God of Life 1511

Chapter 1511: Wasteland world

There are a few places in this wasteland that hide some barren mineral veins.

After he was twelve years old, Fang Yue had already started mining for a living. Some of the spirit stones were sold to the shopkeeper in exchange for some firewood, rice, oil, salt, various clothing and medicines and other necessities of life, and some were bought Practicing, I hope to become a master of innate realm!

Wasteland world has its own rules.

Miners, only relatively low-level untouchables, can go out hunting at the innate realm, hunting down the tyrannical beasts in the wasteland, and selling their flesh, bones, and fur.

Fang Yue returned to Locke town, in his little thatched house.

Although the thatched house is simple, the layout is quite warm.

In fact, Fang Yue is young and strong, coupled with good luck, almost every day, in addition to the ten low-grade spirit stones deducted to the owner of the vein, there is a balance of three to five low-grade spirit stones, and over time, he also accumulates on hand. A lot of wealth.

It's just that he reluctantly uses these spirit stones to buy brick houses to enjoy life.

Instead, they store all these spirit stones, hoping to use them for cultivation, gain a stronger cultivation base, and become a master in the future.

Fang Yue knew that this should be a memory that could be shaped by the will of the world of the seed world, planted in everyone's mind.

This kind of sub-world's will of heaven and earth can definitely be regarded as vast and supernatural.

Can control everyone's thinking and activities.

Fang Yue didn't worry about finding the so-called inheritance crystal in this world.

Because it's useless to be anxious, after all, there are no clues!

He wants to experience the seed world of this ancient civilization.

See how this world is different from the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe he was in before.

"Fang Yue, you are back!"

Fang Yue was taken aback as soon as he entered the thatched cottage.

Wu Siyu was out of sight, and he was already waiting for him in the thatched cottage.

In the thatched house, there is also a small black iron pot.

Supper was cooked in the iron pot, and the fragrant smell was already exuding.

"Why are you here?"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Siyu, he had actually guessed that Wu Siyu would come to this sub-world.

But I didn't expect that they would meet in this direction.

Wu Siyu smiled and said: "I am the youngest daughter of the landlord Wu in this small town of Locke!"

Wu Siyu smiled narrowly: "Look at the memory in your mind again, is there a section that you adore the youngest daughter of the landlord Wu's family, so that's why she worked hard to cultivate and strive to become a commoner, and then came and eloped with me!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then searched the memory in his mind.

There really is such a case.

Fang Yue is a little speechless, what is this!

"Well, I will be responsible for you!"

Fang Yue suddenly stretched out his hand to hug Wu Siyu.

Wu Siyu was stunned and looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue saw that Wu Siyu did not dodge, and his arm was also stiff in the air.

"Are you really responsible to me?"

Wu Siyu's face suddenly showed a sly smile.

Fang Yue was stunned, his former active thinking suddenly became rigid.

He only thinks that Wu Siyu's little tiger teeth are pretty.

Shiny, with a playful taste.

"meeting!"

Fang Yue was silent for a while, and suddenly said.

"joke?"

Wu Siyu's heart suddenly panicked. At this moment, she was a little girl who ran into a little deer, not the little princess of the Wu family, nor a general of the Galaxy Star League who regards human life as a musty.

"Any joke has serious elements!"

Fang Yue spoke, and said something that seemed to make sense.

Then, the roar of the lone wolf awakened the sleeping town of Locke.

If someone overlooks it, they will definitely see the lights in this small town light up one by one.

The hurried silhouettes walked out of the houses!

Outside the town of Rock, lone wolves gathered slowly.

The wolf of the wind.

The neighbors of Rock Town are also natural enemies.

"wave!"

Wu Yan, the mayor of Rock Town, stood in front of everyone.

He has gray hair, and the blood in his body has begun to decay!

Wu Yan's expression was solemn, "Let the young and middle-aged in the town get up! The scale of this wave is not small. Almost three hundred wind wolves have already gathered!"

Fang Yue also mixed in the crowd.

Seeing Wu Yan's calm appearance, his heart was slightly moved!

This Wu Yan, he has memories.

This is the mayor of Rock Town, and the only master of the world in the town.

Rock Town, these years are not experts who have not been out of the world realm, but when they reach the world realm, they will be dragged away by people from the larger cities around them.

There are better living conditions there, and the supply of various resources is far beyond the barren and desolate town of Locke!

However, Wu Yan has been stationed here since fifty years ago.

She kept out the wind and rain for Rock Town time and time again.

Wu Yan has a deep love for this land.

He is willing to dedicate his life to Rock Town!

The wolf howl came.

The sound is loud.

Fang Yue came to the forefront.

"Mayor, these wind wolves shouldn't come here for hunting. They just gather around the town on the night of the full moon, wanting to enter the moon worship church in the middle of the town!"

Fang Yue explained in a low voice.

Next to him, a slightly fattened middle-aged man suddenly yelled.

"Asshole, Fang Yue doesn't have your place to talk, what these wolves of the wind are going to do, the mayor has his own opinion!"

The middle-aged man reprimanded Fang Yue.

Originally, according to Fang Yue's violent temper or something, it should have been violent, and then the middle-aged man was punched.

However, he looked at the middle-aged man.

Fang Yue's expression was a bit awkward.

Extraordinary, another old man!

This middle-aged man is Wu Siyu's father in this world, the landlord Wu Qiong.

Wu Qiong is the third master in this town, a powerhouse at the pinnacle of innate realm.

He is said to be able to break through the barriers and reach the level of heaven and earth within ten years!

Wu Yan is Wu Qiong's uncle.

In fact, some people suspect that this Wu family has an extraordinary bloodline in the body, otherwise, there can be two masters in one family!

Wu Siyu walked to the side of Wu Qiong and stretched his sleeves.

Wu Qiong was taken aback for a moment, then gave Wu Siyu a fierce look.

Not in the female college!

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he immediately understood in his heart. Looking at this Wu Qiong, he knew that he had a relationship with Wu Siyu!

Originally, Fang Yue thought that Wu Qiong was an evil landlord of a power, but now it seems that this is not the case!

However, Wu Qiong said he couldn't do this kind of thing either.

If he and Wu Siyu don't reveal their ability to shoot, the people in Locke Town and the wolf of the wind are tough, even if the number is doubled, it is no use.

These wind wolves have at least three hundred heads, among which 90% have reached the level of innate realm, and Fang Yue's divine consciousness has spread, and at least a thousand wind wolves are gathering in this place!

Three of them, with golden fur, are definitely big bosses who have reached the level of heaven and earth.

If you wait for these wolves of wind to gather.

If they attack the city at the same time, all the horses in this small town of Locke will definitely not be the opponent of these wind wolves!

And the goal of the wolf of the wind is indeed very obvious, that is the moon worship church in the town.

Wolves have a natural worship of the moon!

This is especially true for groups like the Wolves of Wind!

Once they gather under the moon, they will be baptized and transformed by the moon.

The moon worship church is a place that can attract moonlight.

"Master Wu Yan, please listen to me, give the wolves of the wind the way forward, let them pass and enter the moon worship church!"

Fang Yue begged Wu Yan again.

There was a hesitant look on Wu Yan's face.

"There should be more than a thousand wolves coming to this location. With these people in Locke Town, they can't stop them!"

The person who spoke was Wu Siyu.

Her voice is still as indifferent as when she was in King City!

A pair of eyes were filled with cold light.

If it weren't for Fang Yue, she would never save the people in these towns.

Because Wu Siyu has inherited the memory of this identity, but she has no feelings for the people in this town.

In her heart, everyone in this town is a burden,

Once the people in this town are extinct, there will be no flaws in his and Fang Yue's identities in this world. No matter what level of strength they display, no one will doubt that they are outsiders!

"The wolf of the wind has more than a thousand heads to come?"

Chen Song spoke, with a frivolous taste in his voice.

This Chen Song is also a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm, and he has already reached the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm with half his foot.

The Chen family and Wu family he was in were not very coping.

After all, this mountain cannot tolerate two tigers.

Once Wu Yan's life is dead in a few years, maybe the position of the boss in this town will fall to Chen Song's head.

"This blasting wolf has lived next to my town of Locke for so many years! I never knew that this blasting wolf would have such a large number!"

The taste of contempt in Chen Song's voice is stronger.

"Wu Siyu, you little baby, don't find a good family to marry a baby, what nonsense are you talking about here!"

Chen Song looked at Wu Siyu, with a trace of desire and greed in his eyes!

Fang Yue smiled coldly: "Sure enough, where there are people, there are disputes and there are benefits! At this time, your Chen family is still fighting for the right to rule the town of Locke! Chen Song, if this town didn't Now, what is the value and significance of your Chen family even if you get the leader of this town!"

There was a hint of impatientness in Fang Yue's tone.

What he asks most is this kind of savage and self-righteous person!

At this moment, Wu Yan finally had a decision.

"I order everyone to retreat and give these wolves of wind their way to the Moon Worship Church!"

Wu Yan made this decision also very cruel.

Because there are many houses on the way to the Blast Church from here.

Once these gale wolves go crazy, they are likely to destroy these houses, plunder food and even fight with the residents of the town!

At that time, all this responsibility would fall on his shoulders!

Chapter 1512: Chen's block

Wu Yan is still quite credible in this small town of Locke. His voice fell to the ground, the crowd was like water, and the residents of Locke town all retreated.

However, a sharp light flashed in Chen Song's eyes.

"Retreat and retreat? What if these two children are talking nonsense? Putting the wolf of the wind into the town is equivalent to guiding the wolf into the house, and the troubles are endless! If someone believes in me, then stand with me at the entrance of this town Don't let this wolf of wind enter the town, trust me, the people in the town will thank us in the end!"

Chen Song's words are very deceptive.

Soon, the sparse group of three or five people separated from the crowd and chose to stand on Chen Song's side.

Then there are more than ten people, dozens of people.

After a few breaths, Chen Song gathered around the hundred and ten and chose to fend off the wolves with him, not allowing them to enter the town.

Fang Yue saw this scene, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Human heart, after all.

Although Fang Yue didn't know the relationship between the characters in this town, he could be sure from the look in his eyes and posture. At the very beginning, the people standing beside Chen Song from the crowd were Chen Song's henchmen in this town.

The rest were driven back by Chen Song's bewitching!

Over time.

The wolves of the hurricane wolf became more restless.

One of the heads, whose fur had begun to morph into gold, finally issued a long howling warning.

Immediately afterwards, the wolves of the gale behind it also screamed up to the sky.

The roar and roar resounded all over the world!

Between heaven and earth, the wind and clouds change color.

The night that was calm as water suddenly turned into a dark cloud, covering the starry sky and the bright moon.

"This is the final warning from the Wolves of Wind. If you don't give way, they will kill you!"

Fang Yue's expression was cold.

There is no more cowardice.

Wu Yan looked at Fang Yue suspiciously, and he could feel this Mu Xiaobai showing a very different temperament!

"Fang Yue, can you understand the roar of this wind wolf? Hahaha, don't lie! I don't know what kind of person you are? A muddy leg running out of a mine. How can you understand this wind? The voice of the wolf!"

Chen Song laughed.

"No chance! If you believe me, stay away from this group of people! Don't go home to wash your clothes after being splashed with blood!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

Wu Yan and Wu Qiong looked at each other, but after hesitating for a moment, they evacuated the crowd and kept a distance from Chen Song and others!

Chen Song sneered: "I didn't expect that Wu Yan, the most respected in my Locke town, turned out to be a timid coward!"

Wu Yan did not respond. He ate more rice than Chen Song ate salt.

Naturally, I understand that this is Chen Song's aggressive method.

"According to what Fang Yue said, everyone will retreat another distance!"

Wu Yan said in a thick voice.

Wu Yan's appeal in Rock Town still surpassed Chen Song.

Wu Yan ordered thousands of residents of Locke Town to retreat.

When Chen Song saw this, he couldn't help feeling a little flustered. He and the hundreds of people under him felt a sense of being abandoned.

He wanted to take the opportunity to cause chaos, but the Wu family was not a soft-hearted master.

As long as the wolves of the hurricane really attacked this time, he and his men and horses would definitely eat them all.

At that time, whether he is right or wrong, he will have no value.

Because the dead have no right to speak.

This **** is still old and spicy.

"Alas!"

The fur that had gradually turned into a pale golden wind wolf saw that his warning had been invalidated, it had lost all patience, and began to lead his subordinates to attack.

In the sky, a series of wind blades condensed, each wind blade is a half moon shape, several meters in diameter.

Huh huh!

The light cyan wind blade is overwhelming.

There is no dead end over Chen Song and others!

"run!"

Chen Song saw this, his eyes were about to split, and his eyes were bloodshot, like crazy.

Chen Song gave an order, and those henchmen who stood up first to follow Chen Song to resist the wolves all retreated quietly and reached the end of the team.

And those civilians who were coerced and fudged rushed to the forefront.

The wind blade fell.

Dozens of people were cut into pieces in an instant.

The broken limbs immediately spread all over the ground.

The blood drifted away and turned into a thick red mist.

In the moment of life and death, they saw the truth.

However, it is too late to wake up at this time!

"Wu family disciple, step forward, stop the wolves of the wind, stop them all, and save the lives of the people in Locke town!"

Wu Yan spoke again.

Although these people were deceived by Chen Song and betrayed the Wu family.

But in Wu Yan's eyes, they are still the people of Rock Town.

The cherishment of their lives is worth saving!

Dozens of elites from the Wu family stepped forward immediately, and each of them was a powerhouse at the Innate Realm level.

These dozens of Wu family elites immediately combined into a defensive battle formation, and Wu Qiong stood in the center as the commander.

A faint silver mask rose up!

All the wind blades are blocked!

At the critical moment, Wu Yan became the hero who saved the entire town!

The true face of Chen Song was seen through by people. At this moment, Chen Song had already lost the qualification to compete as the leader of Rocky Town.

Not only that, even the Chen family where Chen Song is located will be cast aside by everyone in Rock Town!

In the future, it will be difficult for the Chen family to gain a foothold in the entire Rock town!

"Alas!"

The leader of the hurricane wolf howled again.

They have no patience to wait.

The second round of wind blades is ready, the number is twice as many as the last time!

They are going to break the Wu Family's light shield, and then turn all the humble humans who are blocking their path into mud!

And at this time.

Wu Siyu, who left the team at no time, suddenly returned.

She also carried a scepter in her hand, and the top of the scepter was inlaid with a gem that looked like a full moon, emitting a faint moonlight!

This scepter came from the Moon Worship Church and was held tightly in the hands of the Moon Goddess.

And Wu Siyu took off the scepter that had been in the hands of the goddess Moonlight for a thousand years, and stood in the center of the residents of Locke Town and the wolves of the wind.

The scepter was raised high, and the dark clouds in the sky suddenly disappeared.

Among the scepter, a faint Yuehui drifted down.

All the wolves of the wind showed a tame expression, bowed their heads slightly, and the wind blades in the sky were all scattered!

This scepter turned out to be a thing of faith for the wolf of wind.

Whoever masters the scepter can become the **** in the eyes of the wolf of the wind!

"The wolf of the wind, follow my orders!"

The wolf with pale golden fur at the head whispered, a pair of front legs completely prostrate, kneeling in front of Wu Siyu.

"This scepter is mine!"

At this moment, Chen Song's eyes suddenly lit up, filled with greedy rays of light.

He has already understood that this scepter represents the power to command the wolves of the wind, as long as he takes this scepter into his hands, all the wolves of the wind in Locke will become its slaves, the wolf of the wind With the inherent strength of the Chen family, what would the Wu family use to fight him!

As for public opinion, in the face of life and death, in the face of absolute strength, it is just the most trivial joke!

Chen Song went to Wu Siyu to culminate.

There was no tension in Fang Yue's eyes, on the contrary, it was full of pity.

This pity is for Chen Song.

What is self-defeating?

Chen Song is fully interpreting these four words!

"Xingyue sighed!"

Wu Siyu suddenly turned to Chen Song, she waved the scepter in her hand, and the power of the moon and stars in the sky gathered towards the gem on the top of the scepter!

Thousands of stars condensed into the most terrifying power of stars.

Stars fill the body.

There was a black hole in Chen Song's chest.

"Do not!"

Chen Song was stunned, he looked at the big dark hole on his chest with unbelievable eyes.

Through the big hole, he could even see the hatred, worried, and indifferent cheeks of the residents of Locke.

The heart is gone.

Rao was unable to maintain his life even with Chen Song's innate level cultivation base!

Fang Yue sneered, sighed, and jumped the clown!

With the death of Chen Song, the power struggle in Rock Town has come to an end.

The Wu family who owns the Wolf of the Wind has become the undisputed king of Rock Town!

I believe that for a long period of time, the Chen family will not be able to raise their heads, and will be suppressed endlessly by the Wu family and other residents of Locke Town.

The winner is king, the loser is the bandit.

In the face of power, there seems to be no justice in this world at all!

"It's from the Chen family, drag this Chen Song's body out for burial!"

Wu Siyu opened her mouth, and when she looked at Chen Song's body, she couldn't help but frowned slightly and showed a look of disgust.

However, no one moved.

When Chen Song stood up just now, he shouted and hugged.

And when he died, the grace during his lifetime seemed to be wiped out, and there was not even a person who dragged his body to bury him!

In the end, Wu Siyu found two strong men in two towns to bring Chen Songla back to the Chen family for burial.

Whether he was mean or vicious in his lifetime.

If a person dies, the enmity in his lifetime will be wiped out!

"What is the kid doing in a daze? Hurry up and mine, do you really want toads to eat swan meat and want to elope with my daughter?"

The chubby Wu Qiong walked to Fang Yue's side and gave Fang Yue a fierce look.

Then the people in Locke Town laughed loudly, and Yue winked.

"Finally, the people in Locke Town know everything!"

Fang Yue said to himself with a look of despair.

Wu Qiong also smiled kindly to Yue, although this young man was destined to be unworthy of his girl because of his birth, but with his daring to stand up just now and put forward the suggestion to clear the way for the wolf of wind, this character is still good!

Although Wu Qiong is a landlord, he is also an enlightened landlord.

This rich man is not necessarily a bad person, but he has more resources and has a different perspective of thinking!

Chapter 1513: I had a dream.....

Fang Yue did not move.

Wu Qiong pushed Fang Yue again, and said earnestly, "It is good for young people to have dreams, but they must always be down to earth and walk step by step! Mining is not a shame, if you can dig enough Lingshi, I can lend you the Wu family's practice array for practice!"

"I broke!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, his tone low.

"Huh? Did you break through? Martial Artist fourth floor?"

There are hurdles in the martial arts realm. If Fang Yue breaks through to the fourth martial realm, he may be able to reach the sixth martial realm within a year or two.

This is not a weak existence among the younger generation in the town.

Cultivate well, maybe you will have some promise.

"No! I am in the innate realm!"

Fang Yue let out a long whistle, and the aura of the innate realm suddenly burst out. A spirit energy swayed from the body surface, unexpectedly, even Wu Qiong was pushed away by Shengsheng!

"Innate realm!"

This time, Wu Qiong's turn was surprised!

Before encountering Fang Yue or the third-level cultivation realm of the martial artist, even if he is bloodline awakening, this improvement will take time!

How long is this?

The last time I met was last week, right?

It was the third level of warrior before, but now it is innate?

"How are you born?"

Seeing this incredible scene, everyone stopped and they looked at Fang Yue.

The innate realm already surpassed 90% of the people in the town.

Two days ago, Fang Yue was still mining in the mine at the third level of the Houtian Realm. How could he become a strong man of the Innate Realm in a blink of an eye?

"I slept yesterday and dreamed of an old grandpa..."

Fang Yue pondered for a long while, and said something like this.

"and then?"

Wu Qiong stared at Fang Yue firmly.

"Then I will be born!"

Fang Yue widened his eyes and said innocently.

Wu Qiong had the urge to beat Fang Yue to death.

Is this your explanation?

Very unreliable, alright!

You know, Wu Qiong didn't know how much suffering and sin he suffered in order to cultivate from the acquired to the innate realm, but Fang Yue actually cultivated to the innate realm so easily?

Wu Qiong stared at Fang Yue closely, as if he wanted to see some clues from Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue's face was so calm that Wu Qiong's observation finally ended in failure.

"Okay! Fang Yue, tell you that even if you reach the level of the Innate Realm, you are still not eligible to marry my daughter. To tell you the truth, my daughter has been betrothed to the son of a big family in Dream City! That big family's son The son is said to have reached the level of the heaven and earth realm three years ago, and his strength is far from what you can compare!"

Wu Qiong gave Fang Yue a letter again.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment.

"Big man? Heaven and Earth Realm?"

Fang Yue stomped gently.

The earth cracked.

A zombie general at the level of heaven and earth emerged from the ground.

This was summoned by Fang Yue from the underworld.

"Are you talking about the same world as him?"

The zombie general's armor is in tatters, but there is a breath of courage in its breath.

Far away, Wu Yan can feel the power of this zombie general. They belong to the same level of existence, but the breath of this zombie general seems to be stronger than him.

"Where did this come from?"

Wu Qiong was completely shocked this time. As a fat man, his whole body was shaking.

The realm of heaven and earth, in a border land like Rock Town, is already a giant existence!

Fang Yue chuckled lightly, and then said: "This is also given by the grandfather in the dream!"

Wu Qiong was completely convinced this time.

Whether Fang Yue's words were true or false, they had no meaning.

The powerhouse of the innate realm and the servant of the realm of heaven and earth, this allowed Fang Yue to become a tycoon-level existence from an innocent practitioner in this small town of Locke.

Now, Wu Qiong has to be more modest when dealing with Fang Yue. If this soul is really turned around, I am afraid that even Father Wu Yan will not be able to suppress it!

"Father, don't worry about Fang Yue's affairs with me!"

Wu Siyu drifted over, still holding the Moon God Scepter in his hand.

A faint moonlight fell on her body, making her look like a fairy palace girl!

Wu Siyu's face was indifferent, as if nothing in this world could cause her emotional ripples.

"Crap, you are my girl, why can't I care about you! What's more, what's so good about this kid? Although I had a strange dream, dreaming of a strange old man gave him the strength of the innate level. There is a zombie servant at the heaven and earth level. Such strength seems to be very powerful in Rock Town! But he is nothing in the Dream City!"

"The resources of the Dream King City are simply not what you can imagine now! Among them, there are many big clans with a lot of aura, and the warriors of the innate realm are only the lowest existence when they arrive! They are all famous stars at the rotation level!"

Wu Qiong is bitter.

He hoped that his daughter could follow his advice, as long as Wu Siyu was unwilling to elope with Fang Yue, he had 10,000 ways to make him regress!

Wu Siyu glanced at Fang Yue, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Fang Yue, what do you think about this matter?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect Wu Siyu to burn the flames on his head.

"What do I think? Of course I don't want you to marry someone else!"

Fang Yue said, with a trace of sincerity in his eyes.

Wu Siyu smiled and said, "I hope you can remember these words forever!"

"I just want to elope with Fang Yue, can you stop it?"

Wu Siyu spoke to Wu Qiong and said that as a girl, being able to say the word elopement so naturally, this made Wu Qiong and Wu Yan a little unbearable!

"No! You are my daughter, the order of my parents, the words of the matchmaker, your marriage, I have the final say!"

Wu Qiong stopped Fang Yue very firmly.

How could his daughter of Wu Qiong marry a miner?

Even though this little tyrant is now developed, the developed little tyrant is still a little tyrant!

"You can't do my thing, because you can't beat me!"

Wu Siyu gave a stern look and said seriously.

Wu Qiong laughed: "I can't beat you? Wu Siyu, you are the third level cultivation base of the Innate Realm, and I am the pinnacle of Innate Realm. Ten of you and I can stop you with just one finger!"

Wu Siyu looked at Wu Qiong with a smile.

She waved the scepter in her hand!

The sound of wolf howling resounded throughout the world!

A gusty wolf with pale golden fur came to Wu Siyu's feet, bent down, and lay lazily beside Wu Siyu.

The smile on Wu Qiong's face was stiff, he was no longer so sure that he could just pass Wu Siyu!

What Wu Qiong wants to do now is to withdraw the message.

This is a bit slapped!

"Hahaha, what's the matter! This Locke town is so lively, so many people gathered at the door in the middle of the night, is this welcoming the mission of our Nangong family?"

A hearty voice approached from far away.

A team of dozens of people came in mighty.

The middle-aged man headed among them, with a dark face, turned out to be a strong man of the eighth level of the world realm!

Behind him are eight warriors in iron clothes. These eight warriors are all at the level of the heaven and earth realm. Behind him, those who lead horses, carry things, and carry poles are practitioners of the heaven and earth realm!

The arrival of this team changed Wu Qiong's expression slightly.

"General Nangong Chunjing arrives, Wu Mou has missed a long distance and welcomes his sins!"

Wu Qiong stepped forward and said to the dark-faced man.

His words are quite polite, even a little bit of a low voice!

The man Nangong Chunjing laughed and said: "I can't be called a general in such a position. I'm just an insignificant school lieutenant of the Nangong family in the Dream City. Only when the Nangong family has reached the level of rotation can they be considered His position can be called a general!"

Nangong Chunjing's laughter was hearty, but Wu Qiong had no intention of helping him.

The arrogant, contemptuous attitude is revealed!

This makes Wu Qiong a little embarrassed!

"I don't know what General Nangong Chunjing is calling here?"

Wu Yan stepped forward and said to Nangong Chunjing.

Nangong Chunjing only stopped slightly.

Although Wu Qiong is the number one person in this small town of Locke, he is nothing in the eyes of his Nangong family!

Only Wu Yan, in this small town of Locke, can actually cultivate to the level of the world, break through his own shackles and communicate with the world, gain massive auras, and be able to continuously bless his practice. It is still a personal thing!

"I'm here this time for my child's marriage contract! Didn't your Wu family make a marriage contract with our Nangong family ten years ago? It was said that Wu Siyu of your Wu family was going to marry the second son of my Nangong family, Nangongao. Acting as a concubine, and not long ago, the second son gave Wu Siyu to my second son, Nangong Jing! I am here to marry Wu Siyu for my Liner! In the future, you and I will be in-laws! Hahahaha!"

Nangong Chunjing took Wu Yan's shoulder.

This generation is obviously wrong!

Even if Nangong Jing and Wu Siyu are married, this Nangong Chunjing's relative is Wu Qiong instead of Wu Yan.

Hearing this, Wu Yan's expression became gloomy!

Even more gloomy is Wu Siyu.

What is her status as Wu Siyu? This little princess of the Wu family, in the Galaxy Star Alliance, even the saint nodded and bowed when he saw him.

Which green onion that Nangong family had the final say, gave her to the next person as if it were goods!

Wu Yan motionlessly pushed Nangong Chunjing's shoulders away.

"Nangong Chunjing, what does your Nangong family mean? Ten years ago, our Wu family gave Tian Yuan Dan to your Nangong family patriarch Nangong Jie, so that he can heal serious injuries and cultivate to a higher level to reach the realm of Yin and Yang. The city has become one of the best big families in the city! Your Nangong family also entered into a marriage contract with my granddaughter, asking your second son, Nangong Ao, to marry my granddaughter Wu Siyu as the main room! But ten years later, your Nangong family even let a younger son to marry My granddaughter, is it because your Nangong family is shameless, and you are going to make a mistake?"

Wu Yan's voice is extremely cold!

No matter how well-trained he is, and the matter involves his most beloved granddaughter, his heart can hardly contain the sudden murderous intent!

Chapter 1514: Shameless Nangong

Upon hearing this, Nangong Chunjing's smile gradually faded.

Then he looked at these people in Locke town with contempt.

"Wu Yan, you really want to eat swan meat! What is the status and status of my Nangong family! And what does your Wu family have for? A village girl who walked out of a poor country also wanted to become a phoenix. , Become the mistress of my Nangong family? Pooh! To tell you the truth, the marriage contract that year was just a joke from the patriarch of my Nangong family! For the Tianyuan Dan inherited from the Wu family era. Without Tianyuan Dan, you Wu It's not a good thing! Letting your granddaughter marry my son is the great luck of your Wu family."

Nangong Chunjing's face no longer smiled.

He finally tore his face, see you in the poor!

That arrogant and extreme posture no longer needs any cover.

At this time, Wu Yan fully understood what a shameless and absurd lie that the Nangong family promised back then!

"Since your Nangong family is so arrogant, then my Wu family can't afford it. This marriage is just let go! Even if my granddaughter does not marry forever, she will not board. Your Nangong family is half a step away!"

When Wu Yan breaks, he breaks.

He already knew that this time their Wu family no longer had the ability to control.

With the men and horses brought by the Nangong Spring Scenery, this Rock Town can be wiped out ten times a hundred times!

Nangong Chunjing laughed wildly again.

"Wu Yan, Wu Yan, do I say you are really confused? It is the will of the Nangong family to reward your granddaughter to my second son. Was it the will of the Nangong family that you refused? Today, your granddaughter Destined to marry into the door of my Nangong Chunjing, whether you are a slave or a concubine, it is not something your Wu family can refuse!"

Nangong Chunjing's smile was full of contempt.

"Zhedi, if the Wu family disagrees, are you still going to grab it?"

At this time, Fang Yue stood up and said provocatively at Nangong Chunjing.

When Nangong Chunjing saw Fang Yue, he couldn't help but frowned.

"Where is the mud leg? The coal on my body has not been cleaned, drag it down for me, drag it down and kill it!"

Nangong Chunjing waved in disgust.

In the team of the Nangong family, two congenital repairmen who resisted the pole came over. They left and the other was ready to rule Fang Yue.

However, the zombie general behind Fang Yue suddenly moved, and he picked up the innate repairs of the two Nangong families one by one.

"Zombies in the world?"

Nangong Chunjing frowned slightly.

The appearance of this zombie really surprised him. The zombie general just stood behind Fang Yue. Its breath did not deliberately explode, and Nangong Chunjing did not pay attention to this zombie!

According to the truth, places like Locke Town shouldn't have powerhouses at the level of heaven and earth.

Wu Yan is already an anomaly.

And the zombies in this world are far beyond his expectations!

"These two guys dare to be disrespectful to me, you can even eat them!"

Hearing this, the zombie general, starting from his head, Kaka Kaka actually ate the two powerful Nangong family innate realms!

Upon seeing Nangong Chunjing, his brows furrowed deeper.

"Wu Yan, what do you mean? My Nangong family kindly came to propose marriage, and you sent this kind of monster to feed my Nangong family disciples alive?"

Nangong Chunjing's tone was improper and alert.

His gaze swept over Fang Yue's body.

He instinctively felt that this mud leg seemed more dangerous than Wu Yan.

"This matter has nothing to do with the Wu family. It's yours who wanted the Nangong family to beat me to death with a stick! Now I'm standing here, come and kill me!"

Fang Yue looked like a gangster.

The zombie general stepped forward and got close to Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue is a ghost in the world, and the summoned underworld creatures bowed their heads and ears to him more than ordinary practitioners of the undead line.

"You are provoking the Nangong family!"

Nangong Chunjing roared at Fang Yue, and Nangong Chunjing was shivered by Fang Yue. In the towns around Dream City, no one had ever dared to provoke him like Fang Yue.

"I'm provoked, why don't you drop it! You killed me!"

Fang Yue hooked his fingers, and the provocative taste became stronger.

Then Nangong Chunjing yelled: "Give it up to me, give it to me, kill this guy, cut him off eight pieces, and let these unsophisticated folks know how powerful my Nangong family is!"

"Wolf of Gale, help me stop these gangsters of the Nangong family!"

Wu Siyu was also full of anger. She waved the scepter in her hand, and the wolves of the wind burst out loudly, enclosing everyone in the Nangong family!

A series of wind blades fell mercilessly, and the practitioners of the Nangong family's innate realm were killed by surprise.

They were born in Dream City. Although they have abundant training resources, their combat experience is quite scarce.

They never imagined that there was such a danger hidden in this small town of Locke.

Therefore, it is also very normal for them to fall under the wind blade of the wolf of wind!

The Nangong family was originally a rather elite team, and instantly became a sparse nine practitioners of the world.

Nangong Chunjing was already crazy at the moment.

Who would have expected that there is a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger in this small town of Locke!

"Who is this baby girl? Dare to do something with the disciple of my Nangong family?"

Nangong Chunjing gave a low cry.

Wu Siyu sneered.

"You keep saying that your second son wants to marry me, why don't you even know me?"

Wu Siyu's voice fell to the ground.

The zombie general of Commander Fang Yue suddenly culled towards that Nangong Chunjing!

Nangong Chunjing showed a panic.

He has always been pampered in the Dream City, and rarely engages in this kind of life and death fight! It's the battle experience, how can he compare to this zombie general!

"Come on, help me kill this zombie general!"

Nangong spring scene and retreat, there is no courage to fight to the death with the zombie general!

"Stop the Nangong family!"

Wu Siyu spoke again, and at this moment, the number of wolves that had flowed into Locke Town had soared to nearly two thousand, and three wolves of the Heaven and Earth level joined the battle!

The look of Nangong Chunjing is even more panic!

This Wu Siyu was able to command the three wolves of heaven and earth realm to fight, which was something he had never thought of.

With Wu Siyu's ability, even in Dream City, he can be regarded as a good player!

If he knew that, he wouldn't have been so cruel to Wu Yan.

"Stop, stop! I take back what I said just now. Since this Wu family is unwilling to meet my Nangong family, then let it go now. From now on, you will take your Yangguan Road and I will cross my single-plank bridge. There will be no relationship between the two families. !"

Nangong Chunjing's reinforcements were blocked by the wolves of Gale Wolves, and he was no match for the Zombie General.

This zombie general is actually not much different from Nangong Chunjing in terms of realm, but the problem is that this zombie general has been fighting for years in the underworld. This life-and-death method of fighting is simply not comparable to Nangong Chunjing!

Therefore, Nangong Chunjing is crushed and beaten by the zombie general, and there is always the danger of being killed by the zombie.

Nangong Chunjing temporarily compromised, and then waited until he returned to the Dream City to make a comeback, summoning more powerful people in the Nangong family, more people to beat the Wu family, and then thwarted Fang Yue and Wu Siyu to ashes!

Fang Yue sneered: "Let the tiger go back to the mountain, there are endless troubles, do you think we are a three-year-old child? Will believe your evil! Nangong Chunjing, now that you have come, don't want to leave! Just leave your corpse forever Stay in this small town of Rock!"

There was already a strong murderous intent in Fang Yue's heart!

Nangong Chunjing's heart stopped beating slightly.

Because behind him, a ghost came out quietly.

A faint shadow attached to his back, and then a pale claw came out, strangling his throat.

"Woohoo!"

Nangong Chunjing wanted to speak but couldn't speak.

The strength of this ghost is quite powerful, it turned out to be the strength of the peak level of the world.

Fang Yue felt that there was no need to waste time with him when dealing with a guy like Nangong Chunjing, so he summoned this resentful spirit directly from the underworld.

"It's another heaven and earth realm great god! What exactly is Fang Yue's background, he can dispatch so many powerful ghosts!"

Wu Yan has clearly felt that Fang Yue's strength is definitely not as simple as what he showed!

What kind of old white beard grandfather, it's a bullshit!

Nangong Chunjing's intestines will be regretful.

He had known that this small town of Locke was so dangerous that he would not come!

The ghost knows that Wu Siyu has the ability to order wolves.

And that Fang Yue, who looks like a digging mud leg, how to summon the undead creatures in the underworld is like calling his own child home!

Miscalculation, really miscalculation!

There was no despair in Nangong Chunjing's heart.

"Li Daitao is stiff!"

Nangong Chunjing's heart silently said that the location he was just now immediately became a piece of dead wood, replacing him.

Nangong Chunjing appeared ten meters away.

Then the vicious opponent Yue said: "You, you all have to die, when I come back, it will be the time when the town of Rock will be destroyed!"

Nangong Chunjing wants to escape.

Fang Yue said blankly: "You can't go!"

Nangong Chunjing turned around and saw a row of zombie generals at the pinnacle of heaven and earth.

At this moment, Nangong Chunjing's heart was completely filled with despair.

What the **** is this Fang Yue?

The twelve-headed generals at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, even the Nangong family can't make it out!

Fang Yue looked at the spring scene of Nangong faintly.

Then said humblely: "Are you surprised or surprised?"

Then Nangong Chunjing was completely surrounded by a group of zombie generals!

"When you come, Nangong Chunjing, will you expect to end today?"

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Chunjing blankly.

Nangong Chunjing roared desperately: "Fang Yue, don't be proud, my Nangong family will avenge me, and you will also pay a painful price for offending my Nangong family today!"

Chapter 1515: How strong are you...

"Kill it! It's so boring!"

In Nangong Chunjing's mouth, Fang Yue didn't get the answer he wanted, and a faint look of loss appeared on his face!

Hands up, the knife falls.

Nangong Chunjing died on the spot, his head fell to the ground, his eyes were furious, and he couldn't squint!

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Chunjing's body without any ripples in his heart.

Such a small person, if placed on the racial battlefield, would not even be eligible to be trampled to death by him.

In this special environment, this Nangong Chunjing died in his hands, which was considered cheap to him.

Nangong Chunjing died in battle, and the other eight Nangong clan powerhouses all trembled.

It's not that they are timid, but that they can't beat it!

Two thousand gale wolves, each head is the level of the world, and there are three leaders, the level of the world!

Then, there were thirteen zombie generals at the heaven and earth level on Fang Yue's side.

If I knew this, the ghost would come and die with Nangong Chunjing!

Yes, this is dying!

With so many world-level creatures sitting in town, the level of force in this Rock Town is already comparable to some small families in Dream City!

"We surrender, we are willing to send a letter back to the Nangong family, let the Nangong family pay the ransom for us!"

One of them shouted, he really didn't want to die here.

Wu Yan heard this and looked at Fang Yue.

In this small town of Locke, Fang Yue and Wu Siyu have become the masters of the town.

"Kill! Don't leave one, and then destroy the corpse, saying that they have never been here! For the time being, I don't want to have a complete fight with the Nangong family! The anger of the Nangong family, Wu Siyu and I can bear, Luo Xiao The town can't bear it!"

Fang Yue said meaningfully.

"But, this kind of statement, will the Nangong family believe it? The team that has always been such a strong team has evaporated in the world!"

Wu Yan frowned, and some felt that this statement was not reliable.

Fang Yue's mouth lifted a faint smile, "This is the wasteland, everything is possible! Even the powerful fairy sects of the past have all perished, the relocation of relocation, the death of a little world, innate What are the realm-level practitioners worth?"

In Fang Yue's tone, there was a taste of despising the common people under the heaven and earth, and not paying attention to the creatures of the heaven and earth realm and innate realm!

There was a trace of speculation in Wu Qiong's heart.

Perhaps this Fang Yue was possessed by someone else, otherwise, he would never say such a thing.

Because Fang Yue did not have that vision, and at the same time did not have that tolerance!

If Fang Yue knew that Wu Qiong could guess such a conclusion, he would definitely give him a thumbs up and praise him as a clever person.

Because Wu Qiong's guess is that the truth is not very far away!

It's just that Fang Yue came through, not being taken away by someone!

Of course, even if there was more speculation in Wu Qiong's heart, he did not dare to tell the result of the speculation in his heart.

If this is false, it's okay, if it's true, maybe Fang Yue will kill him!

"The Nangong family is forcing them to come home. This problem will be solved after all. The two of us can stay in this small town of Rock for a while, and we can't protect them for the rest of our lives!"

Fang Yue pondered for a while, and finally spoke.

Although he killed all the people like Nangong Chunjing, there is no impermeable wall in this world. Maybe the villagers in these towns will report the two of them to the Dream City tomorrow, and then exchange them for rewards from the Nangong family.

This person's heart is separated from his belly, and no one can say what kind of thoughts are in everyone's heart!

"How to deal with it?"

Wu Siyu asked.

"Let the Nangong family be a thing of the past!"

"no problem!"

The dialogue between Fang Yue and Wu Siyu brought Wu Yan and others to Lei.

Let the Nangong family be the past, do you know how powerful this Nangong family is?

The people brought out by this Nangong spring scene are just a small number of people in the Nangong family. The real powerhouses of the Nangong family are still sitting in the dream city!

Of course, Wu Yan did not dare to say such words directly. He looked at Fang Yue and Wu Siyu again.

He suddenly discovered that he, the number one strongman in Locke town, was not worthy of his name.

Even he can't even rank second now.

Barely placed third!

Wu Yan usually sees who reprimands whom, but now it is fine, and it is necessary to be careful when talking to Fang Yue and Wu Siyu.

"Well, Fang Yue, thinking about the rain, this Nangong family is very powerful. You may have never left Locke Town since you were young. You don't know the sinister world outside!"

"This world is very big, very big. The town of Locke where we are now is just a very inconspicuous corner of this world! This is a wasteland world, abandoned and cursed! The cultivation of the heaven and earth realm is considered the top of the sky. , But if you enter the City of Dreams, you will find that Rock Town is so remote and desolate, and the outside world is truly wonderful and prosperous!

Among the strong, such as Lin, the level of the world is nothing at all. Only the celebrities in the rotation realm are considered to be in the hall and have their own right to speak. Some more powerful beings dormant in the family. For example, in the Nangong family, there is an ancestor of the Yin and Yang level, and that ancestor of the Yin and Yang level of the Nangong family is an elusive existence for us! He has reached the level of acquaintance with yin and yang, knowing the changes of all things, painting the ground as a prison, covering the sky with one hand, and possessing many unimaginable magical powers.

Wu Yan said to Fang Yue and Wu Siyu who were quite patient.

He was worried that Fang Yue and Wu Siyu would hit a nail, and encountered unknowable difficulties.

In his opinion, it is quite rare for two people to reach this level at this age!

As long as two people can practice patiently, after ten or a hundred years, they will definitely be able to cultivate to the level of heaven and earth.

In that case, with the various other means of the two, it is completely possible to become an indomitable existence in this wasteland!

Fang Yue looked at Wu Yan, really couldn't bear to interrupt his kindness.

However, if he didn't interrupt his kindness, he would really be trapped in this small town of Locke.

Fang Yue raised his hand, and a gust of wind moved slightly.

Then, the breeze gradually grew stronger and eventually became a hurricane sweeping the entire world.

The wind overwhelmed the sky and rolled up countless gravels.

These gravels cover up the sky, turning the whole world into a confused chaos.

The wind screamed, the sun and the moon were chaotic.

This universe seems to be upside down, mountains and rivers are all misplaced.

"Grandpa Wu Yan, are you talking about this kind of power?"

Fang Yue's palm slowly retracted.

The sky became clear.

The moonlight is bright, and the stars are spreading.

The world returned to its normal appearance.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Only Wu Siyu's mouth still had a faint smile.

This power, they have never heard of, never seen.

The breath of the gale turns the universe upside down and changes the world.

"This kind of power almost surpasses the extreme of personal power. It resonates with this piece of heaven and earth, and uses spiritual ideas as the guide to mobilize the spiritual energy of the heaven and earth within a radius of ten kilometers. But such a method is far beyond the control that a practitioner of the heaven and earth realm should have."

Wu Yan muttered to himself that he had a new understanding of the power of this heaven and earth realm.

At the same level as the Heaven and Earth Realm, how could Fang Yue be so powerful that this degree.

No, isn't Fang Yue the level of Innate Realm?

How come it has become a cultivation base of the heaven and earth realm!

Wu Yan looked at Fang Yue in surprise.

Fang Yue was also aware of his own problem.

He said in a daze, "I seemed to fall asleep again just now, dreaming of the grandfather, and then I was in the realm of heaven and earth!"

Wu Yan was speechless.

You lie too unconcerned!

Are you provoking the lower limit of my IQ or the limit of patience?

Dare to tell me such a lie!

Didn't you just fight with the Nangong family?

When did you go to bed.

Moreover, even if you reach the level of the world realm, it is impossible to comprehend the power of the world realm to such an exquisite level so quickly!

The level of comprehension of such a powerful Heaven and Earth Realm, let alone the level of entering the Heaven and Earth Realm for the first time, even those powerful people who have already realized the power of the Heaven and Earth Realm to the peak can absolutely not display one-tenth of it.

Because this contains various conditions, including the strength of the spiritual power and the degree of understanding of the laws of heaven and earth.

"How strong is this Fang Yue?"

Wu Qiong remembered his previous attitude towards Fang Yue, and he felt his calf trembling slightly.

Fang Yue laughed dryly: "Grandpa Wu Yan, how is my strength?"

"Although I have never seen a strong player in Rotation Realm take action, but this momentum has definitely exceeded the level of the general Rotation Realm, but I still hope that you can settle down in Rock Town for a while, because even this Rock Town has What you are worth learning and learning! In the eyes of many people, this wasteland is also a treasure. This is a place of despair and demise for thousands of sects and practitioners. It is also a place of resurrection from death and breakthrough in despair. A place of despair."

Wu Yan hesitated for a moment and finally said something that no one else had heard of.

In fact, many people want to know why Wu Yan's talent broke through to the level of heaven and earth in his early years. Why didn't he enter the big city of Dream City and continue to practice with the help of the resources and environment in it, instead he was here The soil is nostalgic for a long time, guarding this little Locke town.

"What do you say?"

Wu Siyu also walked out of the wolves, and she waved the scepter in her hand.

The wolves retreated and temporarily left Rock Town.

Wu Siyu has always been thinking about a question, why this kind of sub-world would let her and Fang Yue come to this place, and then get these two identities.

Now, it seems that the real answer is finally to be found!

Both Wu Siyu and Fang Yue stared at Wu Yan's face with round eyes.

Chapter 1516: The Mystery of the Wasteland

"I was conceived in despair and hoped to find light in the dark. I left Locke town long ago and visited one great city after another. In comparison, the Dream City is just a close wasteland. Compared with the majestic and immortal buildings, the small border town is just a joke! The civilization there is not just a kind of cultivator civilization, but also biochemical civilization, biological civilization, mechanical civilization and other civilization forms.

I once saw a baby who was just born being injected with a purple potion, and then instantly became a creature of heaven and earth level! I have also seen a huge mechanical monster, carrying hundreds of people into the sky for thousands of miles! The level of civilization is beyond our imagination. "

There was a touch of fascination in Wu Yan's eyes.

However, immediately his voice became muffled again.

"However, behind these prosperous civilizations is the support of wasteland. Although it is extremely absurd, the reality is like this! This world has experienced three complete destructions, and these three destructions left a lot of waste. Earth. The spiritual energy is so thin that you can't even practice, it contains a curse, and it is like a nightmare that makes people unable to break free!"

Every word Wu Yan said made the look on his face a bit hideous.

Swims of red smoke rose from his body.

"This is the power of a curse!"

Fang Yue saw the heels of the red smoke at a glance.

Wu Qiong roared loudly: "Father stop talking!"

"No, I have to say, I have to say it!"

Wu Yan's forehead burst into blue veins and roared loudly.

"I have been suffocated for so many years, and this matter has always been in my heart. I know that I have little life, but I will definitely not be able to bring these secrets into the coffin!"

Wu Yan's voice is Yu Da.

Wu Qiong was stunned. In his impression, his father had always been that kind of gentle and gentle image. He had never seen such a violent, ferocious father.

"Don't be nervous, I will suppress the curse for him!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger, and a golden Buddha mark in the shape of a **** broke away from the finger.

The swastika-shaped Buddha seal and the red cursing smoke restrain each other.

The **** shaped Buddha seal turned into the figure of a Buddha. He sat in the void with his five hearts facing the sky.

The golden light falls down.

The red cursed smoke was suppressed.

Wu Yan's hideous expression became more peaceful. He took a deep look at Fang Yue.

The strength of Fang Yue's means was stronger than he thought.

Even the curse can be restrained, which is impossible for the strong in the great cities of the world.

"Thank you, Master Fang Yue!"

Wu Yan's name for Fang Yue changed, and he became a son in his mouth.

Although he didn't know what happened in the middle, Fang Yue must have become different from before.

"You are Welcome!"

Fang Yue said quietly.

"The civilizations of this world have been extremely prosperous, but they have gradually declined under the repeated catastrophes. The relics of those civilizations are buried in the wasteland. Only by grasping the civilizations that have been lost can we make this as quickly as possible. The current level of civilization in the film world has reached a higher level to resist the arrival of new wasteland destruction!"

Wu Yan's voice was low.

He slowly opened up the real secret of this world.

Wasteland is where hope rises in despair.

Fang Yue finally understood why when he first came into this world, the location where he descended would be that mine.

This is the will of this sub-world guiding him to constantly dig out.

Until he unearthed the historical truths buried in the wasteland!

"It turns out that this is the truth of this world! It turns out that the seed world we came to has declined, has been desolate, and has become a world re-emerged in the wasteland!"

Fang Yue suddenly realized.

He finally figured everything out in his mind.

Everything suddenly realized.

Fang Yue also understood that no matter where they appeared in the seed world or their identity, there was an arrangement of the will of the world.

"Are there traces of previous civilization in this small town of Locke?"

Fang Yue made a lot of associations, so he hit the key point all at once.

"Of course! This Rock Town was not built on this wasteland by later generations, this Rock Town itself was built on an ancient ruin!"

Wu Yan had already said everything he had held in his heart for many years.

"For example, the scepter on the church is left over from the ancient civilization! It should be the product of the second civilization, which contains the power of the moon, and also has the ability to influence the will of the beast!"

Wu Yan set his gaze on Wu Siyu.

He didn't turn a blind eye to this scepter back then.

However, he had tried this scepter countless times, but there was no response. He did not guess that the real purpose of the scepter was to manipulate the wolf of wind.

"These gale wolves may also be the products of ancient civilization, otherwise, they would not follow the orders of the scepter like this!"

Fang Yue added.

He suddenly felt that it was good in this small town of Locke, as it was said to be far from the horizon, close in front of him, perhaps, the inheritance crystal they needed was hidden in the town of Locke!

"Thank you for the reminder, Grandpa Wu Yan!"

Fang Yue's finger clicked again, and another **** shaped Buddha seal fell. The golden light in the Buddha seal was completely sealed by the power of the curse in Wu Yan, at least for a hundred years. I won't run out and make waves anymore!

This is a reward to Wu Yan.

This Wu Yan told them such an important message.

He deserves a longer life.

Wu Yan was slightly startled, he actually felt that the power of the curse that had troubled him for decades had begun to become sluggish in his body.

The power of the curse fell out of his limbs and curled up into his dantian!

Wu Yan's cultivation base immediately improved, the power of the curse that had troubled him for many years faded, and the factors that suppressed his increase in cultivation base also dissipated. Years of hard work accumulated and accumulated, bursting out.

The third layer of heaven and earth.

The fifth floor of the world.

The seventh layer of the world,

The ninth floor of the world!

Wu Yan's realm is constantly rising, and the aura on his body has become more and more violent.

When he reached the peak of the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, he finally encountered the bottleneck of the rotation realm level, temporarily unable to raise his cultivation base again.

Fang Yue's finger clicked, and a little emerald green life essence floated into Wu Yan's eyebrows.

The reason why Wu Yan was trapped at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm was not because of problems with his own cultivation and comprehension, but because he was too old and tortured by the power of the curse for many years, and the power of blood in his body was already Began to wither.

And Fang Yue's little green life essence fell into Wu Yan's eyebrows.

This drop of life essence instantly melted into his limbs, his meridians were moisturized and nourished, his own cultivation realm burst open, the rotation realm!

Wu Yan laughed, his skin faded.

A middle-aged man with a strong figure appeared in front of everyone. If you only look from the outside, even Wu Qiong is not as young as Wu Yan.

"Thank you, Mr. Fang Yue, for initiating, the old will not be rewarded!"

Wu Yan didn't underestimate Fang Yue when he broke through to the level of the rotation realm. On the contrary, he was more and more able to sense the unfathomable depths of Fang Yue and Wu Siyu in his spiritual sense.

If he were an ant, then both of them would be unbelievable mountains.

They just adjusted their aura, on the surface it was the level of heaven and earth.

Even Wu Yan was able to feel an unattainable feeling when exploring Fang Yue and Wu Siyu with his spirit.

It is as if a mortal is about to crawl in front of a great god!

"You're welcome! These are what I should do!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, not arrogant.

The contribution of a drop of life essence is really nothing to him.

The news of Wu Yan is relatively more important to him.

But Wu Siyu was slightly in thought for a moment.

A sound of divine thought fell into Fang Yue's ears.

"What you enlightened Wu Yan just now was a drop of life essence? Could it be that you are from the Temple of Life?"

Wu Yan and the others are in a remote place, and many things are not clear.

They naturally did not recognize the essence of this life, nor did they know the rarity and preciousness of this thing.

"I am not a member of the Temple of Life, but I have extremely high attainments in the way of life. The method for tempering the essence of life is my own research, but in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, I will never It's easy to expose this method in front of you!"

Fang Yue spoke for Wu Siyu.

A look of shock clearly appeared on Wu Siyu's face.

The news that Fang Yue is not a person in the Temple of Life is even more shocking than he is a person in the Temple of Life!

The Temple of Life has such strict control over the tempering method of the essence of life, and I didn't expect it to be penetrated.

The preciousness of this essence of life is self-evident.

Why Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid is sought after by so many people is because this Baicao Liquid has a part of life essence.

This Baicao Liquid has already fascinated all forces in the entire Milky Way galaxy, and if Fang Yue took out the essence of life to sell, it would be a sensation!

Wu Siyu even felt that there was no need to look for any relic treasures in this sub-world to pass on crystals. Isn't this Fang Yue a treasure with long legs?

Fang Yue smiled slightly, and the sound transmission said: "If you need it, I can give you a part of this life essence, and I will say it was obtained from the remains of ancient civilization! As long as the life essence is not tempered by the method Rumor, in fact, some life essence circulating from the outside world will not shake the status of the Temple of Life, nor will it shake their status!"

Wu Siyu shook his head slightly: "These things are holding hot hands. If you are interested, you should give me some herbal liquid! Of course, if I really need this essence of life, I will speak to you. These things are simply too shocking. , If combined with the rarer underworld soul fluid, it can even make some of the Wu family's elders who have frozen themselves, their lifespans are dying, and the elders who have entered the state of suspended animation have resurrected and returned to their peak state as the Milky Way Star Battle of the Alliance. At that time, what Afar star field, what the catastrophe of the Galaxy Star Alliance, what kind of demons resurrected, are not a problem!"

Wu Siyu was dreaming, but then she shook her head slightly and laughed at herself.

Where there are so many good things in this world that she has caught up, it is already extremely shocking that Fang Yue can take out the essence of life, where can he get something like soul liquid again.

Chapter 1517: The foundation of the Wu family

Wu Yan turned into a strong man in the rotation realm. At this moment, he could already become a patron saint in this small town of Locke.

In this wasteland, the spiritual energy is barren, and almost no practitioner is willing to practice day and night in such a place, especially after reaching the level of the heaven and earth realm, they can enter a larger city and enjoy a better cultivation environment. Obtain higher cultivation techniques.

Therefore, there are countless small towns in the wasteland, but there are almost no practitioners above the heaven and earth level in each town. As for the powerhouses in the rotation realm, they are even more dreamlike!

Even if the strong people at the rotation level in the big city like Dream City belong to the sequence of strong people.

Let a strong man in the rotation realm stationed in a small town in wasteland, only fools would do such a thing.

Wu Yan's becoming stronger did not make the residents of Locke Town feel safer.

Because they were worried that Wu Yan would leave Rock Town to pursue a broader world!

The resources for cultivation and survival in this wasteland are quite limited. The real danger is not just the beasts in the wild, but also the residents of other small towns.

People are often more dangerous than any beast.

Over the years, because of Wu Yan, a strong man in the world, the towns around Locke Town were afraid of three points from Locke Town, and no one dared to make trouble.

But if Wu Yan leaves, Fang Yue and Wu Siyu's strengths are too dreamy, and the small town of Locke can't keep them.

At that time, there was no existence above the level of heaven and earth in Locke town. Given the wealth of Locke town, it would definitely become the fat meat in the eyes of other surrounding towns, and the food on the plate!

Wu Yan understood the anxiety and worry from the eyes of the residents of Rock Town.

Wu Yan said, "I have risen in this wasteland and will grow up in this wasteland. I will not leave this Rocky town in a short time!"

Wu Yan's words relieved the residents of Locke.

They went home to sleep one after another.

A storm, ups and downs, but it subsided.

As if nothing had happened, as for the Nangong family, there would not be any pressure on the residents of Rock Town.

Because this Nangong family is too far away, it is impossible to outline what kind of family this is in the barren thinking of people who are as far away as Rock Town!

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu walked to Wu Yan's side.

"You must have guessed the identities of the two of us. Yes, we do not belong to this world! We came from other places, but we came to find the crystal of this world. For Rock Town, for Wu There is no hostility at home!"

Fang Yue took the initiative to speak, frankly, and explained everything clearly, so as not to get along with each other later.

Wu Qiong came over, and when he heard Fang Yue's words, his face was a little lost.

It would be great if Fang Yue and Wu Siyu were passed on from the dream by the strong, at least Wu Siyu was still his daughter, a very powerful daughter, and Fang Yue could also become his son-in-law.

From then on, their Wu family will be able to completely walk away from this wasteland!

"I have guessed your identity!"

There is no wave on Wu Yan's face, no surprise, no loss.

Because he knew that the small temple of the Wu family simply couldn't support these two big Buddhas!

This is the best result for the Wu family.

"I will tell you everything you want to know. The secret of this wasteland is so big that I can't eat it at all. No, it's not just me, even if I give this secret to me. In the City of Dreams, the greedy families in the city can't eat this secret if they unite, and they will even be killed by profits!"

Wu Yan spoke.

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu were silent, and now they have no need to be polite.

Just waiting for the words behind Wu Yan.

"You and I will go back to Wu's house. Many things are not explained in simple language. You must see with your own eyes to know how amazing the secret of this wasteland is!"

Wu Yan took Fang Yue and Wu Siyu back to Wu's house.

Wu Qiong hesitated at the door, he didn't know whether he should know these secrets.

Wu Yan glanced at this incompetent son, then sighed and said, "Wu Qiong, follow along. You have honed a lot of ideas at the level of the innate realm. It is time for you to break through to the level of the heaven and earth realm. My Wu family is adding a pillar!"

Wu Qiong grinned, very cheerful, and he followed in.

Then he also entered the core position of the Wu family!

This is the ancient house of the Wu family. It is extremely quiet on weekdays. Except for the rare occasions when Wu Yan will personally take care of it, no one else is allowed to enter it at all!

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu entered the ancient house.

The things in the house stunned Fang Yue and Wu Siyu.

This is simply not a place where a practitioner's civilization should be.

In this ancient house of the Wu family, Yang actually had a silver flying butterfly ten meters in diameter and three meters in height.

Moreover, the flying butterfly still implies the universe, among which there is a mustard Xumi formation.

There is an independent world of at least 300 acres in Feidi!

There are rooms for cultivation, places to cultivate spiritual flowers and plants, and places to read books, study, and do experiments.

"This is the biggest secret of my Wu family! Thirty years ago, I left the Wu family and traveled the world. In an ancient city, I accidentally got a chance and got a treasure map. Then I I returned to the wasteland according to the direction of the treasure map and got the flying butterfly. Then I kept collecting the parts scattered on the flying saucer in the wasteland until today! The higher the integrity of the flying butterfly, it can The more powerful the function is. The parts I collect now only reach about 30% of the time when Feidi is complete, but if Feidi is fully launched, it will be enough to kill a master at the pinnacle level of the rotation! And the real effect of this flying butterfly is not to kill the enemy.

This is a place for scientific research, where the instruments and equipment are extremely sophisticated! Born in the wasteland, I and others are all abandoned people. The reason why the masters are not good is not only because the world here is barren, but more importantly, the talents of the residents in the wasteland are mediocre or even inferior to save. To the point! However, I got the medicine for improving the bloodline in this flying saucer, injected it into my body, gained an extraordinary talent, and finally broke through to the level of the heaven and earth realm! I even improved Wu Qiong's bloodline a little bit, otherwise, how could he reach the pinnacle of the Innate Realm at this age! "

Wu Yan didn't look down on Wu Qiong.

It's their Wu family's heels, he is so clear!

This talent is more than one dish.

If it weren't for having the medicine on the flying saucer to improve the bloodline, he guessed that he was still swaying at the level of the innate realm now!

"This flying butterfly is the biggest secret of my Wu family. Of course, besides this flying butterfly, I also got some other things in the wasteland. For example, I got a Tian Yuan Dan ten years ago. Originally, I wanted to please the Nangong family and send it to the ancestors of the seriously injured and dying Nangong family, hoping to exchange a favor, so that the ancestors of the Nangong family could look after my Wu family in the future, and even wanted Wu Siyu to marry. Among the Nangong family, I exchanged a piece of eternal peace for my Wu family. But I underestimated the shamelessness of this Nangong family. I didn't expect that meat buns and dogs would never return!"

When Wu Yan talked about this, he still gritted his teeth.

The shamelessness of the Nangong family, this time he can be regarded as a profound understanding!

Fang Yue comforted Wu Yan and said: "Don't worry, if the Nangong family dare to come and ask for trouble, I will make the Nangong family regret coming to this world. If they don't come to ask for trouble, we will also send the Nangong family to Erased from this world! To tell the truth, if there is no saint-level powerhouse in the Nangong family, it is really nothing in our eyes!"

Fang Yue used an alternative way to appease Wu Yan.

"But you are only at the realm of heaven and earth!"

As an upright boy, Wu Qiong wanted to pierce Fang Yue's cowhide.

Fang Yue glanced at Wu Qiong.

"For the sake of you being Wu Siyu's father, I will spare you this time. Adults speak, children don't interrupt!"

This is a typical retaliation for Fang Yue. He is fighting for a sigh of relief. Who told this fat man to teach him as an elder before.

Wu Qiong was stunned.

Brother, it's your young age and you are a junior, OK?

The beard on your mouth hasn't grown up yet, so let me teach me!

However, Wu Yan gave Wu Qiong a fierce look.

This second-good son really doesn't know what it is.

Since Fang Yue said that he could destroy the Nangong family, he would definitely be able to do so.

But immediately, Wu Yan also felt a trace of sadness in his heart!

At the beginning, this Nangong family was an unattainable existence in his eyes.

Now it's a young man who says to kill it and kill it, as if it is trivial to get ants by the roadside!

"This flying butterfly is the foundation of my Wu family. I hope that the two of you can keep this flying butterfly for my Wu family. As for the equipment in it, you can use it at will, including some expansions, which record the destruction of civilization. The formation of this wasteland! In fact, the rumors are not credible. The last civilization was actually an interweaving of technological civilization and biological civilization. On the contrary, the civilization of practitioners was extremely suppressed."

Wu Yan introduced Fang Yue and Wu Siyu into a room.

There is a big LCD screen directly in front of this room!

"Play a documentary about the destruction of civilization!"

When Wu Yan's voice fell, the content on the screen immediately changed.

"This is actually a voice-activated LCD TV, which is really advanced enough!"

Fang Yue praised, but he didn't expect to see this kind of thing in this wasteland.

Then, a ray of light penetrated from the screen.

The whole room changed and became countless high-rise buildings.

3D projection makes people immersed in gold, and the cause of the third destruction of civilization has finally been slowly opened!

Chapter 1518: Witness

Sima Chuan is a very ordinary middle school student in Luori Middle School.

Ordinary looks, ordinary grades and even his family and martial arts are ordinary.

Such ordinary people, who are so ordinary that they don't have a trace of characteristics, actually account for 80% of the students in Luoyang Middle School.

Today is also an extremely ordinary day.

Sima Chuan rubbed his sleepy eyes and yawned incessantly. After studying at night, Sima Chuan walked home.

Because Sima Chuan is too ordinary, and his personality is a little dull, he spends his days alone, and he doesn't even have a playmate in his company!

On the road, a sly moonlight fell on him.

Sima Chuan's pace picked up a little bit, and his heart was a little flustered inexplicably.

Because the road from school this time is a bit too quiet!

The worms and birds on weekdays all disappeared for unknown reasons!

In front of and behind him, there was not even a pedestrian!

Sima Chuan felt something was wrong intuitively.

Scenes from the horror movies I usually watched have emerged in my mind.

"Hi, Simachuan! Long time no see!"

An unfamiliar voice rang in Sima Chuan's ears.

Sima Chuan's dare not look back.

Because he was sure he had never heard this sound.

Although Sima Chuan has average grades and average martial arts, everything is average.

But he is born with extremely sensitive ability to recognize sounds!

Anyone's voice, as long as he has heard it once, will be unforgettable for a lifetime.

"What's the matter? Little Simachuan, can't you even hear my sister's voice?"

There was a hint of playfulness in the voice.

Sima Chuan finally changed from walking like flying to a life-threatening run!

Strange voice, strange environment.

Sima Chuan just wants to escape here faster!

However, Sima Chuan was ahead.

A figure suddenly appeared!

A barely dressed woman with glamorous makeup stood in front of him.

She was trimming her nails, and Sima Chuan couldn't see his face.

"It's a zombie!"

Fang Yue spoke, with a trace of unrest in his voice.

What he brings now is exactly the role of Sima Chuan.

The coquettish woman slowly raised her head, with a sly smile on her white face, her face was no different from a normal person.

But the bloodthirsty scarlet hidden in the eyes meant that she had transformed into another species.

"The level of this zombie is so high! It has evolved to the point where you can't see the difference from humans!"

Wu Siyu who was standing in Fang Yue also exclaimed involuntarily.

Wu Siyu was born in the Wu family, and she is also well-informed. Not to mention, she has seen all kinds of zombies in the Galaxy Alliance!

"This is not a zombie after evolution, but the original species of zombies! Zombies are originally part of the Tinder Company's immortal plan! They hope to transform humans into a special state between life and death to escape death! Tinder Company There have been countless failed cases before, but in the end they actually researched out the original species of zombies, which can preserve the memory and will of the host without changing the appearance of human beings, thus creating immortal creatures—

Zombie!"

Wu Yan introduced Fang Yue and Wu Siyu next to him.

There was also a slight enthusiasm in his eyes!

The strength of the ancient civilization is incredible.

Even if the Wu family can grasp a little bit of it, the Wu family can quickly rise to become a giant in this wasteland from now on!

"The kind of zombies that can achieve immortality succeeded?"

Fang Yue was slightly shocked, but he didn't expect such a thing to happen.

"The Tinder Company has reached the point of omnipotence. They can create creatures that do not exist in this world out of thin air! They can also make super awakening potions that unlock the first and second layers of the genetic lock! In fact, The emergence of this immortal zombie, in their goal, is only ranked above the serial number 003. They also have serial numbers 002 and 001! But we don't know what these two sequences represent! And the third civilization is clearly It was completely destroyed 300,000 years ago, but 100,000 years ago, a Tinder company appeared again in this sub-world, and they

possessed some of the technological means of the Tinder company in the last civilization era! I used to watch it in Dream City When we arrive at a branch of a Tinder company with hundreds of people, their gatekeepers are two self-aware zombies!"

Wu Yan's vision is extremely inconsistent with his own cultivation realm.

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu looked at each other and nodded to each other, but they said nothing!

"ice skates!"

Really blocked by the zombies, Sima Chuan was no longer nervous.

There was an abrupt smile from the corner of his mouth.

He snorted, the ice in his hand solidified, forming a blue ice skate.

"Children, are you still doing unnecessary struggles? We have been watching. You have been a long time!"

The coquettish woman spoke, without any temperature in her voice.

She stretched out a slender finger and gently stroked it towards Sima Chuan's neck!

Ding!

Sima Chuan's ice skates raised and collided with that slender finger.

The finger was extremely strong, like steel, and at the moment it collided with the ice skate, it made the sound of metal collision.

With a click.

The ice skate in Simachuan's hand shattered.

The coquettish woman giggled.

"It's useless! Simachuan, go with my sister, my sister will not hurt you! Tinder Company is willing to provide you with the last refuge! Especially the son of an outstanding scientist like you, we prefer to give you generous survival treatment!"

Sima Chuan's mouth also sketched out a sneer.

"Is it?"

With a click.

A thin layer of frost formed on the fingers that the glamorous woman had just touched with the ice blade, and then the frost extended onto his palm!

The palm was broken and turned into powder.

The palm of the coquettish woman was frozen to pieces.

The smile on the coquettish woman's face gradually reduced!

"Is this the first generation awakening in the legend? It really is extraordinary!"

Sima Chuan also removed his disguise.

No longer the mediocre middle school student.

"Unexpectedly, a killer from Tinder would know our original name! This is still really rare!"

Sima Chuan's schoolbag gradually slipped off his shoulders.

It fell to the ground with a thud.

Inside the schoolbag, many grenades were scattered all over the floor!

"My ice skates are not sharp, nor do they rely on strength and sharpness to hunt down enemies! The source of death comes from the cold, I believe you should have experienced the power contained in my ice skates!"

Sima Chuan's voice fell.

The fascinating woman actually gave birth to a new palm on the frostbitten arm, the new palm is no different from the old palm.

The regenerative ability of this coquettish woman is terrifying!

"Although the first generation is powerful, it may be inferior to our zombie warriors. Although you have precious genes in your body, it is impossible for you to possess our powerful regeneration ability!"

"Is it?"

Sima Chuan's feet lightly stepped on the ground.

Thousands of hectares of land are transformed into layers of frost!

"Frozen World!"

Sima Chuan's voice was like a soft whisper.

Layers of frost slowly climbed up from the ankle of the coquettish woman, gradually covering her entire body.

The proud smile on the coquettish woman's face has been frozen forever!

After that, the body of the coquettish woman was shattered, and all became powdery.

On the body of the coquettish woman.

There is also a cold crystal of life.

The flame of life in it has been completely extinguished!

"There is nothing immortal! The moment you become a zombie, all the life force in your body has been gathered in this life crystallization! You can only guarantee this by continuously hunting life and blood from other people. The flame of life in the nucleus is eternally vigorous and youthful!"

Sima Chuan bent over and threw the crystal of life into his mouth as if it were a fruit.

Click, click!

Sima Chuan ate the life crystal nucleus as if eating walnut kernels!

The power of Frost in Sima Chuan's body is even stronger!

The life nucleus of this zombie turned out to be the source of the powerful frost power of Simachuan Frost!

At this moment, Fang Yue suddenly felt a chill in his heart, and an incredible guess slowly formed in his mind.

"That is true?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

"may be!"

Just looking at Fang Yue, Wu Siyu knew what the source of fear in Fang Yue's heart was!

"If it is, it is really terrible! Powerful zombies are just food for the more sophisticated lives of certain pyramids!"

"Eternal life is just a hoax!"

The dialogue between Fang Yue and Wu Siyu, I am afraid that outsiders simply cannot understand!

"Yes, everything is a scam!"

Sima Chuan suddenly turned his head, he actually had a dialogue with Fang Yue and Wu Siyu across countless times!

Wu Yan's heart shrank suddenly.

He has watched this video countless times, but such a strange scene has never appeared!

"The third civilization was finally destroyed because of the resistance of the predators and the predators!"

Sima Chuan's eyes showed a sense of loss.

"Unexpectedly, it is people outside of this fire world who understand everything in the end! Behind the beautiful hope, there is often the cruelest reality hidden! Zombies, the first generation, the immortal project, vampires, and gene locks are hidden in every link There are countless unspeakable secrets!"

Sima Chuan's voice faded and disappeared.

In the end, the entire Feidie's internal world was calm.

Everything seems to have never happened, or he never happened before!

"The truth about the destruction of the third civilization is actually like this! But biochemical civilization only represents a branch of the third civilization, so what about other civilizations? Why are they destroyed? It is the calamity, the war, or other things. !"

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu were all lost in thought.

But they were a little surprised to find that after watching this video, there was a lot of information about biological civilization in their minds, including how to make this perfect zombie!

The inheritance of this civilization turned out to be soaked in every hidden corner of the seed world, not just a way to inherit crystals.

Chapter 1519: Funeral

Fang Yue and Wu Siyu are still looking back at the scenes and the words Sima Chuan said.

The screen that had disappeared suddenly turned on again.

There is still a video in this flying butterfly.

It is still Simachuan, and it is still that familiar city.

However, the city at this time has changed from a prosperous city to an infinite ruin.

Sima Chuan's cheeks were full of blood.

Some belong to his own, and some belong to others!

"Are you really sure you want to abandon this civilization?"

Sima Chuan faced a man in black with a light of despair in his eyes.

"Since the wheat has matured, it is the harvest season. If this civilization grows up again, I am worried that it will exceed our control!"

The man in black's voice was a little hoarse and deep, he held a long knife in his hand, and drops of blood flowed down the groove of the long knife!

There is also a coffin behind the man in black.

This coffin enjoyment, Fang Yue is quite familiar with, the eternal coffin enjoyment!

There is also such a coffin in Fang Yue's dimensional storage space, and even Fang Yue's coffin is more luxurious than the man in black!

"Mourners, mourners! Who can guess that the control of the Tinder Company is a group of demons who have lived through countless civilizations and hunted down the blood and soul of all living creatures!"

Sima Chuan laughed, and he didn't know when a hazy mist appeared from the corner of his eyes.

The man in black was silent.

After a while, he spoke again.

"You are the first generation and are eligible to join us! As long as you agree, I invite you to join the funeral procession!"

The black-clothed man's tone was quite sincere, and it was necessary to lie at their level.

"Let's give up! I won't go with you! I lose myself in the change of times and eventually become a group of immortal puppets driven by greed!"

Sima Chuan laughed again, and the ice skates in his hand emerged.

The ice skates that emerged this time are completely different from before!

The two scenes do not exist at the same time node at all!

The ice skates Sima Chuan used this time were already covered with complicated patterns.

The ice skates were raised and cut down in a flash!

Open the world, everything is frozen!

"The Ice Trail has reached a perfect state!"

Fang Yue exclaimed.

Fang Yue could feel the power of Sima Chuan even through the illusory video.

Ten levels of law.

The ten-story perfection is complete!

Fang Yue practiced many laws to sense heaven and man.

But the vast majority of Dao stayed at the eighth level.

The realm of the eighth and tenth levels seems not to be much different.

But in fact, the understanding of the law is dozens of times less.

What's more, there are legends and perfect rules are the point where the truth of the world is truly revealed!

Hands up, the knife falls.

The immortal coffin behind the man in black floated into the air, resisting this almost perfect knife.

"It's useless! Although I did not comprehend the law to the tenth level of perfection, I still have the comprehension of the law at the nine levels. What's more, I still have the blessing of eternal life coffin! The gap between you and me is not what you imagined So big!"

The voice of the man in black was calm.

The world around was frozen to pieces!

Only the man in black and Sima Chuan remained in this lonely world.

But the space around the two people is still intact and extremely solid!

"The first generation has a chance to touch the law perfectly! I am willing to give you another chance to allow you to join the ranks of mourners!"

The invitation of the man in black was not very ardent.

Because even the first generation is not uncommon in their team.

If it weren't for cherishing talent, the man in black would have let Sima Chuan disappear from this world!

Fang Yue heard the words, thinking about everything.

He fell into his own world!

"The first generation has the chance to touch the law of perfection! Is this sentence true?"

Fang Yue's eyes are quite complicated!

Sima Chuan is the first generation.

Actually he is too.

The first generation of Ten Thousand Devils should actually have a higher physical level than Sima Chuan!

But Fang Yue was instinctively avoiding the identity of Ten Thousand Devouring Demons, Ten Thousand Devouring Demons, enemies of the world, devouring the blood of the world for his own use!

Therefore, Fang Yue seldom used the power of the Devourer to devour the blood of others, and he even hadn't even practiced the way of Devouring, the way of swallowing, which belongs to the Devil's Life.

However, Fang Yue suddenly realized a problem.

Just keep going on this road.

Without the Devourer, this distance is almost the same as the enemies of the world!

Fang Yue wondered if he should cultivate this Ten Thousand Devourers.

Just when Fang Yue was in a trance.

Sima Chuan has once again rejected the invitation of the man in black.

The man in black sighed faintly.

A black hole emerged behind Sima Chuan.

Sima Chuan was involved, and was directly exiled into the boundless void.

The law is perfect, not so easy to kill.

Even if it's just a trail to perfection, it is protected by the will of heaven and earth.

Therefore, the people in black can only exile Simachuan.

Let him not hinder his pace of harvesting this world.

The man in black jumped up into the sky.

The immortal coffin behind him suddenly enlarged a thousand times.

The endless soul in the city was sucked away by his immortal coffin Xiang.

But there are still some trembling souls.

Eternal Coffin Sharing deliberately let go of these trembling souls, not that it was unable to catch these souls in one go.

Because these trembling souls will become the seeds of their future, after the destruction of this civilization, they will reincarnate and give birth to a new civilization!

Sowing, plowing and harvesting.

Just like farmers in spring and autumn.

For a moment, this picture gradually blurred.

Fang Yue sighed softly.

"If I guessed correctly, then the man in black is also a first generation!"

"No matter how he conceals it, he has not concealed the breath of the first generation!"

This time, it wasn't that Fang Yue's eyesight was good, but that he actually had a faint resonance with the man in black and Sima Chuan.

Although this resonance is extremely weak, even infinitely close to nothing.

However, Fang Yue keenly caught a faint energy resonance.

Because Fang Yue was also an early generation, even Fang Yue's first generation bloodline was higher than Sima Chuan and the man in black.

Strictly speaking, Fang Yue has the highest bloodline level, followed by the man in black, and Sima Chuan at the end.

The high-level blood vessels can sense the low-level blood vessels. Unless the first generation of the high-level blood vessels actively show their breath, they will not be able to sense the bloodline level of the opponent at all!

The faint picture suddenly freezes.

Sima Chuan's voice came again.

"I didn't expect you to be able to see the original blood of the man in black! It would be great if I could see through it back then!"

"The layers of genetic locks are opened one after another! The hidden secrets surfaced, and all the sealed chains were removed! The mystery of the birth of creatures finally opened! That is the answer we can't imagine, zombies, genetic locks, cultivation, in fact They are all rushing in the same direction! Time after time of evolution, time after time of metamorphosis, the level of life has never been changed, only a layer of dust has been wiped away!

Sima Chuan's voice fell.

Fang Yue had a lot of knowledge about evolution, gene lock, etc. in his mind.

The cognitive level of this knowledge far exceeds Fang Yue's understanding.

But at the same time, Fang Yue also realized a problem.

That is the existence of a forbidden place on the road of heaven.

The world corresponding to those forbidden places was civilization that should be destroyed, but in the end it survived in various ways.

Many of the essence of civilization has disappeared.

But after all, there are still many traces of ancient civilization!

In fact, Fang Yue had already been in contact with ancient civilizations a long time ago, but he hadn't realized that those were actually ancient civilizations that countless people were struggling for!

The final picture is faint.

No third picture was born.

Wu Siyu looked at Fang Yue.

"You got another inheritance from Sima Chuan?"

"Well, the information of civilization is incomplete, just a few fragments, which is roughly equivalent to one-tenth of the content of the ancient civilization's biochemical civilization inheritance!"

Fang Yue nodded, did not deny his gains.

Although the information passed on by these civilizations is precious, the content is not very comprehensive.

Obviously this is only the inheritance left by Sima Chuan, and Sima Chuan's own knowledge is limited, so the information left is quite limited!

"Do you remember that I got the ancient human in the Rifting Canyon? If I guess right, he should be the ancient human who unlocked the third layer of genetic lock and obtained some perfect dead bodies!"

Fang Yue got these inheritances, and a lot of previous information about ancient biochemical civilization suddenly became clear!

Wu Yan looked at Fang Yue eagerly.

I hope I can get a little benefit from Fang Yue's hands.

After all, he has been in possession of this flying saucer for a long time, and he often spends time and energy studying some of the equipment and functions in the flying saucer, but in the end Wu Yan has gained very little.

"If the inheritance of ancient biological civilization falls into the hands of you or the Wu family, it will be a curse or a blessing for you, because you simply cannot bear the inheritance of biological civilization in the ancient civilization! But I can give you something for your Wu family In terms of more practical things, such as three pills, you can take the Wu family at the peak of the heaven and earth realm, break through the barriers of the realm, and have already produced three strong people at the rotation realm level!"

Every husband is not guilty of guilt.

It was not that Fang Yue was stingy and unwilling to share what he had obtained, but that once those things were given to the Wu family, it would be a disaster for the Wu family.

Wu Yan also calmed down instantly.

Realized that what Fang Yue said was not false!

"It's true that I am a little too impatient!"

Wu Yan nodded and approved Fang Yue's conditions.

Fang Yue took out a small purple bottle from the storage bag.

"There are three five-element pills in this bottle. These five-element pills can moisturize the viscera and increase the strength of the viscera to a higher level. If one of the practitioners of the Wu family reaches the peak level of the heaven and earth realm, you can make a breakthrough with force. Repeatedly temper the five internal organs with the power of the five elements. The power of the five elements forms a small world that revolves around the sun and the moon, and is immortal!

Chapter 1520: Dream City

"Fang Yue, Si Yu, after entering the city, the two of you must act in a low-key manner. You must not act impulsively and impulsively. This Dream City has been standing in the wasteland for more than three thousand years, and its foundation is stable, even if it has been subjected to countless times. The impact has not been shaken! This Dream City is by no means as simple as it seems, the Nangong family may just be the thugs launched by the black hand behind the scenes!"

In the end, Wu Yan did not stop Fang Yue and Wu Siyu's determination to enter the Dream City.

Although this wasteland contains countless fragments of prehistoric civilization, there is no clue and the vast land is destined to be difficult for Fang Yue and Wu Siyu to make any major discoveries in a short time!

The Dream City was established by scavengers on the wasteland of countless generations, and the city itself contains the fragments of countless prehistoric civilizations.

Every inch of the bricks and tiles of the Dream City contains the breath and brand of the times.

Fang Yue took a deep breath, then fixed his gaze on the wall of the Dream City.

"There are runes on this city wall, and there are also circuits that operate. This is probably the product of the combination of technological civilization and spiritual civilization!"

All the laws are connected, Fang Yue has long discovered that this circuit has many similarities with the rune imprint.

On the dark bricks and tiles, a thick layer of wind and frost was covered.

If Fang Yue's divine mind was keen, he would not be able to sense any mystery on the bricks.

Fang Yue stopped in front of the bricks of Dream City.

His divine consciousness probed, fascinated.

The combination of circuits and runes was a scene he had imagined countless times.

Now, I finally saw the real thing.

Many thoughts that could not be figured out before finally came to mind.

Fang Yue's heart was greatly inspired, and he found the contact point between the circuit and the rune.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Wu Yan looked at Fang Yue with a very strange look.

Fang Yue said with excitement, "Didn't you find out? There are countless runes and circuits on the walls intertwined! This is the perfect combination of the civilization of the practitioner and the civilization of science and technology! The truth in it is really true. It makes me feel relaxed and happy!"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Yan with strange eyes.

Originally, Wu Siyu, who had not noticed the mystery of the city wall, calmed down and began to use his spiritual thoughts to detect the circuits and runes on the city wall.

The look on Wu Siyu's face was also slightly moved, although she didn't feel the same as Fang Yue's brows, but she was fully engaged in it.

"Hillboy! I'm fascinated by such simple things. What's so surprising about this most basic circuit of civilization! It really is a hillbilly from the wasteland, with mud legs, without any cultural connotations!"

A passing man in the gorgeous Dream City sneered.

The smile on Fang Yue's face was slightly stiff.

"The most basic circuit of civilization? Could it be possible? Someone in this dream city can teach this kind of thing?"

"Of course, there are countless schools in Dream City. Each school has its own uniqueness. These schools inherit civilization and sow the seeds of knowledge! As long as you have enough spiritual stones in your hands, it is absolutely instructive. class!"

The Dream City people said proudly.

Fang Yue grabbed his hand: "Go, you lead me to the City of Dreams!"

Fang Yue's palm is extremely powerful!

The people in Dream City were shocked to find that their strength was not as good as Fang Yue!

He was dragged into the Dream City by Fang Yue.

Wu Yan and Wu Siyu followed closely behind.

"Let go of my savage mud legs!"

The people in Dream City shouted loudly.

Although he is also a cultivation realm at the Heaven and Earth realm level, his Heaven and Earth realm and Fang Yue's Heaven and Earth realm are completely different concepts!

Entering the City of Dreams, this gorgeously-dressed man just roared and immediately attracted a crowd of onlookers.

Dozens of soldiers from the Dream City at the heaven and earth level suddenly gathered around.

"Kill, kill!"

The man in gorgeous clothes saw people gather around the future.

He shouted for help.

Fang Yue scolded with a sullen face: "You shut up!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the beautifully dressed man not only did not stop calling for help, but shouted more cheerfully.

"Let him go!"

Soldiers of dozens of heaven and earth levels gathered around, spears, spears, swords, and sharp swords, all of a sudden, they all pointed towards Fang Yue.

"Get out of the way!"

Fang Yue roared.

The soldiers sneered.

As soldiers of the Dream City, they have the responsibility to protect the safety of the Dream City and maintain order.

If they encounter a strong person at the rotation level and even the Yin-Yang level, they will naturally retreat.

But you are a small world and ours are in the same realm, am I still worried about you?

"Stop, presumptuous, you, a man of wasteland, dare to come to my dream city presumptuously!"

The leader of one of the soldiers yelled at Fang Yue again.

In his eyes, this is a great opportunity for meritorious service!

As long as he gets rid of the mud legs of the wasteland in front of him, his mission this month will be completed!

However, before the soldier finished speaking, Fang Yue withdrew a big mouth.

"Look at it, who is the person you are trying to save? This is a destroyer, a great enemy of mankind!"

Fang Yue's palm shook slightly.

A strong smell of destruction on the gorgeously-dressed man was suddenly released!

The disguise on his body was dismantled by Fang Yue, and his skin became as black as ink.

"Destroyer!"

"Destroyer!"

When the identity of the gorgeously dressed man was revealed, everyone around him gathered around him.

They have only heard of the Destroyer, but this is the first time they have seen it with their own eyes!

The soldier leader who was slapped by Fang Yue just now wanted to take revenge on Yixia Yue, but after seeing that this gorgeously dressed man turned out to be a ruin, he almost urinated.

They want to save the destroyer?

This is the sin of rebellious human race.

Fortunately, this Fang Yue reminded them in time and slapped him to wake him up with a slap, otherwise, he would really do something that would make him fall into a situation where he cannot be recovered!

Unconsciously, the soldier's leader was already in cold sweat at the moment.

And since the Destroyer who has been dragged by Fang Yue has already exposed his identity, he no longer has the disguise that he thinks.

He jumped up.

Standing opposite Fang Yue.

In him, a strong aura of destruction swept out, and the cultivation realm at the peak level of the heaven and earth realm no longer concealed the slightest.

The breath of the Destroyer has just spread.

The crowd of onlookers evacuated immediately.

The gods fight, and the mortals suffer, even in the dream city, the cultivation level of the peak level of the world is still quite high.

Fang Yue and the Destroyer stood opposite each other.

Two awe-inspiring murderous intent collided with each other.

In fact, whether it is Fang Yue or Destroyer, they are considered to be the upper-level strength in the middle reaches of the Dream City.

The two of them are definitely not terrifying, at least they happen dozens of times a day in Dream City.

But the key is that the identities of the two of them are all special. Fang Yue is a refugee from the wasteland, and the destroyer is the natural enemy of the human race. In fact, the residents of this dream city do not have any good feelings for them!

"Boy, do you know? Although you can know some things, but you can't say it, once you say it, you will end up indefinitely! And you are not a person in this dream city. What good is it for you to expose my identity? Would you expect the old antiques in this dream city to admire you and do you any good? Pooh, that's impossible!"

The destroyer sipped Fang Yue's phlegm.

Fang Yue said embarrassingly: "Actually, I didn't know that you were the destroyer just now. I just wanted you to lead the way! As a result, I dragged you into the city and you had to shout for help! Then the soldiers who defended the city came. Yes, you said I was looking for a reason, didn't you? When you shouted, I just noticed the Destroyer's breath exposed on your body. It just so happened that this became my reason for dragging you. It's probably like this. believe it or not!"

Fang Yue gave an extremely unreliable reason.

"I believe!"

The destroyer suddenly said calmly.

"My disguise was given to me by my great master destroying the demons. If it weren't for my occasional destroyer's aura, I am afraid that even a strong person in the Saint Realm might not have been able to discover my identity. ! And my identity will be discovered by you, it should be an accident!"

"Then, there will be a period later!"

The Destroyer jumped up, and a pair of broken black wings suddenly appeared on his back.

Then the Destroyer flashed the black wings behind him, and soon disappeared into the sky.

"Aren't you chasing him?"

The soldier's leader suddenly said to Fang Yue.

I thought the two would have a terrifying battle.

The result is completely different from what they imagined.

"Chasing? Why should I chase? It is obviously the responsibility of you people to kill and destroy the demons!"

Fang Yue looked at the soldier's leader with an innocent look.

His heart suddenly panicked.

What they did just now, they watched as the Destroyer who had mixed into the Dream City escaped in front of them

This **** guy!

It was natural for those soldiers to throw the pot on Fang Yue's body.

But Fang Yue left with a look of tortoise.

But no one stopped him.

Why stop Fang Yue?

Because he just found the Destroyer?

But what Fang Yue said was not wrong. As an ordinary citizen, Fang Yue was able to expose the true face of the ruined demons hovering in the dream city, Fang Yue has done his best.

They didn't have any reason to let Fang Yue take action again, risking death to kill this ruined demon!

The reality is really heartbreaking!

Fang Yue and others arrived at the door of a small store in Dream City.

This small store has a somewhat shabby feel.

A small store of less than ten square meters is filled with various sundries.

There is a small three-meter-long glass counter at the entrance of the store, which is considered to be the place where the store sells things.

The person in charge of the store is an old man who is already very old.

The back is rickets, and the folds on his face are stacked.

"This old gentleman is young, how do you sell this paper charm?"

Fang Yue walked to the door of the store and said respectfully to the old man in the store.