

God of Life 1591

Chapter 1591 The Weak Earth?

"Do you think this Daoist Lan Bing is really insulted? Maybe it was deliberate by the Martians? Your Vulcans are not at ease with the Martians, and the Martians are not at ease with your Vulcans! How to express loyalty to you is also for profit and survival, and your Martians' excessive involvement in the secrets of the Martians is already infringing on the most fundamental interests of the Martians!"

Fang Yue's tongue is clever, he doesn't even know if what he says is true or false, but let him go!

Let the trust between Mars and Vulcanism create a gap first!

"Fang Yue's words are indeed possible! The Saint Lanbing is a famous saint among Mars. How could he be moved by Fang Yue's words and demon and finally leave?"

One of the Vulcan saints was very suspicious, and there were many doubts in his heart about the departure of the blue ice saint.

"However, no matter what the relationship between Mars and Vulcan Sect, Fang Yue, you are in danger this time!"

The saints in the Vulcanism have restrained their spirits. At this moment, they should not have too many doubts about Mars. The most urgent thing they need to do is to kill Fang Yue!

An oolong, a Fang Yue, in their eyes, is still not a climate.

Ten directions are all annihilating the big formation, that is the formation that even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm can perfectly kill, even if there is another Oolong of the Saint Realm level?

Fang Yue looked at these Vulcanism saint-level powerhouses, and his smile was even brighter!

"Do you really think that you are taking the earth? Have you ever wondered why I chose to expose my identity at this time? With my ability to hide my breath, I can come and go in Mars. , Make trouble secretly, without being discovered by anyone!"

Fang Yue still looks unhurried, even if the ten Vulcan sages have surrounded him in Tuan Tuan Tuan Tuan, and he is about to activate the ten directions to destroy the formation.

"Fang Yue, stop bluffing. Now that we are ready to do something to you, no matter what we say, we will not give you a way out!"

A Vulcan saint said blankly.

At this time, Fang Yue suddenly sighed in a low voice, "Because this place is a trap I have laid out for a long time!"

"The population of this Martian is really too much, I think it should be reduced a little too!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The ten Vulcan sages all felt their hair exploded.

The Wang Jianjun's eyes were dull, and all the expression in it disappeared.

Gudong, Gudong, Gudong!

Jianjun Wang's body suddenly shattered!

In his body, a little demon of the leader realm level burst out of his body!

This little devil turned out to be the cultivation base of the leader realm as soon as it was born! It flaunts its claws, and then flies towards other places in this spark!

If a little demon of the leader realm level kills wantonly, if no one stops it, it will cause the residents of this neighborhood to be devastated!

The Vulcan sage frowned, and the expression on his face was slightly stagnant. What is this method, what kind of creature?

The ten Vulcan sages felt a little hairy in their hearts. It was not how powerful this little demon was born from the body of the supervising king, but the way this little demon was born was too weird!

Let them have a feeling of being caught off guard and confused!

At the same time, the strong ones among the other Mars that are onlookers are all broken!

In their bodies, all the little demons flew out. With the birth of the little demons, the anxiety in the hearts of the Vulcan saints became more and more intense!

What Fang Yue is laying out to the ground!

"Fang Yue, you are enough!"

A majestic voice uttered in the depths of Mars, the master of this saint was Lin Ping, the emperor of the Lin Dynasty!

Fang Yue's wanton killing was obviously weakening the foundation of Mars.

And Fang Yue still said with a smile: "You said enough is enough? Do you think you have the final say on this kind of thing?"

At this moment, Fang Yue looked more and more like a great demon king!

His voice is not loud, but it gives people a oozing feeling.

"This feast has just begun, don't you Martians want to destroy the earth? If so, then you should try the feast that our earthlings sent you first!"

Fang Yue's voice at this moment was extremely soft, like a baby's babbling.

But the more so, the more hairy Lin Ping felt.

What does Fang Yue want to do?

"Army of zombies! Come here!"

Fang Yue's calling voice swayed faintly among Mars. Within a thousand kilometers of Fang Yue's body, there were countless biological mutations. This is not just as simple as a Martian, but also includes everything that has not reached the cycle. Birds, beasts, insects and fish at the realm level.

Fang Yue has a zombie virus in his hands. After his transformation, the infection rate of this virus has reached 80%, and all beings can turn into zombies without entering the level of rotation.

The zombie virus was dropped, which was an extinction disaster for Martians.

There was a bang, and endless death erupted.

So many creatures have transformed into zombies, they died from birth, and the breath of death erupting at this moment is absolutely terrifying!

The gray death breath has already begun to manifest in the air, even the naked eye can catch the death breath in the air moving and drifting away!

"This Fang Yuemo is crazy! He is in a full-scale war! Want to make the contradiction between Earth and Mars endless rhythm!"

Lin Ping really didn't expect that Fang Yue would have such great courage. He blocked trade and starry sky routes from the earth before, just wanting to put pressure on the earth, and set up a situation to attract Fang Yue to make the Vulcanism strong. They have never thought of smashing to the end with the earthlings, and they will lose both!

And Fang Yue is good, he is desperate when he gets started.

The zombie virus is a tragic thing.

This thing is absolutely prohibited for sale in the galaxy.

Lin Ping had only heard of the zombie virus before, but he had never seen it in person.

Once this thing is sown, it will be the destruction of the entire civilization!

The creatures that become zombies are irreversible, even if they recover their sanity over time, they will become a completely different species in the future!

What a hatred and hatred this is!

This is such an extinct species when Fang Yue gets started!

At this moment, not only Lin Ping panicked, but the ten Vulcan sages hesitated.

Their Vulcan Sect also has some planets inhabited by countless creatures. Those planets are the foundation of their Vulcan Sect in the Milky Way galaxy. If they irritate Fang Yue, will Fang Yue treat such zombies The virus dropped on their planet?

This Fang Yue is not a human being, he is simply a devil, a lunatic, terrible, terrible!

"This is just a small warning for our planet. Why, do you feel scared? It's just an appetizer, don't care, this real feast has not yet begun!"

Fang Yue sneered slightly, this is easy to destroy but difficult to build!

Since the Vulcanism and Mars teamed up with no intention of leaving a way for the earth to survive, then he no longer cares about those taboo constraints!

"Kill Fang Yue, kill Fang Yue quickly! This is a curse, a terrible evil, and if he is alive, no one else will have a good life!"

Lin Ping urged those strong men of Vulcanism to take action.

Those ten Vulcan cult strongmen once again firmly believed that they must kill Fang Yue with a large array of all extinctions in all directions. This Fang Yue is the root of all disasters. As long as Fang Yue dies, all problems can be solved!

The battle formation is formed, murderous intent is surging, and within the range of the formation, a wave of death is falling down!

Fang Yue felt that even breathing had become a little difficult, and the array formed by these ten saints was different.

"All ten directions are destroyed, **** on earth!"

In the battlefield, various opportunities evolved, and the aura of endless destruction condensed into rune symbols.

These rune symbols have all evolved into swords, spears, swords and halberds, smashing and smashing in Fang Yue's direction.

"This large formation of all ten directions is indeed very powerful, even if the great sage enters the house, there is no vitality, but the premise is that this large array can trap the other party! You think I will destroy all of the ten directions. Can you catch it in the middle?"

Fang Yue's figure gradually faded. It turned out that the person he was trapped in the formation just now was not the deity, but a ray of spiritual energy clone. In this spiritual energy clone, Fang Yue didn't even inject too much spiritual energy and spiritual thoughts, and dispersed at any time. Sacrifice at any time!

Fang Yue's clone disappeared.

All the ten Vulcan sages frowned.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue was so cunning that he thought he had descended from the deity, but he had only dropped a spiritual energy clone.

"This is Fang Yue's spiritual qi clone, so his companion also has the oolong just now..."

The ten Vulcan sages suddenly looked back.

They found that all those people were just imaginary projections. Although they were manipulated by the deity, they did not descend from the deity.

It's just that Fang Yue used a blindfold to prevent others from seeing through!

The ten Vulcan sages are full of irritation. They have spent such a lot of work, but they just rushed to nothing?

It's no wonder that these people have never shot from beginning to end. That's because the power contained in this projection is too weak and thin, and if they do, they will probably be exposed immediately.

"My lord, do I still broadcast it?"

The strong man in the leader realm arranged by the Vulcan Sect hesitated and said.

"Hurry up, it's not embarrassing enough! The ten saints joined forces and didn't even find a single piece of Fang Yue's hair. Instead, Fang Yue mixed the sparks to the earth!"

One of the sages of Vulcanism said with some anger and anger, their action this time can be said to be a complete failure!

Just when the ten Vulcan sages thought that Fang Yue had never been to Mars at all.

A Vulcan sage frowned suddenly and said alertly: "No, this Fang Yue is not just a clone of spiritual energy. Before, when he plundered the memory of the Yin-Yang realm strong in Mars, the strength he showed was definitely not It's comparable to the aura clone that was trapped in the ten directions of all annihilation!"

"So, there are at least two aura clones that Fang Yue descended on Mars, and there is a stronger one that has not been destroyed!"

"You guessed it, but unfortunately, there is no reward!"

Fang Yue's voice rang in the ears of the Fire God Sect saint.

The voice is faint!

A cold palm has penetrated his heart.

Heart in one hand!

Crushed gently.

Blood was gushing, and the Vulcan sage turned his head slowly, with an incredible expression on his face!

Chapter 1592: Earthshaking

The voice is indeed Fang Yue's voice.

But that palm is no longer Fang Yue's palm.

This is a completely unfamiliar face, the Saint Realm, the third realm!

There was pure death aura around this body, and the saint of the Vulcanism who had been smashed in one hand spewed a mouthful of blood, and unexpectedly exploded his chest.

His body retreated violently, and the hollow body quickly gave birth to new flesh, and then made up for the growth.

The strong man broke his wrist, this Vulcan sage is definitely a cruel man.

Not only be ruthless to the enemy, but even more ruthless to yourself.

If he doesn't make such a decision, his body will definitely continue to be hit by Fang Yue.

"Mending the body, the immortal body, I didn't expect that there are people in the Fire God Sect who understand this method!"

At the level of the Saint Realm, it is really difficult to kill the opponent with a single blow. For most Saints, they will practice one or two methods of life-saving and recovery, even if it is the key to injury, as long as it is not hurting their origin. Or the souls are scattered, they can all use the secret technique to quickly repair them and restore their peak combat power!

This is the case with this Vulcan saint in front of you!

Even if he was hit hard by Fang Yue, he still had the means to recover quickly!

"Fang Yue, you despicable and shameless person, secretly attacked me!"

The Vulcan saint jumped and condemned, and his self-healing was not without cost.

On the contrary, his price was extremely high. The few treasures in his hand that contained strong vitality were drained of vitality by him, and he quickly recovered!

This is the means he used to save his life.

One recovery is a severe injury.

After this time, even if he could return to the Vulcan Sect without any problems, he would have to spend at least several decades in retreat. Otherwise, there would be a risk of falling into the realm!

"Accuse me of being shameless?"

Fang Yue took a step forward with a smile.

"Do you think your Vulcan Sect has this qualification? Ten saints came to surround me, a junior practitioner who is not even in the Yin-Yang realm. I really don't know what qualifications you have to criticize me from a moral point of view. !"

Fang Yue sneered, the smile on his face remained undiminished, but the gloomy murderous intent in that face became more and more intense!

"Huh, Fang Yue, don't talk about this senior and junior. Now, in the entire galaxy, no one knows that Fang Yue has already reached the level of combat power at the saint level! I'm waiting for you to join forces to kill you. The confrontation between the levels has been said in the past, but you should not attack the innocent people in this Mars!"

A Martian saint said frankly.

Fang Yue glanced at him: "I, a junior in the rotation realm, can already be compared with you high saints in your eyes. This really makes me feel flattered! Since you said that, then I don't What's more! These Martians were killed by me, in fact, they are not innocent, because Mars has officially declared war on my earth. The two sides of this war, from the supreme virtual fairyland powerhouse down to the babies waiting to be fed, are all I'm a serious person to kill! There is nothing innocent to speak of! If your Vulcan Sect insists on joining in this time, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

What Fang Yue said fascinated Lin Ping.

Didn't I just block off your planet's starry sky route and your planet's foreign trade?

When did I declare war on the earth?

Lin Ping is also an angry zodiac flower, this Fang Yue tells a lie without drafting it.

At the same time, the one who was speechless was the saint of the Vulcan Sect. Didn't Fang Yue, yours, have been immortal with our Vulcan Sect?

When are you still showing mercy?

If you really warned me sincerely, what the **** was the blow just now!

At this time, the surrounding dead aura became more intense, and the creatures that became zombies were spreading outward, killing or biting more living creatures, then let those creatures be infected with zombie virus!

If the zombies can't do it, the little demons who are hovering around will brazenly help.

The strong among the little demons come out in large numbers, and there are several strong ones in the Yin-Yang realm. Among them, there is a little demon of the leader realm as the leader. If Mars does not come up with a little real ability, I am afraid that it will not be able to contain the increase of the zombie army!

For every more zombie, there will be more lifelessness around here, and the more zombies there are, the faster the lifelessness will be!

This is a vicious circle, and it is devastating news for the Martians.

If this zombie expands in a large scale without restraint, it will be a disaster for the surrounding civilians.

But at this time, none of the elite troops stationed around them dared to act casually and resist the zombies!

This is a monster they have never seen before, and they don't know what characteristics this monster has.

Human beings always have an inexplicable fear of unknown creatures.

The reason why they are more reluctant to take action is that Mars seems to be under the control of the Lin dynasty, but in fact, it is divided by the princes. Although the Lin dynasty has the power of the saint level, and the number is more than two The number of digits, but this Mars is vast, and it is absolutely impossible to effectively control Mars by relying on the strength of the Lin Dynasty itself.

Therefore, thousands of years ago, the Lin dynasty chose the system of enfeoffment of princes, allowing powerful princes to rule one party, but they had to obey the Lin dynasty's dispatch.

To be able to be named vassals, at least the people at the Yin-Yang level are the people who divide the territory. Some princes with higher titles are at the master level.

Those who reach the sage are granted the throne in the Lin Dynasty.

In the eighth district, near the third institution, there are no king-level saints, but there are a bunch of earls, marquis-level masters.

Each of their men has soldiers ranging from thousands to tens of thousands.

These soldiers are usually more than enough to oppress goodness, but if you encounter such a hard stubble as zombies, then stop cooking!

The princes all have their own careful thinking and preservation of strength, which is the first in their choice.

What's more, this Fang Yue is very vengeful and careful.

How about this time the Vulcan Sect's saints joined forces to kill Fang Yue's clone?

This Fang Yue can mix two clones in this Mars, can't it be mixed into the third clone, the fourth clone or even the fifth clone?

They can stop the attack by the zombie army, can they resist Fang Yue's personal action?

Those marquis and earl are all old and cunning, in order to preserve their strength, they will not make foolish moves and let others take advantage of the fishermen's profit!

Then, the result of the intrigue between the earls and the marquis was that Fang Yue's zombie army expanded at an extraordinary speed, and Fang Yue's greatest benefit was Fang Yue. This endless death aura came madly, making his body even more powerful. The tough.

This corpse in the saint realm was discovered by Fang Yue opening an ancient seal before entering the third area.

This corpse in the Saint Realm is now the third level of the Saint Realm, but in the very ancient past, this corpse definitely has the eighth level of the Saint Realm!

Because the blood of the Martians was too violently suppressed in the seal, it caused the realm of this corpse to decline thousands of years later.

But even though this realm has fallen, it has reached that level after all.

Now Fang Yue is pregnant with a massive amount of lifelessness, allowing the level of this corpse to gradually climb back to the peak state of the eighth level of the Saint Realm.

In just such a short time, this corpse had already recovered to the mid-term strength of the third layer of Saint Realm.

And those Vulcan saints finally realized that it was wrong!

This Fang Yue seemed to always use the death aura from those zombies to restore the realm of this corpse.

"Huh? Why does this corpse feel a bit familiar?" The sage fights, naturally how far the two brothers Wu Wenchang hide.

But at this time Wu Wenchang suddenly discovered that the fleshy shell occupied by Fang Yue had a vaguely familiar feeling!

"Isn't this Lin Ping's second grandfather? Back then, Lin Ping's second grandfather encountered a rebellion, and Lin Ping's second grandfather sent troops to fight the rebellion. As a result, the old man never returned, even the soldiers of the Lin Dynasty that took him away. None of them came back! Back then, the Lin Dynasty ordered a reward to find the whereabouts of the old man, but he did not expect that when he reappeared on Mars, the old man had become a corpse and was seized by Fang Yue!"

Wu Wenchang's complexion was complicated, and he didn't know how to judge this matter.

Wu Wenchang could tell that Fang Yue Duoshe's body was Lin Ping's second grandfather, and Lin Ping naturally also saw the origin of this body!

Lin Ping's mood at this moment is extremely complicated.

Thousands of words, finally converged into one sentence-Fang Yue, what a mud horse!

The majesty of the Lin dynasty cannot be defiled, and Fang Yue used his second grandfather's corpse to fight the Vulcan Sect. This is simply the biggest insult to the Lin dynasty.

"Send someone to dispatch three saints to kill Fang Yue's spirit, and be sure to get back my second grandfather's body intact!"

Lin Ping spoke in a hurry.

He doesn't worry that Fang Yue can do the ten Vulcan sages. There are all ten directions, not to mention that Fang Yue's spirit has entered the body of a saint, even if he is true. Getting a corpse of a great saint into the master is no use!

But the problem is, it was his second grandfather's body that Fang Yue took over.

If his second grandfather's corpse was killed by a Vulcan saint, wouldn't his second grandfather end up with a dead body?

Scratch your head!

Lin Ping's heart has already been scolded by the ancestors of Yue eight generations.

As a result, Lin Ping had just cursed a few words, and a **** thunder crashed down. This thunder resembled a continuous mountain, crashing down, blasting Lin Ping's old face to darkness!

Lin Ping spit out a few mouthfuls of blood.

How can Fang Yue's eighth generation ancestor be scolded casually!

Chapter 1594: Duke of Purple Moon

"Who is this **** punishing me? A secret shot, not a hero!"

Lin Ping felt sore all over, even the saint couldn't stop such a sudden blow.

Lin Ping muttered to himself extremely angry.

In the sky, a voice of vicissitudes fell: "I am Fang Yue his ancestor!"

"..."

Lin Ping's eyes widened, and the 10,000 grass-and-mud horses in his heart were already galloping past. He just cursed casually and actually provoke Fang Yue's ancestors?

"You can scold Fang Yue, but you can't scold us! This is just a small warning to you. If you do it again next time, I will wipe out your Lin Dynasty!"

The voice of vicissitudes faded away.

Lin Ping was completely stunned!

Lin Ping was panicked now, he really didn't know how to face Fang Yue and his ancestors.

Lu Shangyue where the three saints are still being summoned by Lin Ping is already at war with the ten saints of Vulcanism.

The ten Vulcan sages did not display the ten extinction formations, not because they didn't want to but couldn't!

This casting spell has a cooling time, like the ten squares are all destroyed array method also has a cooling time.

The ten of them cannot use this method again for at least half a month after they have used it once, otherwise they will draw too much destructive power into the body, and I am afraid that they will be destroyed before they kill the enemy. Corrosion, and finally died!

Therefore, the ten of them can only join forces to besiege Fang Yue. They firmly believe that as long as Fang Yue does not run away, the ten of them work together, even if there is no way to kill Fang Yue, it should not be a problem.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue put on an aura of not being afraid of death, and he played a game that hurts both sides. Fang Yue focused on the saint of the Vulcan Cult who was severely injured by him. , Cut down towards the saint of Vulcanism.

The Vulcan Sect's sage recovered from a serious injury. Although he could not see the slightest injury on the surface, his aura was still weak, his origin was damaged, and his strength was less than 80% in normal days. It was like facing Fang Yue. The waves of the sword light successively, and my heart is also extremely jealous.

"help me!"

The sage shouted with a stern voice. He used the secret technique and turned into a long sword. The long sword blocked Fang Yue's dozens of swords in succession. But then, he was beyond his ability, and

he used the sage secret technique in his hand. The long sword that turned out was smashed by Fang Yue's blade, and at the same time his tiger's mouth shattered and blood flowed.

His cry for help was extremely stern, and the whole person was plunged into boundless panic.

Who could have expected that Fang Yue was just a spiritual energy clone into the body of the saint. Can actually perform such martial arts tricks.

This unremarkable move turned out to incorporate the essence of the Great Avenue of Water.

In his eyes, Fang Yue Dao is no longer a knife, but the boundless sea surging waves one after another.

The sea waves rolled wildly and continuously, even if they were as tyrannical as him, it was hard to resist!

The Vulcan saint felt a fatal crisis, while the other saints joined forces.

They transformed into a wall of ice, the blue wall was hard and heavy.

The surrounding land was frozen and became permafrost.

This place will be permanently frozen in the next hundreds of years or even thousands of years, and no life will be born anymore.

This is the horrible aspect of the saints fighting against each other. It is no longer a pure power competition, and more importantly, the degree of understanding of the law and the Tao. This frozen ground is a direct manifestation of the influence of the law.

"Is it eternally frozen?" The light of the knife in Fang Yue's hand still continued.

Qianlangzhan, this is a kind of martial arts that he has often performed since his contact with cultivation, but his previous understanding of Qianlangzhan is far less profound than now!

Before, Fang Yue was able to do ten waves cut at most, and it was already considered the pinnacle.

But this time, Fang Yue's Thousand Waves Slash was integrated with his understanding of the Great Avenue of Water.

Thousand Waves Slash this time is the real Thousand Waves Slash, and Qianlang continues to fall in the same position.

Every beam of knife light will fall on the same position!

Even the defensive means at the Saint level level can't withstand this kind of water-dropping power!

When the Eternal Ice Seal began, it was as stable as Mount Tai, but as time passed, waves of waves surged.

The eternally frozen azure ice wall began to tremble slightly, and then the hard ice wall shattered and turned into crystal clear blue dust, floating in the flying room in the sky.

The moment the ice blue dust appeared.

The hair of the Vulcan sage who was hit hard by Fang Yue stood up!

He has smelled death.

"help me!"

He withdrew and retreated, the hysterical voice slowly spreading in the air.

The higher the cultivation base, the stronger the desire to survive.

He is a strong man in the realm of saints, under one person in the Vulcanism. The strong above ten thousand people!

He still has a great time to enjoy, and there are many wishes that have not been realized.

The saint groaned silently, because a pair of cold eyes had locked on his body.

"The soul flies, the soul is scattered!"

Fang Yue recite gently!

The soul of the saint drifted away with Fang Yue's voice.

His body fell down and lay on the land of Mars!

The rest of the Vulcan sages all gave birth to a sense of horror.

What kind of spell was Fang Yue chanting?

How could it be possible for a saint to fall so easily.

Just four simple words, it actually killed a saint!

The nine Vulcan sages involuntarily retreated half a step, they wanted to distance themselves from Fang Yue.

And Fang Yue's face was slightly pale.

But just looking from the outside, I can't tell how different he is from before!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly in his heart, the secret technique in this immortal scripture really couldn't be used easily.

What he just displayed is a method recorded in the "Soul Scripture" that can let the enemy's soul fly away.

This method is called Soul Destruction!

It is the second most basic method recorded in this "Soul Scripture" except for refining soul.

However, when Fang Yue used it once, he still felt that his soul was instantly empty.

If it wasn't because he had consumed five drops of Rank 6 soul power to replenish it in time, I'm afraid he would have fallen directly to the ground now.

With five drops and six ranks of soul power, the saint killed was frightened, unable to refine new soul power.

This sale is a bit of a loss!

Fang Yue muttered to himself in his heart.

Of course, Fang Yue's real purpose was not to kill a trivial saint of Vulcanism.

Fang Yue had a thousand ways to kill him.

The real reason why Fang Yue chose this method that consumes the most and is not thankful is to deter those Xiaoxiao who want to spy on the earth.

Sure enough, Fang Yue's blow worked.

At least these nine Vulcan sages looked at each other, and no longer dared to attack each other easily.

A saint was yelled to death by Fang Yue!

What rhythm is this!

And the sage group of the Lin Dynasty composed of three saints gathered by Lin Ping arrived.

Originally, they came in aggressively, and were about to defend the majesty of the Lin Dynasty.

The majesty of the Lin dynasty cannot be insulted. How could the corpse of the second grandfather of the Lin dynasty be seized by a man of earth with a ray of spiritual thoughts?

But when they flew to a place 30 kilometers away from Fang Yue, they suddenly saw the scene of Fang Yue killing the Vulcan sage. Without a word, they turned around and left.

The esteem of the Lin dynasty is serious, but they feel that their life is more precious!

Lin Ping's mouth was tilted when he saw this scene.

"Go back, you will grab the second grandfather's body for me!"

Fang Yue scanned the surrounding saints of the Vulcanism.

"If you don't have anything else, then I'll leave first! Oh, yes, there is this corpse, I also want to pack it away, this is my trophy, I think everyone should have no opinion!"

Fang Yue scanned the surrounding Vulcan saints.

These Vulcan sages stared with big eyes, but no one dared to stop Fang Yue.

This lesson from the past is still in sight, what if Fang Yue still has the means to scream at the saint?

This method is too weird!

Then, in full view, Fang Yue took the corpse away, put it in his storage space, and left the scene.

Fang Yue didn't even leave Mars directly after leaving, but walked towards the direction of the vast mountain range in the fifth area.

The vast mountains of District 5 are not far away from here.

Don't be afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

If this Monkey King is really suppressed in the Boundless Mountains of District 5, he must rescue this mythical existence!

Chinese people have an unspeakable worship of Monkey King.

What's more, Monkey King is definitely a peerless master.

When he first debuted, he was known as the Monkey King.

This Great Sage of Heaven, that is a powerful person of the Great Sage Realm level, is an incredible existence in the entire Milky Way galaxy!

After learning the scriptures from the Western Heavens, he was given the title of fighting and defeating the Buddha. Fang Yue has some doubts, maybe this Great Sage Qitian has already reached the level of the virtual fairyland even further after undergoing various trials. If he rescues a virtual fairy, next time this Vulcanist wants to attack the earth again. It's time to weigh, the attitude of the Monkey King!

"This Fang Yue hasn't left Mars after breaking away from the siege of the Vulcan sage, but headed to the fifth zone of my Mars. Is this Fang Yue defiant, already using Mars as his back garden? "

After Lin Ping learned of Fang Yue's next choice, he gritted his teeth angrily. Fang Yue was beating them in the face of Mars, the face of Temporary Dynasty, and at the same time, he was beating Lin Ping's face fiercely!

This Fang Yue is too arrogant, too arrogant!

"This Vulcan sect person doesn't take action, so let Duke Ziyue of my fifth district take action and give Fang Yue a taste of it!"

Lin Ping was furious.

He ordered Duke Ziyue to take action.

This Duke of Purple Moon was a rather special existence in the Lin Dynasty.

It is said that it is a duke, in fact, this is an existence of a serious saint level.

It's just that he rarely appeared in the Lin Dynasty, and even if he was promoted to a saint, he didn't go to the capital of the Lin Dynasty for canonization.

Without canonization, naturally he cannot be king.

That's why the Duke of Ziyue called as the Duke of Duke, and no one changed his name to the King of Purple Moon!

Chapter 1595: Ziyue's Wisdom

The fifth district, Purple Moon Castle.

Duke Ziyue was sitting in the study room, with a book of art of war spread out in front of him.

There is still a fragrant tea in his left hand, and he seems to be totally unaware of the surging outside world.

"My lord, when is it, are you still sitting here drinking tea? This Fang Yue has already arrived in the 5th district, and his turmoil everywhere has aroused the dissatisfaction of all parties. The Lin Dynasty successively issued three edicts, if I If the Purple Moon Legion does not take action to pacify Fang Yue, then the Lin Dynasty will take my Zhang Family and ask!"

Zhang Tianbo's face showed an anxious look.

He is a veteran of the Zhang family, although he is only at the eighth level of the master realm, he has not broken through to the saint realm in 1,200 years of cultivation.

But he can be regarded as a unique existence in the Zhang family!

Even though the Duke of Ziyue is a sage and the Duke who was personally canonized by the Lin dynasty, as long as his surname is Zhang, then he must follow the advice of the Zhang family elder.

Duke Ziyue remained silent, still mulling the truth in the art of war scroll in his hand.

Zhang Tianbo opened his mouth, but did not speak.

Unexpectedly, his painstakingly discouraged him, when he arrived at Duke Ziyue, it would all become a buzzword for him.

"Zhang Ziyue, what do you mean? Don't you recognize the Zhang family after you become the Duke of Ziyue? Don't you recognize me as the elder of the Zhang family?"

Zhang Tianbo came up with the crime, and he glared at Zhang Ziyue.

Zhang Ziyue put down the scroll in her hand and glanced at Zhang Tianbo with clear eyes.

"Why Uncle Tian should be so arrogant, I naturally have my plan. The one sitting in the position of Earl Ziyue is that I am not the elder of the Zhang family!"

Zhang Ziyue smiled. Although his tone was soft, he had an irreversible smell.

Zhang Tianbo sneered: "But you are from my Zhang family. As long as you stay in my Zhang family for one day, you must follow the advice of the Zhang family!"

Zhang Tianbo suddenly became stronger.

He came with the collective decisions of the Zhang family's senior management.

If the Duke of Ziyue is still reluctant to take action this time, he is a strong man in the Saint Realm. Now Mars is at the key point of merging with the Vulcan Alliance. It is precisely when using people. Maybe the Lin Dynasty will choose Huairou not take Zi What about the Duke Yue and the Purple Moon Legion behind him, but in order to build power, the Lin Dynasty will definitely take the Zhang family.

Therefore, Duke Ziyue must take action, even if it is just a symbolic attack.

Duke Ziyue looked at the slightly arrogant Zhang Tianbo, his mouth gradually curled up with a feminine smile.

In Zhang Tianbo's impression, Duke Ziyue has always been a man of iron and blood, indifferent, domineering, and hard with iron and blood, and such a feminine smile should not appear on his face.

"Zi Yue, what are you going to do?"

Zhang Tianbo suddenly felt an extremely dangerous feeling. The hairs on his body exploded. In front of his eyes, it seemed that he was not a junior in the clan, but a poisonous snake in the abyss. His fatal blow!

"Uncle Tian, you are tired! I have specially prepared a room for you in the castle!"

Count Ziyue clapped his hands and motioned to the two guards of the leader level to come over.

The two guards at the master level, one by one, stood beside Zhang Tianbo, one by one as straight as a gun!

They were expressionless, as if they were bronze men in iron armor!

Zhang Tianbo wanted to struggle away from the two guards at the leader level, but he found desperately that the strength he was proud of was not as good as the two guards at the leader level under Zhang Tianbo.

"how can that be!"

A look of despair appeared on Zhang Tianbo's face.

At this moment, the Duke of Purple Moon in front of him was so strange, as if he had never known him before!

"Purple Moon..."

Zhang Tianbo called out.

Duke Ziyue smiled slightly: "Sleep for a while. When you wake up, you will find that the Zhang family is stronger. You used to think that all the big problems will be gone!"

Duke Ziyue waved his hand, and Zhang Tianbo was taken away.

Duke Ziyue then walked to the window of the study room and looked at the lead gray clouds in the sky. The mist was heavy and made people feel heavy.

"Fang Yue, I have been waiting for you for a long time, I hope you can understand what I mean and don't let me down!"

Fang Yue stood on a low hill in the fifth district at the same time.

Strands of death aura exuded from the low mound, and every death aura was pure black as ink, and this death aura was already pure to the extreme.

"This Mars is a good place to practice death methods. The big graves in this place contain extremely pure power of death! Unexpectedly, after such a long distance, there is actually a Lin family buried here. The powerful saint of the dynasty!"

Fang Yue said to himself while screaming at this big grave.

Fang Yue's palm hit the ground.

The earth trembled slightly, and a hole was opened in the grave.

The wolf smoke made up of a bowl of death air soared into the sky, smudging the sky!

Fang Yue's absorbing the breath of death to temper his body at the level of a saint!

He suppressed this big grave.

At the same time, in the garden behind Ziyue Castle, every bright flower began to wither gradually.

But Duke Ziyue was really bending over to water in the garden.

Seeing those bright flowers gradually lose their vitality, he is not angry but happy.

"Come, finally here! This Fang Yue is indeed a peerless arrogant who is famous in the entire Milky Way galaxy, he can understand what I mean."

Duke Ziyue slowly got up, and those withered flowers turned to gray in an instant.

The flower failed to bloom, bearing a black fruit the size of a baby's thumb.

If Fang Yue were there, he would definitely exclaim that this black fruit is exactly the fruit of death in the legend.

The fruit of death, condenses the power of death, can resurrect the dead and become the most loyal servants. At the same time, this is also the supreme recipe for the promotion of the undead.

The method of cultivating the fruit of death is recorded in the "Death Scripture"!

This small garden has less than half an acre of land, but it actually bears a full 108 dead fruits.

Duke Ziyue's sleeves rolled, and all the fruits of death fell into his hands.

He casually stuffed a dead fruit into his mouth.

A bitter sensation spread in his mouth.

"This thing is as unpalatable as ever!"

Duke Ziyue said in disgust.

But as a death fruit entered his stomach, his breath actually grew a little bit more.

This fruit of death is worthy of his three hundred years of sitting and penance!

"Purple Moon Castle, is this the place? I feel the extremely vague breath of death and war in this castle!"

Fang Yue stood in front of Ziyue Castle. He found Ziyue Castle according to the information Wu Yuan provided him.

Standing in front of Ziyue Castle.

Fang Yue didn't set foot in it, because this seemingly ordinary castle, in his eyes, seemed to have evolved into a ferocious death behemoth!

"Fang Yue is here to visit, please see Duke Ziyue!"

Fang Yue had no intention to hide his whereabouts at all, so he directly opened his mouth to visit.

At this time, all the saints of the Vulcanism and the Lin Dynasty followed.

The corner of Wu Yuan's mouth that was hidden secretly also showed a smug smile.

Duke Ziyue, do you think you can avoid Fang Yue if you dormant?

Now, Fang Yue has come to the door to see how you respond.

However, beside Fang Yue, the two brothers Wu Wenchang and Wu Wenyu had disappeared. Fang Yue asked them to go back and clean up the Wu family's family members, ready to leave Mars at any time!

"It's a great pleasure to have guests coming from afar! Young Master Fang Yue comes from afar, Zhang is disrespectful!"

Duke Ziyue walked out of Ziyue Castle with a smile on his face, his face was clean, he was dressed in a white gown, without the slightest luxurious decoration.

Duke Ziyue was clean and neat, leaving Fang Yue's first impression with a deep favor.

"This is the message that Wu Yuan sent to me, and now it is handed to Duke Ziyue! Although our Fang Yue has no good feelings for Martians, but we hate the shameless act, secretly playing some tricks to take Fang. The man with the gun!"

Fang Yue left a piece of white paper still on the ground.

Duke Ziyue laughed loudly: "What a Fang Yue, really refreshed! Just rush to this point, you are qualified to fight against Zhang!"

The paper fell to the ground, and Wu Yuan, who was hiding in the dark, his eyes straightened.

There was a buzz in his mind, what is Fang Yue doing?

He kindly transferred the saint away, and then told him the location of the Purple Moon Duke and the Purple Moon Legion.

This is how Fang Yue repays his benefactor?

This is so clean and quick to sell him!

At this moment, the faces of those saints are all bad.

Although the sages of the Vulcan Sect are not very bright in their brains, they also know that the person who tuned the tiger away from the mountain was also a person from Wu Yuan.

They were working so hard to hunt down Fang Yue, but this Martian Wu Yuan was still secretly helping Fang Yue out of trouble.

Just for this, the Lin Dynasty must give them an explanation!

The three saints of the Lin Dynasty were even more gloomy, this time they were ashamed.

What's wrong with this Wu Yuan?

This is collaborating with the enemy, a serious sin, and an unforgivable sin!

They were ashamed this time but thrown in front of the Mars Alliance.

Before, the two brothers of the Wu family both defected and took refuge in Fang Yue on the spot. Now this Wu Yuan has committed the crime of collaborating with the enemy.

Duke Ziyue looked at Fang Yue more and more friendly.

Because he knew that this was a tacit cooperation between him and Fang Yue, even though no one said anything.

But they all understand each other's intentions.

This murder does not necessarily need to be a knife.

Even if Duke Ziyue couldn't kill Wu Yuan himself, he might not really need him to kill Wu Yuan!

"No, that's not the case! This Duke Ziyue is passively preparing for the battle, I am attracting Fang Yue to make Duke Ziyue have to fight Fang Yue!"

Wu Yuan stood up, and he quickly defended.

And the three Martian saints looked at Wu Yuan with murderous intent one by one.

"If you just lead Fang Yue to Duke Ziyue here, do you still need to use the trick of adjusting the tiger away from the mountain to lure the Vulcan sages away?"

Wu Yuan was at a loss for words.

A white flower swept across.

Wu Yuan's head was in a different place, and his head flew up.

Fang Yue took the knife, the knife did not stain blood!

Chapter 1596: Feng Shui Bureau

"I hate to use me and treat me like a monkey juggler!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and at the same time, he secretly took Wu Yuan's soul and refined it into the fifth-revolution soul liquid.

The three sages of the Lin dynasty looked gloomy: "Fang Yue, do you act like this when I have no one in the Lin dynasty? Even if Wu Yuan has committed a heinous offense, I will be tried and executed by the Lin dynasty. , If you behead my important officials of the Lin Dynasty, you are declaring war on our Lin Dynasty!"

"Didn't you declare war long ago?" Fang Yue's words blocked the sage of Lin's dynasty a little speechless.

"You have followed me so far, but you are always afraid of death and dare not attack me! You don't feel tired, I still feel annoyed! Just now, whoever is right is you! Didn't you say that I killed Wu? Has Yuan affected the face of your Lin Dynasty? I will now give you a chance to win back the face for the Lin Dynasty. I will not use soul means, we will fight one-on-one! If you can beat me, this Lin I will return the body of the dynasty! Of course, if you are defeated, don't blame me for being merciless."

Fang Yue looked at the saint who had just accused Fang Yue in awe.

The saint's eyes kept turning.

He is weighing the pros and cons of it!

If Fang Yue really didn't use the weird methods before, he might not have the possibility of defeating Fang Yue's clone. More importantly, what His Majesty Lin Ping asked for was to return this physical body to Zhao.

If he can defeat Fang Yue upright, he can not only wash away the shame Fang Yue brought to the Lin Dynasty, but also complete the task set by His Majesty Lin Ping perfectly.

The more the saint thought about it, the more he felt that Fang Yue's proposal could be tried.

"Ahem, I am Sima Changgeng, a saint of the Lin Dynasty, the fifth level cultivation base of the Saint Realm! Since Fang Yue, you want to propose a battle, then I have done it with you!"

Sima Changgeng stepped out in one step, and Lang Lang's clear sky suddenly turned into an endless starry sky.

The stars are shining, like diamonds.

Every star shone with a dazzling luster, so dazzling, so dazzling.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue also took a step forward. He turned the Ye King's exercises to the fullest. The dense darkness was like a bottomless quagmire.

Any light falling into it will be swallowed instantly without a trace!

Dark night is Fang Yue's real home court!

Sima Changgeng slowly stretched out his hand, billions of shining stars fell, and the stars flowed and turned into a silver-white long sword.

The long sword was three feet long and the green front was sharp. Sima Changgeng held the long sword in his hand and pointed vaguely towards Fang Yue's throat.

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze was on Duke Ziyue's body.

As for Sima Changgeng, Fang Yue never regarded him as an opponent from the beginning!

With the body of a saint-level powerhouse, working with his various techniques, as well as the power of the soul that is already comparable to that of the great saint-level powerhouse, such a perfect match makes him already have the ability to crush Sima Changgeng qualifications!

Duke Ziyue looked at Fang Yue with a smile but a smile. He seemed to have sensed Fang Yue's gaze. He didn't mean to act at all, which made Fang Yue also slightly relieved.

This Duke Ziyue is definitely not easy to provoke, and the realm of strength he displayed is extremely inconsistent with the threat Fang Yue can instinctively feel.

If you make a comparison, these saints besieging him, whether they are from Mars or Vulcanism, no matter how many they are, they are all sheep.

But Duke Ziyue is like a lion, this quantity advantage can hardly make up for the quality gap!

"When you were fighting with me, did you dare to look around?"

Sima Changgeng was furious. He didn't expect this Fang Yue to be so arrogant that he didn't even look at him.

The long sword pierced the void.

Like a comet falling!

In the dark quagmire, a black shadow stood out from it, holding Sima Changgeng's wrist with one hand.

Sima Changgeng's wrist flicked, and the black shadow disappeared.

But his accumulating blow was also destroyed at the same time, and the aura that had been accumulated before was instantly dissipated.

"If you want to kill me, just come!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Changgeng all over his body. This lion fights the rabbit with all his strength. What's more, standing in front of Fang Yue at this moment is a real powerhouse in the realm of saints!

Sima Changgeng roared, and a layer of scarlet flame surfaced on his body. He was preventing Fang Yue from repeating his old tricks. At the moment he made a move, something came out in the dark quagmire to obstruct him. !

Although this shadow recovered from the dark quagmire is not a threat, it is very disgusting!

As long as the shot will definitely thwart his attack!

"There are two avenues of stars and flames. I didn't expect that Sima Changgeng was a character!"

Fang Yue commented completely in a tone of elders overlooking juniors.

Sima Changgeng sneered, he took out the sword again, and there was a faint flame in the sword light.

The rules alternate, and the power of this sword is several times more powerful than before.

Jian Qi had already completely locked Fang Yue's body.

A wave of heat hit Fang Yue, and Fang Yue felt like he was in a sea of fire!

He was burned and forged in flames.

Different illusions appeared one after another.

"The combination of laws still has such power!"

Fang Yue was slightly shocked, but he didn't expect that Sima Changgeng had two brushes.

If he meets a saint of the same rank, I am afraid that this battle already has 80% hope of victory.

Unfortunately, he met himself.

The dark quagmire under Fang Yue's feet was tumbling, swallowing the surrounding space in a blink of an eye.

At the same time, the flames and the power of the stars that fell into this darkness were swallowed.

That sword sank into the darkness, as if a mud cow entered the sea, disappearing into nothing.

"Elemental expulsion! Absolute realm!"

Sima Changgeng exclaimed, his face suddenly changed.

This comes from the absolute suppression of the law. The law is born in the three-layer realm, and the law on the five-layer can understand the absolute realm.

Within the domain, all other elements are exhausted, unless it is a domain of the same level or a higher level, it can compete with it. This method is powerful, domineering, and flawless.

This represents the comprehension of the law and the absolute suppression of the lower by the superior!

"Sima Changgeng lost!"

A Vulcan sage said in a low voice, his face suddenly changed when he saw Sima Changgeng's sword swallowed by Fang Yue's dark quagmire.

This Fang Yue is not only extraordinary in his soul, but also extraordinary in law.

But Sima Changgeng did not bow his head.

Instead, a fierce smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Do you think I'm just a little trick?"

A purple bead suddenly emerged from Sima Changgeng's body.

This purple bead evolved into a purple field.

The earth is covered with a faint purple essence.

"Amethyst domain, this Sima Changgeng actually used his own assassin!"

A sage on Mars changed his face slightly and whispered in shock.

Sima Changgeng was actually regarded as a very low-key saint in the Lin dynasty, but low-key does not mean weak. Only a few sages in the Lin dynasty who had friendship with Sima Changgeng knew that this Sima Changgeng Not a human being, but an amethyst beast.

Back then, Sima Changgeng once transformed and dropped an amethyst divine bead when he was sanctified.

This amethyst divine bead and Sima Changgeng's own amethyst power can merge and stack with each other.

Show ten times the field!

In that ten-fold domain, Sima Changgeng's strength will be infinitely magnified. In that domain, Sima Changgeng is the absolute king!

Even the Absolute Domain couldn't resist the erosion of this amethyst power.

Fang Yue's dark quagmire was instantly broken.

Amethyst spreads, and even Fang Yue's body has an extra layer of purple essence!

Fang Yue's expression was slightly surprised, Mars is not unmanned, and the saint among them is still a bit capable!

"Fang Yue, let's catch it! Now that I have displayed the Amethyst Domain, this battle is over! Ten times domain, unless it is a powerful person in the Great Sacred Realm, no one is within the domain It's my opponent!"

A proud look appeared on Sima Changgeng's face.

Fang Yue sighed softly.

"It doesn't matter if the power of this field reaches ten times or a hundred times! Didn't you find that there is a fatal flaw in it?"

"The range covered by this domain is too small. Once I leave the range covered by this domain, I won't be suppressed by you. Even if you can use the previous ten times the power in the domain, as long as you can't hit it, you won't be suppressed. It's exactly the same after used!"

Fang Yue's figure in the amethyst domain was blurred, and another figure appeared outside the amethyst domain.

This amethyst domain may be fatal to others, but it is also nothing short of Fang Yue's eyes.

"Ten times the mighty means is enough to kill you!"

Sima Changgeng once again summoned a sword of stars.

Jianguang split and cut, suddenly magnifying ten times in the void.

The sword light fell, breaking the earth.

Fang Yue lightly avoided the star sword, still shaking his head and saying, "No, it's still too weak!"

In a blink of an eye, his figure has appeared on a low hill ten kilometers away.

"Stop!"

Sima Changgeng's sword light cut again!

The hills shook, and a burst of demonic energy burst out!

"No, Fang Yue harmed me. This hill is a place of demon sealing! A great demon was sealed in it!"

Sima Changgeng's face was pale.

He suddenly understood Fang Yue's intentions!

From the beginning, Fang Yue had no plans to fight him well.

It's just that Fang Yue wants to use his hand to unlock the seal of the big demon on the hill!

The seal loosened under the sword light, and it was ten times as powerful as it should not be underestimated.

"well done!"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows with joy.

He was waiting for this moment!

A magic shadow rushed out of the seal. This was a great demon at the eighth level of the Saint Realm. He used to be at the Great Saint Realm level because he was sealed for too long, so he was worn out and his realm fell!

However, even though it is only the eighth level of the Saint Realm, it still does not compromise its power!

The great demon just got out of trouble, and the pressure of the demon clan fell with a bang, making the surrounding creatures feel breathless!

Chapter 1597 Dark Flame Demon Lord

The great demon was born, majestic and mighty demon might rise to the sky, making people feel breathless.

Sima Changgeng was frantic with hatred, and he did not know that Fang Yue would come with him.

This great demon was formed from the fall of the old great sage realm. His cultivation level is extremely high. Even though there is not much energy remaining in the body, it is not comparable to those of them!

"This Mars will be chaotic, Mars will be chaotic!"

A Martian saint said hysterically.

There was a crazy look on his face.

This Mars is a sealed place in the war in the past, and the creatures in it can make the entire Mars fall into a state of immortality as long as a few creatures jump out!

"I am the Dark Flame Demon Lord. I used to dominate the eight hundred stars of the Milky Way, and hundreds of millions of creatures were like ants in my eyes! But I hate to be calculated, sealed in Mars, and torment day and night. If I tortured for another three thousand years, I am afraid it's about to die! However, on this day of unparalleled roads, I finally broke the seal and came out! Coming to the galaxy again, I will sweep the world, let the people who sealed me in the past and secretly calculated me pay the price, under fear Trembling!"

The dark flame demon clan's voice was open, and he felt like a king over the world, even though he was still in a weak stage. But he has full confidence in his own strength!

"Want to restore strength? Have you agreed with me?"

Within the seal, a fuzzy face emerged.

This is just a projection, not clear, but the energy contained in it is trembling and terrifying.

This is when the person who sealed the Dark Flame Demon Venerable was able to seal a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm under this earth, and it took thousands of years to seal a seal!

The horror of the master's cultivation of this projection is heart trembling.

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed slightly, and there was indeed an extremely rich energy brewing in this projection. However, the divine consciousness that supported this energy was not strong.

If measured by the amount, it is probably equivalent to the full power of the mind of an ordinary saint!

Dark Flame Demon Sovereign sneered: "Free King, you have suppressed me for so many years, and now I am finally out of trouble, can you still suppress me?"

There is not much fear on the face of Dark Flame Demon Lord!

As the Great Sage Demon Venerable, he still has the courage and courage of Huluo Pingyang now!

"I'll wait to help the King of Freedom!"

The three saints in Mars expressed their opinions.

This King of Freedom is a sage who walked out of Mars. He once brought civilization to Mars and helped Mars continue to evolve. The reason why Mars can evolve to this level in a short period of time, this The King of Freedom is unavoidable!

The King of Freedom is a heroic existence in the hearts of all Martians!

He is the idol of all Martians.

Regardless of the purpose of the three Martian saints, they must stand on the side of the King of Freedom at this time.

Even in their eyes, this Dark Flame Demon Venerable is more threatening than Fang Yue.

No matter how powerful this Fang Yue is, after all, it is only the cultivation level of the rotation realm, even if he breaks through to the level of the Yin Yang realm, it is impossible to reach the battle power of the great sacred realm.

This Dark Flame Demon Lord is different. Once he returns to the state of heyday and supremacy, he will be an existence in this Mars that no one can provoke. In case he will hate the things of the year and wantonly in Mars. revenge.

There are really few people in Mars who will be his opponents!

"I will also help the King of Freedom!"

The nine Vulcan sages glanced at each other, and then they quickly decided their position.

The King of Freedom has also heard about him. He has formed his own system in this galaxy. If they can use this opportunity to draw the King of Freedom into their Vulcan camp, then they are fighting against the Milky Way. You will have greater confidence in the alliance!

Suddenly, the contradiction shifted. As soon as the Dark Flame Demon Race appeared, everyone's attention was shifted to the Dark Flame Demon Race.

Fang Yue's eyes flashed with brilliance.

"The King of Freedom, this man, I have never heard of it!"

On the earth, at a food stall in a certain city, Fang Yue's deity is strung with Wu Siyu.

Wu Siyu loves the food of the people of this earth!

She had a great time eating, she didn't care if she was stained with some greasy cumin on her beautiful face.

"Siyu, have you ever heard of the name King Free?"

"Free King?"

Wu Siyu slowly put down the string in his hand.

Then fell into contemplation.

"The King of Freedom, I did hear my father mention it, but he is unpredictable, and I don't know much about him! The top saints can be crowned kings. This is something in the universe. Written regulations! And King Free is a powerful man who has reached the level of kingship ten thousand years ago!"

"This powerful person in the Great Sacred Realm, and even the top group of people in the Great Sacred Realm! They can also be considered as the existence of the pyramid tip in the Milky Way galaxy. Everyone can own a fief, and even the Galaxy Star Alliance cannot interfere with anything in this fief!"

"The fief of King Zizai is the ten three stars in the far north of the galaxy. Although there are only 13 planets, King Zizai has cultivated 18 great sacred realms in just ten thousand years. The strong, the existence of hundreds of saints. This also makes the King of Freedom become an unprovokable existence in the galaxy. It is said that the strength of King of Freedom has approached the virtual fairy, even when using some secret methods. , Even Xu Xian dare not confront him!"

After all, Wu Siyu was born in a big family, from a professional background, and the source of this information is much richer than Fang Yue.

Fang Yue learned a little bit about the life of this King of Freedom.

He nodded slightly: "This projection of the King of Freedom is now blasting against Dark Flame Demon Venerable on Mars!"

"Dark Flame Demon Venerable? He actually appeared again? Back then, Dark Flame Demon Venerable Commander Eight Hundred Planets was also a glorious moment, but later he fell in a fierce battle. The Dark Flame Demon Race also had the strength to approach the king. !"

Wu Siyu not only knows King Free, but she also knows a lot about the Dark Flame Demon Race.

Fang Yue once again felt the gap between himself and the Dazu disciple.

This difference is not simply a power resource, but also different levels of vision and understanding!

"Now the King of Freedom and the Dark Flame Demon Race are facing each other, and the Martians and Vulcanists are on the side of King Freedom, thinking about the rain, if I want to get in, who should I help? ?"

Fang Yue asked Wu Siyu for help, but he didn't understand both parties.

Although Wu Siyu didn't know much, he knew a little after all!

Her judgment is much more correct than Fang Yue's random election.

"If it were me, I would definitely choose not to help each other. This King of Freedom has a lonely and evil personality. There are not many people in the entire galaxy who can talk to him. If you help him, perhaps you think This is a good show to him, but this King of Freedom might not think so! And Dark Flame Demon Lord, has a bad reputation in this galaxy galaxy. He once built a blood pool and slaughtered 16 saints. Immerse their corpses in it and extract the origin! This incident once caused public outrage in the entire galaxy. If you choose to stand with the Dark Flame Demon Race, I am afraid that you will also be implicated by the Dark Flame Demon Race!"

Fang Yue understands, dare to love, there is no good thing on either side!

"it is good!"

When Fang Yue's clone saw the two big guys fighting, he didn't want to watch the drama next to him anymore, so he slipped away with oil on the soles of his feet!

The cost is on fire, and the fish in the pond is raised. If the two big men are really hitting in the dark, he may not be able to withstand the aftermath of their energy.

Fang Yue ran into the Purple Moon Castle. After pondering for a long time, he still felt that the Purple Moon Castle was the safest!

Duke Ziyue couldn't help but see Fang Yue coming to his castle.

"Fang Yue, there are endless battles outside, why are you looking for me?"

Duke Ziyue did not reject Fang Yue.

On the contrary, he has a vaguely welcome feeling towards Fang Yue's arrival!

Fang Yue said carelessly: "Who am I not looking for? You let me break this big grave of the Dark Flame Demon Race!"

Duke Ziyue laughed and said, "Don't upload this unprovoked thing to me! I am a great Duke of the Lin Dynasty. How can I let you do such a thing?"

Fang Yue glanced at Duke Ziyue, and he suddenly realized something was wrong.

"You deliberately attracted me to this Purple Moon Castle, right? Wu Yuan has always been under your secret control! If I didn't guess wrong, all this is in your control! Dark Flame Demon The grand grave is what you want to smash! You are not Duke Ziyue, there is no such amazing person in this Mars!"

"This Dark Flame Demon Venerable is actually dead long ago! Now it is not Dark Flame Demon Venerable who is fighting the sky outside, but the will born after his corpse psychic! During the process of this corpse psychic, a lot of The death aura, even some of the origins of the Dark Flame Demon Race are flowing out! These powers have made you Duke Purple Moon!"

Before and after Fang Yue contacted, he finally figured out some things!

He said everything he was thinking about!

Duke Ziyue looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

"I didn't expect you to be the smartest of all people, but Fang Yue, have you ever thought that this smart person often doesn't live long?"

Fang Yue said coldly when he heard this.

"What can you do with me? Exterminate my spiritual energy clone? In fact, everyone is smart, and some things are said to be non-toxic! Your secret, I will definitely not expose to the Lin Dynasty! I see that fellow Lin Ping Not pleasing to the eye! I wish I could bury a nail in Mars!"

Fang Yue is very carefree and outspoken!

The Duke of Purple Moon laughed: "Sooner or later, this Lin Dynasty will become the nourishment for the growth of my Purple Moon Legion! The Dark Flame Demon Venerable must die this time, but he will also attract several saints before he dies! These saints' The corpse, I can give it to you! In this fifth area, not only is a strong person sealed, but if you open other seals, you need enough sacrifices to do it!"

Chapter 1598: Monkey born

"Yes, I came to the fifth area this time to break the seal and revive a senior of my earth! The corpse of this saint can serve as a sacrifice to break the seal! You are waiting here now, I will look for that one The place where the seal of the predecessors is!"

Fang Yue didn't wait for the end of Dark Flame Demon Venerable's battle but left Ziyue Castle.

If this war is over and the saints of Mars and Vulcanism are still alive, they will definitely point the finger at him, and they will be entangled by those people. He is afraid that it will be impossible for a while. Get out!

Fang Yue left.

Duke Ziyue returned to the study and took up the scroll of art of war in his hand. It seemed that the monstrous battle outside had nothing to do with him.

The fifth district, the town of Tianshan.

Fang Yue walked under the ancient mountain range.

The mountains stretch like a giant dragon lying around! Vaguely, this mountain range revealed an inviolable majesty!

"The land of the dragon and the dead! Unexpectedly, Tianshan in this town turned out to be a dangerous and dangerous place!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he observed the surrounding geomantic terrain, this town Tianshan's origin is quite large, far beyond his imagination and expectations!

Around the Tianshan Mountain in this town, all the elements are weakening. For mortals, this has no effect, but when practitioners enter it, the cultivation base will be suppressed, and this suppressing power is especially aimed at the realm of saints. The above-mentioned creatures, the higher the cultivation level, the stronger the suppressing power!

"The dragon lays down the corpse, eternal death! There is such a fierce land among Mars! If the master of the general Feng Shui array comes, I am afraid that he will see this fierce land and turn his head and leave, but this place is My eyes may not be impenetrable!"

When Fang Yue stepped into the Tianshan Mountain in this town, the suppression he encountered was not so severe, because his realm was only the level of the rotation realm. Although the cultivation base had been weakened to a certain extent, it was only minimal!

"Who came to the bottom of Zhentian Mountain!"

An old voice sounded like a drum in the morning and evening.

An old man shrank into an inch, and in three or five steps, he walked a distance of tens of kilometers to reach Fang Yue.

He is wearing a silver robe, which is made of a special material, which can to a certain extent block the influence of Tianshan Mountain on the cultivation of practitioners.

"Are you the gatekeeper in Tianshan in this town?"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly, and he found that the breath of this old man was even one of the whole town of Tianshan, with a silver Taoist robe. Not only could this town of Tianshan not greatly weaken the old man's cultivation base, but on the contrary Will provide the elderly with some extra strength.

"Gatekeeper? This name is very new, but if you use this word to describe me, there is really no problem! This town of Tianshan is a forbidden place, suppressing a number of ancient fiends, and every one has committed it. A terrible sin! If you came to save them, please come back! Within the scope of Tianshan in this town, no one should be my opponent!"

This old man is quite conceited, and Tianshan in this town is his dojo and his site.

"An old guy on the third level of the Saint Realm would dare to say that? It seems that this Mars is really unmanned, so you have raised a frog in the bottom of the well like you!"

Fang Yue sneered, even though Tianshan Mountain in this town was a place of great danger, Fang Yue could see through the many dangers at a glance! Those places are terrible places for others, but in his eyes they are traps that can be easily avoided.

The old man sneered: "I am a frog at the bottom of a well? Young man, do you know how many saints' bones are buried in the Tianshan mountains in this town! Not to mention the younger generation of yours. Wanting to challenge me under the Tianshan mountains in this town is even more shocking. The tree is as ignorant and naive!"

The old man's voice was full of disdain.

Fang Yue was too lazy to chew with the old man, he made a bold move.

One punch, endless lifelessness!

Endless death gas turned into an endless river, mighty, sweeping the world!

The old man's face changed suddenly, as if he had eaten a child to death.

"How is it possible? You should be just a little cultivator in the Rotational Realm who took away a corpse of the Saint Realm level, and at your cultivation level, you should be incapable of using the full combat power of this Saint Realm corpse!"

The old man murmured to himself, his heart was greatly impacted and shocked.

The strength displayed by the boy in front of him exceeded his expectations.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, but it was another punch. The power of this punch and the previous punch were superimposed on each other, making the river of lifelessness even wider!

The two long rivers of lifelessness are superimposed on each other, boundless and wide.

This long river of death is like a galaxy catharsis, hanging down from the nine heavens!

The old man also waved his fist, and lightning and thunder appeared in the sky.

This is a competition between Tao and Dharma, which has gone beyond the scope of pure power!

The thunder and the lifeless river collided.

The earth roars, the sky is shaking!

An extremely rare scene appeared in the Zhentian Mountains.

A vortex condenses in the sky!

A monkey hair fell out of the whirlpool.

The hair of the monkey turned into a monkey, with golden eyes, holding an iron rod, and slammed it down at the old man!

"The Great Sword is born, the Tianshan Mountains in this town can no longer be suppressed!"

The old man exclaimed, his body blended with Zhentian Mountain Range!

A layer of rock armor was formed on his body.

The iron rod fell and the armor shattered.

The cracks criss-crossed one after another, and the next moment, accompanied by the sound of clicking and clicking, the rock armor was completely shattered.

The old man spit out old blood.

His face was pale.

"Sure enough, it is an ancient fierce, just a clone to get out of trouble, it can actually break the heavenly armor that this town's sky mountain range bestows on me!"

The old man's voice was a little bleak.

His proud strength is so unworthy in the eyes of the ancient fierce!

Fang Yue made up the knife, and there was an extra long knife in his hand.

The long knife slashed down, deadly.

The endless death energy turned into a vast ocean, and the mighty waves slapped towards the old man's body!

"Although you have not been suppressed by Zhen Tianshan too much strength, but in this town Tianshan. You can not completely kill me, as long as this town Tianshan is not destroyed, I can eternally immortal, I have already Half of the soul was sacrificed to Zhentian Mountain, and I am with Zhentian Mountain, immortal!"

The old man laughed, even though he was spitting blood from the death wave.

But he is still fearless, because he is immortal, and no force can kill him.

He is the spokesperson of Tianshan in this town.

Even the limitation of Shouyuan no longer exists!

The monkey sneered: "Hey, you old thing, I can't wait to kill you, do you really think you are immortal?"

The monkey's iron rod struck again.

The iron rod stretched a thousand times abruptly, spurring the sky.

The iron rod fell.

The wind howled.

The old man's body was directly beaten into flesh.

However, the old man's physical body was quickly reborn, gathered again, becoming exactly the same as before, and even his breath was getting closer to Zhentian Mountain.

And his cultivation level has improved by about 10%!

"Hahaha, don't break or stand, don't break, don't stand! I didn't expect that I have practiced all my life, and I didn't even understand such a simple truth! Only after I die once can I improve my physical body to perfection and contain more innocence!"

The old man laughed, his laughter brought out a kind of publicity and wanton, he has acquired an immortal physique, why should he restrain himself.

Fang Yue looked at the old man with a look of pity in his eyes.

Heaven must make it perish, and must make it crazy.

He lives with Tianshan in this town. Does he really think it is a lucky thing?

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue swung the knife again, and the old man did not evade.

"The more you kill me, the stronger I am! Kill me! Come on, just kill me!"

The old man provoke Fang Yue frantically.

Then the light of the knife fell, layer upon layer.

The old man is dying, the body does not exist.

But at the next moment, his body condensed out of thin air in the void!

The old man's cultivation base is stronger, which is 12% of his strength at the beginning.

The old man laughed: "Thank you for making me stronger!"

"Make you stronger? Do you think you are still you now?"

Fang Yue said jokingly.

The old man frowned slightly, he was shocked when he heard Fang Yue's words.

He unexpectedly found a group of other consciousness in his sea of consciousness, this consciousness quietly, dormant in a certain corner of his sea of consciousness!

"No, whose consciousness is this? How could it appear in my sea of consciousness?"

The old man's face was full of horror, and the sea of knowledge was the most private place for practitioners.

Consciousness sea is severely hit, at the slightest it becomes devastated, and at the worst it is destroyed on the spot.

Moreover, the sea of knowledge is still a place for the soul to rest. If the sea of knowledge is controlled by others, it means that he will be taken away.

"Have you not guessed? Where is there a free lunch in this world! Zhentianshan cannot walk on its own, of course it needs a pair of legs and feet!"

Fang Yue's smile teased.

This old man is really stupid.

Since Tianshan in this town can accept sacrifices, it means that it must have its own consciousness.

What Zhentianshan wants is definitely not a mere gatekeeper, but a body that can walk freely!

The old man wanted to resist, but unfortunately he was not Zhentianshan's opponent at all.

That group of consciousness suddenly turned into a poor wolf and hungry tiger, completely swallowing the last trace of consciousness of the old man.

Successfully won the home!

"Congratulations, congratulations! Lord Zhentianshan has his own independent body!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists to express congratulations.

And the old man who took the house in Zhentianshan smiled slightly, "I didn't expect you to be a wise man! However, even if you helped me take the house of Claire, I cannot help you release the Monkey King from my body. come out!"

"Everything has its own rules, and it is my existing rules to suppress the big culprits in me!"

Zhentianshan was gentle, the old man's appearance changed quickly, and he quickly became a young man next door with red lips and white teeth!

Under this seemingly harmless appearance of humans and animals, who can guess that this is actually the soul of Zhentianshan hidden!

Chapter 1599: Misfortune is unpredictable

"Then how can the Great Sage Qi Tian escape from Zhentian Mountain?"

Fang Yue asked patiently, this town of Tianshan is unfathomable, and it is a place of great fierceness in itself. Its landform seems to be a true dragon corpse, now it has become a fine, his cultivation level is at least from the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Get started!

Fang Yue's strength was enough to scare the ordinary Saint Realm. He really met a strong man in the Great Saint Realm. His strength was simply not enough.

Therefore, in front of Zhentianshan, he should be counseled or counseled.

"If this Monkey King wants to get out of trouble, he can actually get out of it at any time! But when this Monkey King gets out of trouble, countless bulls, ghosts and snakes will come to him! The Monkey King just got out of trouble, when he was at his weakest time. Those powerful enemies in the past will never

let go of this opportunity! Perhaps when he gets out of trouble, it will also be the day of his fall! You have to think clearly about the pros and cons!"

What Zhentianshan said clearly and plainly, not because I don't want to let people go, but because if this great sage stepped out of the town's Tianshan at this time, the waves caused by the great sage might be attracted to the great sage. Killing disaster!

"This....."

Fang Yue did not expect so much before!

And the voice of Great Sage Qitian came from the void.

"If they want to kill, let them come! Since the town of Tianshan says that I can let my grandson leave, my grandson will regain his freedom!"

Who has the monkey been afraid of since ancient times?

Unbelievably unbelievable!

The voice of Monkey King came from Zhentian Mountain!

Fang Yue thought about it.

Fists with both hands: "Lord Zhentianshan, please release the Monkey King from the mountain!"

Zhentianshan sighed faintly: "This monkey is actually ready to be born, even if I want to stop it, I can't stop it! That's all, it's worth it! Since I succeeded in seizing the house at this time, I have a body in the realm of saints, You can walk outside from now on, and if there is no obstacle, I will help you again! If this monkey is born and a powerful enemy strikes, I can let you stay on Tianshan in this town for another hour, and then leave !"

"Thank you, sir!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Zhen Tianshan also said: "The chaos universe, the sun and moon cave is opened, the seal is dissipated, and the monkey king appears!"

With the spell of Zhentianshan falling.

Two beams of fine light penetrate the world!

"My grandson is here!"

A monkey appeared in Zhentian Mountain!

Above the sky, thousands of miles of clouds are dyed into a noble purple!

Monkey King stepped on somersaults, holding a golden hoop, wearing gold silk and soft armor, and a scarlet cloak behind him!

The Monkey King reappears, and the world is shocked!

The universe is in chaos, yin and yang change!

The Monkey King opened his mouth and inhaled wildly. Within a thousand miles, all the aura, vitality, and pure Yang Qi, all turned into a vacuum and swallowed by the Monkey King!

"The Great Sage was born! How could it be so cold! I Vulcan teaches the seventh divine envoy, Su Gan, come to congratulate!"

There was a faint voice, the void cracked, and a man in Qingyi stepped through the void.

The saints of Vulcanism are still on Mars, and the Monkey King is born, they get news the fastest!

This Su Gan is a middle-aged person, his face is green, his fangs pierced his lips.

He is like that ancient Rakshasa, with blue faces and fangs, so hideous!

He is a powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Realm, and everything is silent when he appears!

Fang Yue felt that under the pressure of Suga's breath, he seemed to be a lone boat in the ocean.

This Su Gan's cultivation base is amazing, and he has vaguely reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

"The Monkey King is the body of a stone monkey. He is born to be nurtured and has an endless life! This physical body possesses three thousand magical powers! It is a pity to fall on you like a splashing monkey! It is better for you to contribute this physical body. , I will send you an ordinary saint body, let your soul into the Lord, you can save your life!"

This Su Gan spoke boldly, actually trying to seize the body of the Great Sage Qitian!

Monkey King waved the golden hoop in his hand.

Smashed down in a sudden!

Su Gan's figure is nothingness, and it is not the deity who has come!

This is just a projection of him, lifelike, almost real.

Su Gan's projection body is not very strong, although there is a trace of the deity's breath, but it does not have the strength to match it!

"Why should the Monkey King get angry! I am not the only person who covets the body of the Monkey King! If the Monkey King can do what I say, to ensure that the Monkey King can enjoy his twilight years, and if other people come , Maybe the Great Sage Monkey will eventually be defeated, not to mention the body, even this soul can't be retained!"

Su Gan's projection is blurred, his body is still billions of light years away!

But his deity is coming quickly, maybe just a few things shuttled in the teleportation array!

Qi Tian Great Sage screamed angrily: "You little thief, think that when my old grandson made a big noise in the palace, and frightened the immortals, you and other saints even gave my old grandson shoes, and

the old grandson is disgusted! Now, you actually Such a plot to seize the body of the old grandson also threatens the old grandson. If the grandson does not kill you, he will not be a human being!"

Although Qitian Great Sage was full of air in his voice, he was like Hong Zhong Dalu.

But Fang Yue could already feel that Qi Tian Great Saint's body was weak and weak, not as strong as he imagined!

"Sure enough, the Great Sage Qitian has been suppressed for countless years in Zhentian Mountain. The other creatures, even though they were once peerless Tianjiao before, are very weak just after getting out of trouble. Some can't even walk! But the Great Sage can actually Suffocating all directions and returning to the realm of the cultivation level of a new sage, it is true that the stone monkey born and raised is different and different!"

Zhen Tianshan was beside the old **** and said!

Fang Yue's eyes widened as well: "What? Only the cultivation realm of the early Saint Realm?"

Fang Yue originally thought that the Great Sage Qitian was born, so he must have a cultivation of the Great Sacred Realm!

But he turned out to be only in the early stage of the Saint Realm, and he was a fart!

"My old grandson just lacks enough essence, otherwise, I will soon be able to return to the state at the peak of the year!"

Monkey King was quite unwilling.

He has been suppressed by Zhentian Mountain for too many years, and it is difficult for him to fully recover in a short while!

"Lack of essence, do you own this spirit stone or something?"

Fang Yue asked weakly, Su Gan was already on the road, maybe the next moment would be there.

This Great Sage Qitian just returned to this level, but he is definitely not Su Gan's opponent!

"The spirit stone is indeed the essence of heaven and earth. The condensation of the spirit of the sun and the moon can indeed help this monkey restore the cultivation base, but the Qitian Great Sage's cultivation level is too high. If you want to restore the cultivation base, the spirit stone you need may be It must be measured on the basis of billions!"

The voice of Zhentianshan is faint.

"The foundation of this Great Sage Qitian is too strong, all the essence within a thousand miles around was emptied by him, and it was only restored to the initial cultivation base of the Saint Realm! If he wants to continue to restore the cultivation level, every time Taking one step, the resources that need to be consumed are an amazing number!"

Zhen Tianshan is in a good mood. He has stood on this land for countless years, and now he can finally transform into a human form and walk in this ten thousand worlds, so he also said a few extra words!

Fang Yue couldn't help but have an idea.

He opened a storage bag.

Shattered, nearly 100 million spirit stones rolled out of it!

Lingshi of various qualities is piled up like a mountain.

Monkey King opened his mouth again and sucked in the spirit of heaven and earth!

The endless aura was swallowed into his belly, and then he expelled another turbid breath.

Nearly 100 million spirit stones are all turned into ashes!

And the cultivation base of the Great Sage Monkey has reached the peak realm of the first level of the Saint Realm!

He is stronger than before!

However, compared to the needs of Monkey King, these spirit stones are still a drop in the bucket!

"Not enough, not enough, not enough!"

Qitian Great Sage recovered some cultivation bases, and he became a lot excited!

Then, Fang Yue took out another storage bag.

This storage bag is also full of spirit stones.

It's another 100 million spiritual stone!

Monkey King took another breath!

His cultivation has recovered a bit again, and he has directly broken into the second level of the Saint Realm!

Zhen Tianshan was a little surprised, how rich this Fang Yue was, and carrying so many spirit stones with him, even the Great Sage Qitian restored part of his cultivation!

"Come again, come again!"

Monkey King's eyes are brighter.

Every time his cultivation base recovers, his confidence is ample!

"it is good!"

This time, Fang Yue opened ten storage bags directly, and one billion spirit stones appeared directly in front of the Great Sage Qitian!

Qi Tian Great Sage sucked abruptly, and all the spirit stone aura was swallowed by him!

However, the next moment, Fang Yue was dumbfounded, the Great Sage Qitian sat up on the spot, slowly refining these auras!

There are so many auras that even the Great Sage Qitian can't absorb it instantly!

He wants to use his exercises to slowly absorb these spiritual energy and transform them into his own combat power!

At this time, a familiar figure came to the door!

Sima Changgeng appeared, and he was ordered to temporarily abandon the Dark Flame Demon Race to free up his hand to deal with the Great Sage Qitian.

He may not be able to kill the Monkey King!

But it was able to hold back the pace of his restoration.

Once the Qitian Great Sage's cultivation is completely restored, then their Fire God Sect will be in big trouble!

Sima Changgeng knew that as long as he delayed the Qitian Great Holy Tea, Lord Su Gan would descend on Mars and conquer the Qitian Great Saint!

Fang Yue saw the arrival of Sima Changgeng, and one step was in front of Sima Changgeng!

"This Dark Flame Demon Clan didn't kill you. You still don't know if you get lost. You quickly find a place to save your life, and you dare to appear in front of me."

Fang Yue glanced at the Monkey King who was sitting cross-legged and practicing. He seemed to have reached a state of deep retreat and knew nothing about external affairs!

At the critical moment, this monkey is unreliable, or he has to do it himself!

"Fang Yue, when death is approaching, you still dare to be tough! Don't hide if you have the ability to see if I will kill you!"

Sima Changgeng and Fang Yue are on the hook, they are both new and old hatred, and they look endlessly!

If Fang Yue didn't say anything, he would go with the knife!

He will drag the monkey to wake up from the retreat!

Chapter 1600: Protect the monkey

Fang Yue's knives cut continuously, and the knives are doing their best. This Sima Changgeng is not weak. This time he started to spread the amethyst domain!

Amethyst is dazzling, gorgeous and dazzling.

In the field of amethyst, Sima Changgeng can exert ten times the combat power!

Sima Changgeng also had an amethyst long knife in his hand. He and Fang Yue's knives blasted against each other, each showing amazing power!

In a blink of an eye, the two played against each other dozens of times!

The two of you come and I will win each other!

"Sima Changgeng, I'll give you a chance. You can go now, and maybe you can survive. This time is definitely not something you can participate in! I have a lot of cards that can kill you instantly, but I don't want to waste it on you. Body!"

Fang Yue dissuaded Sima Changgeng, and Sima Changgeng laughed loudly: "Yellow-mouthed kid, why bother to talk about it! If you were capable of hurting me, you would have taken action long ago, why wait until now!"

Fang Yue sighed softly, "I don't want to kill, why are you hitting the gun!"

The area under Fang Yue's feet is no longer a dark quagmire.

The world of the five elements is slowly spreading out, and only above this domain is the world level.

This level is different, forming an absolute crush.

Sima Changgeng's amethyst field shattered instantly.

Sima Changgeng is the body of Amethyst, he and Amethyst Realm interact with each other and coexist in symbiosis!

The domain was shattered, and Sima Changgeng directly spouted a bit of blood!

His face was pale, and he didn't expect Fang Yue's warning just now to be true.

"The Five Elements Realm, the Five Elements Heaven! Fang Yue, you still understand the amethyst heaven!"

Sima Changgeng lost the blessing of the Amethyst Domain, and he was instantly beaten back to his original shape.

Without the Amethyst Domain, Sima Changgeng is actually an ordinary saint!

Sima Changgeng finally felt horrible.

"Leave me a way out!"

In the face of life and death, there has never been absolute loyalty!

Sima Changgeng begged for mercy.

And Fang Yue is a pity Sima Changgeng's talent.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and instead of beheading Sima Changgeng, he imprisoned him in the stone falling space.

Sima Changgeng was defeated by Fang Yue.

Monkey King also slowly opened his eyes.

The third level of the Saint Realm!

He broke the boundary again, his own strength has been greatly improved!

"Let Su Gan come, my grandson will have to see how much he weighs!"

Although there is still a huge gap between Monkey King and his heyday, his fighting consciousness is still there, and even the powerhouse facing the peak of the Saint Realm has the power to fight!

"You are still restoring some strength! This Su Gan should be just the beginning! The real enemy may be the Great Sacred Realm or even higher levels of combat power!"

Fang Yue gave Qitian Great Sage one billion spirit stones, let him slowly refine!

Monkey King did not retreat this time, but was absorbing the aura essence from the spirit stone a little bit!

The value of these spiritual essences to him is not as great as before.

Now that restricts his recovery, part is the amount of spiritual energy, and part is the exposed injuries and hidden illnesses he suffered back then.

He needs to use some ancient secret techniques to operate his true energy to heal his injuries!

At this time, Su Gan finally arrived!

He broke through the sky, and there are eight Vulcan saints behind him!

"Huh? What about Sima Changgeng? I asked him to hold the Great Sage Qitian, why didn't he come!"

Su Gan went around looking for Sima Changgeng, but he went everywhere but couldn't find Sima Changgeng!

Fang Yue sneered: "If you want to find Sima Changgeng, you will probably be disappointed. He has been here just now, but his strength is too low and he has been defeated by me!"

Only then did Su Gan notice that there was still one person here.

"Who are you?"

Su Gan looked at Fang Yue, his eyes filled with disdain, just a physical body of the third level of the Saint Realm, which had nothing to do with it.

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue reported his family.

Su Gan couldn't help but get serious.

"You're the Fang Yue? Grandma!"

Su Gan didn't take Fang Yue in his eyes. In his eyes, Fang Yue's strategy to counter Vulcanism was simply to be a car in the mantle arm!

Fang Yue sneered: "It's me who has killed several sages of your Vulcan sect. It is me who is the granddaughter. This time I will let you come and go!"

"Fang Yue, give this Sukan to me! My old grandson wants to see how powerful this Sukan is, and dare to plot the flesh of Lao Sun!"

The Great Sage Qitian stepped out, even though he had not recovered, the fighting spirit in his body was already burning wildly!

Monkey King's golden cudgel fell suddenly.

The eight sages who followed Su Gan stood in different positions, and formed a battle formation, forming a layer of light film, blocking the strenuous blow of the Monkey King!

"you guys....."

Monkey King's pupils shrank slightly, but he didn't expect that Su Gan came prepared, ready to deceive less!

"A great weapon, do whatever it takes! As long as I can get your physical body, what if I, Su Gan, bear some infamy? When I dominate the world, who would dare to mention my past!"

Su Gan is not ashamed, but proud of him, and has no shame in his actions!

"Haha, how much better than people?"

Fang Yue's laughter was a little cold.

Subsequently, a saint on the third level of the Saint Realm who followed Sukan was isolated. The space around his body was cut into an independent world. Although he and Sukan are only one step away, they seem to be thousands of miles away. interval!

"grown ups!"

That Vulcan saint has never experienced such a weird thing!

He shouted at Su Gan, but Su Gan could not hear the voice of the saint!

"Fang Yue, is this you doing the trick? I order you to release him quickly!"

Su Gan was furious, and he didn't expect that he would actually have troubles in the process of hunting the Great Sage Qitian.

He is a strong man who can be compared with the Great Sage, and he is bringing eight saints to take action. He originally thought that surrendering to the Monkey King was a certainty!

"You order me? Su Gan, your brain is bubbling! I and the Vulcan Sect are endless hatred, what qualifications do you have to order me!"

Fang Yue sneered.

Then with a wave of his palm, the Vulcan sage was sent in front of Qitian Great Sage.

The independent space shattered.

Monkey King raised the golden hoop in his hand and beat the Vulcan sage into meat sauce with one stick!

The power of Monkey King is still there!

A saint fell instantly.

The other seven Vulcan sages who followed Suga were slightly drumming in their hearts.

It is not easy for them to become holy, who knew that a companion was knocked to death by a monkey!

If they were replaced by them, I am afraid it will be the same end!

"Su Gan, it's not too late for you to leave now!"

Fang Yue looked at Su Gan with a faint smile, but in fact he was delaying time. The Great Sage Qitian was refining the spirit stone. Every additional minute, the Great Sage Qitian would be stronger!

Su Gan felt a little panic at the beginning, but soon he calmed down.

He is also an old treacherous and cunning man, fighting in the blood and blood!

He saw through Fang Yue's conspiracy at a glance.

Without saying anything, he was going to attack and kill the Great Sage Qitian.

Hundreds of millions of golden swords appeared behind him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A small golden sword is attacking and killing the Monkey King, each small sword is made of extremely pure energy!

Even if only one hit the Great Sage Qitian, it would leave an indelible injury on his body.

Fang Yue took a breath, he wasn't surprised at Su Gan's strength. Without two brushes, how dare he come to trouble the Great Sage Qitian.

He was surprised that Su Gan's method was a pirated version of Qin Shihuang's ultimate move in Glory of Kings...

"Ding jingle bells!"

Monkey King's golden hoop dance is airtight!

Even though Su Gan's small swords are angled and extremely large, none of them can be close to the Great Sage Qitian.

And when the seven Vulcan sages took advantage of the two fighting, they had already formed a seven-star formation.

It was a gossip array before, because a companion had been knocked to death by the Great Sage Qitian!

So they can only put up a seven-star formation if they don't have enough manpower!

"It should be a six-team formation now!"

Fang Yue quietly appeared behind another Vulcan cult saint, and then he stuffed a Saint-level Sky Vulcan crystal into the opponent's collar.

The cold sky fire **** crystal burst instantly.

The raging flame swallowed the flesh of the Vulcan saint and burned silently!

The flame shone on Fang Yue's face!

Fang Yue took the man's soul by the way, and refined it into Rank 6 soul liquid!

Vulcan Crystal is really a big killer this day, killing the saint is like playing.

The six Vulcan sages were really terrified by Fang Yue.

How can Fang Yue have everything in his hands!

Sky Fire God Crystal.

Isn't this the treasure of the Heavenly Fire Sect?

How could it appear in Fang Yue's hands!

Could it be that Huo Cult has joined forces with Fang Yue this day?

Or could it be said that Fang Yue mastered the method of refining the Heavenly Fire God Crystal?

The eight saints came together, connected with each other and arranged their formations. In a flash, only six of them were left.

Suddenly a feeling of sadness and sorrow arose in the hearts of the six of them!

On the other side, Su Gan overestimated his own strength and underestimated the methods of Monkey King.

Although he was six small realms higher than Qitian Great Sage, he was still defeated by Qitian Great Sage.

The shadows are endless, endless!

Moreover, this stick was heavier than a stick, as if it had fallen in nine days, and the moon would destroy the stars.

Su Gan was accidentally hit by Qitian Great Sage's golden hoop on his chest.

Click, click, each rib broke.

Sugan uttered a spit of blood!

"The sun and the moon come out at the same time!"

Su Tian took a step back, and he directly used the ultimate move, and a bad feeling had been born in his heart.

He had a hunch that if he continued to be beaten so badly by the Great Sage Qitian, he would be beaten to death by the Great Sage Qitian!

A red sun and a full moon appeared in Su Tian's eyes.

The sun and the moon come out at the same time, as if a world is opening up!

Monkey King's golden rod was smashed down again, and the red sun and the full moon remained motionless, without the slightest trace of fragmentation!

The sun and the moon came slowly, making the Monkey King feel suffocated!