

God of Life 1531

Chapter 1531: Who is fighting

Fang Yue looked at the Vulcan missionaries who looked flustered.

His sleeves trembled, and in an instant it turned into a sky.

The sky trembled, and an irresistible suction came from it. As long as the sleeves came, all Vulcan missionaries were sucked into it.

Fang Yue roughly estimated that there were at least seven or eight hundred Vulcan missionaries in his sleeve.

Then he landed slowly.

Looking around, there is a rare clean scene in this city.

The residents of the city felt a little overwhelmed.

What followed was loud cheers, which was the release after a long time of depression.

Wu Siyu shook his head slightly.

She looked at the residents of this small city with some pity in her eyes. This Vulcan Sect is the most vengeful. How could they easily let the residents of this small city go.

Fang Yue's behavior will not only fail to completely save the residents of this small city, but will arouse the anger of the Vulcan Sect. Once Fang Yue leaves or is defeated by the Vulcan Sect, the residents of this small city will immediately fall into the deep water. In the environment, even the life was more miserable than before.

Fang Yue also stood out of thin air, looking into the distance, he was waiting for the arrival of the strong Vulcan Sect.

He knew that the Vulcan missionaries he killed and captured were only a trivial force in the Vulcanism today. To save the earth, this was just a starting point!

Sure enough, Fang Yue waited for a while, and a powerful Vulcan sect of the Yin-Yang realm flew from a distance.

He is the controller of this area. Although he is the chief priest in white clothes, his status in the Vulcan Sect is actually higher!

"The Chinese ants dare to attack my Vulcan cultists?"

Although the chief priest in white clothes looked handsome, but when he saw Fang Yue, he still had the attitude of being aloof and reprimanding a demon.

Fang Yue glanced at him.

Here comes another one who can't speak!

"Noisy!"

With a wave of Fang Yue's sleeve, the priest in white was smashed to pieces and turned into a cloud of blood!

A strong person in the Yin-Yang realm can be regarded as a mainstay in the Vulcan Sect!

Some deaths and injuries, I hope it will make them feel bad too!

In Fang Yue's heart, the obsession is crazy!

He has fallen into a state of madness.

At this moment, he just wanted to avenge the Vulcan Sect and make the Vulcan Sect regret it!

As for the others, he is already too lazy to hesitate!

"It's a bit too slow to wait and see things like this! If there is no bigger movement, it seems that the Vulcan Sect who can really take charge will not come out!"

Fang Yue waited for a while, the master of the Vulcan Sect who could have the right to speak hadn't appeared yet, couldn't help but Fang Yue waited a little anxiously.

He opened the space crack again.

The head-to-head rotation realm is the yin-yang realm level little devil flying out of it.

Fang Yue's summoning little devil, once summoned, is hundreds of heads.

"Go, slaughter all the people of the Vulcan Sect. They are your most exquisite food! Today, I want to sacrifice the Vulcan Sect to the Vulcan Sect and let them feel the breath of endless killing!"

Fang Yue whispered softly, and then the devil descended!

The natural disaster of Vulcanism has come!

The place where Fang Yue descended this time was originally a small county with weak defensive power. Even a chief priest in white clothes at the fifth level of Yin-Yang realm can become the actual controller.

The little demons came, almost unstoppable, and under Fang Yue's order, they attacked the Vulcan missionaries in the surrounding counties and cities.

The wisdom of this little devil is superb, not only knows all kinds of fighting methods, but also knows sneak attacks, group fights, and other methods, which makes all the Vulcan missionaries complain.

Occasionally encounter a master of the Vulcan Sect at the Yin and Yang level, if he can beat him, he will beat him, if he can't beat him, he will call someone directly.

In just half an hour, all the people of Vulcanism in the surrounding three or five counties and cities were massacred, both at the bottom and at the top, and even their bodies were eaten by the little devil!

When Wu Siyu saw Fang Yue's hands, a mixed emotion arose in his heart.

The methods Fang Yue used were biased towards darkness and destruction and were extremely cruel.

This is somewhat contrary to the education she got in Wu's house.

However, this is clearly the Vulcan Sect who has touched Fang Yue's bottom line, and it is difficult for her to judge from a fair and just standpoint!

"Fang Yue's doing so will infiltrate your soul with murder, which will make you intoxicated!"

Wu Siyu flew to Fang Yue's side and whispered to persuade him.

Fang Yue glanced at Wu Siyu: "This Vulcan Sect has many acts of unrighteousness. If you don't give them a bitter taste, how can I win the right to dialogue with them on an equal footing?"

Fang Yue's explanation seemed reasonable.

But Wu Siyu always felt that what Fang Yue said was not sincere!

Finally, after all the followers of Vulcan Sect were slaughtered in the four counties and cities, and the missionaries were still gathering, finally a strong man from the leader realm came forward!

This strong man in the leader realm, wearing a red cloak and a blazing armor, walked through the void, majestic and majestic, like a **** of war who came out of the myth!

"Who dares to kill my disciple and grandson?"

The strong leader of the **** fire sect was stunned in all directions, with divine light in his eyes.

This is a real strong man who has grown step by step from the killing.

He came from the Department of Corrections of the Shenhuo Sect, and his combat power was accumulated from the bodies of countless opponents of the Shenhuo Sect.

However, Fang Yue frowned slightly, "Isn't there a strong person in the Sacred Fire Sect? The third step of the leader realm, if you are only in this condition, you will definitely not be able to rule the roost on this earth. dominate!"

This powerhouse of Shenhuo Cult is very powerful, and the void of his combat power is full of ripples, vaguely, as if there is room to collapse! It seems that even the space on this earth cannot withstand the power of his physical body.

But this has not reached the level that Fang Yue imagined.

"You, a spearhead at the rotation level, dare to criticize me?"

The powerhouse at the master level was furious, and his ability to deal with Fang Yue personally had already given him great face.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue would dare not put him in his eyes?

This is really the opposite!

Fang Yue was too lazy to speak, he raised his hand to summon a bone spear.

The bone spear was thrown out, pierced through the void, and directly nailed the leader of the **** of fire sect to death on a high mountain!

"Next time you come, the sage state is the starting point! Under the sage, when you come, you will die!"

Fang Yue's voice was cold.

The proud tone came out.

His voice is so loud that it can be heard at least from a distance of 3,000 kilometers.

Fang Yue said this deliberately to the people of Shenhuo Sect.

The level below the Saint Realm is not qualified to command the actions of Shenhuo Sect.

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The body of the strong man at the master level of the **** fire sect who was nailed to the mountain exploded, and countless blood mists turned into a human shape.

This is not the powerhouse of the **** fire sect leader level swindling the corpse, he does not have that level.

This is a ray of divine consciousness coming, temporarily manifested with the help of the essence contained in the body of the strong master of the Divine Fire Sect.

Fang Yue's expression became solemn.

The strong man of Shenhuo Sect that emerged this time is definitely a character.

"Fang Yue, is it? I have heard of your name in the Galaxy Alliance. I always regretted that when I came to Earth but never saw you, now I finally have a chance to meet!"

The figure composed of blood mist was gentle and gentle, and did not have the domineering temperament of other members of the Sacred Fire.

He recognized Fang Yue's identity at a glance, and he also knew the existence of the Galaxy Star Alliance. This person's deity was at least at the level of the Saint Realm and it was also the stronger one in the Saint Realm!

"Are you a person of Shenhuo?"

Fang Yue didn't panic, and even a little excited, he finally hoped that the people who existed above the saint level in the Sacred Fire Sect, although not the deity descended, even if it is a clone, there are some powerful saints. can!

If it were to explode, this Shenhuo Sect should be able to face his existence squarely!

"The one-hundred-eight star warlord in the cult, Chen Luori!"

The man spoke slowly, with a low and hoarse voice.

"Fang Yue, I have long wanted to fight you! This time I finally have the opportunity to fight with you. I know that this is not your deity coming, just an aura incarnation, and my deity is also elsewhere, so The way of manifestation of the clone! You and me, if you can defeat my clone with your clone, I will tell you the truth of some things! If you can't do it, then you have eliminated all four Vulcan members Counties and cities, I will sacrifice all the residents in them!"

Chen Luori is not a good crop either.

He is fierce and belligerent, especially against Fang Yue, who has recently become famous in the galaxy, such as the sky.

"I think so too!"

Fang Yue slowly stretched out his figure, and a black dragon appeared behind him!

And Chen Luori was also unwilling to show weakness, his eyes became murderous, his eyes suddenly sharp as a knife!

A phantom white tiger appeared behind him.

Among the four elephants, the white tiger masters the killing!

The duel between the two can be described as a pinpoint vs. Maimang!

No one is to be outdone. Both of them have reasons not to lose!

"Only the earth, the remote place, the endless wilderness! I am very disdainful of this place! You Fang Yue walked out of this earth, but it is just a muddy leg in the countryside! Just let me see you. Is the strength of your mud-legs boasted, under the prestigious reputation, it's actually difficult!"

Chen Luori sneered.

He didn't approve of Fang Yue either.

He wants to use this battle to knock Fang Yue down from the detective, proving that Fang Yue is nothing more than this!

The white tiger behind Chen Luori suddenly roared, the mountains and rivers trembled, the world shook, and even the sun and the moon on the horizon seemed much dim!

With this start, the two started a battle at the Saint level!

At this moment, countless people on the ground raised their heads and looked up at the two in the sky, as if they were looking up at two high gods!

Chapter 1532: One higher and lower

Behind Chen Luori, the white tiger roared, and the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

A piece of vegetation emerged and turned into a dense jungle world.

This is the place where the white tiger grows and survives, and is the most suitable battlefield for it to exert its strength!

This is not a real world, but Chen Luori's spiritual projection evolved.

Thousands of forests are endless.

The flowers, birds, fish and insects all contain a deadly threat!

Fang Yue smiled slightly, a sarcastic smile appeared on his face.

"Chen Luori, there is a way to heaven, you don't go, and there is no way to hell, you break in. What I am best at is this spiritual confrontation! You have evolved this spiritual world just like the real thing in front of me!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger down and the layers of the void rippled.

This finger seems to point to break this illusory forest world!

Just as there were layers of ripples in the forest, an old man with white beard and hair appeared in the forest, stomping a dragon snake crutches toward the ground fiercely.

Fang Yue's spiritual ripples disappeared instantly.

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

He has never encountered a strong man who can compete with him in spirit!

The old man smiled slightly, seeming to be very happy.

"Fang Yue, right! I, Kang Mu, have been waiting for you here for a long time!"

"The powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue's pupils shrunk slightly, and he did not expect that Chen Luori was actually hiding a ray of the power of the Great Saint Realm in the spiritual illusion!

The other party didn't understand the power of his soul, but set up such a trap that must kill.

All this is done deliberately, in order to attract him, and then kill him!

"You, a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, are embarrassed to attack a junior?"

Fang Yue reprimanded Kang Mu who was in Chen's spiritual secret.

And Kang Mu smiled and said: "My old man is already a person who is about to sit down and he still cares about his reputation! What's more, under everyone's eyes this time, whoever saw the scene was Chen Luori with you. In the duel, kill you! What does this have to do with my old man? Fang Yue, you have a bad relationship with my Kang family, but you can't pour all dirty water on my Kang family's head!"

Kang Mu shamelessly, he is not ashamed of such a big bully, but proud of it!

Fang Yue's heart was cold, and a bad premonition immediately rose.

"This is just a clone of me. Even if it is killed by you, it is useless. I can evolve countless ways with such a clone of spiritual energy."

Kang Mu sneered again: "Fang Yue kid, do you know what my old man is best at?"

"In this Kang family, no one knows that what my old man is best at is soul poison! A soul poison enters the body, even the strong of the great holy realm will fall, and the deity is connected with the soul of the clone. Prosperity and prosperity!"

Kang Mu caught Fang Yue's death hole, this was the killer sent by the Kang family to deal with Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's heart was cold for a while, this Kang family had already achieved the point where they were deliberate in order to kill him!

This is a life-threatening method, almost punish the heart!

"You want to kill me, it's not that simple. Even if you can really kill me, I will take Chen Luori to bury me!"

Fang Yue was fierce and had accepted this reality.

Kang Mu shook his head slightly: "It's useless, the battle of trapped beasts, do you really think that you can fight through the elaborate layout of my Kang family?"

Kang Mu's voice fell, and the surrounding environment suddenly changed.

The lush forest, which was full of vitality, suddenly became a **** of Shura!

Heads of hungry ghosts walked towards Fang Yue staggeringly, their bodies were burning with faint ghost fire, which could consume Fang Yue's spirit power!

Even if Fang Yue smashed and killed all these starving ghosts, his spirit power would be consumed violently.

When Fang Yue becomes the end of the crossbow, Kang Mu will explode with a thunderous blow and send Fang Yue directly on the road!

"The Buddha's light shines!"

Fang Yue put his hands together, but he didn't even use a mental attack.

Behind him appeared a great statue of Tathagata, this is his natal Buddha, combined with the Zhang Liujin body.

Guard Fang Yue, all laws will not invade.

That strong Buddha light directly overwhelmed those starving ghosts!

"You are still proficient in Dharma? I really underestimated you!"

All the starving ghosts are all in ashes.

But all this is just the beginning!

The eighteenth floor of hell, this is just the beginning.

"Fang Yue, you really didn't let me down. You can survive the starving ghost, and prove that you have the qualifications to let me face you squarely!"

Kang Mu praised one without emotion.

It is not Fang Yue's character to not fight back!

"Come and not be indecent! You also pick me up!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and a red bird appeared in the center of his brow.

This little bird is only the size of a sparrow, with a red flame dragging on its tail. It looks extremely cute, and it can't be connected with the brutal spirit of fighting!

The palm-sized bird suddenly spread its wings and flew high. It flew into the sky, breaking through the 18 layers of **** composed of Kang Mu's spiritual power!

"What is this?"

Kang Mu's eyes suddenly gathered.

"Boundary Breaking Bird, this is the ultimate move I have studied with great concentration for so many years! Its body is composed of the power of space, and the flame on the outside is the phoenix fire! It can ignore all the space barriers and shuttle freely. Void."

Fang Yue spoke and introduced to Kang Mu.

Kang Mu sneered: "Are you going to let this little bird fly out for help? Fang Yue, you are too naive! There are indeed a lot of masters on this earth, and we even found traces of powerful masters in the Great Sacred Realm. However, My Kang family and the Vulcan Sect have joined forces, and there are more masters among them! Those indigenous masters on earth have either been captured and killed by us, or are held by our people! Even if you die here, no one can come. Save you, they are all avatars who lack the skills and can't take care of themselves, where they can take care of others!"

Kang Mu was waiting quietly for the desperate expression on Fang Yue's face.

However, the imaginary expression did not surface on Fang Yue's face!

"Fang Yue, don't you know what despair is? Although you are unparalleled in talent, after all, you are far worse than me in terms of cultivation level! Is it possible that you still have any trump cards?"

Kang Mu didn't see the imaginary desperate expression on Fang Yue's face, he was unwilling, so he used words to stimulate Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's smile remained the same: "Master Kang Mu, don't you feel that the surrounding environment is changing?"

Kang Mu was slightly taken aback.

His eyes passed through his spiritual world to see everything in the outside world.

Following that, his heart was cold.

The forest and trees outside the eighteen layers of **** are all withered.

The original vitality has turned into a forest of dead woods.

However, Chen Luori hugged his mind tightly with his hands, wailing desperately.

The scarlet bird flew out without asking for help, but turned into a bird of death and flew around in Chen Luori's spiritual world.

All the vegetation in it has withered, and these vegetation are formed by Chen Luori's spiritual power!

These spiritual powers and Chen Luori are both prosperous.

Chen Luori couldn't bear the erosion of the spiritual power, and finally dissipated his spiritual world with a wailing.

The spiritual worlds of Fang Yue and Kang Mu were exposed in full view.

Na Kang Mu's conspiracy was instantly exposed.

Eighteen layers of hell, ghastly.

This is Kang Mu's signature attack method.

Kang Mu knew Fang Yue's purpose, and his eyes were even more terrifying!

"Fang Yue, you are forcing me to kill you! Since my Kang Mu's spiritual world has been exposed, then I don't have to hide anything!"

The actions between Kang Mu and Fang Yue were no longer considered.

But in this battle, whether Kang Mu wins or loses in the end, the final outcome is doomed.

He will be ruined, and a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm sneaks on a junior in the Rotating Realm.

This is simply blacking out the Milky Way Star Alliance, no matter how the Kang family is in the Galaxy Star Alliance, they will not be able to keep this Kang Mu impunity!

"Kang Mu, do you really think you can win me in the pure spiritual realm?"

Fang Yue smiled faintly, he wanted to defeat Kang Mu's clone in front of countless people.

Only in this way can the people of the Vulcan Sect be frightened, so that they will have some scruples in their hearts when they work on the earth people!

Kang Mu looked at Fang Yue.

"In terms of spirit, I am definitely the first person below the virtual fairyland in this Galaxy Star Alliance. No matter what means you have this time, Fang Yue will be doomed!"

Kang Mu has completely let go of himself, preparing for Yue to use thunder means!

His methods are not only limited to the level of mental power, in other aspects he also uses the opponent Yue to use a thunderous offensive.

He must take Xiao Yue in the shortest possible time, otherwise it would tarnish their Kang family's reputation.

"Eighteen layers of hell, **** fire!"

Kang Mu roared, there were black flames everywhere in the world of the eighteen layers of hell. This black flame represented the most terrifying fire of death, destruction, and extinction in hell.

Nothing does not burn, nothing does not burn, even if Fang Yue's great ability is contaminated, it will be burned to ashes, not even a single hair can be left!

"The gate of the underworld, the water of the yellow spring!"

Fang Yue finally used the means of ghosts in the world, and there was a surging wave of water under his feet. It was the water of the yellow spring in the underworld that just restrained the fire of Kangmu's hell.

The water of the yellow spring is the real thing in the underworld, which will last forever, beyond time and space.

And the fire of **** is Kang Mu's meditation with spiritual power, and the superiority and inferiority of it can be judged immediately.

The water is surging, and the water of the yellow spring has even doused the fire of hell!

Kang Mu staggered for two steps, his face turned pale. This **** fire evolved from his spiritual power. The fire of **** was extinguished and turned into strands of blue smoke, so Kang Mu's spiritual power was naturally destroyed. Less, so that Kang Mu's mental power was greatly damped!

"The ghosts in the world, the gate of the underworld! Good, good, good, Fang Yue didn't expect you to have this kind of identity, I decided, I will not kill you, it would be too wasteful and too cheap for you, I want to capture you alive, and then study all the secrets in you thoroughly, and finally plunder them all and become the foundation of our Kang family!"

Chapter 1533

Kang Mu wiped off the blood spilling from the corner of his mouth with his skinny palm, and his eyes turned to Fang Yue with excitement.

His heart is extremely excited.

Even the breathing became a bit heavy!

The more secrets Fang Yue had, the greater their gains would be when they plundered them to the Kang family.

In Kang Mu's eyes, Fang Yue was already a dead man, and he was unable to return to heaven. What if he could win a move for a while?

In the end, this Fang Yue still couldn't escape the fall!

This is a crush on the realm, an absolute gap in strength!

"Pillaging my secrets? It depends on whether your Kang family has this kind of ability! If I am immortal today, our Fang Yue will be inconsistent with your Kang family! From now on, this Kang family member, no matter what identity, I see Someone who killed one, and the Vulcan sect, even joined forces with the Kang family to kill me. I am also at odds with the Vulcan sect.

Fang Yue's sleeves trembled.

With a bang, all the Vulcan sects who were trapped by him turned into a cloud of blood.

This is to show Fang Yue's determination.

Then those shattered blood mists floated in the void, turned into a blood-colored wing bird, soaring up into the sky, with a mournful cry, turned into a blood day in the sky!

"The souls of the Vulcan Sect who will be killed by me in the future can never fall into reincarnation. Their flesh and blood will be integrated into this round of blood, and immortality will never be freed from torture!"

Fang Yue's voice was huge, almost spreading over a radius of 100,000 miles.

This is his solemn oath.

And Kang Mu said coldly: "Fang Yue, a little junior monk, how dare you say such a rant? My Kang family and the power of the Fire God Sect are beyond your imagination! Power is not at odds with ours, you don't have the right to say so!"

Fang Yue looked at Kang Mu, the expression on his face suddenly became calmer.

"Kang Mu, don't think that the Kang family's power is so powerful! Just when you said that I was not qualified to be at odds with the Kang family, I had already dispatched my Zerg army to destroy one of your Kang family. A mining star mining spirit stones!"

Fang Yue spoke, and he opened the light brain on his wrist.

A 3D effect is projected on the light brain.

In the vast void of the universe, planets undulate in the dark universe, and there are huge meteorite belts around the planet.

Those meteorites are rich in minerals.

Various ores and star crystals are the most basic resource spirit stones that practitioners need!

Various families, large and small in the galaxy, are racing to mine these resources, and then convert these resources into disciples' cultivation and combat effectiveness!

The Kang family, as a big family that can be counted in the Galaxy Star Alliance, the resources consumed by daily training of disciples is naturally an extremely terrifying number.

In addition to collecting taxes from their own territories, a more important source of resources is to send disciples in the door to different planets to mine resources from meteorites!

Fang Yue's zerg army rushed out of the endless darkness in a blink of an eye, and then swallowed a small meteorite with a diameter of several thousand meters. This meteorite was the Lingshi mine star carefully detected by their Kang family. , Which contains a lot of spirit stones!

The disciples of the Kang family, the disciples of the affiliated family under the name of the Kang family, have hundreds of people working **** this meteorite to mine ores, but those Zerg people crossing the

border, they can't even react without the time it takes to react. The Zerg has swallowed the meteorite and people!

Immediately afterwards, the second, third, mined or prepared meteorites were swallowed by the Zerg!

This scene made Kang Mu a little green!

The miners of these meteorites are clearly his disciples of Kang Mu!

Although he doesn't care about one or two meteorites! But this represents a trend. If he can't hold Xiao Xiaoyue this time, it will definitely attract mad revenge from Fang Yue and his men!

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

Kang Mu screamed at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered: "You messed with me first! Kang Mu, Kang Mu, the number of meteorite ore stars mined in the dark is still quite a lot! Tsk tsk, this meteorite belt alone has hundreds of them. There are mineral stars that are rich in resources. If you want to keep these mineral stars, you have to do it to me quickly! If you are too late, maybe your mineral stars are gone!"

This is Fang Yue's method of agitation, deliberately angering Kang Mu!

This method is very simple, but it often works wonders!

"Fang Yue, I want to capture you alive, and then drive into the eighteenth hell, so that you can never recover!"

Kang Mu's hatred of Fang Yue has risen to the point where he can't wait to dig him out!

Fang Yue didn't care, even these things were exactly what he wanted!

The relationship between him and the Kang family has already reached a point where it cannot be eased!

This time, Fang Yue wanted to kill Kang Mu and let the Kang family lose a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm. He was very distressed and distressed!

Kang Mu Fang Yue shot again, but after learning the lesson last time, Kang Mu decided not to use Hellfire.

As the top spiritual master of the Kang family, his methods are endless, and the fire of **** is just one of the trivial ones!

Kang Mu shot again.

The phantom of a blue dragon appeared above his head.

This Canglong twisted its body slightly, and ripples appeared in the surrounding space!

"Canglong Dance!"

Kang Mu whispered to himself.

This is his mastery of fame!

When he was young, Kang Mu was also an ordinary teenager of the Kang family. One day, he saw two blue dragons fighting each other to fight and die on the horizon. One of them was blood-stained on the spot, and the dragon's blood was soaked in Kang Mu's body. Since then, Kang Mu's talent has been astonishingly improved. He has grown from an unknown **** to his current cultivation realm!

This azure dragon dance is a kind of subtle mysterious technique that Kang Mu witnessed the fight between two black dragons back then, leaving an indelible impression in his heart, and then using the memory in his mind, he cultivated a kind of subtle mysterious technique. Longwei exists, and when a thought falls, it can destroy the world!

The blue dragon slowly emerged in the void.

Its big eyes looked down towards Fang Yue like a lantern.

There was a hint of permeation in the cold eyes!

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Don't you understand? In terms of spirit, you are absolutely impossible to beat me!"

Fang Yue's soft sigh fell.

The blue dragon was like Lei Cheng, and its body was tied so hard that it turned out to be dead!

"Soul heaven, law of soul! Fang Yue, you actually touched the level of soul heaven!"

Kang Mu's eyes burst open, and he finally understood the gap between himself and Fang Yue.

This soul is the source of spiritual power. If it is to be used as a metaphor, the former is the spring and the latter is the spring!

The larger the spring, the more spring water, even if one day, the spring water temporarily dries up, as long as the spring is still there, the spring water will not really be exhausted!

Once upon a time, this soul heaven was Kang Mu's highest pursuit, but repeated failures caused him to lose his confidence. He believed that the soul heaven is untouchable and incomprehensible, so he finally gave up the pursuit of the soul heaven and turned to research. Mental strength.

When Kang Mu thought that his spiritual power had been completely achieved, he saw that Fang Yue realized that he thought it was impossible to comprehend the heavenly way of the soul. What despair and fear was in his heart!

Yes, it was panic.

The level of this soul is always higher than mental power.

Even from a certain perspective, this spiritual power is just a derivative of the soul!

If Fang Yue really cultivated the Soul Heavenly Dao to a high level, his mental power attacks would be just a joke!

Fang Yue looked at Kang Mu with a smile.

Kang Mu saw Fang Yue's smile like a thorn on his back.

"Fang Yue, are you laughing at me? No, Kang Mu won't let you watch jokes!"

Kang Mu's expression became firm.

"I still have soul poison. This is my last killer. As long as you have a trace of soul poison, it is difficult to escape the destiny of destruction if you have mastered the soul of heaven!"

Kang Mu seemed to have caught the last straw!

Then a patch of green poisonous mist turned out from within the soul.

These green poisonous fog slowly floated towards Fang Yue's direction! ~

Fang Yue's face still had that kind of smile.

"Is this the soul poison that makes you proud? In fact, these things have long been left over from the destruction of the demons!"

Fang Yue clearly distinguished the ingredients of this soul poison, this so-called soul poison was actually a combination of various negative emotions.

As long as you are contaminated with soul poison, you will perish in those negative emotions forever, and it will be difficult to completely get rid of it until you commit suicide!

This thing, Fang Yue understood from the memory of Destroying Mozu.

If you want to crack, it is extremely simple!

"The water of the yellow spring, forget all sorrows! This yellow spring water is the nemesis of your soul poison!"

Forgetting is the best way to heal pain!

Fang Yue whispered softly.

With a slight movement of his palm, a layer of water vapor formed in front of him. These vapors were formed by the water of the yellow spring, which wrapped the soul poison, and then washed them little by little to annihilate them!

Kang Mu's face was like ashes.

This soul poison is his biggest killer, and it is also the pride of his life.

In fact, Kang Mu had already reached the point where the oil was exhausted, and he lived by a kind of pride.

And now his pride was ruthlessly shattered by Fang Yue, and his last support for survival also disappeared!

Heartbroken.

A strand of Kang Mu's spirit dissipated in front of Fang Yue.

At the same time, the Kang family, the immortal mansion.

There was lightning and thunder in the sky, and the tens of thousands of black clouds suddenly covered the sky. The Kang family was in great grief, and Kang Mu fell and sat down.

A generation of great saints has completely become the past of the Kang family!

The rain of blood poured down and swept the entire Kang family!

Chapter 1534: Shocking the world

Kang Mu fell, and the whole Kang family raised their feet.

Their family is quite large, spreading across every corner of the entire Galaxy Alliance.

The strong among them are like forest, with endless resources under their name.

Even in the Galaxy Star Alliance, their Kang family are among the best.

However, the prestige of this big clan is supported by strong men after another.

Among them, the strong of the Great Sacred Realm is the highest existence at the tip of the pyramid!

The Kang family has eight great sages, which also gives the Kang family a right to speak in the Galaxy Star Alliance that other people cannot refute.

But this time, Kang Mu fell.

An elderly great sage of the Kang family finally fell.

This greatly damaged the Kang family's power and its reputation.

The position in the Galaxy Star League was shaken for the first time!

However, on the same day, two consecutive great sages from the Kang family were born. They were both saints of the Kang family. They disappeared five hundred years ago. No one in the entire Galaxy Star Alliance knew their presence.

Now, on the day of Kang Mu's fall.

There are two great sages in this Kang family.

The answer is solved!

It was not that the two saints of the Kang family had disappeared, but they were hidden by the Kang family, breaking through the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Kang Mu is already old, his sitting and falling are things that the Kang family expected.

In order to prevent the Kang family's reputation from being damaged due to the fall of Kang Mu, the Kang family had long been prepared. Five hundred years ago, it was the day when the layout began.

One Nine Saints!

The fall of Kang Mu did not damage the prestige of the Kang family, but to a higher level!

Subsequently, the Kang family began to be aggressive in the Galactic Alliance with a more powerful posture, attacking all parties and demanding a higher level of right to speak!

The strength of the Kang family can hardly conceal the fact that Kang Mu has fallen.

The truth of Kang Mu's fall was investigated by someone with a heart. He sent a ray of spiritual thought to the earth to kill Fang Yue. The ray of spiritual thought was defeated, and the deity fell.

If there is nothing to do with this, no one will believe it!

However, the Kang family denies this point.

Kang Mu has fallen, and they don't want to shame the late ancestors!

However, this rumor has already been published, and many people are using video as evidence!

This shocked Fang Yue's reputation, and even caused a great disturbance in the entire Milky Way galaxy!

And above the earth.

Fang Yue is confronting Chen Luori.

Chen Luori's blood mist clone looked pale, and the dead bird formed by the power of death had a great impact on him.

His spirit is damaged, and his strength can't reach the original 80%.

But after all, he is a powerhouse at the Saint level, even if it is only a clone of 80% strength, it is still not to be underestimated.

"Chen Luori, do you still have to fight with me? In your current state, you are definitely not my opponent. Your assassin, Kang Mu's mental power has been killed by me, and even his deity should be because of it. Dao Xin is frustrated and unable to bear the erosion of the years and finally sits down! If you still want to save a trace of face for your Vulcan Sect, I advise you to leave here now! Otherwise, you should be cut by my sword, even if you are A strand of clone will lose face!"

Fang Yue threatened with words.

In fact, in the process of fighting Kang Mu, his aura clone has also been affected a lot.

The eighteen layers of **** were originally a ubiquitous domain, and the corrosive force in it constantly affected the stability of the spiritual force in his body.

If he and Chen Luori are confronted in their current state, the chances of victory and defeat between him and Chen Luori are 50-50!

And he is now well-known, killing Kang Mu, if he really loses in the hands of Chen Luori, the prestige he has just erected will be gone!

Chen Luori looked at Fang Yue, he was about to speak, and with a wow, a mouthful of black blood spurted out of his mouth!

"To use the power of blood in my territory, you guys of the Vulcanism are really defiant!"

At this time, a middle-aged man in a suit and shoes appeared.

His body is composed of countless black bats.

His smile was elegant and his appearance was noble, but Fang Yue still recognized his identity.

The blood of the earth and the western world!

Seeing Fang Yue's gaze fell on himself.

The blood clan also smiled and looked at Fang Yue.

"Dracula XVIII! I just woke up from a deep sleep, and I didn't expect to see such a wonderful world being trampled on by a group of evil gangsters! As the noble Dracula family, I have an obligation to clean it up. Despicable and dirty chopsticks!"

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Welcome!"

Dracula XVIII was an out-and-out powerhouse of the Saint Realm level, and according to Fang Yue's observations and the induction of his breath, Dracula XVIII should be a Saint Realm eighth The strong of the realm!

This Dracula XVIII is definitely a strong presence in the galaxy!

Chen Luori saw Dracula XVIII appear, and a slightly jealous look appeared in his eyes!

Doesn't it mean that all the strong men above the Saint level on this earth have been restrained?

What happened to Dracula XVIII?

The existence of the eighth level of a Saint Realm was ignored by those stupid guys?

"Stupid chores, you will pay a painful price for your recklessness!"

Dracula XVIII said to Chen Luori in a haughty tone.

His fingers flicked lightly in the void, and Chen Luori's body composed of pure blood disintegrated in an instant, turning into drops of blood mist spreading in the air!

It's the turn of the blood research. I am afraid that none of the races on this entire planet can surpass the blood races!

The avatar composed of blood mist disappeared, leaving only a solitary divine mind floating in the air in Chen Sunset.

Mu Xiaobai flipped his hand and slapped Chen Luori's spiritual thoughts to pieces!

Chen Luori's clone is annihilated!

The face of Sunset God Cult is damaged again!

At the moment Chen Luori's clone died!

The smile on Dracula XVIII's face suddenly disappeared.

He spit out a bit of blood.

His complexion became extremely pale!

The blood races live on blood, and blood is the source of their strength. If it were not for the time when their lives were at stake, they would never spit out blood!

After all, it was a comrade-in-arms who had just been fighting side by side, Fang Yue naturally looked at this Dracula XVIII with great concern.

When Dracula XVIII saw Fang Yue coming over, he couldn't help but smiled bitterly: "I didn't expect this group of Vulcanism to be so strong. I was besieged by five Vulcanism saints when I was just born. If I had not used the forbidden mystery of the clan and had escaped with blood, I am afraid that I would have been killed by the five Vulcan saints, and now even the corpse has been refined into a puppet!"

Fang Yue's pupils suddenly shrank.

Five strong men of the Saint Realm besieged Dracula XVIII.

This time the Vulcan sect dispatched to the earth is probably even more terrifying than he imagined!

Fang Yue took out a saint-level pill and handed it to Dracula XVIII.

"This pill named Blood God Pill is specially designed to heal people of your race. It contains the essence and blood of 18 saint-level creatures. You can treat 80% of the injuries on your body when you swallow it! I also obtained the pill from other people, and only had one in my hand."

On the earth, every saint is precious.

Dracula XVIII took a deep look at Fang Yue, and then said: "May the great blood **** bless you!"

Dracula XVIII did not refuse, although as a proud blood race, it should be a very backbone race.

But if he refuses, he casts the taboo secret technique Blood Escape, and then suffers extremely serious injuries. Dracula XVIII does not have the auxiliary healing of the elixir, and there is a danger of falling into the realm!

Although the lifespan of the blood race is extremely long, it takes a long time to advance to a level.

He is not willing to fall to the seventh level of the Saint Realm, and then spend another one to two thousand years to return to the eighth level of the Saint Realm!

Dracula XVIII took the Blood God Pill that Fang Yue handed him, and sure enough, his injury quickly recovered.

At this time Wu Siyu also flew over.

Her eyes were complicated, and she looked at Fang Yue and said, "I didn't expect Kang Mu to be so brazen, hiding in Chen Luori's spiritual world and attacking you!"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "This is his miscalculation and my spiritual method, he will never win!"

Fang Yue didn't really see Kang Mu in his eyes.

A dying person, even if he didn't have a Dao heart to frustrate this matter, Kang Mu didn't have much time to live.

His Dao Heart was frustrated, and to put it bluntly, it was just a catalyst for his fall!

Wu Siyu sighed slightly: "Fang Yue, the layout and strength of the Vulcan Sect on this earth may be beyond your imagination! Moreover, the Vulcan Sect is an extremely mysterious sect, and their true power is far from limited. A small galaxy alliance, the Vulcanism of this galaxy alliance is just a branch of them, and the branch is so terrifying, this Vulcanism is so inevitable for the earth, I am afraid you will resist it alone Can't stop the pace of Vulcanism!"

Wu Siyu is persuading Fang Yue to stay away from the edge for the time being and not to have more conflicts with Vulcanism.

In Wu Siyu's eyes, Fang Yue and the Vulcan Sect resisted, it is no different that the worm shakes the tree, pitiful and overbearing.

Fang Yue looked at Wu Siyu.

"I'm still the same sentence before, the root of the tree is dead, how can this kind of child live, if you don't want to be implicated, just leave! Even if I join forces with the demons this time, I will definitely not let them go. This Vulcan sect has tainted the earth half way!"

Fang Yue's eyes were filled with the smell of madness!

This Vulcanism's behavior has touched his bottom line!

Fang Yue is not a vegetarian either.

If this Vulcan cult is really desperate to make a shot at the earth, he will definitely not be soft, even if he fights a fish to die!

Wu Siyu was silent. In her impression, Fang Yue was a person who was greedy for life and fear of death, but for the first time she saw Fang Yue still have such a persistent side!

Chapter 1535: The difficult situation of the earth

After sitting cross-legged for half an hour, Dracula XVIII finally completely refined that blood **** pill.

His cultivation has recovered nearly 80%, and all the injuries on his body have disappeared.

The recovery ability of the blood clan shocked Fang Yue.

But thinking of some experiences in the seed world, Fang Yue even guessed that the ancestor of this blood race was actually a zombie at a perfect level.

However, why would the zombies of the perfect level disappear, and the blood family would appear in this world.

There is still a big question mark in Fang Yue's heart!

Dracula XVIII slowly got up, his expression looking at Fang Yue extremely solemn.

"Thank you for saving my life, but we still have more important things to do now-save the entire planet!"

Dracula XVIII's tone was solemn.

"Now, the earth is in a dire situation! I have contacted other blood clan members through special means. Up to now, my blood clan has eight master level masters who died in the hands of Vulcan Sect, and two saints. The masters of the realm level, their whereabouts are unknown under the siege of the sage-level masters of the Vulcan Sect! Of course, we have also achieved extremely brilliant results, sending eight masters of the master realm level to the hell! But these Loss, for the Vulcan Sect, is nothing but a drop in the bucket. Their masters are sent to the earth as if they don't need money!"

There was a look of helplessness in Dracula XVIII's eyes.

There are too many masters in this Vulcanism, from heaven and earth realm to saint realm, there is no shortage of every realm!

"If you really want to save the earth, I suggest that you start with a master who saves every earth! I can vaguely perceive that there are five Vulcan cult leaders at a place three hundred kilometers away. The chief priest in white is rushing to the east! They are full of murderous intent. If my guess is correct, they should be on the way to assassinate a certain earth master!"

Wu Siyu said blankly.

Fang Yue just patronized and chatted with Dracula XVIII, and even forgot to release his divine consciousness to explore the surroundings!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue stuck out a palm.

He was caught in the direction Wu Siyu pointed!

The void collapsed.

The space of 300 kilometers was temporarily cut off by Fang Yue.

The five chief priests in white clothes at the master level of the **** fire sect appeared in front of Fang Yue.

They were full of consternation, obviously they had never seen such a method!

Who is this person?

Why has the surrounding space environment changed!

Fang Yue shot again.

Boom boom boom boom!

The five chief priests in white clothes of the Holy Fire Sect were directly killed by him, but their souls were taken away and refined by Fang Yue, and they read the memories in their minds.

Fang Yue has no time and mood to slowly interrogate the names of the five main priests in white clothes of the Holy Fire Sect, why are they flying in that direction?

Soul search is the simplest and most convenient method.

The memories of the five chief priests in white clothes were read by Fang Yue.

They turned out to be the Tianjiao Wei Yuan who went to the South China Sea to besiege and kill a holy earth.

Wei Yuan once fought side by side with Fang Yue, and then seized the body of the previous life. At that time, she was only restored to the fifth or sixth level of the cultivation level of the leader realm.

Unexpectedly, in such a short period of time, Wei Yuan already had the capital to attack the Saint Realm level!

The Sacred Fire is an enemy of the Earth, and they will never allow the addition of a Saint-level master among the Earthlings.

Therefore, Shenhuo Sect issued a killing order against Wei Yuan!

All of the surrounding masters of the Shenhuo Sect above the leader level were ordered to go to the East China Sea to kill Wei Yuan.

Then, these five hapless guys fell into Fang Yue's hands. They died before leaving the teacher, and they were robbed and killed by Fang Yue without even knowing what Wei Yuan looked like!

An angry look appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"This Sacred Fire Cult has already dispatched three powerful saints in order to deal with Wei Yuan, who must personally punish him!"

Fang Yue did not expect that the Shenhuo Sect paid such a high regard to Wei Yuan!

"This time I will protect you Chinese people! Fang Yue, if you save my life, I will pay you back!"

Dracula XVIII took the initiative to ask Ying, and he wanted to help Fang Yue defend Wei Yuan.

"I am coming too!"

Wu Siyu is extremely concerned about Fang Yue!

After all, Fang Yue is still the cultivation realm of the rotation realm. Although his combat power level has long exceeded the realm limit, the three saints in the Sacred Fire Sect are still not at ease!

Fang Yue nodded, although Fang Yue knew that Wu Siyu should not be involved.

But at this time, Fang Yue couldn't care too much!

"Okay, let's go together! But if you lose, you must remember that life-saving is the first!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he turned into a streamer and flew towards the East China Sea!

The others followed closely, and were not too far apart by Fang Yue!

As soon as he approached the East China Sea, Fang Yue saw that the coastline of the East China Sea was actually blocked by a group of missionaries of Shenhuo Sect. The leader of them was only at the level of Yin and Yang, and most of the others were at the level of rotation and heaven!

"kill!"

Fang Yue gave a low voice!

The void split, and heads of Zerg appeared from the void cracks.

Fang Yue hated the people of Shenhuo Sect, and no longer retained the means.

The Zerg crosses the border without leaving a piece of armor.

Those of the Shenhuo Sect saw Fang Yue shouting loudly: "Where is the person coming from? This place has been blocked by the Shenhuo Sect. It is not allowed to pass!"

The man's voice has not yet fallen.

I saw countless zerg flying from the sky!

"This is... the Zerg!"

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

The people of Shenhuo Sect have natural knowledge of Zerg.

This is a terrifying group that once left the entire universe shrouded in the shadow of destruction.

Where the Zerg has gone, there is no vitality!

But when facing the Zerg, the people of the Sacred Fire Cult showed amazing fighting qualities. They didn't flee in all directions, but immediately combined into a battle formation to fight!

In front of the Zerg, they couldn't run away.

Only with a back-to-back fight can there be a glimmer of hope and vitality!

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

The people of this sacred fire are really extraordinary.

Unfortunately, they chose the wrong opponent!

When the Zerg crossed the border, the Vulcanism battlefield followed.

A big flame sword with a length of one hundred meters slowly gathered out, and the big sword chopped down, and the big flame sword fell among the Zerg.

A three-foot-long Zerg opened its mouth.

A black hole slowly formed.

The flame sword was swallowed by the Zerg!

Desperate eyes appeared on the faces of the followers of the Flame God Cult!

What opponent are these?

He even swallowed the great flame sword formed by his battle formation.

You must know that they were chosen as the team to block the coastline for no reason. They can be combined to form a battle formation and exert an attack that exceeds the strength of the master realm!

However, the followers of these flame gods still don't know.

Zergs are gregarious creatures, their thoughts can be passed on to each other, and they can also form battle formations.

The black hole just now was not formed by the Zerg itself, but it formed an energy resonance with the thousands of Zergs behind it.

Then formed a battle formation with energy resonance and swallowed the big flame sword. It was the turn of the battle formation. The Zerg was definitely an ancestor of other races!

"kill!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and then he passed through the battle formation and ran towards the center of the East China Sea.

And those Vulcan cultists did not stop them at all, because they had no way to stop them.

As the Zerg crossed the border, all the Vulcan cultists were swallowed up by the Zerg!

They didn't have time to resist, and they didn't have time to wailing, they became the rations of the Zerg in just a few seconds!

The Zerg races dispersed, followed Fang Yue's order to find all the surrounding Vulcanism men and horses, and then killed them and swallowed them!

The Zerg descended, and a catastrophe was forcing the cultists of Vulcanism.

After a few breaths, Fang Yue finally saw Wei Yuan.

At this moment, Wei Yuan is floating above the waves of the East China Sea.

She seemed to merge with the whole world, and strands of the will of heaven actually fell on her.

But this will of heaven is not visible to ordinary people. If it were not for Fang Yue's majestic spiritual power and refining many heavenly stones, Fang Yue himself would certainly not observe the existence of these will of heaven!

"This Wei Yuan turned out to be the person chosen by the will of the earth. It's no wonder that she broke through the realm so fast, she didn't see it in a short time, and she is already a master at the top level of the leader realm!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Then, he looked around!

This Wei Yuan was enlightening the way of heaven alone, and there were three powerful saints on the earth guarding the way for him.

The three powerful faces of the saints of the earth are extremely strange!

And their opponents are also three powerful saints of Vulcanism!

The situation was not as bad as Fang Yue imagined.

There are still a large number of powerhouses at the Saint level hidden in the earth, and this makes the Vulcanism not easily conquer the earth completely.

Fang Yue's complexion became a little calmer.

But soon, there was a saint galloping from the horizon.

"Sage of Vulcanism! This Vulcanism really has reinforcements!"

An earth saint who was fighting with the Vulcan saint shouted loudly, and there was a hint of anger in this voice.

"Hahaha, this Wei Yuan is destined to be taken over by my Vulcan sect's arrogance, and he will be refined into the external incarnation of our Vulcan Sect's fifth saint!"

The galloping Vulcan sage laughed loudly, and he was extremely loud.

"The three saints of the earth are all restrained by my master of the Vulcan Sect, Wei Yuan, this time I see who can come to rescue you!"

The Vulcan saint approached step by step.

Wei Yuan frowned slightly. Although she hadn't opened her eyes yet, she already felt the crisis coming.

However, she is now at the critical moment of comprehending the heavens and the earth and sensing the tribulation. She cannot be distracted. Once she is distracted, she will be taken advantage of by the demons, and all her efforts will fall short!

Chapter 1536: Supernatural manifestation

"My Mu Yun is about to make meritorious deeds and add another saintly fleshy shell to the cult!"

The Vulcan sage approached, and he was born with a pair of bewitching ears, and a pair of long and narrow eyes, like a blade.

There was a faint expression of excitement hidden in his eyes, and a cold light gleamed in it.

Mu Yun, a fringe saint in the Vulcan Sect, came from a remote planet, and only took refuge in the Vulcan Sect after being sanctified.

In the Vulcan Sect, his status is always low. Even a disciple of the leader level cultivated in the Vulcan Sect can yell at him five or six, because he has never made a peerless contribution to the Vulcan Sect. The religion never gave him a high position and true acceptance.

This time is different. This time he will refine Wei Yuan's body and eventually become a lifeless puppet.

Wei Yuan, a celestial arrogant figure on the earth, is the reincarnation of a strong man. She has the cultivation of two generations. After that, she is recognized by the will of the earth and will soon become holy through the catastrophe. If she becomes holy, her The flesh is unparalleled, will unlock all kinds of incredible magical powers!

What he had to do was to take Wei Yuan away at the moment he became a holy, and to add a saintly fleshy shell to the Vulcan Sect, who was refined into an external avatar by the saint in the teaching.

At that time, he will make a great contribution, be truly accepted by the Vulcan Sect, inherit the unworldly martial arts, and become the core figure in the Vulcan Sect!

Thinking of this, Mu Yun trembled with excitement, his breathing became heavy, and he stretched out an evil hand towards Wei Yuan.

"If you want to move Wei Yuan, you have to pass through me first!"

Fang Yue shot, a huge wave surpassed the sky, a huge wave swept Mu Yun away alive!

Mu Yun broke through the waves, his whole body was wet, an angry expression appeared on his face, and when he looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of anger.

Mu Yun had already discovered Fang Yue's existence, but he never regarded him as a character. What if an ant in a small rotation realm got in?

But he didn't expect that this ant, who was not in his eyes, would dare to attack him.

The huge wave surpassed the sky, rolling the sky, and another huge wave of several hundred meters high tearing through the sky, slapped towards Mu Yun.

Mu Yun roared, and the huge wave that turned upside down was stopped in the air.

Hovering huge waves.

Then rolled back and swept away in Fang Yue's direction!

Mu Yun's cultivation is amazing, although his eyesight is not good, but in terms of combat effectiveness, it is definitely an existence that can be called an explosion of the same rank!

Fight to the stars!

This is Mu Yun's fame.

Relying on this method of shifting the stars, Mu Yun rose step by step from a small figure on a fringe planet in the universe, and grew to his current realm!

"Scatter!"

Fang Yue gently spit out a scattered word and then the huge wave dissipated and became invisible.
Hazy water vapor was lingering in the air.

The two confronted each other and were evenly matched, not giving way to each other!

This is a battle between laws, a battle between supernatural powers!

But Wei Yuan was relieved again, running the true energy in her body, sensing heaven and human.

Rumble!

A dark cloud swept over, and the thunderous growth dragon wandered among the dark clouds!

"The catastrophe is coming, if you don't want to die, get out of here!"

Fang Yue threatened Mu Yun.

Within the scope of this tribulation, everyone will be severely punished!

Mu Yun's heart trembled slightly, and he sensed a depressed, lethal breath in the thick robbery cloud!

This is the breath of the heavenly tribulation, and every time he faces the heavenly tribulation, he will have a fearful instinct.

The power of thunder represents the power of judgment!

Either turn into ashes in the thunder, or bathe in death anew.

Mu Yun gave birth to a trembling feeling under the thunder!

He raised his head and looked at the endless black clouds in the sky. The fear in his heart was like a drop of ink, blending into the clear water, spreading quickly!

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Yun's fear finally defeated the greed in his heart.

There is only one life for this small life. If the life is gone, what is the value of this Vulcanism appreciation?

He is a saint and is relatively powerful in the saint realm. Even if the Vulcan Sect does not keep him, this world is so big that he can go, no matter where he goes, he will be regarded as a distinguished guest!

Mu Yun withdrew.

And Fang Yue was still moving in the dark clouds.

He looked at the scene of the six other saints fighting in the distance, and they were already in a state of anxiety.

The saints of the earth are in a relatively disadvantaged position.

However, they still insisted on holding back the saints of the Sacred Fire Sect. Among them are the existence of Orientals, and even the faces of Westerners. Under the oppression of external forces, the major forces of the earth have decided to abandon their predecessors and temporarily form an alliance.

There are no eggs under this covered nest. If there are any infighting at this time, it is estimated that the earth will really belch!

"Counting the time, it's almost time to come!"

Fang Yue withdrew from the position covered by the robbery cloud, and then, the other six saint-level masters who were at war also all withdrew from the range of the robbery cloud.

They are not afraid of death, but it does not mean that they are looking for death.

Under the tribulation of heaven, no one dared to say that he could run out all round.

But after leaving the area covered by the robbery, they continued to fight.

The saints fight against each other, earth-shaking.

The aftermath of their battle shattered a large number of fish and shrimps on the East China Sea.

"Who dares to kill me shrimp soldiers and crabs?"

An oolong broke through the sea.

The body of this oolong was a hundred feet long, and suddenly flew out, setting off a large wave.

"Another strong man in the Saint Realm!"

Mu Yun's heart is like Lei Cheng, a low-level civilization like the earth, in his understanding and impression, it is quite rare to be able to appear a strong man in the realm of saints!

But this time, he unexpectedly discovered the figure of the saint realm powerhouse one after another on the earth.

A saint-level oolong lurking in this area of ocean, and this oolong is at least a saint-level fifth-level existence!

Oolong is also a branch of the dragon clan, and the blood of the dragon clan contained in the body is quite rich!

The appearance of Oolong made Mu Yun's heart tremble slightly.

This dragon family is a bloodline, all of them are physical and tyrannical, even if it is only a subspecies, it is not an ordinary person can contend, and few people in the same realm can match the dragon family!

This Oolong realm is at the fifth level of the Saint Realm, but his real combat power can definitely surpass the 7th or 8th level of the Saint Realm!

"Little evildoer, dare to be presumptuous? When I kill the ants of this human race, I will capture you and domesticate you to become my mount!"

A master of the eighth floor of the Sage Realm in the Vulcan Sect shouted loudly. He has three heads, each of which looks different.

This is a member of the three-headed clan, and his own blood is also transcendent.

And his opponent is a Western werewolf, also on the eighth step of the Saint Realm, but the strength of the werewolf is obviously a little weaker than the three-headed race, although the two are fighting, they have not been separated yet. Victory, but a discerning person can tell at a glance that these three-headed tribes have vaguely gained the upper hand!

"Tame me? Hahaha, you really have a big tone!"

This oolong suddenly rose into the air, opened his mouth, and ejected a cloud of thick black smoke!

The black smoke billowed and corroded everything, and even the surrounding space was instantly eroded, forming a big dark hole!

However, the billowing black smoke just reached the side of the three-headed tribe, and the three-headed tribe suddenly raised the head in the middle!

Open your mouth, vomiting clouds and rain!

He swallowed the black smoke, and then he even burped.

Oolong's nirvana is difficult to work, and it has become a dessert for these three-headed tribes.

"Oolong, be careful of this three-headed tribe. His three heads comprehend three different laws, and then each formed a unique magical power. The head in the middle can swallow energy and transform it into its own supply. His head can spray out poison and flames respectively, and the strength is quite terrifying!"

The werewolf who was fighting against the three-headed tribe reminded Oolong repeatedly.

At this time, Oolong also recovered from the emotional waves in his heart.

"So, I didn't expect that the method you are good at is to swallow all kinds of energy!"

Oolong nodded slightly, then flung his tail away.

Oolong tail swing!

Oolong's tail smashed the clouds and fell down. There was infinite power in this, which made the faces of the three-headed race show a solemn look!

"Swallow the whirlpool!"

When the three-headed tribe was approaching Oolong's tail, his middle head suddenly spewed out a huge whirlpool with a diameter of 100 meters. This whirlpool connected to other worlds and could transmit the power of Oolong!

Oolong saw that the Devouring Vortex was born and immediately retracted his tail.

If this tail falls into the swallowing whirlpool, it must be a meat bun hitting a dog, and it will never go back!

"The fire burns into the air!"

Immediately afterwards, the Three-Headed Race once again used its methods.

A billowing flame spewed out from his left head, and the purple flame burned the void and collapsed.

Oolong was stained with a trace of purple flames, screaming in pain.

"These three-headed tribes should be the strongest three-headed tribes I have ever seen! His true level of strength probably has reached the peak of the Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue was not anxious.

Although these three-headed tribes are strong, the werewolves and Oolong on Earth are definitely not weak.

Sure enough, when Oolong and the three-headed clan were clashing, the werewolf was silently recovering his wounds. The dozens of bone-visible wounds on his body had completely disappeared at this moment, and the whole person's blood was rushing forward. , Like a wolf smoke!

The werewolf has returned to its heyday.

This werewolf's combat effectiveness is lacking, but his own recovery ability is absolutely top-notch.

It was beaten half to death just now, and now it's alive and kicking again!

"You **** it!"

When the three-headed tribe saw that the werewolf had recovered to a state of heyday in a short period of time, his eyes immediately opened.

This dare to love just now was all in vain.

At the same time, the Oolong opened his mouth again. This time he sprayed out not poisonous smoke but profound ice. The mysterious ice and the purple flame restrained each other, but after a while, those flames had disappeared!

Chapter 1537: The Holy Blood Stains the East China Sea

The complexion of the three-headed tribe became more and more solemn.

Sure enough, this earth is full of weirdness.

This werewolf is completely different from the orcs he knows!

They have unique talents and seem to be completely another ethnic group.

Powerful recovery ability, extremely dexterous evasion means, and the ability to resist beating and beating with thick skin. This is absolutely a meat shield in a meat shield!

As for Oolong, this was the first time he saw that creatures of dragon blood were actually not uncommon in the outside world.

However, most of the dragon blood creatures have thin dragon blood in their bodies, at least they are outside the ages.

And in this earth, there are dragon blood creatures, and the dragon blood of this same oolong will definitely not surpass the hundred generations of pure blood dragons.

Its strength is terrifying, and all kinds of magical powers have not been fully revealed, otherwise, if he fights alone, he can't guarantee that he can defeat this oolong!

There was a trace of hesitation in the heart of the three-headed race.

He was considering whether it was worth his birth and death for the Vulcan Sect. If it was just a small effort to entangle this werewolf, he would of course be happy to help.

But now with Oolong, he may not be able to truly rival and contend with these two people! Both the werewolf and the Oolong existed on an equal footing with him.

If the two really choose to join forces, unless he uses some mortal hole cards, it will be difficult to successfully kill the two.

"You were used as cannon fodder to sacrifice the vital power on this earth!"

At this time, Fang Yue walked to the side of the three-headed clan and said lightly.

The three-headed tribe cast a sideways glance at Fang Yue, and then sneered: "Are you using the radical method? To me, it's useless. You don't even know how powerful the Vulcan Sect is. You don't need it to deal with you. Consume your vitality!"

The three-headed tribe is full of confidence in the Vulcanism.

This sect, which crosses all worlds, is incredibly powerful.

"Then why only four saints came to kill Wei Yuan, you know, there are many mysteries in my earth, Bermuda, pyramids, Shennongjia, every place has the power to ruin the saints! Including this Piandonghai, I don't know how many powerful saints have been allowed to bleed here! The surging waves swallowed the heroic souls of many powerful!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and another figure appeared behind him.

Dracula XVIII finally arrived.

The cultivation realm of the eighth level of Saint Realm burst out in an instant.

The jealous light in the eyes of the three-headed tribe is even more intense.

"There are indeed a lot of saints in your earth, but they have not yet reached the point where I can become cannon fodder!"

The three-headed clan continued to speak, and he firmly believed that Vulcanism would not entrap him.

Fang Yue smiled faintly: "Does this mean our lineup is not strong enough?"

Fang Yue didn't panic, he raised his finger.

The finger slowly moved across the void.

A warrior in silver armor came across the void.

The hearts of the three-headed tribe were horrified.

This turned out to be a saint again. Didn't it mean that all the strong on earth above the saint level were restrained?

They should be foolproof this time, but there are too many fish slipping through the net here, and the powerhouses of the Saint Realm actually exist one after another, and every Saint is senior! It is definitely not the kind of newborn calf who has just entered the realm of a saint.

This silver armor saint has a terrifying aura of destruction on his body.

He seems to be able to destroy the world with just one move!

The look of fear in the expression of the three-headed race became stronger, and at the same time he began to have a trace of suspicion about the Vulcanism.

After all, the power on this earth surpassed his imagination too much, the powerhouses of the Saint Realm appeared one after another, and every one was a strange face.

"I was born on a remote planet. I cultivated to the level of a saint and was valued by a veteran saint of the Vulcan Sect. I received it as a disciple. Perhaps I was not rooted in this Vulcan Sect, so Vulcan Sect Don't you take my life and death as the same thing?"

The faith of the three-headed race became more and more shaken, and he began to doubt the purpose of Vulcan Sect sending himself out this time.

No one who has reached the Saint Realm can restrain his footsteps and heart.

Although it only gave birth to doubts, and was not sure of the guess in his heart, the three-headed clan stopped the rhythm of the battle in his hands and turned his attention to the other two Vulcan sages.

These two Vulcan sages were both direct descendants cultivated by Vulcan Sect from childhood. They could not be divided, and Fang Yue was not prepared to divide them.

The universe of the ten thousand worlds has too little knowledge and respect for the earth, and only the blood of a saint can make the universe of the ten thousand worlds have a deeper understanding of the earth!

"Mu Yun, Tian Ji, why didn't you two do it? Could it be that you have developed a rebellious heart towards the Vulcan Sect and want to defy the will of the great Vulcan Sect?"

The two Vulcan saints felt a little hairy in their hearts.

The two of them are still working on it.

Now that there are too many saints on this side of the earth, the two of them have already felt the obvious pressure. If they really choose to fight in groups, they must be belching!

Fang Yue smiled slightly, and then peeked into the void.

In the void, a cluster of blood splattered.

Then a leader-level assassin dressed in gray fell out.

His head was twisted off.

A pair of eyes protrude like fish eyes!

"A leader-level assassin dare to make chaos in a confrontation of this level? Vulcanism really underestimates the power of a saint-level powerhouse!"

Fang Yue took the corpse away and prepared to keep it for Fang Han's deity to sacrifice.

Today, the earth needs strong support.

I am afraid that just a strong person in the Saint Realm can't hold the ground!

The two Vulcan saints roared.

"Mu Yun, Tian Ji, you two do it quickly! If this mission cannot be completed, it will be difficult for you to explain to the Vulcan Sect!"

One of the Vulcan saints was attacked by Dracula XVIII while roaring, and his head was smashed with a slap!

However, this Vulcan saint was not fallen, he actually gave birth to a head from his neck.

"Blood rebirth, the flesh becomes holy, I have only heard of this method in the legend before, but this is the first time I have seen it!"

Fang Yue stared at that Vulcan sage, this Vulcan cult is indeed well-deserved!

Being able to dispatch a master of the three-headed tribe like Tian Ji, there is even a fleshly sanctified existence in the teaching!

"No, this is not physical sanctification. If it is true physical sanctification, his physical strength can at least be comparable to the sacred artifacts. With Dracula's eighteenth random palm, it is absolutely impossible to live his head. Shattered!"

Fang Yue realized the mystery of this.

Begin to examine this Vulcan sage seriously.

"This person is not a real fleshly sanctified person, he just swallowed nine drops of phoenix blood, and then possessed a part of phoenix characteristics!"

The three-headed clan Tian Ji actually walked to Fang Yue's side and took the initiative to solve Fang Yue's confusion.

Tian Ji looked at that person's eyes with a hint of disgust.

He is a strong man in the Saint Realm, his strength is even comparable to the existence of the Saint Realm, how can he stand the coercion of others.

Therefore, he took the initiative to tell Fang Yue the mystery of this person, in order to add to him.

"The bloodline of the Phoenix! It can be used to refine the bloodline potions!"

Fang Yue has already seen that although this Vulcan sage has some special methods, he is still at the third level of the Saint Realm as a whole. His opponent is not very strong, he is an Eastern-looking Saint in the earth. A saint on the third level of the realm.

Since Dracula XVIII joined in, this Vulcan saint has been retreating steadily, injured continuously, and obviously at a disadvantage.

"Tian Ji, you dare to reveal my secrets, you are a crime of collaborating with the enemy, and the crime is extremely heinous!"

The Vulcan sage roared at Tian Ji, and then buckled Tian Ji's big hat of collusion.

"Zhao Qing, don't think I don't know. You rely on yourself as a saint cultivated in the Vulcan Sect to spread my bad words everywhere. Even the death of my second disciple has an inseparable relationship with you. I thought I want to find a chance to teach you slowly. I didn't expect you to threaten me at this time. Even if the earthlings can't kill you today, I will kill you. Then, I will go against the chaos and say you are Dead in the hands of earthlings, no one can investigate the truth!"

This Tian Ji is not an easy mess either.

What he hates most in his life is that others threaten him!

Moreover, there seems to be an old grudge between him and Zhao Qing, and this conflict is only a fuse.

Zhao Qing opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

Oolong is already an impatient shot. It swung its tail with an oolong, and directly photographed Zhao Qing in the sea.

Zhao Qing was photographed into a cloud of blood mist, floating with the surging blue waves!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel palpitations when he saw this oolong method, so he couldn't help but look at the oolong twice.

This Oolong deserves to be a creature with dragon blood in his body, and a flick of a saint realm powerhouse smashed into blood mist!

Although Zhao Qing doesn't say how powerful he is, he is also a strong man in the Saint Realm. His physical body is tyrannical and possesses many secret techniques. Even if he has some supernatural powers, he can rely on his physical body to harden him. He resisted the past, but he was broken by an Oolong flick.

The blue waves were rippling, and the blood mist condensed, unexpectedly forming Zhao Qing's body again, and this time Zhao Qing was stronger than before.

Zhao Qing's breakthrough in realm, he actually reached the fourth level of Saint Realm!

He wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Tian Ji with a gloomy expression: "You traitor, you told me the secret of my body, but you don't know that the nine drops of phoenix blood in my body not only endow me with immortality. Characteristics, and every time I receive a fatal injury, it will resurrect me once and reach a small step in the realm of cultivation! I just consumed a drop

of precious phoenix blood, and raised my cultivation to the fourth level of the saint realm. Realm! And I plan to use this drop of blood at the peak of the Saint Realm. You people even let me use it in advance, so you all **** it!"

Chapter 1538: More than one celestial scripture

"Nine drops of phoenix blood can give you nine lives, and every drop of phoenix blood you lose can raise a small level!"

Fang Yue's face was full of shocked expressions. He felt that the blood of the Phoenix on Zhao Qing's body was an incredible smell.

Fang Yue was not surprised that he was resurrected from the dead, after all, many secret methods could be reborn with a drop of blood.

But in this resurrection, breaking through a small realm made Fang Yue a little hard to understand.

Every step taken at the level of the Saint Realm is extremely difficult, and it takes ten times, a hundred times or even a thousand times the effort of other realms.

Who would have thought that just a drop of Phoenix's blood can make people have the possibility of breaking the realm, this is still the level of the saint realm, which is simply going against the sky.

"This is not impossible! I have heard some legends about Zhao Qing obtaining the blood of the phoenix. When Zhao was a teenager, he was extremely lucky to obtain a complete corpse of the phoenix of the virtual fairyland level. The phoenix finally The essence of the whole body was condensed into nine drops of blood, and then taken by Zhao Qing, the Phoenix's own soul chose to be reincarnated! Since then, no one has seen this Phoenix appear in the world! "

"The phoenixes are dead, what a fierce battle this will be!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, this phoenix is just a group of people, the people in it are not absolutely immortal, but after their death, their souls are separated, reborn, and can return to their ancestors and re-incarnate into a young immortal. Birds, and when they reach a certain level, they can awaken the memories of previous lives, which is equivalent to immortality!

Zhao Qing looked at Fang Yue and others coldly: "Just wait to know! The nobility of the blood in my body is beyond your imagination! I am the descendant of the phoenix. If I know that I am afraid, I will kneel obediently. Kow on the ground to beg for mercy!"

Zhao Qing became more and more happy!

The expression on his face is arrogant and proud.

This is his final hole card and his greatest means.

He gets stronger as he fights, which makes people very shocked!

Fang Yue glanced at Zhao Qing: "Isn't it just immortality! If I catch you, drain the vitality in your body, and leave you with a breath, I think you chose to commit suicide, or you are dying!" "

This Zhao Qing is very strong in theory. He may still have eight drops of undead blood in his body, eight times of destruction, eight times of resurrection, and eight times of breaking, which is enough to send him to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but in this world, Theory and practice are always two skins.

All this is not absolutely unsolvable.

Fang Yue stepped forward, pointing a finger directly at the sky.

Thousands of thunders roared.

These thunders were borrowed from Wei Yuan's thunder robbery, and they were destined to be borrowed or not repaid.

The endless thunder rushing, turned into a chain of thunder shackles, trapping Zhao Qing in it.

Zhao Qing's face has changed!

This Fang Yue was able to borrow Thunder from Heaven's Tribulation. This method was unheard of, and it was simply a force against the sky!

"Lei Ting Tian Dao, what level of realm have you controlled?"

Zhao Qing's voice trembled a little.

He hoped that his guess would not come true.

"Well, it's not low anyway, but why should I tell you about the specific levels!"

Fang Yue joked.

The shadow in Zhao Qing's heart instantly magnified.

His guess may be true. Someone can really comprehend the realm of Thunder Heavenly Dao to the level above the seventh level, to the point where it can shake the tribulation!

Zhao Qing used his physical body to resist the catastrophe, he was ready to throw his feet and ran away!

The pride and pride of the phoenix descendants before disappeared on his face in an instant!

It's not that Zhao Qing is timid, but he really knows how terrifying it is to encounter a strong man above the seventh level of Thunder Heaven's Dao in the process of the roar of heaven.

The calamity is endless, and the various killing methods of the comprehensible in the thunder are endless.

The law has three levels, the domain environment.

Seven levels of law, control the realm.

The law is perfect, and the realm is transformed!

There is a watershed in the comprehension of this law!

These three levels are a big hurdle.

Once crossed, the growth of strength can no longer be measured by multiples.

That is not a bit of growth at all, but a qualitative transformation!

Zhao Qing tore the thunder cage with both hands, and then a curtain of thunder descended.

The thunder curtain was thick, like a thunder waterfall, Zhao Qing's eyes were about to split.

Roared at Fang Yue: "Boy, you must die!"

Zhao Qing went straight alone, and unexpectedly ran into the thunder curtain.

He would rather be injured, but also to get out of the area near this day of calamity.

Once he left here, no matter if Fang Yue was the master of Thunder, or some other peerless genius.

With his strength, although it is not said that he can kill Fang Yue, at least escape is not a problem!

"On my site, listen to me!"

Fang Yue spoke again, he actually borrowed most of the power of thunder in Jieyun.

Wei Yuan, who was trying to get through the robbery under the robbery cloud, was a little bit incoherent.

Choosing to spend the saint's calamity, she is ready to die!

How many arrogances and heroes are all lost to dust under the temper of heaven.

This saint's calamity, nine deaths, is a phoenix nirvana-like transformation.

But Fang Yue was so good that she actually interrupted her tribulation.

Originally ten percent of the power, now only three to four percent remain.

She crossed the robbery easily.

Even some of the backhands prepared before are useless.

However, the lack of thunder also caused her transformation to be not sturdy enough, and the magnitude was not great enough!

All this is cause and effect.

Wei Yuan didn't know whether to thank Fang Yue or hate him!

"The Thunder Dragon is born!"

Fang Yue has evolved a huge thunder dragon with a length of thousands of meters with the endless thunder and lightning, and every scale of the thunder dragon is so lifelike!

This thousand-meter-long thunder is chasing and killing with Zhao Qing's tail!

Zhao Qing fled in a hurry, his face was full of horror!

Where did Fang Yue borrow the power of Thunder? This is obviously plunder, okay?

This is even more terrifying than the thunder controller he imagined, and it is almost unreasonable!

Zhao Qing's face was full of resentful expressions.

If he had known it earlier, he would not wade in this muddy water.

But now I regret it, and it's useless. Some trump cards and killer tricks, although I am not willing, but when they should be used, they still have to be used!

Zhao Qing gritted his teeth and pasted a yellow talisman on his thigh.

This talisman was born and turned into a huge cover.

This cover, like a bronze bell, protects Zhao Qing's body and maintains it well.

Thunder Dragon hit, a large crack appeared on the cover!

Then Thunder Dragon swung its tail again, and Thunder's tail and cover suddenly burst at the same time, and they all died together!

Zhao Qing couldn't help but sucked in distress.

This bronze and golden light mask was a talisman he had bought from a talisman of the saint level at a great price to save his life. At the critical moment, he could resist the attack of the saint strong. But now it is consumed here.

However, it's not that the talisman in the bronze and gold mask disappeared without any value. At the very least, it ended up with Fang Yue's Thunder Dragon!

Fang Yue looked at Zhao Qing.

Then slowly he said, "Actually, you and I don't need to fight for life. As long as you agree not to help the Vulcan Church, I can let you live. Even if you still have a few drops of undead blood in your body, you can die. And resurrection, but the blood of these phoenixes is always exhausted, a drop of blood will kill you, it is not worth it!"

Fang Yue is persuading Zhao Qing to surrender.

He also knew that Zhao Qing was not so easy to kill.

Zhao Qing gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue: "Now I know what to say, but you and I have no chance of easing the conflict. It is wishful thinking to make me betray the Vulcan Sect. Wei Yuan's catastrophe is almost over. Without the power of thunder to cheer, I think you have any means to trap me and kill me!"

Zhao Qing's eyes fell on Wei Yuan next to her!

Sure enough, above Wei Yuan's head, those robbery clouds had already begun to dissipate!

And Fang Yue sighed: "Do you think I can't do anything without Wei Yuan's thunder? Actually, I didn't want to use this trick!"

Zhao Qing couldn't help taking a mouthful of thick phlegm when he saw Fang Yue's hypocritical appearance.

"Bluff, play this, Fang Yue, you are still too young, these are the things I didn't play when I was young!"

Zhao Qing didn't take Fang Yue's expression to heart. At this young age, it is not easy for Fang Yue to have the means of controlling the Thunder. It is said that Fang Yue has stronger skills, Zhao Qing has 10,000 in his heart. Disdain!

At this time, the void burst.

Another Fang Yue appeared.

This Fang Yue sat in the depths of the void, his eyes slightly closed, as if he was still immersed in a state of cultivation.

His body is an endless countercurrent of time and space, but these chaotic energies are even feared by saints, but they can't hurt half of Fang Yue's hair!

"This is, Fang Yue's deity has appeared!"

Wu Siyu's eyes widened. This was the first time she saw Fang Yue's deity. Since Fang Yue appeared in the Milky Way galaxy, it is said that he has never made the deity manifest.

This may be the first time Fang Yue has shown his deity in front of everyone.

The level of the rotation realm, this realm is really not very strong, even a little low.

But Wu Siyu knows deeply that this Fang Yue's deity is definitely extraordinary, and it is no longer possible to measure his combat power with a simple realm!

Following that, Fang Yue's eyes opened faintly.

Two fascinating rays directly penetrated the void.

"what!"

Zhao Qing's clavicles of both shoulders were pierced by these two beams of eyes, and two **** holes appeared.

These two wounds cannot be healed or cured, and the fragments of the law and the Tao are intertwined!

This is a veritable Taoist injury, and no one can treat it.

Even if Zhao Qing comes back to life again, this injury will follow closely!

"This Fang Yue's deity is so strong!"

Wu Siyu saw that Fang Yue's deity was still deep in the void.

But the power and breath that he faintly circulated had reached an absolutely invincible state!

Even if it is a super genius that Wu Siyu has seen carefully cultivated by the family and spent countless resources before forging it, Wu Di is less than half of Fang Yue's current power!

Chapter 1539: Reverse the universe, suppress the world

"This is Fang Yue's deity, no, it's impossible! Even if it is a powerful person in the Great Sacred Realm, it is impossible to have such a power, this is clearly the aura of a person who has set foot on the fairy road!"

Zhao Qing was truly frightened this time.

Fang Yue's deity was able to create an indelible injury to him.

Even the rotation, even Nirvana, cannot eliminate these wounds!

This Fang Yue shouldn't exist in the world at all!

However, Fang Yue's deity still sat cross-legged in the void.

His fingertips flicked, empty and chaotic.

"Reverse the universe, suppress the world!"

Fang Yue typed eight characters, and each character was golden light!

The void collapsed!

Zhao Qing was involved in this collapsed void and disappeared.

Then, the void was closed, and Fang Yue's deity disappeared, as if he had never descended in this world!

And Zhao Qing also disappeared, although still roaring before disappearing.

Unwilling!

Fang Yue's deity appeared, everything seemed like a dream!

Whether it is Dracula XVIII or Mu Yun and Tian Ji, these two are also considered as knowledgeable saints in the Vulcanism!

The power of Fang Yue is already beyond their understanding.

The realm and cultivation base are seriously mismatched.

The clone is so powerful, and once the deity descends, it will crush the heavens.

Such a character shouldn't exist in the world, if he really grows to the level of a saint, how terrifying it would be!

And where did Zhao Qing finally go?

This is also a mystery in their hearts!

There is definitely the blood of the Phoenix in Zhao Qing's body.

Is this Fang Yue really taking Zhao Qing away, and then extracting the blood of the Phoenix from his body?

All kinds of speculations started in their hearts, but at this time, people tacitly reached a consensus, that is, when you are not a last resort, don't provoke the evil star Fang Yue.

The deity is invincible, the clone is endless, I am afraid that only at the level of the Great Sacred Realm can you be on an equal footing with Fang Yue!

The depths of the void that no one can observe, in the endless turbulence of time and space.

Fang Yue's deity suppressed Zhao Qing under his body, and then absorbed the blood essence from the opponent's body, and then absorbed it into his body.

If it weren't for Zhao Qing to absorb nine drops of the Phoenix's blood, Fang Yue would definitely not be able to dispatch the deity.

But these nine drops of phoenix blood are worth a trip for Fang Yue's deity.

Now, Fang Yue's deity, which is integrated with the coffin of eternal life, has reached the eighth level of cultivation level in the rotation realm.

And the blood of this phoenix can push him to the ninth level of the cycle!

Other physiques, even if this Zhao Qing were captured, were useless, after all, the blood of that phoenix had already been integrated into Zhao Qing's bones.

It can't be purified, can't be refined, even if it kills Zhao Qing, it won't help.

But Fang Yue is different. He is a demon-devouring body, and he is born to be able to swallow the blood of the heavenly sacred bodies, the king's body, and then put it into his own power!

The blood of this phoenix did not originally belong to Zhao Qing. When it was refined, it was easier and more relaxed for Fang Yue!

Fang Yue absorbed the blood of the Phoenix and merged it into his body.

At the same time, there are eight drops of the blood of the Immortal Realm Phoenix also emerge!

These eight drops of phoenix blood, drops of essence, suddenly floating in the air, they are not the usual drops and roundness of blood, but present the appearance of young phoenixes!

Fang Yue placed the eight drops of blood one by one according to the direction of the gossip.

Then seal the gossip in your body!

With a bang, Fang Yue's thick and thin hair, the strong accumulation in his body finally broke out after the fusion of eight drops of phoenix blood.

The ninth level of rotation!

Fang Yue broke through again and stepped forward to a small level!

At this moment, a young phoenix appeared behind him!

This represents the complete integration of the Phoenix blood!

The ninth level of the rotation realm means that Fang Yue is getting closer and closer to the level of the Yin-Yang realm. Once he pokes open the last layer of window paper, as the realm rises, his life level will change drastically again. ! This will be an unimaginable leap, and he may be able to compete with the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm by virtue of his deity.

Fang Yue's deity continued to close his eyes and practice in the void, comprehend the secrets of heaven, and strive to break through the bottleneck as soon as possible and reach the level of Yin and Yang realm!

On the earth, the last sage of Vulcanism who resisted was killed by a werewolf.

The werewolf's movements were agile, and his strength was superb. One blow was to kill the last Vulcan saint.

He was stained with blood in the East China Sea, and his body fell into the vast ocean!

Oolong shattered the man's corpse, turned into countless blood fog, and completely merged with the East China Sea.

This is a great opportunity for the creatures of the East China Sea. Now the troubled times are approaching, and hundreds of people are fighting for the flow!

Powerhouses of all races came one after another, one stronger than the other, it is difficult to survive this fierce competition without a cultivation base!

And in the hair and blood of this saint, there is incomparable mana. Whoever can refine it can reach the sky in one step and lay an incomparably strong foundation!

Such an act is extremely luxurious.

The body of a saint is full of treasures!

No matter how bad it is, it can be refined into a masterful saint, except for Oolong, no one would waste the body of a saint like this extravagantly!

Seeing this scene, Wu Siyu vaguely understood why this earth is so powerful.

It seems that every sage of the earth is related to the blood of the earth, connected with the heart, one side is in trouble, and all sides support! Some of the former are even willing to pave the way for future generations.

Even in the Wu family, the body of a saint is extremely precious!

And this Oolong was actually willing to smash it with one blow, giving the entire East China Sea a chance, representing a mind!

Others did not change their faces and seemed to have no opinion on Oolong's approach.

Wu Siyu gradually changed his thinking that the earth would be difficult to survive under the pressure of Vulcanism.

She felt a little bit that the invasion of Vulcanism might be a catastrophe and trial for the earth!

If it is possible, the earth may become stronger and stronger under the temper of this Vulcanism, and eventually become a pivotal force that cannot be ignored in the entire Galaxy Star Alliance!

The saint falls.

But at the same time, there are also new students!

Wei Yuan finally woke up from her retreat.

She went through the tribulations, broke the cocoon and became a butterfly, and became a holy!

Just breaking into the level of the Saint Realm, she reached the pinnacle level of the first level of the Saint Realm.

Between breathing, there is wind and cloud rolling, between walking, accompanied by thunder rolling!

Wei Yuan was born, and another powerful man in the Saint Realm was added to the earth!

In this battle, the Vulcan Sect lost at least two saints, and it seemed that Mu Yun and Tian Ji would not serve the Vulcan Sect in a short time.

After all, this battle cast a huge shadow in their hearts.

"Master Fang Yue, what happened this time is our fault. Both of us swear that we will never be an enemy of the earth again!"

Before Fang Yue could speak, Tian Ji had already raised **** and swore to the sky.

The vows of the saints cannot be violated, otherwise, the heavens and the humans will feel that they will attract endless demons in the process of practicing in the future.

After Tian Ji swears, Mu Yun also swears by the other side Yue that he will never start with the earthlings again. Violators will be demons in the body, and the sky will thunder!

"Naturally, I believe in the two saints! If I can't get along in the Vulcanism in the future, I welcome two of you to come back to Earth at any time and become allies fighting side by side!"

Fang Yue was generous, and said directly that the door of the earth would be open for them at any time.

Tian Ji and Mu Yun both nodded like a little chicken Zhu Mi, thank Fang Yue for his magnanimity!

Then the two sides shook hands and made peace, Fang Yue watched Tian Ji and Mu Yun leave.

"Fang Yue, you just let them leave like this?"

Wu Siyu looked at Fang Yue's actions with some incredible feeling!

Fang Yue smiled slightly and said, "This can be regarded as a daughter to buy bones! When I came, I robbed the memories of a few Vulcan cult disciples, and conducted a thorough analysis of the structure of the Vulcan cult. Actually, this Vulcan The teaching is not a monolithic one, and it is full of internal contradictions. The masters of various factions do not get along well."

"The Vulcan Sect appears to outsiders to be a huge monster. However, if you really analyze it carefully, this Vulcan Sect has a taste of being strong in the outside and doing it. In the structure of the Vulcan Sect, 90% of the masters are recruited by them. You Yong's skirmishers, such as Tian Ji and Mu Yunjin, belong to this situation. Before entering the Vulcan Sect, they were already powerful in the Saint Realm! Then, the Vulcan Sect promised them various benefits, Then they serve the Vulcan Sect!"

"But within the Vulcan Sect, there is still a power of saints cultivated by the Vulcan Sect. Naturally, there will be various contradictions between the two parties! The sages of the Vulcan Sect, all of them have nostrils upright. The resources and status occupied are much higher than those of the saints recruited from the outside world! On weekdays, some of the most bitter, tiring, and dangerous tasks are left to the outside saints to complete, and those Vulcanism The local saints in China are sitting on a large amount of resources, freely sharing the spoils of foreign saints!"

"These contradictions will not break out on weekdays, because the strength of the Vulcan Sect has caused the foreign saints to dare not speak, but once the Vulcan Sect shows signs of decline and internal disintegration, the contradiction between the two parties will really float. Get out of the water!"

Fang Yue already has a countermeasure against the Vulcan Sect. For a behemoth like the Vulcan Sect, he must not be tough with him. Instead, he must choose a strategy to completely dismantle the many factions of the Vulcan Sect from within!

With Fang Yue's analysis, Wu Siyu immediately understood what Fang Yue meant.

"You mean, you let the foreign saints of the Vulcan Sect, but specifically attacked the direct saints of the Vulcan Sect, so that you can stand with the alien saints of the Vulcan Sect invisibly? The saints are all foreign saints! Can this greatly relieve the pressure on the earth?"

Wu Siyu's eyes lit up.

She immediately realized that Fang Yue's plan was a genius!

Perhaps the real power of Fang Yue is not his talent and strength in cultivation, but the wisdom to seek advantages, layout, settle down, and make good use of the emotions and contradictions in people's hearts, and finally use it for himself!

Chapter 1540: Fang Yue's strategy

"Not only that, do you think that if I put Tian Ji and Mu Yun into the Vulcan Sect, the power of the direct saints in the Vulcan Sect will let them go? There are four of them to perform the task, but in the end they Only these two people went back alive?"

A sly smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Wu Siyu was taken aback when he heard the words, and then smiled: "Naturally impossible! The protagonist saints think their lives are more precious than the foreign saints. Their people are dead, but the foreign saints are still alive, and their hearts will naturally be dissatisfied. This dissatisfaction will eventually turn into friction and trouble! Some people may even suspect that this time it was the direct saint who killed us together with two foreign saints!"

Wu Siyu felt that the thinking in her mind became more active.

Fang Yue opened a window of wisdom to her!

"Soldiers, the heart is the best!"

Fang Yue clicked to the end and did not continue to explain.

He recited an old saying.

And Wu Siyu nodded again and again!

"Fang Yue, I sometimes really feel that your ingenuity is simply terrible. Abandoning it by the Galaxy Star Alliance may become their biggest wrong decision!"

Wei Yuan walked over the waves, she looked at Fang Yue, her eyes were slightly complicated.

I originally thought that she had all kinds of opportunities and the will of the earth. When we met again, she should surprise Fang Yue.

However, he did not expect that Fang Yue's growth rate exceeded his imagination!

Meeting again, it turned out to be in this situation!

Not only did she not surprise Fang Yue, but she was saved by Fang Yue. If Fang Yue hadn't taken the action, she might not even be able to survive the saint's catastrophe this time!

"Fang Yue, thank you for your life-saving grace!"

Wei Yuan leaned slightly and said respectfully to Fang Yue.

This is a kind of respect from the lower to the upper.

Even if she had reached the level of Saint Realm, Wei Yuan knew clearly that she was definitely not Fang Yue's opponent.

Although she was crossing the robbery just now, she still released her divine consciousness, and everything that happened around did not escape her divine observation!

Fang Yue's demonstrated strength is far inferior to some veteran saints.

And she had just become a holy, compared to Fang Yue, it was almost a thousand miles away, the gap between the two was like a cloud of mud!

Fang Yue nodded slightly and accepted Wei Yuan's thanks.

"This earth is now in a period of turmoil. All the people on earth should unite in strength and fight against powerful enemies. Now that you are sanctified, you should shoulder the responsibility of being a saint!"

Fang Yue told Wei Yuan to practice hard.

Now that Fang Yue returns from the Galaxy Alliance, his vision and experience have actually become very different from before!

Wei Yuan kept Fang Yue's advice in mind.

Afterwards, Fang Yue presented Wei Yuan with a saint-level pill, which was to say goodbye to everyone!
Fang Yue and Wu Siyu left.

There was a ray of doubt in Wu Siyu's eyes looking at Fang Yue.

"Now, this earth is in the crisis of survival. You should unite with the many human races on the earth to expel the people of the Vulcanism! But how can you work on your own? The saints of this earth are not weak, you You should join forces with them!"

Wu Siyu couldn't understand Fang Yue more and more.

This Fang Yue's thinking has escaped, and there are many things that are different from ordinary people!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "The saints of the earth are in the same spirit. I don't need to remind them. They have already started to join forces to deal with the people of the Vulcanism! But in terms of overall strength, there is actually a huge gap between the earth and the Vulcanism. , If the Vulcan Sect is really determined to destroy the earth, the earth is really not an opponent of the Vulcan Sect!"

Fang Yue saw the current situation quite clearly.

He was never a blindly optimistic person.

On the contrary, many times, Fang Yue likes to prepare for the worst and make the worst!

Wu Siyu nodded, Fang Yue's analysis was correct!

"The strength of the Vulcanism is definitely not comparable to that of the current earth! Even ten earths combined is not enough for the Vulcanism to destroy. The reason why the earth still exists today must have their purpose! And the Vulcanism Not paying enough attention, so the earth can exist safely!"

Wu Siyu returned to normal thinking. In the previous battle, under the leadership of Fang Yue, the people of the earth won too beautifully and too easily. At that moment, she thought that the earth was extremely powerful, and even the Vulcanism could contend, but now On the contrary, she regained her sanity and recognized the gap between the earth and Vulcanism!

"So, the simple earth is no longer an opponent of the Vulcanism! We need strong reinforcements! But looking at the entire Galaxy Alliance, there are few forces that can fight the Vulcanism! And none of these forces can fight the Vulcanism. The reason is united with the earth!"

Fang Yue's smile gradually faded, and then it turned into a bitter appearance!

Wu Siyu nodded slightly.

According to Fang Yue's analysis, the earth today is desperate!

This is like a tiger and leopard trying to kill an immobile rabbit. If the tiger and leopard take action, the rabbit is a dead end!

"But the sky is endless! This galaxy is now suffering an unprecedented catastrophe. The major forces in the galaxy will stand by, but not the forces in the galaxy? For example, the Alpha Star Alliance, such as

the Demon Race, such as the Destruction Demon Race! Me! If you unite with them, this Vulcan Sect may not be an unmatched existence!"

Fang Yue's words shocked Wu Siyu's heart.

She opened her big eyes completely and looked at Fang Yue with an incredible look.

"Fang Yue, you have to think twice. The Alpha Star Alliance, the Demon Race, and the Destruction Demon Race are all enemies of my Galaxy Star Alliance. It would be okay if you and them secretly join forces without being discovered. If you stand with them If you are discovered together, it will put you in a situation where you will never recover!"

Wu Siyu was extremely shocked. Although she had heard Fang Yue say similar thoughts before, at that time, she always thought that Fang Yue's words were angry.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue would have such terrible thoughts!

Wu Siyu can only persuade Fang Yue to rein in the cliff!

"What is the relationship between the survival of the Galaxy Alliance and even the Yin and Yang galaxies? I have served for the Galaxy Alliance, but the Galaxy Alliance has given me a half benefit? They are always suppressing me, crushing me, and wishing to do it all the time Make me a mortal enemy! As for the many families in the Milky Way galaxy, they all claim to be righteous, but when the earth was invaded by the Vulcanism, weren't all of them silent like a tortoise?"

Fang Yue sneered.

He wants to vent all the anger accumulated in his heart.

"The Galaxy Alliance is no longer the former Galaxy Alliance. The cowardice and mediocrity of its high-level leaders will push the Galaxy Alliance into a state where all realms are no longer there!"

Fang Yue spoke, and all he said were rebellious!

Wu Siyu was frightened when he heard this, and even wanted to cover Fang Yue's mouth, so he must not let others hear it!

"Of course, at the beginning, I will only cooperate secretly with some forces, but when it is really a last resort, for the sake of the earth's vitality, don't blame me for being ruthless to the Galaxy Alliance!"

Fang Yue's words sounded more extreme to Wu Siyu.

But who knows how much helplessness and anger is hidden in Fang Yue's heart behind this extreme!

In the end, Wu Siyu no longer discouraged, because she knew she could not stop Fang Yue's decision!

"Well then! If you want to do it, I will accompany you, but I only represent my personal will, not the Wu family behind me!"

Wu Siyu seemed to have made an extremely important decision, her teeth were light and she bit her red lips.

Fang Yue heard this, as if he had realized something, he looked at Wu Siyu, and said with some horror: "Wu Siyu, you don't have to do this!"

Wu Siyu looked at Fang Yue with a pair of Shui Lingling eyes as if he could speak.

"Fang Yue, you can't stop me, as if I can't stop your decision!"

Fang Yue was silent, not daring to reveal the last thin layer of paper.

The most difficult to accept the grace of beauty.

Fang Yue never thought that he would reach this point with Wu Siyu!

Indeed, he had made some agreements with Guna before, but that was just a deal or a joke!

And Wu Siyu seems to be sincere.

Fang Yue didn't know how to refuse!

Fang Yue, who has always been decisive and even cruel, suddenly feels helpless, even facing a strong man in the Saint Realm, it is better than solving the problem at hand!

In the end, Fang Yue and Wu Siyu were silent on their own. Although they both knew it well, no one was willing to say that straightforwardly!

Three hours later, Fang Yue and Wu Siyu appeared in the Heavenly Capital City.

The two appeared side by side in the Heavenly Capital City.

They have passed in the seed world only a few months, but in the universe of ten thousand realms, time has only passed by an hour.

On the contrary, the two lost a lot of time on the earth, but when they returned to the Heavenly Capital City, the two of them only disappeared for one day!

Fang Yue took Wu Siyu to the First Palace.

At this moment, the first palace was empty, and only the Taoist Hungry Wolf was responsible for directing the daily operations in the palace of the day!

Fang Han, Gu Yuan and even Guna are in a state of retreat, but Alice doesn't know where she went!

"Get Drucker for me!"

When Fang Yue returned to the First Palace, he immediately began to dispatch troops!

Drucker, the recent little life has been very moist, he can be regarded as a standard ground snake among the stars of Helen.

He secretly controlled seven or eight big families, as well as dozens of small and medium-sized families, all of which were based on minerals and minerals!

As soon as the artillery rang, the gold was ten thousand taels. No matter which family it was, they needed to buy these minerals in large quantities, forge weapons, and make armor.

Regardless of whether you are a demons or a human, Drucker has everything from both sides and takes advantage!

Fang Yue called, and Drucker came immediately.

There are flattering smiles on Drucker's face!

Because of the soul fluid bestowed by Fang Yue, his strength can be quickly restored.

When Drucker wants to recover to the peak of his deity, and re-enter the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he still needs to rely on the soul fluid bestowed by Fang Yue, otherwise, there is no hope for life!