.

"In the future, it will be a cruel world. The saints corpses, and even the saints can't protect themselves. The virtual fairyland may still suppress one party, but it will definitely not be the top combat power!"

Zitong's depiction of the future is quite cruel, and Fang Yue even has a corresponding picture in his mind.

"You and I need to hug each other for warmth, but now I don't need any promise from you. After all, the world is not bad enough. When it is really necessary, you and I will naturally stand together and fight against the strong enemy!"

After Zi Tong finished speaking, she left without a trace.

He didn't wait for any reply from Fang Yue, just as when he appeared, he left quietly and completely!

Fang Yue was pondering what Zitong said while his thoughts were flying.

The appearance of Zitong broadened his mind.

Fang Jiuzhong's appearance seemed to be deliberately making friends with him.

Is the future really so cruel?

So powerful as Fang Jiuzhong, does a genius like Zitong need to find similar groups to keep warm?

They are not very old, their realm is still relatively low, and they have a lot of room for promotion. In the days to come, they will get stronger and stronger as long as they don't fall.

But it is better than they are very pessimistic about the future.

Make preparations one after another in advance.

Fang Yue was sure that he was definitely not the only one among the two who were wooing him. He was even one of them, not the strongest.

Fang Yue thought about coming to the place where the sinker was.

One after another, the camps stretched to the end of Fang Yue's field of vision.

The sinkers set up an iron pot, and what was stewed in the pot turned out to be the corpses of the deadly strong in the Giant Wood City.

They feed on human flesh and are quite cruel and cold.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment.

He was not surprised by this scene, but Fang Yue saw a familiar figure among those who perished.

He was the one who saved Fang Yue from being caught by the pale hands that emerged from the ground that day.

He has died on the battlefield.

But Fang Yue unexpectedly saw him here again. Now, his expression is numb, his eyes are hollow and absent, and his skin is covered with corpse spots, and he has become one of the perished.

If it weren't for Fang Yue's impression of him that day, it would definitely be impossible to recognize this person from a group of fallen people.

"Fighting for a lifetime, but eventually becoming one of the fallen. In the future, he will wield a butcher knife against his comrades who fought side by side in the past, and even those he desperately wanted to protect in the Giant Wood City. Is this the horror of destroying the demons? Is it really chilling and awe-inspiring!"

Fang Yue sighed softly.

He also felt a lot of feelings and helplessness for the scene before him.

After all, he was just a practitioner, his realm was not high and he could not go against the sky.

Unless it is an inversion of reincarnation, and the person is retrieved from the past, otherwise, he can only maintain the posture of the fallen person and restore his original appearance and mind.

Fang Yue shook his head and erased the emotion in his heart. This is not because he is ruthless and ungrateful, but because of some things, after all, it is hard for manpower and irreversible!

"How is it? Very pleasantly surprised! Your former lifesaver has become a sinker!"

An icy voice came from Fang Yue's back, and there was a hint of mockery in this voice.

Fang Yue didn't look back, he already knew the identity of the other party.

"Brother Buss, do you have any conspiracy to attack me, you don't need to use this kind of trick to provoke me!"

Fang Yue's voice was also cold, although nothing could be seen on the surface. But Fang Yue's heart was already rolling with anger.

"Tsk tusk tusk, I feel your anger from your voice, hahaha! Fang Yue ah Fang Yue, you didn't expect it to be like this when you see your benefactor again. I was looking for his body at the time. It took a lot of effort to finally piece together his corpse piece by piece, and then use the secret technique to transform him into a sinker!"

Brother Buzz's voice was full of pride.

And when he faced Fang Yue again, there was no fear in his eyes.

"Fang Yue, haven't you heard of it? I destroy the infinite masters of the Demon Race, but there are endless masters besides me! The last defeat, I have reported it, and sent three more saints to the realm. The destruction of the Demon Race came. Originally, when I confronted the Giant Wood City, I was still a little bit powerless, but this time there were three more saint-level masters to help. This destruction of the Giant Wood City is just around the corner!"

The voice of Brother Buss fell.

His body then appeared to exist in the realm of three saints again.

They set up a net of heaven and earth, deliberately waiting for Fang Yue to enter the urn!

Brother's Buss had long been here, even if Fang Yue was here, he would join the net.

Fang Yue's complexion was green.

Sure enough, this greed will lose people's reason.

He underestimated the caution and wisdom of this brother Buss.

He counts others every day, but he didn't expect to be counted by others every day!

"Four saints, Buzz, brother, you really value me! However, although I can't beat you, you can't stop me if I want to leave!"

Fang Yue's figure is in illusion, and his space and heaven are perfectly displayed.

In terms of life-saving, the entire heaven and space heaven is definitely ranked first.

Brother Buzz's face remained unchanged.

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, what do you think I want to say about you? Since I have spent a lot of time to mobilize people to besiege you this time, I have no intention of letting you go back alive, don't you think I will make some Are you ready to prevent you from escaping?"

Brother Buss clapped his hands.

In an instant, the surrounding time and space were reversed, and even Fang Yue could not easily blend into it.

"Time and Space Reverse Chaos Array! How? Haven't you heard of it! This is my original creation of destroying the Demon Race, and at the same time destroying the Demon Race's assassin. Its real function is to trap the human race's arrogance and prevent them from getting out of trouble!"

Brother Buss became more and more proud.

This battle uses not only fists and brute force, but wisdom and brain are also indispensable.

"Four saints, time and space are in chaos, it is a great honor to kill me with such a lineup!"

Fang Yue stopped thinking about escaping.

Looking at the posture, it is estimated that he will not die here, this brother Buss will not let him go!

But Brother Buss has a hole card, so Fang Yue is useless!

"Since you are so warm and entertaining, then I am disrespectful!"

Fang Yue took out a plain-looking bronze mirror from the storage bag around his waist.

The human face reflected in the mirror is blurry!

However, when Fang Yue took out this small mirror, the brother's Buss stared at it intently.

Because this little mirror is a saint magic weapon of the human race!

"The mirror of life and death!"

Fang Yue stroked the back of the mirror, chanting its name softly.

This small mirror, Fang Yue has already succeeded, but because the level of this mirror is too high, it is always idle in Fang Yue's hands. It is not that Fang Yue deliberately let it be dusted, but the innocence and energy consumed by this thing. The price is too great.

If the realm is not enough, a life-and-death mirror is enough to take Fang Yue out of life.

Even though Fang Yue has reached the level of his current realm, the strength of this clone can positively oppose the saint.

But Fang Yue was still cautious when using this life and death mirror.

If this Mirror of Life and Death is a sage that can be alive and powerful, even the powerhouses of the ordinary Saint Realm may not be able to fully recover it.

"The cycle of life and death, in a thought!"

Fang Yue chanted a spell to make the mirror of life and death rise into the sky.

One side of the mirror was red and the other side was pitch black.

Red and black represent life and death!

"Death trial!"

Fang Yue groaned.

The black side was aimed at Brother Paris immediately, and a beam of black light rushed towards his Tianling Gai.

"The artifacts of the Saint Realm are really extraordinary, especially this Mirror of Life and Death is an imitation of the artifacts of the Heavenly Venerable. It possesses some of the magical powers of the deity. It should be the best among the artifacts of the Saint Realm! It's a pity, Fang. It would be difficult for Yue this magical weapon to fall into your hands to exert all its power!"

Brother Buss waved his palm, and a thick layer of air blocked the black light.

This trick may seem light, but it is actually a subtle application of the law of air by Buzz.

### **Chapter 1457: Rolling Thunder**

"Void Fire!"

Brother Buss blocked the black light beam before he could breathe a sigh of relief, and said two words to taunt Yixia Yue.

In Fang Yue's hand, there was an extra cluster of small green flames!

Needless to say, this little flame is exactly the void fire that Fang Yue learned from the powerful Taurus.

The fire is pure, this cluster of void fire also has extraordinary power.

The runes revolved around the flames.

The flame fell, there was a bang, and the brother's Buzz was blown away!

Dust was everywhere around Buzz.

Space cracks appeared one after another!

The brother's Buss was also ashamed, but his body was only slightly injured, and he did not suffer any irreversible damage under the frontal bombardment of Void Fire.

"Fang Yue, you really have two sons. If you grow to the level of the saint, no, even at the level of the leader, I am definitely not your opponent. At that time, as long as I see you, I will definitely turn my head. It's a pity that his cultivation level is too low. Even if he is holding a saint-level magic weapon, it is still difficult to cause serious harm to me if he masters the secret method of extinction! This man is innocent, and he is guilty of his crimes. Fang Yue, you should honestly hand over the life and death mirror in your hand! You have no ability to fully resuscitate this mirror, and you are destined to not be able to exert its full power! Only by giving it to me will he release the true Brilliant brilliance, show its true value!"

Brother Buss' eyes are full of fanaticism!

Although the Destruction Demons are physically strong and talented, they are not without any flaws.

One of the most obvious is that their ethnic group only knows how to fight and destroy, but they have nothing to do with alchemy, refining, and other tricks and tricks.

The Destroy Mozu does not have the magical tools of the saint level created by its own group, and can only be obtained by plundering the outside world.

The vast majority of the saints in the Destroyed Demon Race actually did not have their own magical tools at the level of the saint, such as the mirror of life and death, which ranked at the pinnacle of the magical instruments of the saint, even less.

Brother Buss was naturally extremely enthusiastic about the life and death mirror in Fang Yue's hand.

Even he secretly determined in his heart, even if he paid a great price, even if one or two of the three saints of the Destruction Demon Race who came to support this time fell one or two, he would plunder the mirror of life and death in Fang Yue's hand.

Once the Mirror of Life and Death is obtained, his cultivation base can definitely be easily refined, and then the Mirror of Life and Death can be used to its full power, which doubles his strength.

"If you want, come and get it yourself!"

A drop of lower power in Fang Yue's body gradually spread, his realm was elevated, and he instantly reached the seventh level of Yin-Yang realm. His eyes seemed to contain lightning and thunder, and his aura was the same as before. different.

He is not afraid of a battle!

Even if the opponent's cultivation realm is much higher than him!

Destroy the Demon Race has its own weaknesses, as long as you grasp this weakness, even the strength of this brother's Bass is not as good as an ordinary human saint!

"Bright!"

Fang Yue sang in a low voice, a beam of light shone from the sky and fell on Brother Buss.

Brother Buss was full of anger, "No!"

His loud roar and roar, destruction belonged to the dark side of this world, and the power of light, creation, flame, etc., was countered by it.

The pure flame, the brother's Buss is no longer afraid, although the power of this attribute can still cause extra damage to him, but the damage is limited after all.

What he fears most is the power of the light line.

Fighting under the law of light, his strength will be greatly reduced, at least ten times lower!

This is the weakness of all destruction demons, but as they continue to grow stronger, the weakness of continuous evolution will also disappear.

According to legend, the Destroyed Demon Race will evolve to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and its resistance to the power of light will be increased several times. At the level of the Void Fairyland, Destroyed Demon Race will no longer be afraid of the power of fire and light.

"Fang Yue, you \*\*\*\* it!"

Brother Buss felt his skin burned under the light of the power of light.

Black smoke came out of his entire body, and he was constantly evaporating.

"Fuck me! Kill this human race!"

Brother Buss no longer has any mood to talk to Fang Yue. If Fang Yue survives for a second, the light's power will burn him for a second.

The damage of the power of light to the destruction of the demons is difficult to eliminate. If the time continues for too long, the damage will become irreversible!

"The black hole spins!"

A new saint behind the brother's buss slowly spoke. There was a scepter in his hand, and the scepter was inlaid with a gem containing the power of darkness.

This gem is an extremely rare dark stone, and it is the raw material for forging a dark line of saint-level magical artifacts!

Among the gems, strands of dark aura constantly rippling and surging!

The darkness and destruction combined to form a huge black hole, which formed behind Fang Yue and swallowed Fang Yue in!

The burning of the power of light gradually weakened.

Brother Buss suddenly shouted: "Stop, stop! This Fang Yue's death is not a pity, but the life and death mirror in his hand cannot be reduced to the void!"

Brother Buss' performance perfectly explained the true meaning of asking for money!

The saint who destroyed the demon race quickly stopped the action in his hands, as the saying goes, the senior officials crushed people to death!

If you really lose the mirror of life and death, the character of this brother's bust belly will definitely be settled by him after the autumn. What will happen to him by that time, it is hard to say!

"Don't worry about the mirror of life and death and me! Thank you for opening the \*\*\*\* hole, which penetrates the void. It opened the passage of life for me, so that I can leave easily! But this time, I will write it down next time. When I meet again, I will repay you twice!"

Fang Yue's voice came from the black hole, and the door of the black hole penetrated the void, connecting nothingness.

Fang Yue's voice became misty.

Brother Buss beat his chest and his feet, annoyed.

Why didn't he think of this, this Fang Yue is good at space and heaven, exiling him into the void is tantamount to the tired bird coming home!

The black hole disappeared.

None of them dared to chase into the void, it was Fang Yue's territory, but not their area of expertise. The depths of the void are said to be extremely dangerous, and even the powerful of the Great Sage level may be completely lost and never be able to find it back. The way!

Fang Yue was just let go by their own people.

Brother Buss gave the man who used the black hole a fierce look.

Fang Yue ran away, and the yin-yang mirror was gone!

And they might face endless revenge from Fang Yue in the future!

"go back!"

Brother Buss snorted, obviously in a bad mood.

Just when the black hole is about to shut down completely.

A purple crystal was thrown out of the black hole.

The purple crystal burst, and the boundless thunder sea flooded the area with a radius of hundreds of miles.

"what is this?"

Brother Buss was taken aback.

"A little gift for you before leaving!"

Fang Yue's voice came out the moment the black hole closed.

"This is amethyst thunder crystal, it is said that the saint's thunder calamity during the robbery is sealed!"

A saint who destroyed the demons spoke with a trembling voice.

This thunder calamity is aimed at all creatures.

Including the destruction of the demons, they dare not act unscrupulously under the deterrence of the purple thunder crystal.

A thick and thin mountain of thunder crashed down, stretching thousands of miles.

Countless sinkers were turned into ashes in an instant, and some of the destroyers carefully cultivated by Buzz were wiped from the world.

The power of Thunder Tribulation is vast and terrifying.

Brother Buss roared: "Fang Yue, I will not kill you, I will not be a demon!"

Following this, a blood-colored lightning fell from the sky, just hitting the top of Brother Buss' head.

Brother Buss was slashed, and bursts of blue smoke came out of his head.

Fang Yue was exiled in the void.



But he quickly found the coordinates of the Giant Wood City.

Following the coordinates, he descended at the gate of Giant Wood City.

He returned with a trace of regret in his heart.

Those destroyers and sinkers were all wiped out by the robbery. They were doomed to have no bones. The destruction aura in their bodies and the killing aura that erupted at the time of death could not be obtained, nor could they be used to enhance the strength of his destruction clone.

In the Giant Wood City, Fang Jiuzhong, who was reading the materials in the library, felt that the ground under his feet was shaking, and at the same time, in the extremely distant southwest direction, the sky was full of evil spirits.

He put down the scroll in his hand and walked to a high tower to look into the distance.

Afterwards, Zhang Wuya followed.

"Where is this place? Why is there such a strong energy fluctuation? It seems that someone is crossing the catastrophe, but it doesn't seem to be! This thunder is full of the smell of destruction and tyranny, but it does not contain the kind of first-line vitality. !"

Fang Jiuzhong asked in doubt. He was also a celestial arrogant. He was struck by lightning from the heavens starting from the level of the innate realm. He was definitely an expert in understanding of the heavens.

But this day robbery is different from those he has experienced in the past.

It is difficult to describe the specific differences.

"That location should be the place where the Destroyer Demons and the sinkers gather. That is their temporary stronghold here! Is this thunderbolt specifically released for the sinkers?"

Zhang Wuya guessed, and then looked at Fang Jiuzhong in amazement.

Both saw the same idea in each other's eyes.

"It's Fang Yue!"

"Yes, it's me!"

Fang Yue had entered the Giant Wood City, and the guard at the gate of this city was nothing but a description to him.

Fang Yue came under the tower.

Fang Jiuzhong and Zhang Wuya walked down quickly.

"Is this thunder really released by you?"

Zhang Wuya asked quickly.

"That's right, it was me, and after the last time Brother Buss was frustrated, the senior leaders of Destroyer Demon Clan sent three saints from Destroyer Demon Clan to help him out! I was calculated by

Brother Buss and almost couldn't come back. , However, I didn't suffer. I gave them a saint-level amethyst thunder before leaving, which should be enough for them to drink a pot!"

A little smug hung over Fang Yue's mouth.

Anyone who offends him will not end well!

Hearing this, Zhang Wuya couldn't help but shudder, and he finally understood what happened to the sudden explosion of thunder at the location of the Destruction Demon Clan camp just now!

### **Chapter 1458: Heads-up or group fight**

"This time the matter is big, an amethyst thunder erupts, it will definitely cause heavy casualties to the sinkers. If the brother of Buss asks for help again, maybe the high-level destroyer will send several or even dozens of saints. When the strong come, this Giant Wood City will surely be unprotected, and the people in this city will be destroyed!"

Zhang Wuya became more horrible the more he thought about it.

He is pessimistic about the future of Giant Wood City.

"It's better to send this Fang Yue out and hand it over to Destroy Demon Race to let them dispose of it at will. This may dispel the anger in Destroy Demon Race's heart and slow down the offensive against Giant Wood City!"

I don't know when, this Zuo City Lord also appeared, his face was indifferent and serious, and his eyes looked at Fang Yue with expressions of disgust and disgust!

In the heart of Zuo City Lord, Fang Yue is a troublemaker. Originally, Giant Wood City and Destroy Mozu confronted each other pretty well. Although there were casualties every day, they would also come to pay for compensation from time to time. However, Giant Wood City has a strong family background. This kind of rhythm giant wood city can also support hundreds of years.

As soon as this Fang Yue came, he wanted to kill those fallen and destroy the demons, destroying the balance he had worked so hard to establish.

"Send me out and let the Destroy Demons kill me? The surname is Zuo, don't think that you are the lord of the Giant Wood City, it is great! Force me, and even the Giant Wood City exploded, and then I will send your body to the destruction The demons will see if they will turn you into a sinker and bring you back to life!"

Fang Yue couldn't suppress the anger in his heart.

This left city master repeatedly provoked him!

Could this guy really treat him as a soft persimmon?

Zuo City Lord was startled slightly. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would dare to say such a rebellious thing to him. In this giant wood city, he said nothing, although Zhang Wuya's cultivation level is higher than him on weekdays, but The character of a good old man like Zhang Wuya often chooses to be soft in conflicts and disputes with him.

What kind of thing is this Fang Yue.

He was just a passer-by, how could he have the guts to talk to him like this in this giant wood city.

"Fang Yue, do you know who you are? Dare to yell at me in this giant wood city!"

The city lord Zuo couldn't restrain the anger in his heart, and the opponent Yue almost roared and said.

Fang Yue sneered: "Of course I know who I am, but I know who you are better! You are a fencer, a bully and fearful dogleg, what \*\*\*\* saint, this Destruction Demon Race has been bullied on the head of the Human Race, you Don't even dare to resist! Your courage and courage are simply not worthy of becoming the lord of this giant wood city. Soldiers come to block, water comes to cover, and the man is afraid of destroying the demons!"

"Okay, okay, okay! Fang Yue, since you are looking for death by yourself, you can't blame me!"

The City Lord Zuo said three good words in succession, and then trembled with anger.

"Come here, take this Fang Yue down to me! He dared to touch half of your hair. From then on, this Fang Yue is a traitor to my human race, a spy sent by the destruction demons, and will never turn back on the territory of the human race. !"

For playing power, Zuochengzhu is more proficient than fighting!

He roared at Fang Yue in a low voice.

An icy smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Zuo Chengzhu, do you really think that I am a good old man like Zhang Wuya who is indistinguishable and unreasonable?"

"Whoever dares to take a step forward, I will kill someone! I want to see what kind of rebellious hat this Left City Lord will put on me!"

Fang Yue and Zuo Chengzhu can be said to be needle-pointing to Maimang, each of them refuses to give in, one is more fierce than the other.

All the guards behind the Zuo City Lord looked at each other, and they all saw a look of fear from the other's faces.

This Fang Yue showed great power when dealing with the sinkers, they all looked at it.

Fang Yue's level of strength also roughly guessed in their hearts, at least at a level comparable to the Saint Realm.

And with Fang Yue's strength, none of them added up to opponents with a little finger.

These people are all at the level of Yin and Yang, and they dare to show off Yang Wei in front of the real people of Giant Wood City, but when they reach Fang Yue, they have no courage to move. nest!

This Zuo City Lord himself is the kind of person who bullies the soft and fears the hard, so he will show such weakness when dealing with the destruction of the demons.

And the soldiers he trained under him all learned a lot, and learned a lot about the thoughts of the Zuo City Lord.

"Haha! City Lord Zuo, it seems that your subordinates are not very obedient. If you send them to die, they simply don't have the courage to attack me!"

Fang Yue laughed at Zuo City Lord.

At the same time, my heart is also sad for this giant wood city.

Years of wars against the Destruction Demon Race, successive defeats have wiped out the spirit in their hearts and the vitality in their bodies.

These soldiers look strong, but in fact all of them are paper tigers. Their real fragility lies in their hearts. No matter how much resources are accumulated on their bodies, how can their cultivation level be improved? No one can make up for the lack of place!

The City Lord Zuo couldn't help screaming: "You scum, you eat mine, drink mine, and wear mine on weekdays. In the end, when you use yours, all of them are so timid, but fortunately I am ready to go. !"

"Come out, my respected guest!"

Zuocheng's voice suddenly became humble, as if the humblest servant was waiting for his master's call.

Accompanied by the voice of the left city lord.

Several silhouettes appeared.

A total of five people appeared, and all of these five people turned out to be strong in the Saint Realm.

Their souls are powerful, their vitality is like a rainbow, running through Xiaohan, shattering the sky.

These five people turned out to be the powerhouses of the universe.

When Fang Yue's eyes touched them a little, a strong tingling sensation was born.

"Left City Lord, you have done a very good job. If everything you and us say is verified, we will give you the highest reward, take you out of this world, and give you eternal life!"

One of the five people looked at Zuo Chengzhu admiringly.

From the outside, he is not very old, and he looks like a middle-aged man. His cheeks are dark, his eyebrows are like knives, and his lips are extremely thin, giving people a harsh and merciless feeling.

"Master Gu Yan!"

The City Lord Zuo was extremely respectful to these five people, and even Fang Yue had already smelled the deep down in his bones. cheap.

"Fang Yue, Fang Jiuzhong, both of you are the targets of my cosmic hunting, are you going to catch it with your hands or resist desperately?"

There was an arrogant look on Gu Yan's face. He looked at Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong as if he were looking at two dead men.

Almost none of the geniuses of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe could escape the killing!

"Left City Lord, I didn't expect that you would have chosen to sell your soul in order to save your life! You have been branded as a slave to the universe of the other side. From then on, your life and death will be controlled in these universes. In the hands of the people, if they want you to die, they only need a thought and you will be dispelled!"

Fang Yue looked at Zuo City Lord, his tone was full of mockery.

"Only in this way can the noble man of the universe trust me completely! Becoming a slave is always better than having the soul fly away!"

Zuochengzhu is plausible, he is not ashamed, but proud.

On the face of Zuo City Lord, Fang Yue even saw the smell of Yu Yourongyan.

"This is the most correct choice! Under the cover of the nest, if there are no eggs, the entire universe will face the catastrophe of complete destruction. Choosing to become our slaves, we will bring you eternal life!"

Gu Yan's tone is full of bewitching, his language seems to have a magical power, it can bewitching people's hearts and subconsciously obey his will.

However, this ability is based on the soul.

Fang Yue's soul power is comparable to that of the Great Sage, and he is completely indifferent to Gu Yan's tricks at the level of the saint.

"You were the one who chased Zitong before?"

Fang Yue said with a chuckle at Gu Yan.

Gu Yan nodded slightly: "It's just a small fish that slipped through the net. I didn't expect to be so cunning that escaped our capture again! But after all, it is difficult for him to escape from the Five Finger Mountain of my universe! Within a month, he will completely become my other side. A slave in the iron cage of the universe!"

Gu Yan was confident about arresting Zitong.

Fang Yue looked at Fang Jiuzhong: "Do you also know the existence of these people?"

Fang Jiu nodded, and his body was covered with a holy white light.

"This is already five times they have attacked me! Unexpectedly, these people's battles are getting bigger every time! I remember the first time when the Bigan Universe arrested me, they sent a leader-

level zombie. At that time, I was still At the level of the rotation realm, after a bitter battle, the zombie was finally abducted to a dark forbidden area!"

There was a look of memory on Fang Jiuzhong's face!

"Four times, after several decades, I am now standing at the level of the Yin-Yang realm and able to compete with ordinary saints! I would also like to thank the Bian Universe for the training of me over the years, if I didn't give you so much I won't grow up so fast under the pressure of the country!"

Fang Jiuzhong's words were very annoying, but every word he said was the absolute truth.

The expression on Gu Yan's face was a bit stiff.

I didn't expect it to fall after I just played!

"No wonder you guys are thinking of me to show good wishes, because you wanted to bring me into the group and be chased by the Universe!"

Fang Yue finally understood the truth of the matter.

There really is no love for no reason in this world, and no hate for no reason at the same time!

"Becoming one of us, Fang Yue, you probably don't have the qualifications for the time being. You should be in the stage of being investigated. Unless you can kill two or more of the chasers of the Universe this time, you are qualified to compete with us! "

Fang Jiuzhong said proudly.

"Come on, heads-up or group fight!"

### **Chapter 1459: Zhang Que, Yu Feng**

Upon hearing this, Fang Yue took a step and said to those hunters in the universe beyond.

Fang Yue was exactly like a street gangster fight, and the look on Gu Yan's face suddenly stiffened.

We are saints!

Does the saint understand?

High above, looking down on sentient beings, you are fighting like a gangster, what is it like?

"One-on-one!"

Behind Gu Yan, a man who looked like an iron tower stood up. He was a burly figure, with a sledgehammer behind him, and his face was firm, with sharp edges and corners like a rock!

"Zongming! The hunter in the universe, the third level of Saint Realm!"

Zong Ming reported his family, and the urn sounded anger. He looked down on Fang Yue like a giant, obviously not seeing Fang Yue in his eyes.

"That's good, this Zongming is the weakest of the five of us this time! If you can't even defeat him, then it proves that your name of the arrogant is not worthy of our other side of the universe. People chase and kill!"

Gu Yan spoke, his tone still haughty.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Zongming, right? Let's have three tricks to see what the sages of the universe are like!"

Gu Yan was arrogant, Fang Yue was even more arrogant than him. It was obviously a rotation level against a saint, but it seemed like an elder was pointing to a junior.

Gu Yan's face was green.

This Fang Yue is simply describing their universe beyond!

He wanted to let Fang Yue know that the powerhouses of the universe are invincible in this world, and they are definitely not comparable to those of the universe!

"Zongming, do it, kill this guy who doesn't know what is good or bad! I want him to know that the strength of my Beyond Universe is definitely not something that humble reptiles like him can guess!"

Gu Yan's voice fell.

Zong Ming has grinned and shot, he is a tendon, but he doesn't think about things like face.

There was only the idea of killing each other in his mind.

Fang Yue's toes touched the ground, his body as light as catkins, and he fluttered away from where he stood just now!

One shot missed.

A strange color flashed in Zong Ming's eyes.

This Fang Yue's body is light and light, just to restrain his fierceness without casting!

"Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue's voice fell lightly.

He didn't abide by the agreement he had just made and let Zongming make three moves.

A brown-yellow protective cover suddenly rose up on Zong Ming's body.

There is also a strong atmosphere of the earth on it.

However, after Zong Ming's cover was opened, Fang Yue's Dao Guanghe never fell down.

"Hey, I lied to you, why are you so nervous! My Fang Yue said that if you let you three tricks, you will definitely get you three tricks. In your opinion, Fang Yue is such a person who has eaten his promises and made a mistake?"

Zong Ming was annoyed, he was falsely alarmed, he was actually fooled by the ants of the universe!

Although Zongming belongs to the type with a simple mind and well-developed limbs, the anger in his heart is stronger than normal people in this situation!

"No, this Zong Ming was fooled, this Fang Yue deliberately set up a situation to make Zong Ming lose his mind!"

Gu Yan saw through Fang Yue's conspiracy at a glance, and he shouted loudly, "Zongming wake up!"

However, his voice fell, and Zong Ming's eyes were instead filled with red bloodshot eyes. Emotions would not be controlled by reason at all.

Once the momentum comes up, even eight cows can't be pulled back!

"Damn reptile, I will kill you!"

Zong Ming roared and raised the sledgehammer behind him.

The hammer fell, and the wind screamed, and he solidified the surrounding space.

This turned out to be a saint-level magic weapon, and the countless runes imprinted on it can make the space freeze!

"come!"

Fang Yue's figure is illusory, this space solidification method is effective for other people, but in Fang Yue's eyes it is only a pediatrics.

Fang Yue's body is still extremely light. He travels freely in the void like a dandelion!

Zongming's hammer fell through again, the ground was smashed, and the ground within a radius of ten kilometers collapsed, forming a crater with a depth of tens of meters!

Fang Yue floated away, he ran towards the center of the giant wood city.

Zong Ming ran wildly behind Fang Yue.

The houses and streets along the way were directly flattened by him like a tractor!

All the people who were hit by him exploded directly into blood mist.

A cold color flashed through Fang Yue's eyes, and he didn't try to save people.

When he was fighting the sinkers for the Giant Wood City, these people watched with cold eyes, and when he was slandered by the left city lord, these people were still cold-eyed.

When they went through life and death, Fang Yue also watched indifferently.

Fang Yue felt that there was no need to save a group of people who had no distinction between right and wrong in order to save their lives.

Fang Yue never considered himself a hero.

He just relies on his conscience to fight for \*, fight for the earth, fight for the galaxy and even fight for the universe.



But he will not retaliate with virtue and act for those who have offended him!

The Zuo City Lord was even more indifferent to the death of his people.

There are not many other people in Giant Wood City but there are many residents of the Human Race. The number of people who died is just a number to him, and he can't touch the conscience in his heart.

But soon the face of Zuo City Lord changed.

"No, you can't go there!"

Fang Yue floated out a hundred miles in a blink of an eye, and Zong Ming also directly used the method of shrinking the ground.

Large tracts of land passed under his feet, becoming a distance of size!

After chasing for a while, Fang Yue seemed to have given up and stood on the void above a mansion!

"Hahaha! Fang Yue died!"

Zong Ming's hammer was raised again.

With a bang, his hammer fell, and Fang Yue's figure turned into countless white feathers and disappeared in the air.

Eclosion, a partial method, Fang Yue learned from an ancient book, quite easy to use.

At the moment of life and death, his body was transformed into countless feathers, and the feathers would not be harmed by the huge force. Then the feathers gathered and transformed into Fang Yue's figure again.

But the awl had already smashed down towards the courtyard.

On the top of the mansion, a huge milky white mask was formed to cover the entire yard and even withstand Zong Ming's hammering.

However, this is far from over.

A light blade with a length of one hundred feet was formed above the mansion, and the massive aura around it was directly vacuumed.

All the auras are integrated into that light blade.

Light Blade Weng Ming, slashed down suddenly, its speed is extremely fast, it is almost time for people to have no dodge at all!

Zong Ming's body was cut in half by the light blade, and his blood gushed up into the sky.

Zong Ming fell.

This is an instant matter.

He didn't die in Fang Yue's hands, but died on the counterattack formation of a mansion!

"Damn it, what the \*\*\*\* is this, why is there such a terrifying formation!"

Gu Yan clenched a fist and yelled at Fang Yue.

"Of course this is the strongest place in this giant wood city! The city lord's mansion, has Lord Gu Yan heard that this giant wood city has been established for at least thousands of years, and at least eight generations of city lord have been changed. Every city lord will protect himself for his own safety. The City Lord's Mansion of this Giant Wood City was strengthened once. The accumulation of generations of City Lords naturally made the City Lord's Mansion of this Giant Wood City the strongest, safest and most dangerous place in the entire Giant Wood City! I was right, I Dear City Lord Zuo?"

Fang Yue looked at Zuo City Lord with a smile.

The left city lord clenched his fists, his face hideous!

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would use this City Lord's Mansion to kill Zong Ming.

From a certain perspective, this City Lord's Mansion is his territory.

"Fang Yue, you deceived too much!"

The left city lord Fang Yue roared.

And Fang Yue sneered and said, "I'm bullying you. Did I bully you with a low IQ? Zongming, a stunned young man, also wanted to kill, and so are the saints in the universe beyond!"

Fang Yue also collected Zong Ming's body while speaking.

Gu Yan looked in his eyes, his eyelids twitched.

This Fang Yue really didn't take them seriously!

Killed Zong Ming in front of them, and even murdered people, even the body of Zong Ming was not left with them!

"Fang Yue, this doesn't count! The guy in the universe you met this time is too stupid!"

Fang Jiuzhong suddenly spoke at this moment.

These words didn't stimulate Fang Yue, but made Gu Yan feel a deep insult.

This Fang Jiuzhong must be deliberate!

"The five saints of the Universe dies and two are left! One of us just happened to be two of us. Will Fang Jiuzhong pick you first or me first this time?"

Fang Yue looked to Fang Jiuzhong and didn't get too entangled in the question of whether Zong Ming counts!

"Gu Yan and that guy belong to me, and the remaining two belong to you!"

Fang Jiuzhong pointed to Gu Yan and the guy next to him who was second only to Gu Yan in strength among the five saints who descended from the universe.

"Yu Feng, Zhang Que, please advise!"

The two saints that Fang Yue had to face appeared at the same time, and when they took a step, the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

This is an endless prairie, the wind blows the grass low, and the hungry wolf is surprised.

There seemed to be only Fang Yue and Yu Feng Zhangque in this world.

"This is the eternal battlefield of my Universe! Anyone who sets foot on this battlefield will be branded on the battlefield. Both you and me are destined to be the only one who can step out of it. If you want to force it, unless you have a top sage or even a virtual Immortal level power! And anything that happens in this battlefield, outsiders can't detect, even some people who are proficient in fate deduction can't find the slightest clue!"

Yu Feng introduced that he didn't seem to be anxious about killing Fang Yue!

He regarded Fang Yue as the fish on the chopping board, feeling that he could let him slaughter at will!

"Yu Feng, a disciple of the inner sect of the Taibai Sect of Bi'an Universe, the fifth-level cultivation base of the Saint Realm, is good at all kinds of spells, and has certain research on formations!"

"Zhang Que, an inner disciple of the Taibai Sect of the Universe, who is good at close hand-to-hand combat at the fourth level of the Saint Realm, is suspected to have reached the level of a half-step master!"

Fang Yue brought together the origins of Yu Feng and Zhang Que. Although there were not many words, they all hit the key points.

Both Yu Feng and Zhang Que were slightly surprised.

Who would have expected this Fang Yue to know their news well.

### **Chapter 1460: This knife, reincarnation!**

"In your Ten Thousand Realms Universe, there is also an eyeliner inserted in my Universe?"

Yu Feng was a little suspicious.

Fang Yue was silent, the inner ghost?

Maybe there is, but the news can't reach Fang Yue's ears.

As for where did the news come from?

Of course, Fang Yue got it after killing Zong Ming.

As their comrade-in-arms, Zong Ming still quite understands their general information.

He even knows the nirvana of these two people.

But Fang Yue, Yu Feng and Zhang Que didn't know.

They looked at each other, the previous state of confidence disappeared in an instant.

What is the origin of this Fang Yue?

Zhang Que and Yu Feng suddenly discovered that they were not clear about Fang Yue's past.

They just came to this giant wood city to accept the Zuo City Lord's surrender, and then learned some information about Fang Yue from the Zuo City Lord's mouth.

In fact, the main purpose of their coming this time was to kill Fang Jiuzhong and Zitong, as for Fang Yue only to carry his feet.

As a result, this little guy who carried his feet became a big boss.

Suddenly they discovered that the water on Fang Yue's body was so deep that they couldn't see it at a glance!

"Are you two going to go together or come one by one!"

Fang Yue glanced at Zhang Que and Yu Feng, and said with a hint of ridicule in his tone.

The two sages besieged him a practitioner at the rotation level. The two did not blush, Fang Yue blushed for them.

"I'll come first, Zhang Que, you are in charge of the formation!"

Yu Feng stood up first, his expression looking at Fang Yue with a hint of coldness.

It's not that Yu Feng didn't plan to join the two and make a quick battle, but he was worried that Fang Yue would have other players, so he was extra careful.

In case he encounters any danger, Zhang Que can still support someone next to him!

Zhang Que nodded, "You can rest assured, Yu Feng!"

Yu Feng walked in front of Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, I know that you are a talented arrogant. If you display your true combat power, you may be able to defeat ordinary saints. But unfortunately, you were born in the wrong place. If you were born in the universe on the other side, perhaps There will be countless powerful people holding you in their palms, and training them well. In the future, you will become a pivotal figure. It's a pity that you were born in the universe of the universe. This place is destined to decay and fall! Although I am you Opponent, but still pity your talent, if you want, you can follow me to the other side of the universe, to refine the soul, and become a citizen of my other side of the universe can still get the care of supreme resources!"

Yu Feng persuaded Fang Yue to surrender. It would be best if Fang Yue could leave the universe with him.

In the universe beyond, if his talent is really good enough,

Maybe this Fang Yue is honing his soul, and after he is sure he is absolutely loyal to the universe, he will really get key cultivation and cultivation.

And if his aptitude is not as good as they imagined, Fang Yue should become the furnace of a certain Tianjiao, plunder all his talents, and cast the supreme body of that Tianjiao.

"Purify the soul, it will expose all the secrets in the soul and imprint it as the supreme powerhouse of the universe, knowing every thought of me, it is even more humble than becoming a slave, without any self and privacy. In any case, do you think I would choose such a path?"

Fang Yue was not tempted by Yu Feng's suggestion, but his murderous intent became more intense.

"Let's do it, there is nothing to talk about, different positions, destined to be enemies!"

Fang Yue had a long knife in his hand more than once. This long knife was simple and simple, without any fancy or inscriptions on it. It was three feet long and had a dark blade.

This long knife was purchased by Fang Yue in the Wanxiang Pavilion. In order to purchase this long knife, Fang Yue paid ten drops of Rank 5 soul liquid and also spent 30 billion spirit stones as manual costs! This long sword is not a saint-level magic weapon, but its material has definitely reached the level of a saint-level magic weapon.

Fang Yue wants to let it drink the blood of the saint during the battle, and use the reincarnation true energy to refine the blade for it, and give birth to the soul of the sword!

This knife is called reincarnation!

It was Fang Yue preparing to use the saint-level sword.

Inside the blade, 1.08 million runes were branded with special means. These runes were branded with Fang Yue's spiritual power, and no clue or fancy was visible on the surface.

However, the 1.08 million runes gave this long sword unparalleled growth. It can devour the divine material and realize self-evolution. The sacred instrument is only the starting point. As long as the quality of the swallowed material is sufficient, it may be able to grow to the Great Sage level or even The level of the virtual fairy!

This time Fang Yue was going to use Yu Feng's blood to open the seal for this samurai sword!

When Fang Yue's long sword was sacrificed, Yu Feng's heart felt a little palpitating.

The palpitations came suddenly, making Yu Feng a little caught off guard.

On a whim?

Yu Feng has been a saint for many years. Since his debut, he has experienced countless battles and fights. Some of the opponents he encountered were Tianjiao of the same generation who pressed him against him, and some were the masters of the older generation who had been famous for a long time. , Perhaps that life was explained back then.

But the number of times this whim happens rarely.

But every occurrence means that the opponents he faces may make him suffer life and death.

"how can that be?"

Yu Feng was shocked. His previous several whims were undoubtedly not facing a strong man who was much stronger than him, and at least seven or eight smaller realms higher than him.

And this Fang Yue is only the level of the rotation realm, how could it make him feel that way.

What happened to Fang Yue made Yu Feng feel that it was not in line with common sense and logic.

"Fang Yue, how many secrets are hidden in your body? However, after today, these secrets will belong to me instead of you!"

Yu Feng's temperament came out of dust, like an immortal. He quickly calmed his mind from the shock just now. They had two saints sitting in the seat, and this Fang Yue couldn't set off any storm even if he used more methods.

The power of saints is above all beings.

It was a qualitative transformation from the leader realm to the sage realm, and the gap was like clouds and mud, not to mention that both of them were outstanding in the sage realm, and the means and strength were not what Fang Yue could imagine.

"The sky is the cover and the ground is the furnace!"

Yu Feng's fingers flicked in the air, and his body revealed a wild aura.

The wind is rolling, the sky is dancing, the endless dust covers the sky, the sun's rays are blocked, and the endless clouds make the entire time and space mad!

Fang Yue seemed to be in an incomparably vast furnace. The endless earth-fire furnace supplied endless energy. He was almost refined, and the armor on his body was completely evaporated! Yu Feng's move was magnificent, rare in ancient times, and Fang Yue's heart beat and bang!

"The method of this universe is really different from the universe of the Ten Thousand Realms, and the understanding of the power of heaven and earth is more profound!"

Fang Yue said to himself, the endless formation patterns under his feet were permeated. In this world, he could not hide anything, and could fight freely without worrying about his hole cards being discovered.

Hundreds of millions of patterns crisscross, turning the earth apart.

Hundreds of millions of gang winds were born from the void, and then swept across, smashing the furnace of heaven and earth!

This is the confrontation between Tao and Dharma, involving the most mysterious field of rules.

The furnace was shattered, Fang Yue was reborn from the cocoon, and at the same time, he raised the long knife in his hand, absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon, and vomited a huge amount of power!

"The sword cuts the universe, calm the mountains and rivers!"

Fang Yue's blade light slowly drew down, and there was no fixed figure in the direction of the blade.

But both Yu Feng and Zhang Que were within the shroud of this long sword, and endless illusions were born in their hearts.

It seemed that his soul was completely torn apart in this blade of light.

This sword shrouded nothingness, setting Dingshanhe, nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide.

Especially Yu Feng was the first to bear the brunt, and his mind was particularly affected.

In a world of nothingness, he seemed to feel that he had become a trafficker's pawn, confused and perverted for a lifetime.

Then he became a teacher. He was diligent and conscientious. He did his best to learn, but was eventually framed by a gangster and beheaded at Caishikou.

This is an illusory world, one after another.

Yu Feng struggled hard, but couldn't get rid of it.

On the other hand, Fang Yue in Ten Thousand Realms watched Yu Feng and Zhang Que's faces fluctuating joys and sorrows, crying and laughing impermanence, smiled slightly, and slapped his palms lightly. He actually ended their lives and stripped their souls. Read the memory, refine the soul into soul fluid, and cherish the corpse.

At the same time, the grassland world on this side was blurred and disappeared.

Fang Yue put away his reincarnation knife.

Fang Yue felt a little regretful in his heart. He originally wanted to use this remaining wind and Zhang Que to open the seal for the Tao of Samsara.

I didn't expect these two people to be so vulnerable.

He didn't even get through his first cut, and his soul fell into an endless cycle of reincarnation, and it was difficult to break free. In the end, he was directly killed by him.

Such a weak person is not worthy to open the seal for reincarnation.

When Fang Yue walked out of that world, Zhang Jiuzhong was also quietly cleaning up the corpses on the ground, and Gu Yan and another sage from the universe had also been killed by him.

Zhang Jiuzhong was unharmed, not even a trace of broken clothes.

On the other hand, Fang Yue looked quite embarrassed, and even the armor on his body was melted away.

"It's over?"

Zhang Jiuzhong looked at Fang Yue with some surprise.

Fang Yue nodded: "It's all killed!"

"Ok!"

Zhang Jiuzhong didn't have the following, and Fang Yue walked up to the city lord Zuo casually, as if nothing had happened just now.

Upon seeing this, Zuo Chengzhu couldn't help but feel cold all over his body. When the five cosmic saints from the other side came, they caused visions of heaven and earth. All five of them were boundless, especially Gu Yan who was the best among saints.

On that day, City Lord Zuo had a battle with Gu Yan, only three moves were a tragic defeat.

Gu Yan's strength is comparable to that of the powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Realm. Even Zuo City Lord once suspected that Gu Yan had already taken a small step on that threshold and had begun to set foot in the realm of the Great Saint Realm level.

However, none of Gu Yan's five people turned out to be Fang Yue and Fang Jiuzhong's opponents.

How strong are the two members of this family, and how terrifying the family that cultivated them would be.

Thinking of this, City Lord Zuo felt his body trembled, and his whole spirit had a hint of collapse.