

## God of Life 1551

### Chapter 1551: Sima Xiao's request for help

At this moment, Sima Xiao had fallen into a deep coma, and Fang Yue carefully counted the wounds on his body that were almost 120.

Among the seven or eight wounds, the breath of the law is circulating, not only cannot heal on their own, but they will become more and more serious.

The Xuanwu under Sima Xiao's body was even more unbearable. The tortoise shell on it had almost been chopped to pieces with a knife and gun.

It is also dying. If it weren't for the loyalty to protect it, it would have been seriously injured.

"This Sima laughs, it's a good fate. There is such a loyal four elephant beast. It's a pity that this basalt beast has not fully grown up. It is only at the level of Yin and Yang. I really don't know what the Sima family is. What do you think, this Sima Xiao has such a great potential to be cultivated, and a divine beast that is enough to suppress an era actually exiles this Sima Xiao every day, causing scars all over the body, even this basalt beast has entered the dying status."

Fang Yue poured a drop of life essence on the body of the Xuanwu divine beast, it absorbed that drop of life essence, and the wound on his body began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This drop of life essence is definitely not enough to make up for the deficiency and consumption of this basalt life force, but it is absolutely no problem to use it to continue life.

This is not because Fang Yue is reluctant, but because of emptiness.

To give too much life essence to the Xuanwu divine beast, on the contrary, it would explode its already injured and weak body.

The Xuanwu divine beast became a little more lively afterwards, but its pitiful little eyes kept looking at Sima with a smile.

It wants Fang Yue to savior its owner first.

And Fang Yue also walked to the side of Sima Xiao and applied Baicao Liquid on his wounds one by one. Fang Yue applied all the Baicao Liquid to Sima Xiao this time. The amount of Baicao Liquid applied to a wound was just as much. It is more than a hundred drops.

The situation of this Sima Xiao and the Xuanwu divine beast are actually similar, and they are both empty and not supplementary.

But in comparison, this Sima Xiao was even weaker than the Xuanwu divine beast, and could not bear even a drop of life essence.

Fang Yue could only treat his wounds with a relatively gentle Baicao Liquid.

However, Fang Yue's Baicao liquid was applied to Sima Xiao's wound. The wound healed slightly at the beginning of Sima Xiao's wound, but after a while, the wound on Sima Xiao's body opened again, and thick black smoke came out of it. .

"What's the situation? Is this Sima Xiao's body on fire? My Baicao Liquid has tried Bailing, but it has failed on Sima Xiao's body."

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He lifted his palm, and the drizzle of rain and dew containing life fell.

The drizzle infiltrated Sima Xiao's wound, and Sima Xiao's wound showed signs of healing again.

At the same time, Fang Yue suppressed the black smoke using the law of water.

But those black smoke turned into savage wolf heads and madly biting towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and runes condensed and formed in the void, shattering the heads of the wolves one after another, disappearing in the air.

"This is a means to destroy the Demon Race! I didn't expect that Sima Xiao was actually injured in the hands of the Death Demon Race!"

Fang Yue finally found the root cause of the problem, but knew that it was useless. The wound of Sima Xiao would still be difficult to heal for a while.

This black smoke is too strong and has a strong corrosive power to the force of life. Fang Yue's continuous application of Baicao liquid to Sima Xiao can only slightly relieve his injury, and will not completely fall!

But let Sima Xiao recover completely, then he will not be able to do it for a while.

"The injury of Sima Xiao is weird! The black smoke that destroys the demons represents the power of chaos. He was transported into this death spiral, perhaps because of the resonance of the power of chaos!"

Fang Yue's expression was gloomy, this Sima Xiao was one of his few close friends, who got him to such a point!

Fang Yue's performance was not obvious, but the anger in his heart was already burning.

Afterwards, Fang Yue let out a long sigh of relief. He temporarily sealed Sima Xiao and Xuanwu divine beasts in his stone pendant space.

The time in this stone pendant space is eternally static. This Sima Xiao will remain in this state. His injuries will not get worse, and of course it will not get better. To treat Sima Xiao's injuries, he needs to wait for him to leave the Grand Canyon of Funeral. .

There are many crises in the Grand Canyon of Burial Heaven, and it is still a site of Vulcanism, which is not suitable for Sima Xiao to heal.

Fang Yue continued to walk down.

The Shaking Heaven Gate that was accompanied by a shadow seemed to have given up and never appeared again.

All he encountered were strange creatures, among them the Destroyer Demon Race, and some creatures that Fang Yue had never seen before.

The general realm of these creatures is at the level of the leader realm, and the strongest ones do not exceed the peak strength of the leader realm.

Fang Yue guessed that before these 3,333 steps, there were certain rules that would not send out the saint-level creatures.

And below the Saint Realm, Fang Yue is almost invincible!

Therefore, the death spiral did not continue to make senseless struggles, allowing more disciples who shook the heavens to appear!

Sure enough, just after Fang Yue stepped up the 3333rd step.

A void portal appears again!

This time, a handsome and handsome young man walked out of the void portal. He was in white clothes and white robe with a smile on his face. He had red lips and white teeth. He seemed to be harmless to humans and animals like a boy next door. However, Fang Yue felt something in him. Kind of like a deep prison, unfathomable feeling.

His smile seems to contain endless deep meaning!

His eyes are as deep as obsidian!

It seems to contain the boundless starry sky and unfathomable wisdom!

"I am Ling Xu, the quasi-sage son of Shaking Tianmen. Originally, I wanted to ask you for my disciples and elders under Shaking Tianmen. But when I saw you, I suddenly felt that you and I were sorry for each other, so it's better to compare and test. , Learn martial arts, one higher and lower? If you can beat me, I don't say a word and turn my head and leave! And if I get lucky enough to win a one-and-a-half trick, then please let go of my disciple elder who shakes the gate of heaven !"

Ling Xu was completely polite, without the slightest arrogance of being a quasi-saint among the big teachers.

Fang Yue was secretly surprised. This Ling Xu should have reached the second level of the Saint Realm realm, but he turned out to be only a quasi-saint child in the Shaking Heaven Gate, so how strong are they in the Shaking Heaven Gate?

High-level saints are also at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and there are head teachers and supreme elders above the saint child?

The background of this Shaking Heaven Gate is really profound and amazing, I am afraid this sect, even in the ancient times, is also a famous existence!

"please!"

Fang Yue finally met an opponent who could be worthy of a battle, and he felt itchy in his heart.

Ling Xu stepped into the void, and the void shattered.

The surrounding environment suddenly changed and turned out to be a small space turbulence!

This space is turbulent and extremely dangerous, with space debris everywhere, with sharp edges, shattering everything.

If you are not careful, you risk being completely shredded by space debris.

Fang Yue stomped slightly.

The surrounding void unexpectedly restored order and calm, once again becoming the original time and space.

This Ling Xu was the same as him, all he understood was the way of space and heaven.

It's just that Fang Yue's comprehension is more inclined to order, while Ling Xu's comprehension is even more chaotic!

This was the first confrontation between the two, and Fang Yue, Yu Silent, had already won.

However, Fang Yue didn't dare to take it lightly, because he perceives that the competition of heaven and path in this space is just an appetizer.

He is choosing his opponent, and Ling Xu is also choosing. He is using spatial turbulence to test whether Fang Yue is worthy of his shot!

If Fang Yue would be strangled by the spatial turbulence casually, then he would not be qualified to fight Ling Xu!

Ling Xu also has the pride of being a genius!

"The tide ebbs and the waves break the sky!"

Ling Xu whispered an unusual verse.

The surrounding scene changed suddenly.

Fang Yue seems to be standing in the boundless ocean, the sea in the sea is endless, and the endless tide is rolling in!

The huge waves are surging into the sky, rolling up layers of snowflakes.

Suddenly, a huge wave surged, touching the clouds and moving the sky.

The wave crashed down and smashed towards Fang Yue's head!

Fang Yue stood under the huge waves, letting the waves bombard his body!

A layer of waves did not cause damage to the opponent Yue, but immediately after, another layer of waves slapped.

This wave is driving the waves, the waves are rolling, it is clear that Fang Yue will be put to death!

The waves of this layer are repeated, as long as the sea is immortal, the waves will be endless!

"This avenue of water has actually realized that this level combined with the oceanic mood has created a magnificent field! If my guess is correct, your avenue of water should have reached the fifth level, at the level of the saint. You can be considered as an outstanding person if you can have this level of legal attainment, but it is a pity that the opponent you met is me, and the level of the fifth floor of this water avenue is not enough!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, and then gently spit out the words "Swallow the sky!"

As these two words fell, there was a huge vortex in the endless ocean, and all the currents in the ocean ran towards that vortex!

Suppression, this is suppression from different levels of law perception!

Before, Ling Xu lost to Fang Yue in terms of the law of space, but now, he lost to Fang Yue in terms of the Great Dao of Water!

The soft and elegant smile on Ling Xu's face disappeared.

There was an anxious look in his eyes!

He didn't expect that the comprehension of the law he was proud of turned out to be a losing streak.

Ling Xu finally said in a deep voice: "I admit that your understanding of the law is astonishing or even higher than mine! However, the understanding of the law is only an introductory level in the practice of ancient immortal methods. The ancient immortal school practiced supernatural powers! Only when supernatural powers are invincible can you possess the power to destroy the world!"

### **Chapter 1552: Ling Xu's ultimate move**

Ling Xu made a move, quite decisive, quite spicy!

Ling Xu's arms danced slightly in the air, and in a blink of an eye, a phantom of a big Peng evolved out of his back.

Ling Xu's body gradually merged with Dapeng, as if Ling Xu was Dapeng and Dapeng was Ling Xu!

"What is this method? The fusion of Dharma and deity is unique?"

Fang Yue saw Ling Xu's change, and the expression on his face became more solemn.

It's not that Fang Yue is so strange that it is rare, but that this method Ling Xu has displayed is unheard of and has never seen.

Fang Yue has seen countless Chinese and Dharma aspects, but these Dharma aspects and their performers are relatively independent. This Dharma aspect is a sublimation and deepening of blood or his own martial arts vision.

But Fang Yue had never heard of someone who could merge the vision with themselves.

"This is an extremely rare secret technique in the ancient immortal gates. This secret technique is called Wanxiang magical power. This Wanxiang magical power allows the practitioner's physical body and law to merge, and truly reaches the level of the physical body, the physical body!"

Ling Xu said to himself naturally.

He is introducing his own magical powers.

However, Fang Yue's expression became slightly dignified, because he slightly smelled the smell of destroying the demons in Ling Xu's body.

Yes, this kind of martial arts Fang Yue seems to have seen it from the memory of Destroyed Demons, but what he can't be sure is that this method was created by ancient humans and then secretly learned by Destroyed Demons in ancient times. If it succeeds, this martial arts is originally to destroy the demons. If it is the former, it is good to say that at most it can only prove that the spies who destroy the demons are lurking in the human race. They can obtain information about the human race and can steal the information of the human race. Kind of martial arts supernatural powers.

But if it is the latter, then this matter is serious.

The martial arts of the ancient fairy gates turned out to be masterpieces of destroying the demons, so what is their real purpose?

Fang Yue didn't believe that the Destruction Demon Race would have any kindness toward the Human Race.

Fang Yue's thoughts flashed, however, between the electric light and flint, the Dapeng figure incarnation of Ling Xu suddenly flapped its wings slightly, and thousands of feathers shot towards Fang Yue's direction.

Each of these feathers is shining with brilliant golden brilliance.

Each feather is a rune imprinted with a thousand laws!

"Ten Thousand Feathers!"

Ling Xu whispered, these feathers contained supreme sword energy.

This is not just a mere feather, but also Ling Xu's comprehension of the law and understanding of the sword.

This incarnation became the magical power of Kunpeng, and Ling Xu's many methods were perfectly integrated!

"This ancient immortal gate's method is really amazing! If so, then I have to be serious!"

Fang Yue's hand didn't know when there was an extra long knife. This was his weapon.

When facing ordinary opponents, Fang Yue's deity already disdains the use of weapons.

But this time Fang Yue took out all the samurai knives.

One sword reincarnation, the sword breaks the world.

"Cut it off with one knife, the horizon is separated!"

Fang Yue cut towards the void in front of him.

This knife does not cut Ling Xu, only the void.

The void broke, he and Ling Xu seemed to be in two completely different spaces, no matter how fierce the feathers were, it was impossible to cross the world to reach Fang Yue's world!

This is the method derived from Fang Yue's integration of Space Heaven into Taoism!

Although rude and simple, it is a supreme defense!

"Kunpeng talent, against chaos time and space!"

The Dapeng did not give in. It groaned. The Dapeng that Ling Xu had evolved from his Dharma and physical body could even display Kunpeng's talents and supernatural powers.

This makes Fang Yue feel incredible. Every kind of beast has at least one kind of gifted supernatural powers. All these talented supernatural powers are unique. Only their race can display them at any time. These talented supernatural powers cannot be imitated. , Cannot be used by other ethnic groups.

And the magical powers of Ling Xu's ancient immortal gate can even display the magical powers of this beast.

This is incredible, and even has a taste of subverting cognition.

Moreover, the anxiety in Fang Yue's heart has become more intense.

If it is normal, it is absolutely impossible for this Ling Xu to possess Dapeng's talented supernatural powers. The only explanation is that someone has broken the rules of this universe and created this supernatural power method, only then can he disrupt when he uses his talented supernatural powers. The normal laws of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe operate!

Wait, break the normal operation of the universe of Ten Thousand Realms!

This may be what Destroy Mozu wants. This Destroy Mozu is like the relationship between computers and viruses to the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe!

Once the virus is discovered by a computer system that is in good condition, it will definitely start the anti-virus software to check and kill, but once the computer system is damaged, the virus is not so easy to find!

Fang Yue understood the true meaning of it instantly.

After Fang Yue understood this, he no longer wanted to watch Ling Xu's performance anymore.

The two pieces of the world that had been cut off by Fang Yue were glued together, and the feathers with fierce sword aura once again shot towards Fang Yue's body!

And Fang Yue waved his hand casually, ten thousand luminous rays shot out from his arm, and each luminous ray contained the supreme aura of destruction. These luminous rays were pure black like ink, and some of them offset the golden feathers. The other part broke through Feather's blockade and fell on Ling Xu.

Ling Xu's body was hit by the black light, and he immediately groaned and roared in pain!

He seems to be a wounded beast, and soon he changed from a high Kunpeng back to his original appearance!

"Sure enough, this method was created by the destruction of the demons, but the destruction of the demons can use the power of destruction to restrain this method from playing its normal role! It is as if the demons have inserted a secret door in this method. Those who practice these methods do not listen to their commands and even fight against the destruction of the demons, then they can directly kill these people and relieve the troubles!"

Ling Xu's face was pale, and the True Qi in his body became chaotic under the influence of the power of destruction!

He has a feeling that he may fall at any time. This is the first time he feels that death is so close to him!

"This Destruction Demon Race is indeed extremely vicious, quietly arranged, silent, if not because I met Ling Xu in the death spiral this time, I am afraid that this Destruction Demon Race actually has this insidious method! "

Fang Yue said to himself naturally.

Naturally, his heart hatred the destruction of the demons to the extreme!

The normal laws and orderly operation that affect the universe of the universe, this is obviously a means of drawing money from the bottom!

Once they are allowed to thoroughly promote this method, then this universe of ten thousand worlds will not allow them to enter and leave, will all the creatures in the universe of ten thousand worlds become their slaves?

Fang Yue's heart burned with anger, and he felt palpitations at the means of destroying the demons.

However, in retrospect, in this era of the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, it seems that there is no such kind of person to use this method. Is this kind of method recognized by the human race in the era of shaking the heavens and prohibited?

Fang Yue pondered for a while, and then put Ling Xu, who had fallen to the ground, into the world of the stone pendant, completely sealed it, and studied it again when he had time!

Fang Yue continued to walk down.

But what surprised Fang Yue was that in this death spiral, there was no such thing as a disciple elder or saint child who had summoned to Fang Yue.

What Fang Yue encountered on the 3800th step turned out to be a human being with energy civilization that Fang Yue had never seen before.

This energy-civilized human being is covered by a thin layer of white protective clothing. Through the protective clothing, Fang Yue can see that the human face in this protective clothing is perfect and almost impeccable. To the extent, there was a hint of indifference and pride in his eyes when he looked at Fang Yue.



There is no communication.

This person raised a finger and pointed it at Fang Yue's forehead.

At the end of the finger's protective suit, a miniature muzzle appeared!

The energy gathered, and a slender beam of light in the blasthole shot towards Fang Yue!

Extremely condensed energy gathered in the light.

Fang Yue felt the danger instinctively, and he immediately virtualized his body, replacing his deity's position with a spiritual qi clone.

In the next moment, that slender light actually pierced Fang Yue's eyebrows!

It was not that Fang Yue didn't have any defenses. On the contrary, as the slender light descended, Fang Yue also condensed an extremely strong rock wall in front of him.

There is a layer of laws of the earth covering the top of this rock wall!

But this rock wall was still penetrated by the beam in an instant, and it didn't even have a blocking effect!

"Ancient energy civilization, I have heard of this civilization a long time ago! But for the cognition of this civilization, I always stay at the level of concepts and legends without real cognition! This time, I am real I have seen the horror of this ancient energy civilization! It is completely compressed, compressed, accumulated and accumulated, and it is a purely one-strength reduction route, without any fancy, simple to the extreme, but also The same is terrifying to the extreme!"

Fang Yue's deity emerged, and he had actually heard about this ancient energy civilization for a long time.

This civilization is simple and pure. With equipment, everyone is a master, but once they lose the support of equipment, they are all the most ordinary humans, without any magic.

This is a civilization that exists with the help of pure external forces!

However, this civilization was once extremely glorious, and even the ancient cultivator civilization that coexisted with them competed with them, and was almost completely wiped out by the ancient energy civilization!

"You have some knowledge and know the ancient energy civilization! However, even so, you are still damned today. It is because of you practitioners and these moths that the order of the entire universe has been destroyed and the life of the universe of the universe has been destroyed. Shortened a full eight epochs!"

### **Chapter 1553: The grudges of the last era**

Fang Yue became excited when he heard this.

Unexpectedly, this ancient energy civilized person in front of him has dry goods.

In ancient times, it was extremely prosperous, a hundred flowers blossomed, and many civilization systems have stepped onto the stage of history.

The heritage and strength of those civilizations at that time are simply beyond comparison and comparison in this era!

But the civilization era was so prosperous, but it quickly perished in an extreme time.

This made Fang Yue have a huge doubt in his mind, and he had consulted a lot of historical materials before, and the descriptions were all vague.

This seems to hide a secret that people can't tell, and only those who have witnessed it can understand the truth of the matter.

The deeper this death spiral, the stronger the chaos in it!

Not only is the barrier of space broken, but the long river of time has also become chaotic and disorderly.

Fang Yue finally had the opportunity to get in touch with the people of that era, and he was still a saint-level existence, qualified to get in touch with the truth of the matter!

"Senior, you can take a good look. This era is an era after the era you are in! As far as I know, the era you are in has completely passed away, and eventually all civilizations were wiped out. , Even the recorded documents are only a few words!"

The strong man of ancient energy civilization was taken aback. He is not a reckless person, on the contrary, in this ancient energy age, he does not pay much attention to the development of human beings, but he has reached an astonishing level in the cultivation of intelligence!

There are several optical brains in his protective clothing. The computing speed of these optical brains is unmatched by the mobile phones and computers Fang Yue uses on the earth!

Guangbrain quickly analyzed the time coordinate of this era.

Sure enough, this era and the era he lived in was not a generation at all, and it was even late for at least seven or eight epochs.

After a brief shock, the man accepted this cruel reality.

After a moment of silence, he said politely: "Forgive me for being presumptuous and rude. I just walked off the civilized battlefield, so the whole person is still immersed in the vigilance of war! You are not mine! Enemy, I can feel that this is not our time anymore!"

"Oh, forget, introduce myself, my name is Rubens, I am a master of the energy civilization world, if transformed into a realm equivalent to the spiritual civilization of the practitioners, it should be equivalent to the saints in the civilization of your practitioners The fifth level of the realm!"

The Rubens' attitude became friendly.

He also wanted to know what direction civilization finally headed after their time.

In Rubins' own understanding, ancient energy civilization is a civilization system with a sense of responsibility of the times.

If it were not for the maintenance of the normal operation of the universe, they would not sound the clarion call for war on the same powerful ascetic civilization!

Fang Yue smiled slightly, and then said, "If Master Rubins is willing, I can travel through the universe of this era with Master Rubens!"

Rubens was slightly surprised.

"Do you mean I can't go back?"

"I'm afraid it is like this! This place is called Funeral Canyon, and it is full of chaos! The boundary between space and time is broken, and you are randomly teleported here! If you want to return to your original world, I'm afraid it needs some strong people that I don't know to break the barriers of time and space, reverse the long river of time and space, and send you back to that world!"

Fang Yue didn't dare to say to kill him, maybe this Rubens would disappear and then return to the original world.

He was worried that Rubens would be so upright, and decided to kill him first in order to return to the original world.

Rubins had actually expected it, but Fang Yue's words confirmed his guess.

He was a little surprised, and finally said a little lost.

"Okay! If you come, you will be at peace. Since it was destiny that I came to this world at this time, perhaps it was for me to come to this world to help! Is the calamity of civilization coming again? I have smelled it. The breath of wasteland and tribulation!"

Rubens quickly adjusted his mentality, giving Fang Yue the feeling of a magic stick.

But Fang Yue didn't show that he was humbly asking for advice: "I wonder if Lord Rubens can explain why the civilization of practitioners would disrupt the normal operation of this heavenly path?"

Fang Yue actually had a preliminary answer in his mind, but he was not really sure about this answer yet!

Rubens glanced at Fang Yue, then shook his head: "Actually, in your time, the civilization of cultivators has returned to normal, and there is no need to investigate those ancient things!"

"Back to normal? Master Rubins meant that there was a stage in which the civilization of practitioners in the universe of the ten thousand worlds was once abnormal. If I expected it to be true, it should be some magical power that disrupted the ten thousand worlds. The universe operates in a normal order, but the power of these supernatural powers is immense. Those practitioners know that there are not small problems in them, but they still have to be persistent to practice!"

Fang Yue's point is up.

Rubens stunned slightly, and then said: "How do you know? These things will not remain in the annals of history, because this is the shame of the practitioner civilization! And my energy civilization will not even mention the practitioner civilization in the end. !"

Fang Yue said in his heart that it was so, so that everything could be explained.

The former cultivator civilization was extremely powerful, but because of the spiritual power left by the destruction of the demons, he couldn't resist the power\*, and finally went to terrible self-destruction!

A deadly trap lurks behind the huge \*.

Fang Yue sighed slightly in his heart, human beings in the past were like this, but what about human beings today?

"Then can you also come back to my question, this question is very simple, is there still energy civilization in your era?"

Rubens looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, then said a little bit, and then said: "As far as I know, it should be gone! Even in some ancient books, even the records of ancient energy civilization are vague!"

Fang Yue was worried that Rubens would experience severe mental fluctuations when he heard this. However, the strength of Rubens's heart was beyond Fang Yue's imagination.

He just sighed lightly, and then said to himself: "Sure enough, ancient energy civilization hahaha, what an ancient energy civilization! My energy civilization is too powerful, and finally exposed the conspiracy to destroy the demons, so , In order to ensure their own safety, after erasing my energy civilization, even our past is buried with time!"

"These things were done by the destruction of the demons? But they are aimed at destruction. If this can be done, why not directly wipe out the subsequent civilization?"

Fang Yue asked suspiciously.

This Rubens knows more than expected, and the problems that have been lingering in Fang Yue's heart for many years seem to be completely solved.

"Do you know what the real meaning of the existence of this ruined demons is? Their existence is actually not pure destruction, but test after test! To survive the test, this civilization is in this universe The qualifications to continue to exist, and if the test fails, then this civilization will become the food for the Destruction Demon. From a certain perspective, the Destruction Demon is the chief examiner of civilization, and they also have their own civilization and their own cultural system. Their appearance is also bound by rules. Although the destruction of the demons grows in destruction, they are limited to the rules of the universe and cannot carry out large-scale extinction activities on the universe that has not yet arrived!"

Rubens' words gave Fang Yue a more accurate positioning for the existence of the Destroyed Demon Race!

The examiner, did not expect this destroyer to play such a role.

"However, the chief examiner of Destroy Demons does not want any civilization to pass the assessment, so when they encounter a truly tricky civilization, they often choose to stop the budding of this civilization in subsequent civilizations! Rune civilization, immortal civilization, I didn't expect that this time it was our energy civilization. I really don't know whether we should be happy or sad when we are listed as strong enemies by the Destroyed Demon!"

A touch of sadness appeared on Rubens' face again.

"My optical brain is constantly absorbing and synthesizing all kinds of information in this universe during the conversation between you and me! I have roughly understood the information of this galaxy, and know that it will also face a catastrophe of civilization, but according to me With regard to the understanding of civilization catastrophe and the estimation of the forces of all parties in the galaxy, the probability that the galaxy will survive this catastrophe will never exceed one in a thousand!"

The energy civilization that Rubens is in is extremely advanced, and his ability to operate and obtain information far exceeds Fang Yue's imagination.

There is no need for Fang Yue to say anything at all. This Rubens himself can obtain a huge amount of information.

Fang Yue was not surprised at this conclusion.

"One in a thousand is too much to say, if I estimate it, there is no possibility of even one in ten thousand! In this galaxy alliance, the organizations of all parties are in their own right! Everyone has his own little Abacus, even if they are united, they may not be able to survive this calamity, not to mention that they still have a game of sand, the rhythm of constant internal friction!"

Fang Yue is desperate for the Milky Way under the control of the Galaxy Alliance. If possible, he just hopes to save the earth under the catastrophe!

"Actually, you don't have to be too pessimistic! This catastrophe is not an instantaneous destruction, it has a process! And this process and buffer is the best opportunity for the galaxy to unite and temper yourself!"

Rubens comforted Fang Yue.

No matter when, hope is actually the sharpest weapon against the robbery!

#### **Chapter 1554: Battle of Funeral Canyon**

During the conversation between Fang Yue and Rubens, there was a sudden violent shaking from the place of the buried sky canyon.

Then, Fang Yue saw bunches of colorful rays shooting out from under the Funeral Canyon.

Fang Yue was stunned, what's the situation?

Doesn't it mean that the spiral of death is full of chaotic power, and no one can ever go to the depths of the Funeral Canyon?

However, he clearly felt that the shock came from the bottom of the Funeral Canyon!

The sky is shaking, as if it is the end of the world.

The bunches of colorful rays of light really passed him by, but there was endless killing energy in that light, and he couldn't even say that he could resist it!

"From an energy point of view, there should be strong players above the virtual fairyland level fighting against each other. This is just the sword energy formed by the spilled strands of energy!"

Rubins said with a sharp analysis.

Fang Yue heard this, feeling that his hair was about to explode.

Brother, don't analyze it!

Let's hurry up, you can run away, let's run away quickly!

This is clearly the legendary fairy fighting for mortals to suffer!

The two of them are all at the level of the Saint Realm, but when encountering a confrontation at the virtual fairyland level, a random energy fluctuation can kill both of them to pieces!

Fang Yue walks the fastest, he is the deity, if this deity is belching, all the other clones must dissipate!

Fang Yue escaped quickly!

And Rubens also reacted in an instant. While running, he gave himself a reason and said comfortingly: "I am not a deserter, but a strategic temporary retreat! I am for energy civilization. Preserving the fire of last hope, this fate brought me to this era, and it gave me the responsibility to sow the seeds of energy civilization in this civilization."

Fang Yue heard Rubens talking to himself, he was also drunk in an instant, this eldest brother, when does he hypnotize himself!

Fang Yue quickly positioned one thousand eight hundred steps. This Wu Hao is still staring at the bear with big eyes!

To be precise, the two are not evenly matched, but the Earth Bear has the upper hand!

The reason why the bear of the earth has not killed Wu Hao is because Wu Hao has many secret treasures bestowed by sects!

This Vulcan cult has to say that the family is big and the cause is big, and middle-level elders like Wu Hao are definitely paid well.

A semi-sage-level defensive magic weapon, resisting most of the remaining attacks of the Earth Bear, with the bones of Wu Hao's old arms and legs, it can barely hold on!

When Wu Hao saw Fang Yue, it was an enemy meeting. He was extremely jealous. It was all you and all you. If you weren't you, the old man would not fight this earth bear here, and eventually fell to this level. field.

Today's Wu Hao, with disheveled hair, is like a lunatic.

His eyes were full of bloodshot eyes, and it was obvious that fighting this earth bear had exhausted him.

Wu Hao roared at Fang Yue: "Thief, take his life!"

Wu Hao's voice hasn't completely fallen down yet.

The bear of the earth slapped it up.

"Old man, what are you looking at! Do you dare not concentrate on fighting with Lord Xiong?"

The Earth Bear roared at Wu Hao.

Wu Hao was immediately forced!

He is not an opponent of the Earth Bear, if he does not concentrate, he will definitely be beaten to death by the Earth Bear.

This earth bear is quite powerful!

Raising hands is a means to tear the world apart! If he doesn't concentrate on dealing with it, this earth bear really has the ability to shoot him alive!

Wu Hao sadly reminded me, what am I doing here!

He didn't catch the master, but was entangled by a stupid bear!

Wu Hao wanted to cry without tears, feeling that his life was gloomy and sad!

Fang Yue led Rubens to walk past Wu Hao.

He didn't put Wu Hao in his eyes at all.

Who are these buddies!

Why are you crying at such an age?

The teary feeling in my eyes makes me feel uncomfortable. Oh, my heart is too soft!

Forget it, forget it, hurry up, out of sight, out of mind!

Wu Hao just watched eagerly watching Fang Yue slip away from him!

The energy fluctuations in the depths of the Funeral Canyon are getting more and more intense!

As if this canyon is going to collapse! The smell of danger caused Fang Yue to continue to speed up!

However, in the place of the 900th step.

The two powerful masters of the Vulcan cult's master realm blocked Fang Yue's path.

Although Wu Hao was trapped by the bear of the earth and couldn't start the opponent Yue, but his sound transmission method was still able to do it!

Whose site is here?

Of course it is the site of Vulcanism!

They don't teach much else, but there are many masters!

Leadership?

Mass production!

I can't do anything with you alone, but do you have a solution for you?

However, those two Vulcan cult leaders saw Fang Yue and Rubens, and they turned around and left without letting go!

They almost hated Wu Hao in their hearts.

Is this Wu Hao deliberately cheating them?

How much hatred there is between them that makes Wu Hao treat them both like this!

Who are these two people in front of you?

They don't know Rubens, but this Fang Yue is a figure on the Vulcan Sect's kill list!

None of the killers who can be on the Vulcan Sect is a simple character!

This Fang Yue carried the lives of several Vulcan Saint-level experts on his back!

Killing Fang Yue is definitely a great achievement.

But the problem is that most people can't get this credit!

Even the saints have killed more than one person. How could they be Fang Yue's opponents!

The two masters of the Vulcan Sect had not run away yet, Fang Yue grinned and captured them out of thin air!

Taking objects in the void, this is the most basic method of using spiritual power, but other people photographing objects in the void are usually dead objects. When Fang Yue is here, the spiritual power is too vast, and it is even stronger than the leader of the Vulcan Sect. All of them were taken out of thin air!

The two strong masters in the master realm of the Vulcan Sect, all of them are like dust.

Fang Yue, they understand! This is a big demon who kills people like hemp, even killing a saint is like cutting melons and vegetables. It is said that he dare not listen to the orders of the Galaxy Star Alliance!

They fell into the hands of such a character, how could there be a good life!

Without saying a word, Fang Yue stunned the two powerful masters of the Vulcan Sect and threw them into his own stone sinking world.

Anyway, the leader of the Vulcanism is always better than dead in life. The big deal is to imprint the spirit of these two people and make them become the watchdogs of the earth!



In fact, Fang Yue still wanted to inquire some secrets about the Vulcanism from the elders of the two Vulcan cults at the master level, but the energy fluctuations transmitted from the bottom of this burial canyon became stronger and stronger. , Fang Yue felt a frightening taste more and more!

Fang Yue jumped into the air and returned to the ground.

Rubens followed!

Just as the two rushed to the ground, a beam of fire blasted into the sky in the depths of the Funeral Canyon!

The raging flames illuminate Amano.

This flame seems to be able to burn everything!

Fang Yue and Rubens were shocked, because they both recognized the origin of the flame

"The fire of the void! The fire of the void! Both flames are unpredictable, and now the two flames are merged into one!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his eyes reflected the luster of flames.

The fusion of these two kinds of flames is unstoppable, and even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm dare not get a trace of such flames!

"What happened in the deepest layer of the Funeral Canyon? Why is there such a terrifying flame gushing from the depths of the Funeral Canyon!"

Fang Yue was a little puzzled, his brows frowned.

"Wow, I burned to death!"

Wanxiangzi ran out of this death spiral, he ran as fast as anyone else, even the rabbit couldn't catch up with him!

His expression is extremely exaggerated, as if he is escaping from death, but if you look closely, you can see the problem from him!

This Wanxiangzi's clothes turned out to be intact, not even a grain of dust, no wrinkles!

His embarrassment seemed to have been deliberately shown to Fang Yue.

But his acting skills were so bad that Fang Yue didn't believe that this Wanxiangzi would be so embarrassed in the death spiral!

"Senior Vientiane, I don't know what chance you got in the death spiral this time, and what happened under the Funeral Canyon. Two powerful, but completely different flames at the same time became so terrible. Scene!"

Fang Yue asked repeatedly.

He was extremely curious about what happened under the Grand Canyon!

"It was the two big guys sleeping in the funeral canyon waking up, and then the two fought, forming a scene like this. In fact, the two big guys have been asleep under the funeral canyon for several epochs. When I wake up occasionally, it's just moving my bones and muscles!"

Wanxiangzi took it for granted, and didn't care about it.

The information revealed in his words can be said to be extremely informative, so Fang Yue must chew slowly!

There are two powerful unknown creatures still sleeping under this burial canyon. The strength of these two creatures is probably beyond Fang Yue's imagination!

According to Wanxiangzi's description, these two powerful creatures may have a huge background, but their longevity. This sleep is the time in the unit of epoch, and their realm level is probably already unimaginable!

Seeing Fang Yue's surprised look, Wanxiangzi couldn't help but grinned: "Fang Yue kid, what are you thinking about! Those two guys are no longer what people of our level can imagine and look into! They are already The creatures who have evolved to a certain level, surpassed the shackles of the five elements and three realms, and even reincarnation was opened up by them! They were exposed to the truth of the world, but were disappointed with the truth, so they found such a place to sleep, and ignored the ten thousand. Changes in the universe!"

The words of Wanxiangzi are quite profound.

This made Fang Yue stunned.

This Vientiane child is probably stronger than he thought, and even more terrifying!

It's not an existence at that level, and it's impossible to touch things at that level.

At least the ordinary saint might not know what terrifying existence is under this burial gorge!

### **Chapter 1555: The Sage of Vulcanism comes**

During the conversation, the five masters of the Vulcan religion and dozens of the Yin-yang masters of the Vulcan religion flew from afar.

Their complexion was green.

Because just now, in the ancestral hall of the Vulcan Sect, the soul cards of hundreds of Vulcan Sect disciples were all shattered. Among them were the disciples of the Yin-Yang realm and the elders of the leader realm! These people are all elites in the Vulcanism!

Even the disciples at the Yin-Yang level are the elites in the teaching and the hope in the teaching. Although the realm of these people is not very high, each of them has extraordinary talents!

They have been honed in the death spiral and have encountered all kinds of opponents. These people have rich combat experience and each has its own unique means!

They have great potential and are placed high hopes by the Vulcan Sect. Among them, more than 90% of the disciples are expected to break through to the level of the leader within a hundred years, and the remaining 10% have a great possibility of reaching the leader of the leader within 500 years. Steps.

But it was just such a group of elites of the Yin-Yang realm in the Vulcan Sect that all fell in just an instant.

And the powerhouses of the leader realm that are one level higher than them, the Vulcan Sect has also fallen by at least twelve!

There are also two missing inexplicably, seeming to have gone to extremely remote places...

If the disciples of the Yin-Yang realm are the elites in the religion, the strong masters in the master realm are the mainstay of the Vulcanism.

After all, in accordance with the conventions and rules of the universe of the Ten Thousand Realms, ordinary wars are not allowed to participate in the power of Saints and above!

This master realm has generally become the dominant player in determining the outcome of the war!

Those Vulcanists came.

They saw Fang Yue and the others' faces pale.

Their men and horses are dead, clean and neat, but you guys escaped from the dead. Who is this to show?

And you, the old man, with such clean clothes and unprofessional clothes, how can you still pretend to be embarrassed and acting so unprofessional? You are mocking us!

"Why did you all escaped, but many elder disciples of my Fire God Sect died in this canyon!"

One of the elders of the Vulcan Sect on the eighth floor of the Cultivation Realm snarled at Fang Yue hysterically. The fluctuations in the funeral gorge hit him a lot!

Because one of the people who died in the pillar of fire just now was his younger brother, and the other was his most proud disciple!

These two people are the sustenance of his hope.

But now, the sustenance is gone, and his mood collapses.

"Because I run fast!"

Fang Yue pondered for a long while and gave an answer that he thought was satisfactory.

The elders of the Vulcan Sect's sect main realm heard the answer and didn't know what to say for a while.

Old iron, nothing wrong.

Running happily, even those who run slowly belch!

Did the elders of their Vulcan cult disciples die in the Funeral Canyon because they ran too slowly?

The elder of the eighth level of the master realm said unwillingly: "You nonsense, how can a little guy with a rotation realm cultivation base run better than the elders of the master realm of my Vulcanism and those disciples of the Yin-Yang realm? How fast?"

"How about we compare?"

Fang Yue's thinking made Vulcanism unacceptable, and it was obviously a very serious matter.

But every answer from Fang Yue made them feel a little serious.

These answers sound a little funny, but there is nothing wrong with careful consideration!

Why did the Vulcan cultivator die, he lived, because he ran faster than the Vulcan cultivator!

You question my speed, okay!

Then we bibi!

ratio?

Than a fart!

I'm here to find faults, not to compare your speed!

The eighth-level strong man of the Vulcan Sect screamed angrily: "You obviously have time to escape, why don't you notify me the disciples and elders of Vulcan Sect and even bring them out of the Funeral Canyon together?"

This question is condemned.

Fang Yue said unwillingly: "Are you doubting our character? Helping others is a good character that everyone should have! But we like to help our own people, and Vulcanism is Our enemy! We are not second fools, why should we help our enemy escape?"

Fang Yue's answer stunned the people of the Vulcan Sect.

The amount of information in Fang Yue's words is really huge.

"Are you an enemy of my Vulcan Cult?"

The elder of the eighth floor of the Master Realm of the Vulcan Sect could not help but said in surprise.

His confidence is not so full in an instant.

If this is the case, are they going to fight these three people in front of them?

"Yeah, I am an enemy of the Vulcan Sect! Take a look, is this my face so unrecognizable? I am Fang Yue who your Vulcan Sect wants to pursue and kill! You occupy my hometown, Send people to chase me every day and make things difficult for me! Why don't you know me now?"

Fang Yue looked at the people of the Vulcan Sect with an expression of anger on his face.

He seemed to be angry not because the people of the Vulcan Sect were idle every day to hunt him down, but because he was in front of these people of the Vulcan Sect, and these people didn't even recognize him!

"Fang Yue?!"

"Enemy attack!"

The Vulcan Sect elder on the eighth floor of the Cultist Realm took a close look at Fang Yue, and it was really Fang Yue.

The next moment, all the information about Fang Yue appeared in his mind.

Then he tried his best to shout the enemy attack.

They simply couldn't beat Fang Yue.

In his hands, there are several lives of the saint.

At this time, he could no longer take care of his younger brother, his disciple fell in grief in the funeral canyon.

If you continue to delay, thinking, Vulcan Dongtian will burn paper in front of their graves at this time tomorrow.

"What to shout!"

"It seems that someone is not as loud as your voice!"

Fang Yue yelled at the Vulcan elder displeased.

The Vulcan elder couldn't help being stunned, and then he looked desperate.

His heart secretly said, what can I do if I don't shout, my heart is so desperate!

"Forget it, knock you all stunned, and then catch them alive! The current earth is really a bit fragile. It is good to domesticate you one by one into slaves of the earth, and then watch the gates of the earth one by one!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Those Vulcan elder disciples were even more desperate.

What is Fang Yue talking about? He wants to domesticate himself into a slave to the people on earth.

No, we won't agree if we die!

Then Fang Yue shot, they didn't even have a chance to die.

A series of Fang Yue clones appeared behind every disciple of the Vulcan Sect, and then each Fang Yue clone had a black brick in the hand. This brick looks like the kind that hurts when it hits the body!

"Smash!"

Under Fang Yue's violent roar, the clones followed orders at the same time.

When the bricks fell, both the disciples of Yin-Yang realm and the elders of the leader realm were smashed by the bricks, and then they were swiped by Fang Yue's sleeve and received them into the stone sink space!

At this time, Wanxiangzi's eyes widened.

I've seen a great one, never seen such a great one!

Is this Fang Yue preparing to take away the disciples and elders of the Vulcan Sect in batches?

When people take hostages, take one of them, and two of them will end their heads.

Is it really good for you to catch it in batches?

After a while, the place was quiet, and Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone disappeared!

But in a moment, the saint of Vulcanism finally came.

The saint who descended from the Vulcan Sect this time was Huo Yunzi.

Before Fang Yue came, he did his homework on the nine saints stationed here by the Vulcan Sect!

This Huo Yunzi is exactly a sage in the Vulcan Sect, this Huo Yunzi was really smashed out by the Vulcan Sect with a little resource!

On the third step of the Saint Realm, what he is best at is all kinds of flame methods!

"Senior Wanxiangzi, this Huoyunzi will be handed over to you!"

Fang Yue's rare humility.

But Wanxiangzi was not happy anymore. He was the one who was watching the show, carrying a small bench and sitting next to the audience watching the show, what? Do you want me to go to work in person?

Too tired, too tired, there is no door!

Wanxiangzi refused to say: "Sorry, I don't have any idea of helping others for the time being!"

Fang Yue said cheerfully, "I'm not asking you to go to work for nothing, it is paid!"

Fang Yue spoke, Wanxiangzi still pulled a black face.

"You brat, do you know how expensive my old man's appearance fee is?"

Fang Yue took out ten drops of Wuchang Soul Liquid from his arms.

"These are considered to be honored by the younger generation!"

Seeing the soul fluid that Fang Yue had taken out, Wanxiangzi immediately couldn't walk.

This is soul fluid!

Although the grade is not very high, the problem is that it is rare and precious!

What kind of injury does this practitioner fear most?

The answer is the soul!

This soul is the foundation of the practitioner, and the skin of this flesh body can be discarded. It is called rebirth by robbing the house!

But this soul is the fundamental vitality of a practitioner, and it must not be abandoned!

And why is Wanxiangzi preparing to reincarnate at this time?

It was because he suffered a serious injury during his battle with people. This physical injury is easy to treat, but when it comes to the spirit, he can only repair the wounds by reincarnation!

If he could have ten drops of the soul liquid, his soul could at least persist for a hundred years without reincarnation.

This road to reincarnation is full of dangers. If it weren't for the treatment of soul injuries, ghosts would be willing to reincarnate again!

"No problem! What are you talking about!"

Wanxiangzi's arrogant persona instantly collapsed, from a cold and arrogant master to a dog licking!

"Huo Yunzi, your enemy is me!"

Wanxiangzi directly declared war on Huoyunzi!

Huo Yunzi glanced at Wanxiangzi, then sneered and said, "Fang Yue, even if you have a helper, you can't escape with your wings. Our Vulcan Sect has arranged a total of nine saints to sit in the Funeral Canyon! Is it possible to let this person in front of me contain me, and there are eight Vulcan sages!"

Fang Yue smiled: "Huo Yunzi, who are you lie to! Now there are at most four Vulcan saints in the Funeral Canyon! The others have been dispatched by Vulcan Cult to support other places!"

Huo Yunzi's face darkened, and she said in a silent voice, "Could it be that you sent out that nameless letter, just to tune the tiger away from the mountain and attack my Vulcan Sect's Funeral Canyon?"

"Bingo, so smart!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly.

Huo Yunzi's heart was immediately cold for half!

### **Chapter 1556: Loss of soldiers**

Huoyunzi was cold.

From the moment Wanxiangzi stared at him, the ending was doomed.

Although Wanxiangzi's life is about to end in this life, he is after all a strong man who has lived for two lives.

His energy and blood are withered, and his cultivation base has not even reached one-tenth of the peak period! But the problem is that in this heyday of Huoyunzi, he was a powerhouse at the Great Sacred Realm level. This base number is too large. Even if the strength of one body is not one in ten, it is more than enough to destroy all the saints!

"I have three tricks for you, and the province says I bully!"

Wanxiangzi has his hands on his back and wants to maintain his personality.

He can collapse in front of Fang Yue, that is the junior he carefully cultivated.

But in front of Huo Yunzi, he was still an extremely cold and powerful man!

Huo Yunzi shot suddenly, the flame surging, sweeping the world!

He is the existence of the various sub-levels, and the sub in this Huo Yunzi is precisely derived from his control over the power of flames!

The power of flames at the level of the masters has exceeded the realm level of ordinary saints!

The flaming dragon and the nine fire dragons attacked and killed Wanxiangzi from different directions!

Every fire dragon is majestic and majestic, they are a thousand meters in length!

The scales on the body are lifelike.

Nine fire dragons descended at the same time, and the powerhouses in the saint realm would be killed off guard!

However, Wanxiangzi smiled slightly.

His palm sticks out.

In the void, he unexpectedly grabbed a Great Sun Golden Crow, which was also at the level of Saint Realm!

Vientiane, all-inclusive!

His titles also have meaning!

Between his moves, he can beat all sentient beings!

No matter how powerful your Huoyunzi fire dragon is, but it is the turn to play with fire, this golden crow is the true ancestor!

Huo Yunzi panicked instantly!

This Wanxiangzi actually caught a real Golden Crow in the void.

This golden crow is the ancestor of playing with fire.

Huo Yunzi was able to appoint the masters precisely because his body contained thin golden crow blood.

The descendants of the Golden Crow met their ancestors!



The ending is naturally predictable!

Huo Yunzi's face changed and changed!

The golden crow screamed and was born!

Its mouth opened slightly, and the nine fire dragons turned into nine fine lines of fire, which were swallowed in one bite by it!

Huo Yunzi's ultimate move was instantly cracked, and the Golden Crow rose up into the sky, spraying purple flames from its mouth, venting down like a waterfall.

The fire of the Golden Crow, the essence of the sun, there are legends that the sun evolved from the place where the strong of the Golden Crow clan lived.

The endless sun's essence poured down, as if it had fallen on Huo Yunzi without money.

Huo Yunzi wailed, and eventually turned into a puddle of ashes and ceased to exist!

When Huo Yunzi fell, he didn't even have a chance to cry.

He died under the hands of Flame Avenue, which he was most proud of. It must be said that it was a great irony.

Huo Yunzi fell, and there was no such thing as a saint-level powerhouse in this Vulcan Cult.

It seems that he is the only saint guarding this huge burial canyon!

"Where are the traces of other saints? Are they afraid to come out after seeing me, or they have other things left! Or the Vulcanism believes that no one in this burial gorge dared to intervene, so rest assured The saints of other guards have been deployed to other places?"

Fang Yue was stunned. The purpose of his move this time was to \*\*\*\* the Sky Burial Canyon from the hands of the Vulcan Sect.

But he was ready to deal with the difficulties, who would have thought that in this process, he turned out to be surprisingly smooth.

"My divine consciousness swept around in this burial gorge. It should be that there are no strong Vulcanists within a radius of 3,000 kilometers nearby!"

With human hands short, Wanxiangzi still maintained good service to Fang Yue after extinguishing Huo Yunzi.

He hopes to get more soul fluid from Fang Yue's hands, this soul fluid is far from enough for his life extension and recovery.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, just in the moment, his spirit also covered the surrounding area.

There are not many people of Vulcanism, and it is far from the information!

"I think, I know the reason."

Rubens spoke.

"When I came to this world, I once felt that there was still a Vulcan saint's breath under the Burial Sky Canyon. That breath was several times stronger than the Huo Yunzi we encountered just now. However, he was in The flames were completely annihilated in the collision. He might be a master of the Saint Realm who was sent by the Vulcan sect to guard the Burial Sky Canyon!"

"In this case, it makes sense. The nine sage masters in the Vulcan Sect went to other places to help, while the remaining two sages are responsible for sitting in the town. According to normal principles, the two sages are sitting in this burial gorge. In fact, it is more than enough. After all, this powerhouse of Saint Realm is not a Chinese cabbage! Everyone has peerless dignity!"

Fang Yue's communication optical brain sounded.

On the other end of Guang Brain was Ye Wushuang, a message caught Fang Yue's eyes.

This is an internal news of the Galactic Alliance.

Three hours ago, the Vulcan Sect sent seven saints to calm the chaos, and all the people sent by the provoking Vulcan Sect were all dead, and none of them survived.

The news is short, but the news is enough to show everything.

Sure enough, the Vulcanism dispatched seven powerful saints from this burial gorge, so the guard inside the burial gorge was empty.

"Fang Yue, even if you conquer this burial gorge, you still can't hold it!"

Wanxiangzi told a truth that made Fang Yue feel heartbroken.

"Who said I'm going to hold on?"

Fang Yue's mouth raised a faint smile, "Now this Funeral Canyon is mine! I want to sell this Funeral Canyon! This planet, for 100 annihilation particle bombs, you said the Galaxy Bank will Won't trade with me?"

Fang Yue's words left Wanxiangzi speechless for a while.

"Do you think this Milky Way Bank will come to fight the Vulcan Sect for the funeral canyon in this area?"

There is indeed a rule in this Milky Way galaxy, the weak and the strong, no matter it is a magic weapon or a turf, whoever grabs it will count! Now there is no half figure of Vulcanism in this burial canyon.

Therefore, the Funeral Canyon belongs to Fang Yue.

However, if Fang Yue sells this burial canyon to the Vulcan Sect, it will definitely cause conflicts between the Vulcan Sect and the Galaxy Star Alliance!

At that time, the Galaxy Bank could not provoke the Vulcan Sect and would not dare to easily take this burial canyon into the bag!

"No, Galaxy Bank will!"

A gleam of light flashed in the depths of Fang Yue's eyes!

"Senior Vientiane, you said why this time the Vulcan Church sent seven powerful saints to put down the rebellion? Are those people really worth letting the seven powerful saints of Vulcan be sent together?"

Fang Yue looked at Wanxiangzi and asked.

"Of course not worth it!"

Wanxiangzi said naturally.

"This Vulcan sect actually sent out one or two saints to quell the rebellion, but this time they sent out seven saints to put down all the rebellions with thunder. This is the Vulcan sect in troubled times. Liwei!"

"That's right! This Vulcan Sect establishes its might, doesn't this Galaxy Bank need to establish its prestige? Now, the Vulcan Sect has a strong power, calms all directions, and no one dares to resist, but at this time it is quiet and unrelenting. This Milky Way Bank holds the Vulcan's Funeral Canyon in its hands. Do you think this Milky Way bank can step on the Vulcan's corpse?"

A narrow light suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's eyes.

Wanxiangzi didn't expect Fang Yue to even count this.

"Now, the Galaxy Bank continues to expand overtly and secretly, recruiting troops, and preparing for the future calamity. At this time, the stronger the Galaxy Bank, the more powerful people will follow them. On the contrary, if it is the Galaxy Bank Without any surprise, without any amazing performance, who would you say that this hero in the world would follow a cowardly lord who has no way out?"

Fang Yue's words utterly punish the heart, and he explained the current predicament of Galaxy Bank.

Wanxiangzi was silent, his eyes on Fang Yue were different.

This Fang Yue's calculations were too deep, and the power, such as the Vulcanism, turned out to be the target of Fang Yue's calculations.

Even more frightening is that Fang Yue's calculations turned out to be correct.

If he were to replace him with the current status of the Galaxy Bank, he would also choose to acquire this buried gorge.

As for the price offered by Fang Yue, one hundred annihilation particle bombs.

This thing is an absolute killer, every annihilation particle bomb has the ability to kill saints!

This thing belongs to the research of science and technology civilization.

It was born entirely for war and exists for destruction!

Every annihilation particle bomb collects a huge amount of antimatter particles, loads them, and saves them by special means.

This antimatter particle can combine with the positive matter elements that make up any creature, and then the two phases annihilate, and finally become pure energy.

Both ordinary people and saints are composed of positive particles.

No matter how great you are, once the material particles that form the flesh are gone, and there is no sustenance, you will fall instantly!

At this time, a wormhole formed in the void.

A middle-aged beautiful woman dressed in purple came out of the wormhole.

The saint is superb!

This beautiful woman is a messenger sent by the Galaxy Bank to negotiate with Fang Yue.

"Introduce myself, Jonah! Head of District 3 of Galaxy Bank!"

Beautiful women are polite.

Her smile will always hang on her face like a brilliant flower!

She is a businessman, and merchants value harmony.

Of course, if there is no peace, they may choose nuclear peace!

"Are you in contact with Galaxy Bank?"

Wanxiangzi was surprised by Fang Yue's speed.

"Of course! The soldiers are very fast. If you wait, I guess all the people of the Fire God Sect will return!"

Fang Yue said with some contentment.

"According to the agreement reached before, you sign this contract. After the Funeral Canyon will be the industry of our Galaxy Bank, these hundred annihilation particle bombs are your reward!"

Jonah handed a thin sheet of paper to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at it for a while, there was no problem, and then he signed his name on the paper!

Get one hundred annihilation particle pills!

The Galaxy Bank has acquired an ancient ruin!

In this transaction, the two things involved were of shocking value, but the two of them completed the transaction hastily, it was like a child's play!

### **Chapter 1557: Evil of Vulcan**

The transaction between Fang Yue and Jonah was completed, and immediately afterwards, a large number of spaceships were teleported out of the wormhole one by one.

There are at least a thousand Galactic Bank masters on each spaceship.

They got off the spaceship with this, in an orderly manner.

Among the three spaceships headed by them, the three powerhouses of the Saint Realm have each stepped down.

With these nine saints and Jonah, the Galaxy Bank turned out to be a powerful shot with ten saints!

This scale is already comparable to all the high-level combat power of a medium-sized family!

"This Galaxy Bank is crazy? This is tantamount to cutting off one's own back! Ten strong men of the Saint Realm went out to occupy this burial canyon, saying that this was not the collective will of the Galaxy Bank's senior management, no one would believe it! "

Wanxiangzi didn't expect that the Milky Way and the Milky Way would not move, this handwork is such a huge handwriting!

Ten saints shot at the same time, this is the rhythm that must be included in the funeral canyon!

Then the warriors of the Galaxy Bank that came out of the spaceship were armed with sharp blades and began to sweep away the remnants of the Vulcanism around the Burial Canyon!

As long as they see the people of Vulcanism, whether they are innocent or innocent, they are all directly executed decisions, and then in order to prevent them from pseudo-death, even the bodies must be burned immediately!

The soldiers of the Galaxy Bank were silent and reticent, but their actions were incredibly simple and neat, leaving no trouble.

This is the fighting style of Metroid!

Fang Yue looked envious.

This is absolutely the absolute obedience and execution of an elite division.

But this elite division cannot be trained in a short time. Fang Yue was only greedy and jealous. On Earth, it was almost impossible for him to train such an army.

In less than half of the incense, all the Vulcanists on the entire planet were put to death, and all their arrangements were cleared by the people of the Galaxy Bank.

"war machine!"

Wanxiangzi slowly spit out four words, his eyes straightened at the moment.

"coming!"

Fang Yue looked up at the sky.

The seven Vulcan sages came with the might of crushing the host, but they had just come around the funeral gorge and they had already noticed something wrong.

This funeral gorge is quiet and terrifying, and they have completely lost contact with the Vulcan garrison around the funeral gorge.

"How is this going?"

One of the eighth-layer Vulcan sage Nichol of the Saint Realm was taken aback.

He lowered his head and looked at the ground, completely different from when he was walking.

The air was still filled with a faint smell of blood.

The bodies of Vulcan believers are lined up!

"Do not!"

Nickel's eyes were furious, and his eyes were cracked.

He saw the corpses of those Vulcan believers and knew what happened in the Funeral Canyon! The people and horses that their Vulcanism carefully arranged around the Funeral Canyon turned out to be served in a pot!

Even the two saints stationed in the funeral gorge could not be contacted. If he expected it, the two saints should have already returned to the west!

"Who the \*\*\*\* is it? Who dares to break ground on Tai Sui, who dare to use my Vulcanist strong!"

Nickel roared loudly, his eyes patrolling everywhere!

"Nikkor? A saint of Vulcanism? Now I order you to take all your horses and immediately withdraw from this planet!"

Jonah said coldly to the voices of a group of saints who were in the Vulcan religion, even if the other seven saints returned?

In her eyes it is still a group of chickens!

Black hole. The hole of the hole was aimed at the seven returning saints of Vulcanism.

The light beams in the blastholes of this spaceship will be a fatal threat to the powerful in the Saint Realm!

Nickel frowned: "When did this Burial Sky Canyon be the site of your Galaxy Bank? I'm afraid this matter will kill you Galaxy Bank, right?"

Nickel felt a little uneasy.

But he firmly believes that the Galaxy Bank will not turn against Vulcanism.

Today's Vulcanism is in full swing, while Galaxy Bank has always been low-key.

However, Vulcanism miscalculated this time! Galaxy Bank is no longer the former Galaxy Bank. In the face of catastrophe, they want to keep a low profile but their strength does not allow it!

"Just now, Fang Yue has sold this burial canyon with this planet to our Galaxy Bank! Now this planet belongs to our Galaxy Bank's territory! If you insist on not having passed our Galaxy Bank's permission If you stay on this planet under circumstances, then I'm sorry, we have the right to kill you all!"

Jonah's voice was cold, completely the most standardized diplomatic rhetoric.

Nickel was completely stunned.

"Fang Yue? When did Fang Yue own this buried sky canyon?"

"From the moment I killed Huo Yunzi!"

Fang Yue stood up at this time, how could he lack his role in such a good show?

Fang Yue's words made Nicol's heart raging. If he hadn't seen through Fang Yue's conspiracy at this time, then his saint would be too unqualified!

"Fang Yue, did you arrange all this?"

Nickel's eyes fixed on Fang Yue closely. If this gaze could kill people, Fang Yue would have been cut a thousand times by Nichol's gaze long ago!

Fang Yue nodded: "It was indeed my method, but I didn't expect your Vulcan cultists to be stupid to such a degree. I just sent some letter paper, and I was able to move the seven sages of your Vulcan cult away from the mountain! Tsk tsk tsk, put down the rebellion, dispatch the seven saints, kill people and kill them, and have no one's life. This is really the power of the Vulcan Sect! It's a pity, no matter how much you stand for power, this nest is lost! This Vulcan Sect I am afraid that it will become the laughing stock of people after a meal, and no longer have any awe of your Vulcanism!"

Fang Yue sneered.

Nickel flushed with anger.

They were calculated, and they didn't even see through the simplest trick of adjusting the tiger away from the mountain.

Before, they were still triumphant, and the seven saints put down their rebellion, but after today, this might become the biggest laughing stock in this Galaxy Star Alliance!

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

Nickel couldn't help but shoot, and a big knife emerged in his hand.

Knife light slash, tear the world!

"Dare to kill my Galaxy Bank ally in my Galaxy Bank site, Nichol, it seems you really don't want to live anymore!"

Jona snorted coldly, and the light of the knife in the void shattered.

Jonah's strength is unfathomable, and she might not be able to represent her strength just with the impeccable cultivation of the saint!

"Jona! Do you dare to stop me! This planet belongs to my Vulcan cult, and the Burial Canyon is also a Vulcan cult! If you listen to Fang Yue's nonsense, my Vulcan cult is with your Galaxy Bank Declare war completely and never die!"

Nikkor's voice is earth-shaking!

And Jonah was coldly.

"I was still thinking that just occupying a small planet is not enough to show the majesty of my Galaxy Bank!"

Jona's speech is very slow, it seems to be the time for Nikkor to think about the meaning, but Nikkor feels a great pressure from it.

"Jona, what do you mean?"

Nickel stepped back.

There was a horrified look on his face.

Even if he had guesses in his mind, Nickel still didn't dare to admit it, he didn't want to admit it!

"I mean, if I kill you, the Liwei of the Galaxy Bank will be stronger!"

Jonah's palm was gently lifted, her bare hands were slender and beautiful!

The palm of the hand is like a knife, and it cuts down suddenly.

Nickel wanted to escape.

But the speed of the knife light was countless times faster than him.

The blade fell.

Nickel's body becomes two halves!

The blood rained all over the sky, like pouring, the saint fell, and the world wept together.

This is absolute crushing.

If Fang Yue's expectation is not bad, this Jonah might have the combat power of the Great Sacred Realm!

At the peak of the Saint Realm, in fact, in the same realm, the difference in the strength of different people is quite huge, and it can hardly be measured by reason!

Some are really new to the ninth level of the Saint Realm.

Some are already at the peak of the Saint Realm. I don't know how many years they have been suppressed. They can step into the Great Sacred Realm by a little bit, but they can make a breakthrough in order to accumulate and make a breakthrough once they reach the Great Sacred Realm. Realm, many experts at the peak of the Saint Realm have chosen to continue to complete and continue at the summit of the Saint Realm until a blockbuster day!

And Jonah is undoubtedly the latter, her real combat power is definitely reaching the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Lie prestige with the power of the eighth level of the saint.

This sacrifice is too heavy for most people to bear.



Fang Yue silently took away the soul of Nikkor and refined it into Rank 6 soul liquid.

Fang Yue felt the importance of this soul liquid more and more, and even a mysterious master like Wanxiangzi was thirsty for the soul liquid!

The remaining six Vulcan sages glanced at each other, and apart from anything else, they all left the planet.

Among them, the strongest is Nikkor. Even Nikkor was beheaded by Jona without any resistance. If they persisted, it would not be loyal, but death!

"Fang Yue, we are waiting for you outside the planet!"

One of the sages of the Vulcan sect uttered cruel words.

Then they left the planet.

"Don't wait long, I will come now!"

Fang Yue kicked his feet on the ground and left the planet at the same time.

"Fang Yue, be careful!"

Qiao Na showed a look of concern. She and Fang Yue had never known each other before. It was not in the relationship between Fang Yue, but Fang Yue's hands that held many extremely important resources. These resources were unique. If Fang Yue died, these resources If there is no way out, then their Galaxy Bank will also suffer huge losses!

"let me help you!"

Rubens wanted to fly out, and followed Fang Yue.

However, Wanxiangzi stopped Rubens with a smile but shook his head slightly at him and said, "This Fang Yue is here prepared, without you and me! I want to see how this Fang Yue can rely on a blow The power of destroying the six saints of the Fire God Sect!"

### **Chapter 1558: Endless Thunder Tribulation**

"Fang Yue, are you looking for death by yourself? We know that you have the strength to compete with the saints, and even have some special methods, even the saints can be severely injured or even beheaded! But Fang Yue, you have to understand that this time we It is six saints who shot at the same time, even if there is not a high-level saint among us, but the six saints join hands, even the strongest saints at the peak level dare not say that we can win!"

A sage of the Vulcan Sect spoke again and again. Before, he put down the cruel words and said that Fang Yue was waiting outside just to save a little face for Vulcan Sect. Who could have thought that Fang Yue was actually from the planet? He flew out, and he was still alone, without any helper!

Fang Yue stood in the outer space.

"Of course I know that if the six sages of your Vulcanism join hands, it will be earth-shattering! But Fang Yue is not a vegetarian! You want face, and I also want face, you say you want to block me in this planet, if I am true Not coming out seems to be really afraid of your Vulcan Sect. If this is the case, then where can I put Fang Yue's face!"

There was a faint smile on Fang Yue's mouth, and he seemed to have no sense of fear for the six saints of the Vulcan Sect.

The six Vulcan sages felt like they were going crazy. Is this Fang Yue really strong enough that there is no need to worry about the number of saints? Once the six saints joined forces, they would destroy the world in a shocking manner, far from what Fang Yue could compete with!

"What? Don't you believe it?"

Fang Yue's finger gently pointed to the top of his head.

The endless whirlpool converged from the direction of his head.

Among these vortexes, thunder light shuttled back and forth. This is the tribulation experienced in the universe, there is no tribulation cloud, only energy vortex.

However, encountering the tribulation in the universe is countless times more terrifying than encountering the tribulation in the planet or plane world! In the plane world, after all, there are still heaven, earth, mountains and rivers, and thousands of vegetation, so the world will appropriately weaken the power of some of the heavens. And in the universe, thousands of things run rampantly, the boundless void is vast, there is no need to fear the destruction and involvement of all living things!

Therefore, the tribulation encountered in the universe is several times or even ten times more powerful than the tribulation encountered in the plane planet!

Most people will choose to cross the calamity within the plane or the planet, and only when they are forced to go to the universe to experience the calamity!

The six saints were all horrified, because Fang Yue's tribulation had already wrapped them all in!

This is to take advantage of Heavenly Tribulation to kill them to the point of annihilation!

"Fang Yue, the catastrophe has not completely locked us down, the six of us can still leave!"

The Vulcan sage who had just spoken said coldly.

After all, this Fang Yue was still too young and too anxious!

He rushed out too early. If he could be in the planet, brew for a while, and then wait until this day's calamity is about to erupt before taking action, they will also be locked by the sky's tribulation, and eventually slashed by the sky's ashes. Flying annihilation!

Fang Yue smiled and looked at the six saints.

"You can run now! All run away from the scope of my heavenly calamity, but in that case, how do you think the outside world will spread your experience? I, Fang Yue, a small ninth-level practitioner of the rotation realm, alone The power of fighting back the six Vulcan sages? If Vulcan Sect is put in peace and

embarrassing, as long as there is time, it can wipe out all the evils! But at this moment, do they still have this time?"

Fang Yue's words punish the heart every word, making all the six Vulcan sages who are about to leave their bodies stiff!

"It's okay, we can wait for you from afar! Watching you cross the catastrophe and wait until you cross the catastrophe, and then shoot you to kill you, even if you cross the catastrophe and become a practitioner of the Yin-Yang realm? In our eyes, it is just The gap between a weak ant and a strong ant!"

A Vulcan sage said, with endless indifference and irony hanging from the corner of his mouth!

"Good idea! But in that case, everyone will wait and see!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly. He had already thought of the countermeasures to deal with, and he was even excited about the scene that was about to happen in the future!

Heavenly Tribulation fell in the whirlpool.

The power of this day of robbery is not strong!

The tribulations of the sky are only the thickness of the bowl, and the silver thunder and lightning, crisscrossed!

Such a thunder might be a devastating disaster for practitioners of the Innate Realm, but for Fang Yue, it would be very hard to scorch one of his hairs.

"What's the situation? The tribulation that Fang Yue encountered was the thunder and the rain?"

One of the Vulcan saints was stunned. The stronger the cultivation base of this practitioner, the greater the power of the catastrophe encountered.

However, the Heavenly Tribulation that Fang Yue encountered clearly did not match his level of strength!

"The taste of Tian Jie is pretty good!"

Fang Yue swallowed that day's calamity, and this day's calamity contained a strong smell of thunder!

Strands of black smoke came out of his mouth.

The power of thunder in this calamity is exquisite and pure, and it contains two completely different powers of survival and destruction.

Fang Yue's revolving vitality is also the superposition of life and destruction!

It's a pity that the power of this tribulation is too small for him to even tickle it. This is the tribulation that he didn't know when he owed it, and now he began to pay back one by one!

The vortex in the universe disappeared.

A Vulcan saint laughed: "Fang Yue, Fang Yue, it turns out that you are really intimidating us!"

"This day's calamity has dissipated, you no longer have the trump card to deal with us, now you have to die!"

The Vulcan sage took a step, and then the vortex of the heaven above Fang Yue's head appeared again!

The Vulcan sage was frightened by the wispy breath of heaven.

His face was pale, then his body was stiff, his body was as stiff as wood, and the blood all over his body seemed to be frozen!

Why did Fang Yue's tribulation just break away, and another?

The Vulcan saint ran away in a hurry.

His complexion was purplish red, and his heart was extremely aggrieved.

"Hahaha, the saint of Vulcanism is nothing more than that!"

Fang Yue laughed, thunder intertwined in the whirlpool above his head, and the endless thunder light turned into a storm!

The endless thunder, like a waterfall, completely submerged Fang Yue!

The silver thunder around Fang Yue's body is as wild as the waves of the sea! Crazy roll!

Fang Yue took huge steps and walked towards the saints of the Vulcan Sect, wrapped in the silver thunder ocean. The saints who were still awe-inspiring Vulcan Sect before saw these scenes are like avoiding plagues, and they walked away, with endless fear in their eyes.

Is this Fang Yue going to involve them in this thunder robbery?

Fang Yue encountered this thunder catastrophe but it was more powerful than the thunder catastrophe with fireworks just now!

As long as they touch a bit, it will trigger the catastrophe in the same realm as them.

However, Fang Yue didn't pay attention to them, but walked deeper into the universe.

Every step he made was a disillusionment, but after dozens of steps, he came to a huge meteorite.

There are hundreds of disciples of Vulcanism on this meteorite.

Fang Yue laughed loudly, approaching the meteorite, the hundreds of disciples of the Vulcan Sect were all turned to ashes!

Fang Yue resisted this Heavenly Tribulation, but these Vulcan Sect disciples couldn't do it. Their realms were of different levels. The weakest was only the Heaven and Earth realm, and the strongest was the Rotating Realm. They were responsible for digging above the mine star. Of minerals.

They belong to the standard non-combatants, but whoever thought of them, the gods fight and the mortals suffer, Fang Yue actually chose them as the target of killing!

"Have you seen? This is the saint of the Vulcan Sect! When the disciples of the Vulcan Sect are destroyed, they can only watch, and there is no one who dares to come out and fight me!"

I don't know when, this Fang Yue turned his brain into a live broadcast!

The number of people in this room skyrocketed. In just a few seconds, the number of people in his room reached hundreds of millions.

Every live broadcast of Fang Yue is absolutely fierce!

Once the symbol of his live broadcast room lights up, it means that there is fresh news!

Fang Yue is broadcasting the mineral meteorite that he destroyed Vulcanism in the whole universe!

This made the faces of the six saints of Vulcanism all green!

Is this Fang Yue crazy?

Slaps don't have such tricks!

As time goes by, the number of people in Fang Yue's room is still exploding at a geometric multiple!

Among other things, the word saint has become an absolutely alluring gimmick.

The saint sees the beginning but not the end, how many people have actually seen the strong in the saint realm?

And seeing the powerhouse in the Saint Realm deflated, their hearts are even more happy to see.

Then Little Rocket, Cou Cou brushed it up!

The barrage of countless old iron 666 almost occupied the entire screen!

This time, Fang Yue was slapping the Vulcan Sect.

The six Vulcan sages chasing behind his \*\*\*\* all feel their faces hurt!

"Fang Yue, wait until this day of calamity, I will definitely cut you out!"

A Vulcan sage gritted his teeth and said!

"It's a pity, you can't wait anymore!"

Fang Yue sneered. With a move with his palm, all the minerals in the mineral star fell into his storage bag.

The results of Vulcanism's hard work made Fang Yue a wedding dress!

Then Fang Yue walked towards the next base of Vulcan Sect!

Fang Yue traversed eight bases of Vulcan Sect in a row.

Among the eight bases, some produce medicines, some refine pill medicine, and some mine ores.

Where Fang Yue passed, the heavens were covered with scorched earth! Fang Yue, the lucky fish slipping through the net, was not ready to let it go. He raised his palm, slapped one by one, and slapped them all to death!

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent. In his eyes, the disciples and elders of the Vulcan Sect were all his enemies.

The more weakened this Vulcanism is, the less threat the earth faces in the future!

### **Chapter 1559: Live extermination**

Fang Yue's live broadcast room population has risen precipitously, and in a short period of time, the number of followers has reached one billion!

One billion people, word of mouth, represents a terrifying spread.

The prestige erected by the Seven Sages before this Vulcanism was completely wiped out!

And the six Vulcan sages behind Fang Yue's ass, they are more aggrieved than one, and one is more mad!

Who could have thought that Fang Yue could come up with such a cheap idea.

The planets and meteorites around here are all the sites of their Vulcanism.

Fang Yue's destruction of the past one by one is not only a huge blow to their Vulcan cult industry, but more importantly, it will leave an impression that the Vulcan cult is weak and make those people no longer fear the majesty of the Vulcan cult!

"Isn't it talking about the Seven Saints? Why are there only six Saints chased by the Vulcan Sect?"

A question was asked in the live broadcast room.

The person who asks this question is the Vientiane son who loves you.

Fang Yue was speechless, this Wanxiangzi was so stubborn, Old Antique still knew how to play live!

And his problem is clearly salting the wounds of Vulcanism!

"Why? Hey! Because the Vulcan sage has been hacked to death by Jonah of the Galaxy Bank! As for why Jonah hacked the Vulcan sage to death, it is still the fault of the Vulcan sect! "

Fang Yue recounted the cause and effect of the incident, basically in line with the original appearance of the facts!

Then, the comments in this live room boiled directly!

This Vulcan Sect has suffered so much this time!

A high-ranking saint was hacked to death, and even the Sky Burial Canyon, the signature land of the Vulcan Sect, became someone else's territory! Why is the Vulcanism still alive? Every elder or something, just find a piece of tofu, and kill yourself!

Fang Yue is poking at the pain point of Vulcanism!

The senior officials of the Vulcan Sect estimated that their faces would turn green!

Finally, Fang Yue's body week's robbery disappeared!

The six saints can't wait to besiege!

"Fang Yue, you will pay for everything you do!"

The six Vulcan sages wished to slash Fang Yue alive now.

This kid is really disgusting, he guesses that there is nothing left except bad water in his stomach!

Fang Yue blinked a pair of big eyes and said: "Why are you here, are you afraid that I will still have a catastrophe?"

"Hmph, it's impossible. It's an anomaly that you can experience the heavenly tribulation twice in a row, and you can't have the third heavenly tribulation!"

One of the Vulcan saints said with great certainty.

Then, the next moment, they were beaten in the face.

Above Fang Yue's head, a whirlpool appeared.

Thunder rippling!

The six Vulcan saints were frightened, and then all ran away like rabbits!

How many tribulations did this Fang Yue carry on his body? God wants to kill him!

The third tribulation!

This destructive power is really great!

When the third tribulation came.

Fang Yue said to the live broadcast again: "The six sages of the Vulcan Sect actually want to besiege me with big bullies and small ones. I'm really scared!"

"However, I wittily summoned Heavenly Tribulation again and scared them away again! But why should I use the word again? Because they were scared away by me just now!"

Fang Yue's words made the Vulcan Sect's face dull, and there was a lot of teasing in it.

What is it!

And are you so scared?

If you are really afraid, you won't be ruthless against my Vulcan sect!

Since just now, how many disciples of the Vulcan Sect have died under the thunder robbery?

But our six Vulcan sages, as high-level Vulcan sects, have no ability to prevent this from happening!

The people who are really aggrieved are us, OK!

You Fang Yue is the culprit who provoked all this!

However, saying these words now has no meaning!

Vulcan Sect's biggest priority now is to punish Fang Yue and establish its majesty for Vulcan Sect again!

Then, something terrible happened to the Vulcanism!

Fang Yue stopped suddenly!

He seemed to have lost interest in invading the territory of Vulcanism.

Then he chuckled and said, "Six seniors of the Vulcan sage, you were tired of watching the show just now! I think you can't kill me and feel aggrieved, right? I can give you a chance now. what!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The six Vulcan sages all felt a sense of anxiety in their hearts!

What is Fang Yue preparing for?

They had just passed this thought in their minds, and then the surrounding space was completely sealed!

They have nowhere to escape.

Watching Fang Yue's catastrophe approaching!

"Fang Yue, are you going to do something to us?"

The six sages of the Vulcan Sect had never thought that Fang Yue actually had the courage to attack the powerhouse of the Saint Realm!

"of course!"

"This is the culmination of this live broadcast. The tide!"

"Killing the saint, what an interesting scene!"

Fang Yue's voice was full of ridicule and ridicule!

The six Vulcan sages are all faceless!

They cannot break free from this void cage.

And Fang Yue's thunder robbery had quickly locked them down, and their corresponding thunder robbery came down.

The world is booming, the thunder is rolling!

Hundreds of thousands of thunder lights covered the ground!

There is nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

The six saints are all hysterical, but this will be their last madness before they die!



"Fang Yue, you can't do this! We are the saints of the Vulcan Sect. If all of us fall, this Vulcan Sect will not let you go!"

One of the saints threatened Yue Seli Neil.

However, this threat has no strength for Fang Yue!

"If the Vulcan Sect could kill me, I would have been chopped into several segments long ago!"

Fang Yue grinned: "You probably don't know! This Vulcan Sect has already included me in the list of mortal killings and will never die! So, I am not at odds with Vulcan Sect. Either you die or I die. This Vulcan Sect is certainly powerful, but if another six saints fall, I will not believe that Vulcan Sect can still have the confidence it had before!"

Fang Yue's tone was ruthless, he was already determined to let the Vulcan Sect lose his troops this time!

Fang Yue released another thunder robbery!

The two thunder tribulations superimposed on each other, and the range of influence of this vortex suddenly increased several times!

The figures of the six Vulcan saints are all locked!

They have all become turtles in the urn!

The catastrophe of the six saints started.

The saint's catastrophe is mighty, and its power is far beyond what ordinary people can imagine!

Of the six saints, five of them are common thunder calamities, and one of them is a rare calamity of earth fire and geomantic omen!

The four powers of Earth, Fire, Feng Shui circulate with each other, constantly running!

The six saints swept across the six saints with endless intent of destruction!

"The powerhouse of the Saint Realm, tusk, this catastrophe is different!"

Fang Yue kept sighing.

And the six Vulcan saints wailed one by one.

This saint's robbery is to destroy the robbery, even if they are all powerful in the saint state, they can't hold it!

"Fang Yue, I want you to go to \*\*\*\* with me!"

One of the saints has green eyes!

He took the robbery and rushed directly to Fang Yue.

Anyway, he can't survive under the saint's calamity, so he can just take Fang Yue to the funeral together!

Three kinds of tribulations superimposed on each other! The power in it is even greater, especially the Heavenly Tribulation that contains a saint level. The power of this Heavenly Tribulation has reached the level that even the peak saints would feel afraid!

Fang Yue is surrounded by thunder seas.

Fang Yue watched the saint slaughter, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"You idiots really don't have much brains! Don't you think about why I let you cross the catastrophe at this time? I know that this day's catastrophe is a double-edged sword and I can influence you, and you can also influence you. Me! But this thunder may be a trial and a nightmare for you, but in my eyes, it is a very cute toy!"

Fang Yue's body was thunderous, and when the Vulcan sage heard Fang Yue's words, his pupils suddenly shrank, and then he began to observe the changes in the heavens around Fang Yue!

Sure enough, the words spoken by Fang Yue are not bad!

The thunders surrounding Fang Yue turned out to be non-destructive, and they were all pleased around Fang Yue as if they had seen their master, without the slightest rage!

"Fang Yue, what means is this!"

The Vulcan Sect's saint was chopped and scorched by a sky thunder, and the vitality in his body was almost cut off!

But he was not willing to die like this!

He exhausted his last bit of strength, and the opponent Yue questioned!

Fang Yue shrugged and said, "Don't you understand? I am the master of Thunder! Unless the level of Thunder exceeds the level of the Great Sacred Realm or the person who uses Thunder has a deeper understanding of the power of Thunder, Otherwise, this thunder is my weapon, fighting in the catastrophe, I am equal to the home game against the away game!"

Fang Yue stretched out an index finger, thunder and lightning spit out in that index finger!

In the end, the mighty thunder light rushed towards the Vulcan sage who questioned and roared like a river!

In a blink of an eye, the silver thunder light turned into a monstrous wave, swallowing and submerging the Vulcan saint, no longer exists!

Another saint of Vulcanism has fallen.

However, in the week of the vast universe, there was no scene where the heaven and the earth were weeping together, and the blood raining all over the sky, because this is the vast universe, in the universe, the fall of a saint is simply not enough to resonate with the law.

The other five saints of the Vulcan Sect are all fearful!

This time they really kicked the iron!

This Fang Yue actually calculated them long ago, and then used the advantage of Heavenly Tribulation to give them a fatal blow!

But now they are all under the catastrophe, and the chance of surviving is not high. When they were sanctified, they encountered the catastrophe through opportunism. If not, why is there such a thing in this Vulcan religion? So many saints!

They lack the experience of transcending the tribulation, and the power of the tribulation this time is several times or even dozens of times the power of the tribulation that broke into the realm of the saint!

And even if they exhausted their whole body to survive this catastrophe, what should they do?

How could they, who were dying, be opponents of the energetic Fang Yue!

### **Chapter 1560: Robbing the saint**

"God! Go on!"

Fang Yue stood in the endless thunder, he manipulated the robbery and drowned the remaining five Vulcan sages with the boundless thunder sea.

Many strong men of the Vulcan Sect gathered together, and the strong men of the Vulcan Sect's saint realm on the surrounding planets came.

There are at least twenty of them, some of them are still hidden in the dark. Each Vulcan sage has a gloomy face, but they dare not approach Fang Yue!

They are afraid of being implicated by the tribulation, and no one dare to say that they can withstand the coercion of the tribulation. This is the punishment of the heavens, especially in this vast universe, without the will of the world, the protection power is greater!

Even farther away, Fang Yue felt the aura of the great saint realm powerhouse's attention!

That is the real veteran-level existence in the Vulcanism, but he is not suitable to show up on this occasion.

Fang Yue's ability to force the sage of the Vulcan Sect to such a degree would make Vulcan Sect a shame enough! If even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm appeared, and there was nothing to do with Fang Yue, then the Fire God Sect would be really ashamed and thrown home!

"Who made the decision to occupy the earth and caused Fang Yue, the little evil star, to behead my Vulcan sage!"

Sima Kuan, a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Vulcan Sect, said in a very bad tone.

Although this Vulcan religion can make saints, it takes a lot of resources to cultivate saints! Moreover, there is a certain failure rate in the process of making saints, each failure represents the massive resources they have spent, and a loyal and talented disciple of the Vulcan cult is vanished.

Therefore, every time the Vulcan Cult makes a move, they are all saints who cherish extremely, and try not to let the strong in the saint state suffer fatal injuries.

However, on the earth, the Vulcan Sect has actually lost its troops and defeated the generals. Before Fang Yue came, there were already eight powerful saints in the Vulcan Sect who disappeared or died somehow.

But Vulcanism actually has very little harvest on the earth!

Although they have explored some mysterious places, they dare not enter into this mysterious place, such as the pyramids in Egypt. The strong man who once had the leader of the Vulcan religion clearly felt the great danger, and he relied on it. With astonishing self-cultivation, I want to break through.

However, he ended up tragedy!

A strong man in the realm of a dignified saint was strangled to death by a mummy without going too far in the pyramid!

He left the last image of his life. The mummy's own cultivation is not very strong. It only has the eighth level of the leader realm, but its flesh is comparable to the existence of the saint realm!

"The earth is dangerous!"

This is the last piece of news left by the leader of the Fire God Sect!

This has also caused a shocking wave in the Vulcanism!

Because this mummy may not be the same, if the mummies of the same realm have appeared too many, the Vulcan Sect needs to re-evaluate the strength of the earth, and then take action on the earth!

The great saint Sima Kuan of Vulcanism is a faction that does not support Vulcanism to continue to attack the earth! However, he is weak, and he does not have much right to speak in the Vulcanism!

"I hope this incident can calm the old guys in the Vulcanism! This Vulcanism is not the Vulcanism they imagined, and the earth is not the earth they expected!"

Sima Kuan shook his head slightly, and finally turned and left!

He didn't want to watch the saints of the Vulcan Sect fall one after another. Some of them are his descendants. Although there are not many intersections on the road of life, those people are also the people of the Vulcan Sect!

Sima Kuan disappeared, and Fang Yue felt the pressure inside him disappear.

Afterwards, Fang Yue's sleeve robe rolled all the dying saints of the Vulcan Sect into the stone pendant space.

They used various methods to barely survive the catastrophe, but the power in their bodies was almost exhausted! Perhaps even a strong person in the peak state of the leader can kill them casually!

Fang Yue's hand stunned the surrounding Vulcan sages!

What did Fang Yue mean, not to kill, but to take away the saint of Vulcanism?

All of them are sour!

With their toes, they could guess Fang Yue's next plan. He definitely wanted to use these Vulcan saints to threaten the powerful Vulcans to withdraw from the earth, and he would not even be able to attack the earthlings from now on.

But, in this case, does Vulcanism compromise?

If you compromise, what is the majesty of their Vulcanism?

If he did not compromise, Fang Yue killed the five saints, and the Vulcan Sect would not save him.

So in the future, everyone in the Vulcan Sect is chilled and the teaching falls apart, what will happen?

Vicious!

This Fang Yue is simply too vicious!

Fang Yue left without expression, and the saints of the Vulcan Sect were evasive!

Haven't you seen the masses of Jieyun on their heads?

Heavenly calamity layers, thunder rumbling!

Those Vulcan saints heard the thunder, and now they felt their liver trembling.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared into the distance, and the sages of the Vulcan Sect looked at each other, no one dared to stop.

At this moment, the number of followers of Fang Yue's live broadcast room has reached a terrifying number of tens of billions.

"This Fang Yue's live broadcast room hasn't been closed yet. Does he plan to do anything else?"

When someone saw Fang Yue's live broadcast, he couldn't help but mutter to himself.

His voice did not fall.

Fang Yue stepped into a mysterious star field.

This star field is extremely desolate!

One after another meteorites withered, there was no half of them!

This star field is almost abandoned and lifeless, no force is willing to occupy it, because there are no resources to mine!

Fang Yue fell on a meteorite.

The sky's thunder tribulation came down, and the meteorite under his feet directly exploded and turned into countless rubble!

"This catastrophe of the Galaxy Star Alliance has come! The ancient races have awakened from their deep sleep!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

A bronze palace unexpectedly emerged from the blasted meteorite. This bronze palace is not bad in a thousand catastrophes! Even if it is the robbery that can kill the saints, it is difficult for this bronze palace to suffer the slightest damage!

Mottled rust, full of crimson!

When the thunder fell, the paint color on it dropped, making Fang Yue feel a little shocked!

The real meaning of this galaxy alliance catastrophe was Fang Yue learned from Anfang.

The two of them talked for a long time, including the origin of Anfang. Anfang, in fact, did not belong to this era. He spanned several eras, and finally fell asleep 50,000 years ago. Not long ago, he was arrested. The power within the unit awakened, lasted a thousand years of life, and then took the seat for the demons!

Among the demons, there are at least dozens of powerhouses above the Great Sacred Realm who have also awakened from their deep sleep! The guards under their command, who were also in the depths of history, also returned at the same time.

If not, how could this demons have the courage to open fire with the human race!

Although they have kept a low profile for a long time, there is still a big gap compared with the human race!

This lonely sea of stars was a place where Fang Yue used the formation to deduced the sleeping place of an alien.

As for the specific ethnic group, Fang Yue couldn't tell!

With the help of tens of billions of people's attention, Fang Yue wanted to make this secret public, so that the entire galaxy's forces, large and small, were prepared for an uphill battle.

If this secret is learned by the Galaxy Star Alliance, it will definitely not be easily revealed!

With the urinary nature of the Galaxy Alliance, they can't wait to hold all the secrets in their own hands and then use them to destroy the forces that oppose them.

The bronze palace is not very big, about the size of the Forbidden City.

The bronze palace is surrounded by chaos and mysterious auras, there are no ways to invade, and even the thunder slashed by the tribulation will deliberately avoid the location of the bronze palace!

This bronze palace is mysterious and unparalleled, Fang Yue did not deliberately approach it, he himself was not a great hero who wanted to slay demons and demons.

His real purpose is to let people in the entire galaxy get the right to know that they deserve! That's it!

No one wants to be kept in the dark as a puppet fooled by others. Even if they are humble, they should have the right to know the truth. Even if the future will be destroyed by catastrophe, they need to know what killed them. !

The bronze palace is extremely quiet, it has not really opened the moment.

Fang Yue left this lonely star field, then turned around and left here.

The entire Milky Way galaxy was like a calm lake where an amazingly powerful bomb was dropped.

On the contrary, the Vulcanism was suppressed, and the aliens recovered, and the catastrophe had become a hot topic in the streets of the Galaxy Star League!

Ten minutes later, the Galaxy Star Alliance officials came out to refute the rumors. The officials said that Fang Yue spread rumors that the so-called catastrophe and the so-called foreign race were all fabricated by Fang Yue!

After dispelling the rumors, a ruling star under the rule of the Galactic Alliance, the Apsaras revived, and billions of people were slaughtered up and down the planet, all of which became the rations of the Apsaras.

Then, the official spokesperson of the Galaxy Star Alliance had no face to come out again.

The rumor became true just as soon as it was refuted!

"Fang Yue, are you deliberate?"

In Helen Star, Wu Siyu looked at Fang Yue's clone.

Fang Yue smiled, "Naturally it was my arrangement! The revival of the flying clan is the general trend. In fact, the faster the recovery of the clan, the easier it is to deal with. There is always a glimmer of life in this calamity, even if it is catastrophe, there is always There is a gradual and orderly progress! But if this Galaxy Star Covenant is always covered and does not erupt, once it can't be covered, then the entire Galaxy Star Covenant will be destroyed!"

"This time the Galaxy Star Alliance is going to turn a face with you!"

Wu Siyu sighed and said.

In fact, Fang Yue and the Galaxy Star Covenant were pretty decent on their faces before, but as soon as the incident happened this time, it was equivalent to Fang Yue slapping the Galaxy Star Covenant alive!

"No! The more this is the case, the more magnanimous the Galactic Covenant will be. Even I guess, the new appointment and canonization of the Galactic Covenant to me is coming soon!"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Don't underestimate the wisdom of the Galaxy Star Alliance. Since this face is lost, it will be completely shameless. This is the real style of the Galaxy Star Alliance!"