

God of Life 1611

Chapter 1611: Sima Xiao's Past

Fang Yue's question revealed that Sima laughed with red eyes.

"It's the Sima family. The Sima family has suffered an unprecedented calamity. Someone has targeted the Sima family! The 18 foundations of the Sima family were destroyed overnight, including the three sages and 15 cult masters of the Sima family. All of the elders of Sima have fallen, and even the corpses have been taken away and refined into war soldiers! With the invasion of the major worlds, the entire Xuanhuang world has fallen into a precarious situation! In fact, there have been problems within the Sima family a long time ago. It is the elders of the family who want to avoid this place of right and wrong, so they continue to exile me for various reasons, hoping that I can avoid all kinds of evils."

Sima Xiao always had a horizontal thorn in his heart regarding the Sima family's attitude towards him, and this time he finally solved the horizontal thorn.

However, Sima Xiao's heart was even more uncomfortable.

This Sima family has nowhere for him so much, but he doesn't even know anything about the Sima family before, and he often has an inexplicable hatred in his heart before!

"Then you can help the Sima family restore its original glory and fight against powerful enemies! With your cultivation as the realm, it is not difficult at least to kill the strong at the ordinary master level!"

Like Fang Yue, Sima Xiao was also the master whose cultivation base had thrown away the realm by eight hundred miles. It was difficult for his cultivation realm to measure Sima Xiao's true combat power.

Sima laughed and sighed and said: "I thought the same when I knew the truth. I had settled a few rebellions for the Sima Family's Southern and Northern Wars, but my rise was too fast, and this basalt beast was too eye-catching. , This finally attracted the attention of some people, they regarded me as their thorn in their eyes and thorn in their flesh!

The five saints set up an ambush to join forces to kill me, although I have used various methods, even some of my hole cards have been exposed, but I finally lost! Xuanwu and I fought together in a **** battle, and finally killed a saint, but the price was that both of us were seriously injured and unconscious. Before we fell into a coma, Xuanwu exhausted his last bit of strength to open a gap in space and sent us two into it. Even if we were dead, we would not let our bodies fall into the hands of the enemy to accept them. Defile! "

Sima Xiao was extremely rigid at the moment.

Fang Yue glanced at him.

"So careless! Obviously knowing that the Sima family is already in danger, you should just shoot and change a place! If you can't beat it, just run away, why do you smash!"

Sima Xiao couldn't help being stunned when he heard Fang Yue's words.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he finally knew why this guy had made so many enemies, and now he was able to jump around in front of him.

Dare to love this guy is an escape, it is already an escape experience!

"You can take care of the earth now! There is a space channel above the earth and the world of Xuanhuang, I can buy the people from the Vientiane Pavilion to intervene and take care of your Sima family! This Vientiane Pavilion is a powerful force that spreads across the heavens, they really if you want to protect someone, no one really dares to come here!"

Fang Yue must be honest with Sima Xiao.

Although Sima Xiao's eyes were full of unwillingness, but under the eaves, he could only follow Fang Yue's advice!

"The world of Xuanhuang? I really think I've heard its name. If I didn't guess wrong, the world should be an ancient battlefield. There are many ancient ruins in it. These ruins are some powerful planes and worlds that were broken in the past. Some of these worlds are even chasing the immortal world!"

When hearing the world of Xuanhuang, Bai Wushuang showed a slightly thoughtful expression.

And Fang Yue was shocked.

It turns out that this Xuanhuang world still has such a big background!

"The water in that mysterious yellow world is very deep. Don't step into it lightly. In the age of gods and demons, there are some old antiques who don't know how many civilizations have been alive. It may be related to them!"

Bai Wushuang stared at Fang Yue and don't run around.

Originally, Bai Wushuang and Qi Tian Great Sage hadn't been so caring about Fang Yue, but as Fang Yue's understanding deepened, they increasingly felt that Fang Yue's potential was huge!

If Fang Yue's potential is fully tapped, it may become the true pillar of this earth in the future.

The comprehension of Fang Yue's law is so profound, if it reaches the level of the saint realm, it is estimated that even the strong virtual fairy realm will not be afraid of the virtual fairy law!

This imaginary law is an illusory existence. Although it has some of the characteristics of the law, how can it be compared to the real law of heaven. The reason why the law of illusion is shaped is because the comprehension of the heavens and the realms has reached the level of strength that is difficult to break through, otherwise if this is true, who would use fakes!

Afterwards, the two decided that the Great Sage Qi Tian sits in the East China Sea. This East China Sea was where the Great Sage Qi Tian was born. Moreover, the law of imaginary immortality he comprehend is also related to the East China Sea. The Great Sage Qi Tian is easier to conceive in the East China Sea Own rules.

Bai Wushuang chose Changbai Mountain as the place of penance. It is said that this Changbai Mountain was his dojo back then. In the last civilization era, he built a palace in the depths of Changbai Mountain and lived in Changbai Mountain. He can use the special background of Changbai Mountain to temper the true energy and essence in his body!

This Bai Wushuang and Qi Tian Great Sage left separately.

On the other hand, Fang Yue rubbed his chin, considering his plan to make money.

No way, Fang Tuhao almost turned into square soil this time.

It took a lot of effort to make a living.

These two Demon Lords were too able to spend money, and the spirit stones that Fang Yue had worked so hard to accumulate were actually consumed by the two of almost 10%.

You know, Fang Yue is a rich landlord who ranks top in the entire Galaxy Star Alliance. The spirit stone resources in his hands are rich and rival nations. Some medium-sized forces have not as good as him in tens of thousands of years of accumulation. These spirit stones are used to restore the strength of the powerhouses in the virtual fairyland, but there is a feeling of being stretched!

Their consumption and deficit are too great, and the essence they need is simply like a mountain.

Moreover, according to the ancient Chinese mythology, the two of them are just the beginning!

Not to mention it, just the brother of Qitian Great Sage is a problem!

Although these eight precepts and sand monks are not very eye-catching in Journey to the West, none of them are weak.

Before these eight precepts were reborn, at any rate it was the Tianpeng Marshal of the Heavenly Court, commanding one hundred thousand naval forces, and the monk was also a general of the rolling curtain, no matter how bad the eight precepts and the monks are, they are also at the great saint level!

If these two were born, they would definitely be big food lovers.

Anyone else?

The four heavenly kings and the various immortal Buddhas, if they also returned from the depths of history, it is estimated that they would not be able to support the existence of these heavens and earths without the strong origin of the Galaxy Star Alliance!

"Sima laughs, how are you recovering now?"

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled, feeling that his body is strong, the blood in his body is surging, like a river flowing endlessly.

"My cultivation level should have almost recovered! The third level of the Yin-Yang realm! Although the position of the wound is still a little painful when the true energy is running, it does not affect my normal actions!"

Sima smiled eagerly.

He is eager to return to the Xuanhuang world to guard the Sima family!

Afterwards, Fang Yue looked at Xuanwu next to him.

This Xuanwu cultivation realm has also returned to the fifth level of Yin Yang realm!

The combat effectiveness of the master and servant is hard to say, but the recovery ability is first-class!

"Since I want to leave, I will accompany you this time. There are two powerful men, Qitian Great Sage and Bai Wushuang, on this earth, and no one should dare to provoke them for a while!"

Fang Yue gradually relaxed!

The existence of this virtual fairyland level is considered the top powerhouse in the entire galaxy!

And this Monkey King and Bai Wushuang are famous for being able to fight!

Without the cooperation of three or five powerful people in the virtual fairyland, it is really impossible to move half of the earth in this earth!

"Great!"

Although Sima Xiao didn't know what Fang Yue was doing now, Fang Yue could have an equal dialogue with the two powerhouses in the virtual fairyland. This Fang Yue should be pretty good!

Anyway, there is no virtual fairyland level in the Sima family, otherwise, the Sima family will not be reduced to this step!

"But let's just say it! I didn't go to the Xuanhuang World to be the savior! I went to make money, so don't drag me into the various right and wrongs of your Sima family!"

Fang Yue gave Sima Xiao a vaccination in advance.

Sima Xiao readily agreed.

"no problem!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao returned to the world of Xuanhuang.

This time the two dressed up as two foreign businessmen.

This foreign merchant can actually be regarded as a relatively common existence among the heavens and all realms. They shuttle between different planes, carrying goods from different realms to speculate.

The strength of the domain merchants themselves is generally not very strong, after all, whoever is strong will do this!

However, the resources in the hands of domain merchants are generally extremely rich, and each is rich and oily. Some people who are greedy in their hearts often treat the domain merchants as fat sheep in their eyes!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao came to an ancient city.

This city is called Juxing Ancient City. This city is said to be passed down from ancient times. Among the cities, the family with the highest ranking is the Hou family.

Hou's family has a holy!

This is a distinguished family in the Xuanhuang world. In the Xuanhuang world, only a family with strong saints can be regarded as a real big family with a surname.

Otherwise, all of them will be classified as tyrants, and they may be able to run wild on one side, but they will never be on the real stage!

"Fang Yue, why did you come to this ancient city of Juxing? This city is very common and you can't see anything special!"

Sima Xiao is actually anxious to return to the Sima family to repel the strong enemy as soon as possible, and then restore the peace of the Sima family. Although Fang Yue said that there are people in the Vientiane Pavilion covering the Sima family to ensure that the Sima family is immortal, Sima Xiao believes most in his heart. Or himself!

Chapter 1612: Di Yi's situation

"I can feel that there is an acquaintance in this holding city!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly at Sima Xiao, and then went straight to an ancient palace in the Star Juxing City!

In that hall, a ten-foot-high sculpture of a demon **** stood majestically, and under the sculpture, all the people who burn incense and worship.

"Almighty Earth Dragon Demon God! Please bless my son to successfully break through to the innate level this year, and successfully enter the city lord's mansion and become the manager of the mansion!"

"Earth Dragon and Demon God! Let my Chen family have an extra power in the world! Recently, the old man from the old Li family next door broke through. If my Chen family is a power in the world without the world, this jade business is I don't have my Chen family's share!"

Sima laughed in shock.

"Fang Yue, do you believe in such a wild **** in the countryside?"

Sima smiled and shook his head. The people were ignorant, pinning their hopes on some rural gods, not knowing that they worked hard, and blindly hoping for fate.

For these ignorant people, Sima Xiao always mourned his misfortune and angered him.

And Fang Yue pointed to the earth dragon demon god, and then said: "This is not a normal country god, but the golden body of a powerful saint!"

Fang Yue asked Sima Xiao to observe carefully.

Sima smiled and watched for a long time, and he really showed a dazed look.

"Really! But how powerful is this saint realm. What do you want these people to do for their faith? In the past, the means of becoming a **** has been denied. This road does not take too long. Once the faith dissipates, the aura of the gods They will also be gone, they rely too much on the power of faith! And this faith is likely to defeat the master!"

There was a look of confusion in Sima's smiling eyes!

He was puzzled by the behavior of these people!

"If you ask me about this, I don't know, but I know this place has the breath of Emperor Yi!"

Sure enough, after Fang Yue's voice fell.

A familiar figure appeared in front of this idol.

As soon as the emperor appeared, his face remained the same, and he could not detect any changes in him simply from the outside, and his cultivation realm had broken through to the peak of Yin-Yang realm. According to his age, he could reach This level of realm is already quite difficult!

However, the appearance of Di Yi made Sima Xiao frowned slightly. For years, they fought side by side, and the auras between them were very familiar.

But the Emperor Yi in front of him made him a little strange, especially the Emperor Yi in a white robe with a warm smile, as if it were the afternoon sun.

The breath and temperament of this Di Yi and the Di Yi he knew were completely different.

At least, the Emperor Sima Xiao remembered that he could fight alongside him should be a decisive fighter, and he had a breath of invincibility on his body.

Although the Emperor Yi in front of him had a gentle aura and made people like and easy to get close to, it was far from the Emperor Yi in his impression!

"There seems to be something wrong with this Emperor Yi!"

Sima Xiao is not easy to judge directly.

"Lord Earth Dragon hears your wishes! You only need to pray sincerely every day, and the wishes in your hearts will naturally come true!"

As soon as the emperor walked in front of the people, there was still a wicker in his hand. The wicker was covered with rain and the rain was sprinkled. The people felt relaxed and happy, and their troubles were gone.

Those people were extremely pious, and they believed in what Emperor Yi said, as if this Emperor Yi was a **** who descended to the earth.

They bowed their heads and thanked them, and then left the temple one by one.

When all these people left, Di Yi raised his eyes and smiled at Fang Yue and Sima.

"Fang Yue, Sima laughed, why are you two here?"

A surprised smile appeared on Di Yi's face, but in Fang Yue's eyes, the surprise seemed to be a little bit of reluctance!

"Why? Isn't it welcome?"

Fang Yue looked at Di Yi and said jokingly.

"Welcome, welcome, of course welcome! Two rare visitors come and let my temple shine!"

Although Di Yi is extremely enthusiastic, there is a slight strangeness behind that enthusiasm!

Fang Yue finally discovered this Di Yi's problem, and there was always a hint of purple light in his pupils.

There was a strange smell in this purple light.

But Fang Yue's expression remained the same, but he enthusiastically grabbed Di Yi's hand.

"I haven't seen you for a long time, I don't know how you are doing! If you are free today, it is better to accompany the two of us to stroll around in this Juxing City. Both of us are newcomers and do not understand the humanities of this Juxingzhong!"

Fang Yue is also quite active.

But there was a hesitant look in Di Yi's eyes.

"Diyi, since your friends are here, you can go shopping with them!"

A middle-aged woman in a white robe came out, her face facing the sky, but she couldn't conceal her youthful elegance!

This middle-aged woman's smile is gentle, giving people a motherly feeling, just touching her smile can hardly make people feel disgusted!

"Thank you, Anna!"

The emperor leaned slightly, and then smiled at Fang Yue and Sima and said, "Go, I will accompany you to stroll around in this Juxing City today!"

As soon as the emperor finished speaking, he left with Fang Yue and Sima Xiao.

The three of them wandered around the entire Juxing City overnight.

Towards dawn, Di Yicai sent Fang Yue and Sima Xiao to the wing of the temple, allowing them to settle down!

"Sima laughs, what do you think of this Emperor?"

Fang Yue stayed in the wing room, he arranged a sound insulation ban at hand. With his current formation skills, the small means of arranging a sound insulation ban was completely trivial to him! Even his soundproofing ban is hard to find even if it is a powerful person in the Great Holy Realm!

"To be honest, this Emperor Yi is better than the one we knew before, but because he is so good, I am a little bit uncomfortable!"

Sima Xiao also saw the problem, the soul of this Emperor seemed to be under control.

This Emperor One is still the original Emperor One, with memory, consciousness, and even the martial arts body is the same as before!

But he wasn't the emperor before, because the soul in it had changed.

That kind of unfamiliarity and indifference, even though it was deliberately concealed, could not escape the sensitive eyes of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao in the end.

"Oh! I didn't expect this Emperor Yi to be recruited, but you didn't guess what is controlling this Emperor One?"

Fang Yue was there.

There is no rush for Emperor Yi to be controlled by others.

Seeing that this emperor is controlled by others is no longer a day or two things, if you want to get him out of control, there is no rush at this moment!

"Dark Seed!"

Sima laughed in a deep and hoarse voice.

A dark seed was planted on his body before. It is because of his personal experience that Sima Xiao is more sensitive to the aura of the dark seed. The breath that emanated from this emperor inadvertently was the same as before. The aura of the dark seeds planted on the body is exactly the same, there is no difference!

"The breath of dark seeds, I felt in more than one place in this Juxing City. At least dozens of strong people in this Juxing City have been planted with dark seeds! Among them, the weakest is Diyi. And some of the strong ones have even reached the level of the Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue's tone was heavy, his purpose was not just to save Emperor Yi.

Since Sima Xiao was planted with the seeds of darkness before, it is very likely that the person who planted the seeds of darkness for the emperor is a group of people and the people who planted the seeds of darkness for Sima Xiao!

If this is the case, then he must track down to the end, who is making trouble behind his back, sowing the seeds of darkness everywhere in this mysterious yellow world, wanting to control one strong after another!

"When will I rescue Emperor Yi?"

Sima Xiao said in a low voice to Fang Yue that he was almost controlled by the Seed of Darkness, and Sima Xiao couldn't remember the uncomfortable feeling of being controlled by others.

He didn't hate the saint who wanted to kill him so much. On the contrary, Sima Xiao hated the person who planted the seeds of darkness from his heart!

"No hurry, there are changes in this Juxing City that you haven't felt! I can vaguely perceive that there are at least three powerful experts in the realm of Saints in this Juxing City! They are hidden around this Dragon Temple, it should be to find a suitable opportunity to attack the Earth Dragon Temple! When they do, we will do it again, so that we can take advantage of it!"

"The current undercurrents in Juxing City are surging. Whoever makes the first move will become the best bird!"

Fang Yue's voice just fell, suddenly the earth shook and the sky roared!

The colorful rays of light fell down like Cailian, covering the entire Earth Dragon Temple, and even Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were within the attack range of Cailian!

"Damn it, this is really lying down and shot. We shouldn't live in this place in the Dragon Temple!"

Fang Yue cursed secretly. He knew that these people would take action sooner or later, but he didn't expect these people to be so impatient. Choosing to attack the Earth Dragon Temple at this time, he and Sima Xiao were all involved.

However, the master of this Cailian is not powerful, it is only the existence of the master realm, this is a chess piece thrown out, and her existence is to test the reality and reality in the Dragon God Sect.

"Where did the Rats come to my Earth Dragon Temple presumptuously?"

As soon as the emperor rose into the air, he shouted angrily, spitting out two flying swords.

The two flying swords are one cyan and the other red. The two flying swords cross each other as if it is red light, and they cut towards that one!

Once again.

Pixian was cut off by Feijian!

The woman also spouted a mouthful of blood. As a strong master in the leader realm, she was not as good as a practitioner at the peak of the Yin-Yang realm like Emperor Yi!

Others may be shocked to see this scene, but Fang Yue and Sima Xiao shook their heads after seeing this scene!

This Emperor Yi did not kill this woman in the first time! It seems that being controlled by the Dark Seed really affected his cultivation!

Chapter 1613: The water is too deep!

Di Yi, what level of Tianjiao is that?

In terms of pure cultivation base talent, he should be able to join Fang Yue and Sima Xiao!

Of course, what Fang Yue cultivated was the three immortal scriptures that had laid an extremely solid foundation for him, which gave him the incomparable talent of Sima Xiao and Di Yi.

But this emperor is not at least as good as Sima Xiao!

However, the strength displayed by this Emperor Yi was not satisfactory.

If it were replaced by the current Sima Xiao, as long as he shot that Cai Lian female, it would definitely be a one-shot slaying. The current Sima Xiao should be at the level of saint-level combat power.

However, Emperor Yi is still at the level of combat power at the leader realm level. If we insist on dividing a more detailed level, this Emperor Yi should be at the fifth to sixth level of the leader realm.

This is obviously inconsistent with his personal aptitude.

Therefore, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao believed that the deliberate control of the people behind this affected the normal performance of Emperor Yi.

This principle is roughly the same as refining a strong man into a puppet. It is clearly the flesh body, and it can even maintain the fighting consciousness in the flesh. But when it is really shot, the combat power of the puppet is seven or eight weaker than the original strong. Street!

Di Yi and the Cailian woman in the sky fight!

The two long swords that erupted from Emperor Yi's mouth split the void, and each sword was extremely tricky and spicy, which fully demonstrated the ability of Emperor Yi to control flying swords!

But the woman was unwilling to show weakness. Her Cailian was torn apart, and then two identical Cailians were drawn out of her sleeve. Cailian was empty, cutting through the void!

The rainbow-like rays of light fell one after another, and it was difficult to get out of the emperor for a time!

"I'm the king's teacher, and I will swear if I don't achieve the goal! If I hand over the **** of faith, I can consider letting this kid make a living!"

"If not, this kid is a cold dead body!"

The woman's voice was fierce, and there was a strong suffocation between her eyebrows.

"Damn it, a bunch of old slickers!"

Fang Yue glanced at the Cai Lian woman, he realized at this time that this woman was also a puppet, which was refined from a corpse at the pinnacle level of the leader state. During the process of refining, the technique was rough, which led to The level of this physical body has dropped, and the refined puppets only have this grade!

This is a puppet versus a puppet, the only difference is that one is dead, while the other is still alive!

"Why the little girl is so angry! Our Dragon Temple and your Wangjiao have no grudges in the past and recent days, so why are you so bitterly pressing!"

The middle-aged woman Lianbu walked out, with a full smile still on the corner of her mouth, her bare hand waved, and she ripped off.

Di Yi escaped from it, and two sword lights rushed towards the throat of the Cai Lian woman!

But the sword light flew to half way, but it was intercepted back by the palm of the middle-aged woman.

"Diyi, don't be so angry. There may be some misunderstandings between us and Renwangjiao. If we really live and die, maybe we have been hit by a bad man. If we can't take action, it is better to sit down and talk. !"

This middle-aged woman, Anna, has the demeanor of a king on her body. A few words are to temporarily alleviate the conflict between the two people who were still drawing their swords!

Anna looked at the Cailian woman, and she smiled and groaned, "I have long heard that the King of Kings is one of the top ten forces in the Xuanhuang world. Among them, the strong are like forests and domineering. Ru Lin seems to be so."

"Anna, it's useless to say more. The only purpose of our King's Church this time is to get Faith Orbs, which can replace the deity to condense faith and let the Divine Orbs bear the cause and effect of all living beings. This kind of thing has already disappeared. In the long history of history, I didn't expect to appear in the world of Xuanhuang again. My king's religion is bound to get the orb of faith. Today you want to pay the orb of faith. If you don't, we will come to yours. Go and get the body!"

There is evil spirit in the beautiful eyes of the Cailian women. It seems that if a word is inconsistent, they are about to draw their swords. They are always in the line of Wangjiao and are not weaker than people.

"Ren Wang Jiao is really powerful and prestigious. We intend to talk about it. We didn't expect that you Wang Jiao has no sincerity in negotiations. If so, let's do it! Let's fight you honestly before negotiating, maybe that's the case. Only then will you have the sincerity to negotiate."

Anna's heart was finally intolerable.

A gleaming silver soft sword appeared in her hand, and on the blade, the silver luster continued to flow on the surface of the blade.

Anna's long sword was lightly pierced, and the silver light shone like silver stars in the sky!

The endless sword light turned into a real starry sky.

"The fusion of the Avenue of Swords and Avenue of Stars!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes slightly, and he said to himself that he is not unfamiliar with the combination of the two Taoisms. The two different Taoisms can cooperate with each other and even merge, but the increase in power is equal. The collocation between different principles is related.

For example, the Avenue of Wind and the Avenue of Fire can be merged into the Avenue of Wind and Fire. This fusion of Taoism complements each other. At the same level, it is about three times the power of a single Avenue!

And the fusion of the Dao of Swords and Dao of Stars is also an extremely exaggerated increase in power.

A sword pierced out, the stars were dotted, and the starlight covered the sky!

The two kinds of Dao are combined, the effect is weird, and its power is four times the power of a single Dao!

This Anna turned out to be the number of the Fusion Avenue, which surprised Fang Yue!

Fusion Avenue is actually equally scary!

The greater the number of merging avenues, the more terrifying the increase in power. For example, three different daos are merged, and the general power can reach more than ten times that of the same realm, while four different daos are merged, and the power is more convenient. It is twenty times the level of Taoism of the same realm, and so on.

However, this road of integration is even more difficult than comprehending a single road!

Anna just merged two different Taoisms, and each avenue is only the three-tier realm of Taoism, and the realm is still shallow. Although it is comparable to the power of the four-tier Taoism, in Fang Yue's eyes, this is only due to At the beginning stage, Taoism is still shallow!

Anna clashed with Cailian women, and she quickly took advantage of the crushing nature. The law of fusion was not common. Not only was the effect strange, but the power was extremely powerful!

However, just when the two played against each other.

In front of Fang Yue, an old man dressed in coarse linen walked out slowly, his clothes were simple, even a little shabby, and his eyes were dim and dull, and there was no strong breath from his body!

The old man looked at Fang Yue, his breathing muddy.

The vitality in the body has almost been exhausted, and the lamp is dead!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue looked at this old man, he never felt the presence of this old man's breath, this old man was like a ghost wandering in this world, clearly standing in front of Fang Yue, but he was not noticed. The breath that exists on the body.

"I was the last owner of this temple! Because my lifespan is about to run out, I buried myself under this temple, leaving my last breath waiting for someone to come!"

The old man's tone was very slow, and there was no look in his eyes. The lifelessness on his body became more and more serious, as if he could die at any time.

"You mean I am a destined person in this temple?"

Fang Yue asked in surprise.

The old man shook his head slowly: "That's not the case, the person who is destined to me is the one behind!"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Xiao behind him, and Sima Xiao had a bitter face.

"You can't come out of the evil barrier, recognize the ancestor and return to the clan?"

The old man gave Sima a big smile, and Sima laughed and walked out slowly.

"Sima laughed and met the ancestor!"

Sima smiled with both hands, his brows furrowed deeper.

"Old ancestor? What ancestor does Sima Xiao recognize!"

Fang Yue was slightly startled, this old man was quite extraordinary, in his body, Fang Yue felt a breath similar to Sima Xiao! But his body contained the aura of the fall of the gods, that was the aura that the legendary slayer had.

The slayer of the gods is the one who kills the mansion of the gods, and the mansion of the gods will curse them before they fall. The curse is immortal and will follow the man of the gods for eternal life!

Fang Yue didn't expect that the ancestor of Sima Xiao would actually be a legendary slayer.

"Fang Yue figured out a way to kill him!"

Sima laughed secretly to Fang Yue!

"This old ancestor has already died. He was just unwilling to die. So every once in a while, he absorbed the vitality in the body of thousands of creatures to resurrect the corpse, and it became as if there was a breath still remaining. I will find the disciples of the Sima family and let them inherit their so-called inheritance, but this so-called inheritance is to be taken away by this old thing, so that he can be reborn for a hundred years!"

Sima gritted his teeth with bitterness. Why did you come out of the grave and pretend to be a ghost?

Fang Yue was stunned. Does your Sima family still exist at this level?

"Come on, get my inheritance, become my heir, and let me know the last long-cherished wish in my heart!"

The old man spoke again, his voice hoarse.

At this time, Fang Yue suddenly roared: "Di Yi, come and save me. An old ghost popped out of this temple, and he became the original owner of the temple!"

Fang Yue's voice was very high, and his voice shook everywhere!

As soon as the emperor heard Fang Yue's call, he frowned slightly, and then rushed down towards Fang Yue's direction.

This person can't collapse!

Di Yi is no longer the previous Di Yi, in fact, he has no feelings for Sima Xiao and Fang Yue in his heart!

But no feelings, no feelings!

If the two of them died, they would be dead, but if the two were not dead, they would definitely doubt their identities if they knew that they were not saved!

The two flying swords spouted out of Di Yi's mouth again, and the flying swords stalked towards the old ghost of the Sima family!

The void shattered, and layers of spatial ripples bloomed!

When the flying sword fell, the old ghost of the Sima family actually pinched two flying swords with one palm, and then crushed them to pieces with their skinny palms!

Chapter 1614: Monster

"I rub, there is a great holy realm!"

Fang Yue saw this scene, and he finally determined the true strength of the old ghost of the Sima family!

Di Yi's flying swords are quite strong, and each handle is a master-level magic weapon. It is impossible for even a powerful person in the saint level to be so strong in their flesh to crush these two flying swords unscathed!

Only with the existence of the Great Sage Realm, the level of life can be sublimated again when the first breath of the Great Sage is tempered, before they can crush two such powerful flying swords with one hand!

Di Yi's two flying swords were crushed to pieces, and his face became pale and spouted a mouthful of blood!

"Diyi!"

Anna's voice in the air to Di Yi called her contains endless concerns and worries!

At this time, the color training in the air swept again!

Anna snorted coldly, that Cailian was shattered in the air!

Anna's strength is extremely strong. The reason for fighting with Cailian woman just now is to not reveal his true strength. However, now that Emperor Yi is injured, her heart is full of anxiety. As for things like hiding her strength, he can no longer care about it. !

Anna's voice roared.

Cailian was torn apart, and one of Anna's show-footed Cailian woman was kicked out. The body of that Cailian woman shattered directly, but there was no blood mist, but pieces of rotten corpses.

The Cailian woman waved the long sword in her hand and slashed fiercely towards the old ghost of the Sima family. She condensed all the strength in her body, the sword light condensed and turned into a little star.

The stars fell, and a huge star without friends evolved over the head of the old man of the Sima family!

If this star is smashed, even the strong of the saint realm will be severely injured, but the moment this star fell, the old ghost of the Sima family took a cold look at the star, the star burst and was classified as nothingness, this star It turned out to be directly destroyed, as if it had never existed!

The old ghost of the Sima family looked at Sima again and smiled.

"Niezhang, come and accept my inheritance, the vitality in my body is running out!"

The voice of the old man of the Sima family was so magical that Sima Xiao couldn't resist the will of the old turtle of the Sima family!

Fang Yue saw this, without saying anything, he directly opened a door of space, dragged Sima Xiao into the door of space.

This powerful man in the great holy realm, he can't beat a hundred!

But if you run away, there should be no big problem!

The old ghost of the Sima family snorted, and he tore the space with his bare hands.

He doesn't understand space and heaven, but his own power has reached the extreme, and he can ignore the operation of the rules!

The old ghost of the Sima family chased and killed!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were about to pee their pants!

Fang Yue smiled at Sima and asked, "Didn't you say that the Sima family has fallen? But I think your ancestor's methods and strength are about to approach the imaginary immortal, tearing the void with bare hands, how do I feel some imaginary immortality? Isn't it so tyrannical?"

Sima laughed at Fang Yue and said: "Don't say so much, run quickly, our Sima family is now in decline, but our ancestors are too big! Thousands of years ago, the Sima family used to have a family of three virtual immortals, and then the virtual immortal broke through Go, but left the Sima family with eight powerful masters of the Great Sacred Realm! This is one of them. He has cultivated to the superb realm of the Great Sacred Realm, but because he has been unable to comprehend the Xuxian, he sat in front of the door of the virtual fairyland, but he was unwilling to die and gave birth to a corpse transformation! After this corpse transformation, this old ancestor is a double cultivation of life and death, but has broken through to the half-step virtual fairy level!"

Sima Xiao still knows a little bit about the Sima family. If the three imaginary immortals of the Sima family have never broken through the sky, who in this mysterious world would dare to move the half-divided family business of the Sima family?

Sima Xiao is full of the experience of the Sima family.

How prosperous the former Sima family was.

"What about the Sima family now?" Fang Yue asked Sima Xiao softly.

"Today's Sima family is only supported by a powerful man in the Great Sacred Realm who is about to transform into a seated state. All the rest are powerful men of the Saint Realm level who preside over the affairs of the Sima family. There are many cities in the Sima family. The territories were divided up by other families. They bullied the Sima family's lack of power, and they can no longer hold onto the huge foundation left by their ancestors!"

Sima smiled with a sullen look on his face.

If he is strong enough, he can also defend this immortal foundation for the Sima family, but his power alone is limited after all, and his age is too young, and his cultivation is insufficient. If it is another hundred years, Sima Xiao has the confidence to be able to. Stepping into the level of the Saint Realm, slamming the Great Sage makes the people who bully the Sima Family pay the price of blood!

At this time, the old ghosts of the Sima family had chased them up.

But when he heard what Sima laughed to say, he didn't laugh at Sima again.

His voice said hoarsely: "Is the Sima family really fallen to this point now? Someone has started to use the Sima family assets!"

"Old ancestors, don't kill me! The talents in the Sima family have withered, and there are not many young generations who are qualified and talented to be holy! The Sima family today is not what it used to be. What kind of calamity has been encountered in the ancient times? In terms of top combat power, a group of people have been missing, and the Sima family's talents in those days have been exhausted!"

Sima laughed a little choked up. When he talked about the Sima family, his mood was always unsteady!

The old ghost of the Sima family frowned.

"If I can live for a hundred years, I will definitely be able to hold up a sky for the Sima family... It's better to dedicate everything that you have, so that I can make a living for the Sima family again!"

The old ancestors of the Sima family are still unwilling to die. The Sima family is important, but his rebirth is even more important. Now, he has no longer concealed it, and directly stated his true purpose.

Fang Yue stood in front of the old ghost of the Sima family.

"If the seniors just lack vitality, I think the juniors can let seniors live for a hundred years, without occupying the vitality of the Sima family disciples!"

Fang Yue's words stunned the old ghost of the Sima family.

"You? What can you do!"

"There are some life sacred fluids here in the juniors that were excavated from ancient relics. It is said that these life sacred fluids were carefully refined by the seniors of the Temple of Life!"

Fang Yue took out a delicate small porcelain bottle as he said.

With a bang, the cork opened and a strong breath of life poured out from it.

The old ghost of the Sima family was in a daze.

There was an expression of surprise on his face.

"How is this possible? Life Divine Liquid, this is a special product of the Life Temple, it is hard to find in the world, and even the strong of the Great Holy Realm may not be able to get it!"

The old ghost of the Sima family saw the delicate little porcelain bottle with a longing expression on his face.

"These are all for me?"

The old ghost of the Sima family became reserved at this time, and Fang Yue said.

"Yes, there are a total of ten drops of life essence, at least it can provide a hundred years of life for seniors."

Fang Yue explained to the old ghost of the Sima family: "The effect of this life divine liquid is actually better than consuming the vitality of the Sima family disciples. The blood of this Sima family disciple is the same as the predecessor! But after all As the generations evolve, the same components as the predecessors are becoming less and less! Those different blood vessels will become impurities in the predecessors' body, congesting the meridians, and causing a hindrance to the cultivation of the seniors!"

Absorbing this life divine liquid, there is no impurities in it, it can help seniors to restore life and there is no worries!

The old ghost of the Sima family snatched the small porcelain bottle in Fang Yue's hand.

He took a deep breath in the mouth of the small porcelain bottle, his face was full of intoxicated expressions: "Needless to say, I naturally know that this life essence is the best thing to continue life, he is better than everything. Elixir! However, there are a few people in this world who can get the life-saving liquid to continue their lives!"

The old ghost of the Sima family said Fang Yue.

"If I was able to get the life divine liquid back then, I might have broken through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm. How could I make myself look like this kind of person and ghost, even I myself despise myself!"

After the old ghost of the Sima family checked that there were no impurities or other things in these life sacred liquids, they extracted a trace of life essence from the bottle. These ten drops of life sacred liquids are extremely precious and hard to come by! He wants to thoroughly refine it bit by bit, without the slightest extravagance and waste!

The old ghost of the Sima family completely refined a ray of life essence in a moment, and the wrinkles on his face gradually reduced, and the vitality that had been almost extinguished once again had a rare vitality!

"If all these ten drops of life divine liquid are refined, I will at least be able to earn a one hundred and thirty-year lifespan! With these lifespans, I will be able to serve the Sima family for a hundred years, not to mention returning to the peak of the past. At least it can stop the Sima family from being bullied and insulted by those despicable little families!"

Now that the old ghosts of the Sima family had recovered part of their vitality, the problem of life and death was temporarily alleviated.

He is no longer the kind of person who is not a ghost or a ghost, and his mentality is gradually returning to a normal state.

And Sima Xiao has a feeling of escape.

If the old ghost of the Sima family wants to kill him, he is under great pressure!

The ancestor of the Sima family was notoriously shocking, weeping, and various methods emerged one after another. Even with Fang Yue's help, in fact, he was not completely sure that he could escape from the hands of this ancestor.

Not only did he not kill himself this time, but he also said he wanted to help the Sima family.

This makes Sima Xiao not know what to say!

"You little devil, the talent is indeed good! But there is still some distance from the real top genius! Back then, in the era when I proclaimed the Dao, there used to be kings together and the stars were dazzling. There were too many arrogances, even though some rare king physiques are not invincible! And you are

the physique of the five elements! The five elements flow and form a world on its own! Although this physique is rare in ancient times, it is not top-notch! The only way to incorporate light and darkness is in it. Your bloodline forms the legendary Big Five Elements body, and then you can become a true genius!"

Chapter 1615: Borrow some blood!

"Bright bloodline and dark bloodline! These two bloodlines are treasured at all, and if they even form a royal body, a single bloodline is at the same level as my incorporeal body. Where do you want me to find these two bloodlines! "Sima Xiao also knows the evolution direction of his Five Elements Body, but from the Five Elements Body to the Big Five Elements Body is a qualitative leap, so how easy is it to get these two bloodlines to take this step?"

"Five elements?!" Fang Yue was taken aback for a while, he thought of the task assigned to him by the old tortoise in the sky.

Obtain ten drops of essence and blood from the Five Elements Divine Body.

"Senior, is there any difference between the Five Elements Body and the Five Elements God Body?"

Fang Yue asked piously that Fang Yue had planned to give up on this task. How easy was it for this vast crowd to find a five-element divine body.

Unexpectedly, this time he learned of Sima Xiao's special physique, and hope burned in his heart.

"The Five Elements Body is actually the Five Elements Divine Body. People in the world often like to call some of the more powerful physiques such exaggerated names as Divine Body or Holy Body!"

Fang Yue heard the words, a pair of eyes burst out with burning light.

"Sima laughs, how about I have five drops of life essence here to exchange your 20 drops of blood?"

Sima Xiao saw Fang Yue's gaze, and he subconsciously stepped back.

"Why? What use do you want my blood!"

Sima Xiao always felt the little white rabbit being stared at by the big bad wolf.

"Five drops of life essence! Deal!"

Before Sima Xiao said anything, the old ghost of the Sima family behind him agreed first.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue still had life divine liquid in his hands. If these five drops of life divine liquid fell into his hands, he could at least extend his life span of fifty to sixty years.

Using Sima Xiao's 20 drops of essence and blood to exchange for five drops of life essence, this deal is definitely a bargain!

"My blood, why do you say a deal!"

Sima Xiao had great opinions on the old ghost of the Sima family, and asked loudly.

"Just because I am your ancestor!"

The old ghost of the Sima family caught Sima Xiao with one hand, and then separated his wrist to let Sima Xiao bleed.

Fang Yue used a small bottle to help Sima Xiao's drops of blood flow out.

In fact, the value of the essence and blood of Sima Xiao is not low. This pill is the way of the power of the five elements. If the blood of Sima Xiao, the body of the five elements, can be integrated into the refined pill.

Then the effect grade of this pill after refining will naturally be much stronger than some ordinary pill.

Fang Yue took away twenty drops of the Five Elements Essence and Blood, and then a life force healed the wound for Sima Xiao.

Fang Yue handed the five drops of life divine liquid to Sima Xiao according to his promise.

Then Sima Xiao hadn't taken hold of it, and the spirit of life was snatched away by the old ghost of the Sima family.

"Old ancestor, you shamelessly rob the younger generation!"

Sima smiled and said to the old ghost of the Sima family.

The old ghost of the Sima family sneered: "How can this be said to be a robbery! I have exactly 20 drops of blood in my hand, ten drops belong to the light king body of the saint state, and ten drops belong to the dark king body of the saint state. If you thoroughly refine these twenty drops of blood, you can evolve from the five elements into the big five elements! How about using your twenty drops of essence and blood to exchange twenty drops of the essence and blood of the powerful saint? Sima laughs, "This business is not a loss!"

The old ghost of the Sima family looked at Sima with a smile.

Sima's smiling eyes lit up suddenly, and a plump face was already laughing so hard that it was squeezed into a bun.

Just now, he was still complaining about where the blood of the light physique and the dark physique could be obtained. He didn't expect that someone would send a pillow just after dozing off!

"No loss, no loss! Thank you ancestors for the reward!"

Sima Xiao continued to thank the old ghost of the Sima family. This guy has milk and is a mother, which is typical of seeing money.

Sima Xiao carefully took over these essence and blood, all of which are the essence and blood of a saint-level expert. Every drop of essence and blood contains a huge amount of energy. He needs to be refined and purified before he can slowly absorb it.

Sima Xiao treats these essence and blood as precious.

When Fang Yue saw Sima Xiao talking with the old ghost of the Sima family, the gap between the two was gone.

In fact, after the old ghost of the Sima family was able to extend his life in a more normal way, he no longer had the gloomy feeling before. On the contrary, when he looked at Sima and smiled, he seemed to be looking at his children and grandchildren. same!

"Old ancestor, did what you said just now count? Did you show up in person to protect the Sima family?"

Sima Xiao looked at the ancestor of the Sima family, his eyes were full of hope, but his tone was a little frightened and asked.

The old ghost of the Sima family pondered for a moment: "It may not be a good thing for me to take the initiative to show up! I can follow you back to the Sima family, you are in the light, I am in the dark, we two match each other and solve this problem! When I was young, Young and frivolous, once forged a lot of enemies for the Sima family! Time has passed, many people have forgotten my existence, but once I show up in the Sima family, those people are likely to come to the door again and get involved The Sima family!"

What the old ghost of the Sima family said is not unreasonable.

Although he didn't show up, he was backed by a strong man at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm, which made Sima Xiao's heart much more at ease! In the end, the two reached an agreement, both openly and secretly, to cooperate with each other to solve the crisis facing the Sima family!

"Senior, one of Sima Xiao's close friends and I are still in this temple. The strong in this temple are like forest. Sima Xiao and I have no way to deal with it. I hope Senior can save my friends!"

Fang Yue saw the old ghost of the Sima family become approachable, and he wanted the old ghost of the Sima family to help save people.

This temple is becoming more and more evil. Fang Yue worried that if he and Sima laugh rashly, he might not be able to save the emperor, but would instead take them in!

The old ghost of the Sima family said with a smile, "You don't need to call this predecessor. My name is Sima Chang. If you want, just call me Uncle Chang! If it's not your life essence, I'm still Living in that state of being neither human nor ghost, strictly speaking, you have great kindness to me! I will definitely return it to you! But in this dragon temple, the water is really deep, if there is no fullness If you're sure, it's better not to participate for the time being! It involves some forces outside the Xuanhuang world. Although I have fallen asleep under the Earth Dragon Temple these years, I still know a little about some things! This Earth Dragon Temple The owner of the statue of God is a strong man in the virtual fairyland! If he is really allowed to jump out, even I will not be able to take this emperor away safely!"

"The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised when he heard this!

He had known for a long time that the water in the Dragon Temple in this place was deep and mixed, but he didn't expect to attract powerhouses at the virtual fairyland level.

"Don't worry! Although I can't help you rescue your friend Diyi for the time being, he won't be in danger for the time being! Everyone that the imaginary immortal takes in the Earth Dragon Temple is from the

world of Xuanhuang Kuangshi Tianjiao, they will be cultivated in key points and will not sacrifice easily! Especially Di Yi, he has a lot of secrets hidden in his body, and it is very likely that he will break through the shackles of the dark seeds in the future. If you are really uneasy, you can invite Emperor Yi to go to the Sima family and let him accompany you. Although he will still be controlled by that person, the farther the distance from this dragon temple is, the control power of that person is The weaker! At that time, you can at least be assured of the safety of Diyi's life! As long as there is life, everything else can be saved!"

Sima Chang opened his mouth and said that everything he saw was more thorough than Fang Yue and others, and care would be chaotic. If the person controlled is not Emperor Yi but someone else, from the perspective of an outsider, maybe Fang Yue is better than Sima Chang. See it clearly!

Fang Yue also woke up at this time. He clasped a fist to Sima Chang and said, "Thank you, senior, for the broadcast. Junior now understands!"

"But how can the Dragon Temple in this place easily let people go? Are they not afraid that Emperor Yi will be completely out of the control of the Master Xuxian?"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and discovered that one of the key links seemed to have been deliberately ignored by Sima Chang.

Sima Chang laughed and said: "This is my fault. I just forgot to tell you that all the creatures controlled in the hands of the great figure in the virtual fairyland have been planted with a clone brand in the depths of his mind! The person who controls it wants to get out of his control or encounters a life-threatening clone of the imaginary fairyland, it will naturally escape from their body, protect them!"

Sima Chang's explanation made Fang Yue and others understand why Sima Chang refused to do it.

It turns out that there is such a thing in it.

And if there is the imprint of the virtual fairy clone, the great figure in the virtual fairyland will naturally not worry that the emperor will travel far away from his control!

"Today's Earth Dragon Temple has been watched by many powers. This Earth Dragon Temple is in an eventful autumn. If you take away Emperor Yi, then Master Xuxian should not have any opinions! And Emperor Yi If you want to grow, you also need experience and tempering! Only when you reach the level of the Saint Realm, this Emperor Yi may be able to truly enter the eyes of that great man. If you don't reach the level of the Saint Realm, they are all ants after all! Earth evil, to heaven, these are the two key links in the path of spiritual practice. Any step is a watershed. Some people use the two watersheds to jump into a dragon, while some of the original Tianjiao did not walk well in these two key realms. In the end everyone was stunned!"

Sima Chang sighed softly, he seemed to have a little regret in these two realms!

Fang Yue just listened silently and recorded Sima Chang's words. This is the experience of people who have passed by, he must take a good look, and it may be of great help to him in the future!

"The road to practice is hard, every step is important! Brother Sima has been sleeping in our Dragon Temple for so long, and now he wakes up, how can he say hello before leaving!"

At this time, a figure of a young man in white appeared suddenly!

There is also a green bamboo sword behind him, which gives people the feeling of a graceful youth!

Chapter 1616: Real Earth Dragon!

"Who are you?" Sima laughed and couldn't help being alert. When did this young man appear, he didn't even have a trace of alertness!

The moment the boy spoke, a voice came, and he knew that there was still someone beside him!

"I am the virtual immortal of the Earth Dragon Temple you just mentioned! You can call me the real Earth Dragon! Your good friend Di Yi is indeed under my control! I planted deep in his soul A dark seed was planted! However, I don't want to control him in good faith! The emperor's misfortune, the country was shattered some time ago, and hundreds of millions of people were slaughtered! His heart is unstable and he is almost paranoid! I planted a seed of darkness into his mind to absorb all kinds of negative emotions, maybe now this emperor is already a paranoid crazy demon!"

Real Earth Dragon explained.

But Sima Chang slightly bowed his hand, and said with a wry smile: "In that case, I am a villain in vain!"

"No problem! This dark seed has a bad reputation! Many people use him to control people's minds! In fact, I also saw the pity of the emperor, and felt a cherish heart! But this demon was controlled and let the emperor Yi's strength does not exist in ten. He could not perform many of his amazing and brilliant moves. Otherwise, there should be few people below the Saint Realm who are his opponents!"

The real Earth Dragon simply dismissed the disputes in the Earth Dragon Temple! Because in his eyes, those people can't survive the climate, all of them are young people, it's not worth letting him take action or even pay attention!

"So can Senior Earth Dragon pull out the dark seeds in our friends' hearts?"

A strange light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

The explanation of this real man should be sincere! Because the strongest among them is Sima Chang. Although Sima Chang is known as a half-step imaginary fairy, after all, he has only reached the level of imaginary fairyland with half his foot. He has not yet condensed the real imaginary fairy law. ! There is still a big distance to be comparable to the real virtual fairy!

In the face of a group of weak people, he has no need to show his favor.

"This dark seed cannot be pulled out for the time being, otherwise, the demons and negative emotions he accumulated before will all explode, and this Emperor Yi will still be enchanted! But I can gradually release some of the negative emotions of Emperor Yi and let him gradually Accept, as for what you said before, I think the idea of taking Diyi to the Sima family together is not bad!"

"But the water in the Sima family is really deep! Some big families are secretly manipulating the big and small forces to test the bottom line of the Sima family! Once they find that the Sima family is really weak and deceptive, maybe they It will immediately launch a thunder offensive and take down the Sima family!"

Really Dilong reminded him, and at the same time he brought out Emperor Yi.

"Diyi, you can laugh with Sima and leave the place of right and wrong of the Earth Dragon Temple temporarily! This Earth Dragon Temple will not be peaceful recently, and it is difficult for you to practice normally in the Earth Dragon Temple, but I taught you before. You have to practice diligently with those secret methods, your talent is good! It would be a pity if you delay!"

Real Earth Dragon finished.

Di Yi is ready to leave!

The words of Zhen Dilong are a sacred metaphor to him, every word is like gold, and he can't go against it!

Di Yi finally left, and Fang Yue and Sima Xiao's mind became heavy.

Fang Yue is concerned about this person, the real person of the earth dragon, his cultivation base aura seems to be higher than that of the Great Sage Qitian!

And what Sima Xiao was upset about was what the real dragon said. Nowadays, there are a lot of people staring at the Sima family, and now the Sima family is in deep water! If one or two peerless powerhouses really jumped out, maybe even Sima Chang's existence would be able to hold it!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao led Emperor Yi to the nearest territory to the Sima family!

This is the Bronze Mountain Range. Bronze is produced in this mountain range, but this bronze is not the ordinary bronze that is commonly seen, but the real ancient bronze.

In ancient times, ancient humans liked to use bronze and stones to build weapons and houses.

There is a mysterious and powerful force in this ancient bronze

The weapons forged from ancient bronzes often have an unpredictable aura!

They can be connected to the sky, and can echo the universe.

Every piece of real bronze has incredible supernatural powers!

And the Sima family guarding this bronze mountain range can get a lot of ancient bronzes every year. Once all these ancient bronzes are forged into ancient bronzes, the Sima family can generate a lot of benefits! If one or two imitations of ancient bronzes can be forged occasionally, then the Sima family can make a lot of money!

But now, some inexplicable turbulence often occurs in this bronze mountain range!

Many families are secretly watching this ancient bronze mine of the Sima family.

In this ancient bronze mine, only a strong man from the seventh floor of the leader of the Sima family is in charge!

According to normal principles, this strong man on the seventh floor of the leader realm is considered a very luxurious lineup for guarding an ancient bronze mine.

However, recently, some large and small forces around the Bronze Mountains are secretly watching this ancient bronze mine. They are ready to move, seeming to have a big idea about the Bronze Mountains!

When the four of them came to the Bronze Mountains, it was extremely peaceful in the Bronze Mountains. A miner took the moon lotus hoe. They were working diligently, seemingly to dig out more ancient bronze mines!

But Fang Yue could smell the faintly shocking waves hidden beneath this calm surface!

There was already a faint gloomy look in the eyes of some miners.

This is the manifestation of being controlled by people and becoming zombies. Although they have not changed on the surface, the vitality in their bodies has long since disappeared and they have become zombies controlled by people.

"The weakest miners in this ancient bronze mine are practitioners at the heaven and earth level. Ordinary people can't dig the mines in this bronze mountain range! Every inch of dirt around this ancient bronze mine it's incredibly hard, like iron bumps!"

Sima Xiao is very familiar with this ancient bronze mine!

"This ancient bronze mine is buried in an ancient palace from the ancient times-the bronze temple! The bronze temple contains a huge mother of bronze, so it is possible to gather such a huge mine vein around it!"

Sima Chang followed Sima's smile and said.

Sima smiled in a circle, but he didn't know about these things!

"Many secrets of the Sima family will not be announced to the public! I was gradually qualified to come into contact with some of the real Xin Mis of the Sima family after becoming the level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Sima Chang chuckled and explained: "The Sima family has been inherited from ancient times, and its background is unfathomable! In fact, even if I am not born this time, the Sima family can use the background to break through the heavens and shock Xiaoxiao. If there is not enough In terms of background, how can the Sima family survive forever, even through civilization era after era?"

When Sima Chang mentioned the Sima family, a proud expression appeared on his face!

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised: "Is the Sima family also a family that has crossed the civilization era?"

"Yes, the origin of the Sima family is unpredictable, but according to our most conservative estimates, the ancestors of the Sima family have existed above the real fairyland! They have exceeded the scope of the virtual fairyland, otherwise it would not be Sima The family has left behind a huge foundation! The Sima family has a total of 9,980 geomantic treasures, and the bronze mountain range brewed by this bronze temple is just one of them! It is with the help of these 9,881 geomantic treasures, Sima The family can live forever!"

Sima Chang talked freely, talking about the past of the Sima family, his face was glowing with a faint red halo!

"This storm hasn't arrived, is it to show some strength to let those Xiaoxiaos restrain their unruly heart, and wait for the storm to come and then suppress and deter others?"

Sima Xiao gave Sima Chang two options, unknowingly, the core of this team has become Sima Chang.

Who is the imaginary fairy, who is awesome!

Sima Chang pondered for a moment and said, "In my opinion, let's enter the headquarters of the Bronze Mountain and take a look! Waiting for the storm is actually a good choice. Only blood can exchange some people. Sober! And those people can spy on the Sima family, can't the Sima family fight back and destroy all those families and then plunder their resources?"

Sima Chang's eyes burst out with green light.

His purpose is not just to protect a mere bronze mountain!

"I will hide my breath first, um, just pretend to be a power of the peak of Yin and Yang realm! As for the three of you, forget it, you three don't need to disguise your breath! Each of you can disguise yourself and not be recognized by others. All right!"

Whether Fang Yue Sima Xiao or Di Yi, the realm of cultivation is actually not very high!

It's just that their respective talents are amazing, their combat power is against the sky, and they are fighting across borders every day.

All three of them have left a lot of prestige in this Xuanhuang world, but Fang Yue is okay, having left the Xuanhuang world long ago!

The key is that Di Yi and Sima Xiao, who have been mingling in the Xuanhuang world all the year round, everyone knows that these two people's strengths and means are extraordinary!

If the two show up, they are likely to scare the enemy away!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue all nodded!

Afterwards, they entered the headquarters of the Sima family in the Bronze Mountains.

In fact, there are only three hundred people in the headquarters of the Sima family. Among them, three are strong in the leader realm, twelve are powerful in the Yin and Yang realm, and the rest are the existence of the rotation realm and the world realm!

At this moment, Sima Nan, the leader of the Sima family left in this bronze mountain range, was sitting in the Sima family's living room, his eyes slightly closed, as if he was resting behind closed doors.

To his side was a Pixiu incense burner, and white smoke came out of Pixiu's mouth!

On the left and right sides of Sima Nan, there are two rows of mahogany chairs.

On the chair sat eight family representatives from different forces!

Chapter 1617: Sima Havoc

"Sima Nan, this bronze mountain range should be counted under the name of my Nangong family! After all, my Nangong family has lived around this bronze mountain range for nearly a thousand years, but this bronze mountain range has hindered the development of my Nangong family! Bringing the Bronze Mountain Range into the sphere of influence of my Nangong family can allow my Nangong family to continue to develop! I think Master Sima Nan should understand this!"

The first trouble was actually under the Bronze Mountains, the Nangong family who used to steal the bronze ore from the Bronze Mountains!

This Nangong family was once a vassal of the Sima family, and the ancestor who founded the Nangong family was even a miner leader in the bronze mountains of the Sima family!

Unexpectedly, in the end, the Sima family raised tigers, and when the Sima family encountered a crisis, the Nangong family was the first to jump out to carve up the Bronze Mountains.

The representative of the Nangong family, Nangong Wuji, is also a seventh-level existence of the master realm!

His sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks, and a small face, make people very unwelcome!

"Hahaha! The Nangong family is right! The existence of this bronze mountain range has affected the development of the Nangong family! I also suggest that the Sima family divide the bronze mountain range into the Nangong family!"

This time it was an old man of the ancient family, Gu Yuntian. This ancient family is actually a second-rate force in the Xuanhuang world. The ancient family relies on the family of three saints. In recent years, it has started to bite some fat everywhere like a jackal. Meat, now, they have reached out to the Sima family!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao didn't expect them to see the scene of the Sima family being forced into the palace.

There are a total of nine people in this room, and every one of them is a strong master at the master level!

The atmosphere in the entire reception room was depressed, full of a feeling of rain!

Sima Nan had no expression on his face, he was repeatedly playing with a delicate crystal cup in his hand.

A faint colorful light flashed in this crystal cup, and Sima Nan's mind seemed to be completely indulged in this intoxicating colorful!

"Sima Nan, whether our opinion is okay or not, are you giving me a pleasant remark! Don't delay here anymore, we are all masters at the master level, and every minute is extremely precious! And Sima Nan, Let me tell you, our suggestion is actually good for the Sima family! The Sima family today is no longer the Sima family before, and we are no longer us! If you agree with our proposal to let the Bronze

Mountains out We can also cooperate and live together peacefully, and if you dare to refuse, you will not see any traces of the Sima Family in the Bronze Mountains at this time tomorrow!"

Nangong Shenmeng spoke, his face was full of impatient expression. Once upon a time, they were the most loyal supporters of the Sima family. Every senior in the clan swore to remain loyal to the Sima family forever. Willing to be the sharpest dagger in the hands of the Sima family.

But now the sharpness of this dagger is piercing the Sima family's throat!

The aggressiveness of Nangong Shenmeng gave birth to an ugly and vicious feeling, but Nangong Shenmeng didn't know it at all. He felt that what he did was extremely cold and domineering.

"When did my Sima family begin to be besieged by a group of insidious villains! Nangong Shenmeng, do you remember the way you bowed to me when I came to this Bronze Mountain?"

At this time, Sima laughed and finally couldn't help the restlessness in his heart and took the initiative to stand up, his face showed a deep disgusting expression. He really didn't know why the Sima family had not fallen to such a point, and even the Nangong family had always He has never been provoked and attacked by the family in his eyes.

Sima Xiao returned to his true face, and Nangong Shenmeng was taken aback for a moment and then he laughed at Sima and said with a big laugh: "Yeah, isn't this our Young Master Sima? Why is the Sima exiled boy of our Sima family now returning from exile, thinking Do you want to reinvigorate the Sima family?"

No matter what prestige Sima laughs in the Xuanhuang world, it is not worth mentioning in the eyes of Nangong Shenmeng, because the Sima family is doomed to decline, and this time the forced confession from the Bronze Mountains is not the case. The will of their Nangong family, and even this is not just the will of the various family forces coming this time.

But the forces that secretly promote the destruction of the Sima family are definitely not something that the Sima family can contend!

Nangong Shenmeng straightened her back and smiled at Sima and said: "Sima laughs, your talent is extraordinary, but this Sima family doesn't like you very much. If you join my Nangong family, my Nangong family will treat you. Entrusted with a heavy responsibility! The focus is on training in the future, and the resources are inclined. At least the cultivation of this saint is no longer a problem!"

Nangong Shenmeng blows the conch. Of course, he can't really want to cultivate Sima Xiao, but he feels that if Sima Xiao can betray the Nangong family in public, this will be a serious prestige blow for the Sima family.

"Nangong family? Where is the Nangong family in this bronze mountain range?"

Sima smiled angrily, and at the same time, Fang Yue, who had left without knowing when he left, returned at this moment, and there was a cold corpse in his hand!

"Do you mean them the Nangong family?"

Fang Yue threw the cold body on the ground.

There were no injuries on the body of the corpse, and he seemed to be greatly frightened before he died.

A pair of eyes opened wide, and they should be full of panic!

Black blood flowed from his mouth.

"Nangong Hero! What did you do to our Nangong Hero?"

Nangong Shenmeng's face was pale, and all of them were frightened.

This Nangong hero is also a strong master in the Nangong family!

But they didn't expect that this Nangong hero would die in front of them so tragically!

Nangong hero's body exudes a foul smell.

A dim light flashed from Fang Yue's eyes!

The corpse of the Nangong hero stood up in a daze. He opened his blood basin and ate towards the neck of Nangong Shenmeng!

"The corpse! The corpse! Save me, everyone!"

The blood on the face of Nangong Shenmeng faded, this ordinary corpse transformation is not terrible, the horrible thing is the corpse transformation of this master-level powerhouse!

The foundations of their lives were extremely rich, even if they changed into a zombie, the essence of the body still pulsed in the bone marrow!

The zombies transformed into the heroes of Nangong will definitely not be weaker than the powerhouses of the ordinary leader realm. On the contrary, they will no longer fear death because they transformed into zombies. They will become extremely ferocious and cruel!

Nangong heroes and Nangong gods are fighting each other in a dream. The two of them fought earth-shattering and their moves are similar. After all, they are all inherited from the Nangong family, but in terms of ferocity, Nangong heroes are even better!

The other strong masters in the leader realm here are all sitting on the sidelines and are almost indifferent to the situation of Nangong Shenmeng.

If this Nangong Shenmeng dies, there will be one less powerful leader in the Nangong family, and the Nangong hero has also become a zombie. He is destined to be unable to fight for the Nangong family in the future. Since then, the Nangong family's vitality badly hurt, when the Sima Family's Bronze Mountains are divided up in the future, they will have one less person to divide the cake.

Even if the Nangong family is really weak, they can take the opportunity to destroy the Nangong family together. After all, although they have temporarily formed a strategic alliance, all of them are driven by common interests. Disperse, then their relationship will quickly deteriorate and become enemies.

This Bronze Mountain Range involves too many benefits, and the Nangong family simply can't hold back the benefits they get!

The dream of Nangong God retreats steadily, and he swears at Fang Yue.

"You must not die!"

"Our Nangong family will not let you go!"

Nangong Shenmeng constantly cursed Fang Yue, while Fang Yue sneered, "After today, there will be no Nangong Clan near this Bronze Mountain Range!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

He threw a corpse from his storage bag. All of these corpses belonged to the Nangong family. The weakest of them was the strength of the Yin-Yang realm. Nangong Shenmeng couldn't help but see these corpses. Feeling cold all over!

These corpses are all the talents of the elite of their Nangong family. These are the strong men they have cultivated through exhaustion of all resources over the years. They were originally the root of the Nangong family's battle in all directions and their rise in this troubled world. But now, they are actually All turned into a cold corpse, this Fang Yue has never let go of even a single person.

"A ridiculous Nangong family, just three or two big cats and little cats still want to learn from others?"

Fang Yue's voice was filled with endless contempt and sarcasm.

But Nangong Shenmeng spouted a mouthful of old blood.

"No, that's not the case! That person once told us that as long as we are willing to come to the Sima family to force the palace, he can protect our Nangong family, and even he will give us the opportunity to let our Nangong family do it Pick one or two to become the strongest in the Saint Realm!"

Nangong Shenmeng had a frantic taste, and this gap made him really unacceptable in his heart.

Fang Yue said coldly: "Is this person you talking about?"

Fang Yue took out another corpse. There was a faint knife mark on his body. The knife mark opened his eyebrows and cut through his spiritual thoughts.

This person is dressed in black, but there is still a trace of indifference and mysteriousness between his brows!

"dark person!"

Nangong Shenmeng's body trembled slightly, and then he showed an incredible look.

This dark messenger is the promoter behind this forced palace operation, and it can be regarded as a man behind the scenes!

He once demonstrated amazing supernatural powers in the Nangong family. Otherwise, how could this Nangong Shenmeng, such a shrewd person, let others use and drive them?

The last glimmer of hope of Nangong Shenmeng was finally dashed!

And Fang Yue sneered: "Even the dark messenger you mentioned is only the cultivation base of the peak state of the leader, how can he create a powerful person in the saint state for your Nangong family? If he really has the means. I'm afraid I've already used it on myself!"

Chapter 1618: Jagged, don't leave one!

Nangong Shenmeng lost his soul, and he muttered to himself: "What he said, he is only a messenger in the Temple of Gods and Demons behind him. The real Temple of Gods and Demons is unfathomable, and there is absolutely a way to bring our Sima Family The disciples in the middle school are elevated to the level of saints!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to the Nangong God's dream. This dark messenger must have used the power of darkness when communicating with them. The power of darkness had the effect of deceiving the mind, evoking the greed desire in the Nangong God's dream, and finally this greed. His mind defeated the reason in his heart, and then the entire Nangong family was controlled by them!

"The old and young in the Nangong family, all the disciples and elders have been killed by me! Nangong Shenmeng is now the only one left! Do you choose to commit suicide? Or let me do it myself! I think This family should be neat and tidy!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Nangong Shenmeng did not say a word, drew his sword and snarled himself, the last glimmer of hope in his heart at this moment was shattered, he is definitely inevitable from Fang Yue's palm! Instead of being killed by Fang Yue and dead without a whole body, it would be better to commit suicide by himself.

"Fang Yue, I curse you not to die!"

Nangong Shenmeng said viciously to Fang Yue.

Then he muttered to himself.

"Nangong family, I am a sinner! I am sorry for the eight thousand disciples in the family. If there is an afterlife, I would like to be reborn in the Nangong family again and use my life to pay for my sins!"

Nangong Shenmeng's voice became smaller and smaller, and he fell completely to the ground.

Fang Yue walked to Nangong Shenmeng's side, and he whispered: "I'm sorry, I'm going to take away your soul, you don't have an afterlife!"

Fang Yue refines the soul of Nangong Shenmeng. During this period of time, the consumption of the soul liquid in his hand is a bit large! He used the method of soul extinguishing one after another on Mars, and the most direct price was that the number of soul fluid in his hand decreased rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye!

And Fang Yue was also quite lacking in this life divine liquid.

Every old immortal who crawled out of the grave came to the world again, and he would consume some life essence to extend their life.

This life divine liquid and soul liquid had already been elevated to the level of strategic materials in Fang Yue's hands!

Fang Yue quietly put away the corpse of Nangong Shenmeng, as well as the disciples of the Nangong family. He was going to find a place where no one was left to extract all the vitality remaining in these bodies for practice. Turning into a life divine liquid, this pretense has already been installed, and there is no need for props or anything!

Fang Yue's hand stunned the major families who were pressing the Sima family against the palace, and hesitation grew in their hearts.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue was so fierce!

The shot was to destroy the Nangong family, and thousands of people from up and down the family were reborn together, not one left.

The family should be neat and tidy, this sentence echoed in their ears like a curse.

Those strong masters in the master realm no longer have the taste of sitting firmly in the Diaoyutai Mountains just now.

All of them looked worried and anxious at Fang Yue, who was still braving himself.

"Don't worry, this Nangong family is just killing chickens and monkeys! They were really too arrogant just now, so I killed them all! I am going to leave Sima Xiao, you people, after all, this Sima family is this The host of the Bronze Mountains!"

Fang Yue smiled and groaned, and he could not detect the slightest murderous aura in him. He seemed to be a businessman, if it weren't for the Nangong hero who was still standing behind him.

"Fang Yue, do you really think we will be at your mercy? To tell you the truth, one of our purposes is to get the Bronze Mountains this time, and the other is to kill you and Sima laugh!"

Nangong Wuji stood up. If he hadn't taken the initiative to appear, Fang Yue had almost forgotten his existence. This time, the Nangong family had actually come to two powerful masters.

Fang Yue slapped his forehead and said: "I just missed a word, there is still a remnant like you alive in this Nangong family, but I am very curious, how do you know that Sima Xiao and I have come into this mysterious yellow world, and you are How do you know that I am Fang Yue's!"

Fang Yue looked at Nangong Wuji with a faint smile, maybe he would still be a little nervous.

But now they are still next to a Sima Chang who lives in the Sima family. This is a strong man of half-step virtual wonderland! Even if the real virtual immortals appear, this Sima Chang has the ability to take them away!

"Fang Yue, you know! This Hall of Gods and Demons has already been eyeing. You, not only are all the special physiques in this mysterious and yellow world are the prey of the Hall of Gods and Demons, the Hall of Gods and Demons can temper a lot Special physique bloodline, mass production of various special physiques, although we don't know what kind of special physique your Fang Yue is, but with the

means you can fight across several realms, it is definitely not a common body, and Sima Xiao is the same!"

That Nangong Wuji's face was full of pride.

"Even if you have slaughtered my entire Sima family? As long as I can catch the two of you, get the appreciation of the Demon Temple, and reward me with the blood of the special physique, I can still make the Sima family alone. Return to the era of heyday and glory!"

Nangong Wuji's confidence in this temple of gods and demon is quite sufficient, because this is a super power inherited from the ancient times. They span several worlds and collect those special bloodlines everywhere. Transformed into a special bloodline, this power is mysterious and powerful, and they often capture some powerful people in the Saint realm as their research objects!

Therefore, in Nangong Wuji's heart, there is endless worship for this temple of gods and demon.

"Where is the Temple of Gods and Demons? Don't tell me that this Temple of Gods and Demons is the so-called dark messenger! This strength is not enough for my teeth!

Fang Yue sneered, he didn't notice the existence of other powers above the Saint level!

"Hahaha, people say that you Fang Yue has unparalleled talents and invincible wisdom. I didn't expect to see you Fang Yue today, you are so ignorant, do you think you can ignore the existence of God and Demon Hall by killing a dark messenger? Great The ubiquity of the Temple of Gods and Demons is definitely not something you can understand!"

Along with this Nangong Wuji's mad voice fell.

A young man also slowly walked out of the void.

This space split, and a palace carved from white jade suddenly appeared. In the palace, a long jade road spread out from it.

The young man walked out of this jade road step by step.

With every step of his fall, the space under his feet will ripple with layers.

"Space spirit body! But it is not the first generation, because his level of compatibility with the space heaven is about the level of eight generations and nine generations!"

Fang Yue was not surprised to see the boy, he could also use this method.

If it was a spatial spirit body, Fang Yue would definitely not say anything else, turning his head and leaving, the spatial spirit body could already be integrated with the surrounding spatial heavenly realms!

But this young man hasn't reached that level yet. At best, he has a relatively high degree of compatibility with the heavenly realms of space!

"Master Situkong, you are finally here! This Fang Yue has repeatedly challenged the dignity of my Demon Temple, and the sin is unforgivable. Please conquer him and let him contribute his blood to the Demon Temple!"

Nangong Wuji's eyes were full of fierce faith and piety when he looked at the boy.

When Nangong Shenmeng was killed by Fang Yue just now, he did not escape but temporarily found a place to hide his body, and secretly contacted Master Situ Kong!

This Situ Kong master is the real demon **** in the Demon God Temple. He has already stood at the level of the Saint Realm and has the physique bloodline of an extremely rare spatial spirit body!

Situ Kong nodded slightly: "Anyone who offends the majesty of my God and Demon Temple will be punished extremely severely!"

Situ Kong's voice was filled with indifference and majesty.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue pulled Situ Kong out of the void.

"What kind of pretense are you going to pretend! Only when a spatial spirit body has cultivated to the level of the saint realm, can the fourth level of the realm of space heaven be embarrassed to show off? If I were you, I would just shut myself in my house and practice!"

Fang Yue's move caused Situ Kong to be in circles.

He felt that as soon as Fang Yue's hand fell on his body, the Heavenly Dao in his body was completely suppressed.

Then he wanted to resist, but found that he couldn't shake Fang Yue's palm at all, Fang Yue's physical strength was amazing, nothing else, just the physical body could suppress him.

This made Situ Kong extremely aggrieved. He was suppressed before he made a formal shot when he just appeared.

"Master Situ, please surrender Fang Yue and punish him for his disrespect to the Temple of Gods and Demons!"

At this time, Sima Wuji had not seen the form clearly, he thought that Situ Kong was just willing to make a move.

"Hahaha, let Situ Kong punish me for disrespect to the Temple of Gods and Demons? I want to punish him for disrespect to me! In front of me, he even dared to use space and heaven!"

Fang Yue said to Situ Kong.

Afterwards, Fang Yue lifted Situ Kong from the crack in the space as if carrying a baby chicken.

Then little by little he stripped the blood of the space heaven and the space spirit body from his body.

"It's no wonder that your level of understanding of the heavens in the space is so low. It turns out that the blood of this so-called space spirit body is just a mere surface. This blood is artificially diluted and transferred to you. As this cultivation level improves, if the blood of the spiritual body in this dimension is not replenished, it will become thinner and thinner, and eventually become a waste blood!"

As Fang Yue peeled it off, his face was still full of disgust, and Fang Yue's domineering appearance made everyone around him look dumbfounded.

Only the people in the Temple of Gods and Demons are stripping the special blood of others, and I have never heard of anyone who dares to strip the special blood of the disciples of the Temple of Gods and Demons!

Is this Fang Yue a human?

Is he not afraid of revenge from the people of God and Demon Temple?

Chapter 1619: Yokodai Taisei

"Fang Yue, you actually stripped my disciples in the Hall of Gods and Demons, do you know how brilliant and powerful my Hall of Gods and Demons is?"

Situ Kong felt a little weak. He was suppressed by Fang Yue, the blood in his body was stagnant and unable to move, and his bloodline was completely suppressed by Fang Yue, and he felt almost exhausted!

Situ Kong knew that if Fang Yue completely stripped away the Dao Ze fragments in his body and the blood of the space spirit body, he would fall completely.

This bloodline and his life have been connected together, and all the glory and the loss are an inseparable part!

"Why does your God and Demon Temple be strong or not to me?"

Fang Yue had no expression on his face, and said quite bachelors: "If I am not low, I can pat and leave after killing you. I don't believe that the people in the Temple of Gods and Demons can cross several worlds to chase you. kill me!"

Situ Kong was stunned by Fang Yue's words.

He didn't expect Fang Yue to be so simple.

Other cultivators pay attention to overcoming thorns and thorns, facing difficulties, each of them is strong, and they are all about being invincible, but this Fang Yue is very different from the strong ones he recognizes.

This Fang Yue had chosen to face the difficulties and returned the people who had not formally played against their gods and demons, he had already prepared a way out for himself.

But after careful consideration, although Fang Yue's words sound a bit shameless, no one really can crack his method!

This ability to cross-border at every turn is not something everyone can do. Even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm wants to penetrate the barriers of the world and travel to other worlds. It takes a lot of time and no small price!

This Fang Yue was shamelessly tickling the roots of his teeth, but after thinking about it carefully, everyone couldn't help him.

In fact, Fang Yue should be a role model for all practitioners of the Heavenly Dao in space.

Space Tiandao has cultivated to Fang Yue's step, and all the heavens and all realms can be visited. Even some ancient forbidden places are no longer taboo places in Fang Yue's eyes.

"Ah! Don't deprive me of my blood anymore. Our gods and demons collect all kinds of blood everywhere for pure selfish desire. Our real goal is to create more powerful people to resist the big changes in the future. In Xuanhuang The ancient destroyers and destruction demons sleeping in the forbidden land in the world have gradually recovered, and they will eventually come out of those forbidden places and bring trouble to the world again!"

Simakong told part of the truth.

"Many big powers have already begun to prepare to deal with the chaotic times in the future. Big fish eat small fish and small fish eat dried shrimps. Only by accumulating more resources and a more solid foundation can they have a greater chance of being able to survive in the future chaotic times. stay alive!"

There was a tremor in Sima Kong's voice.

He didn't know what kind of punishment he would face the unfathomable big figures in the Temple of Gods and Demons when he told the secret of the Temple of Gods and Demons.

In other places, the powerhouse of the saint realm may already be regarded as the overlord of one party, but in the temple of the gods, the practitioners of the saint realm are really nothing. They have saints in their hands, especially those with special bloodlines. Mass production can do it. It's hard to guard against!

"Fang Yue, let him go! The people in this Temple of Gods and Demons are also a very important force to resist the invasion of the Demon Race in the future! This Situ Kong has become a holy, perhaps in the future, he may go further on the road of cultivation. The Xuanhuang world needs him, and now the insiders in the Xuanhuang world are not in conflict!"

At this moment Sima Nan suddenly spoke, he was pleading for Situ Kong's life.

Fang Yue glanced at Sima Nan: "What is the future catastrophe of this mysterious world and me? Don't kidnap me with morality and righteousness. If I spare this Situ Kong, do you think he won't take revenge on me with hatred? This is Dong Guo The story of Mr. and the wolf can almost be foreseeable in the future! I don't want to leave a deadly enemy for myself in the future, so even if this Situ Kong is coming next day, I will kill him!"

Fang Yue didn't give Sima Nan face, in fact, he was not a disciple of the Sima family, and there was no need to treat Sima Nan as the same thing!

Sima Nan sighed quietly.

"Fang Yue, you are still too impulsive! Below this bronze mountain range is the suppression of the Destruction Demon Race, they are about to recover, and now there are many signs! Our Sima family can't guard this bronze mountain range, we are ready to give up to the gods Demon Palace, let them

fight to kill one loser, and then our Sima family makes a comeback. Because of your impulse, our Sima family's plan is ruined!"

Sima Nan looked at Fang Yue and Sima and smiled, there was no concealment and taboo in his mouth.

The spokespersons of the various families here also listened to these words verbatim.

At the same time, they felt cold in their hands and feet, and there were Destroyer and Destroy Demons buried beneath this bronze mountain range.

With the advent of catastrophes in the mysterious yellow world, they are no longer unfamiliar with the Destroyer and Destroyer Demons.

Although there are few who have actually seen these two in the past, even some three-year-old children in the Xuanhuang world know that this destroyer and destroying demons are the source of the future destruction of this universe!

"This Bronze Mountain is something of the ancestors. You are actually rebelling against the sages in order to make the Temple of the Gods and Demon Race and destroy the Demon Race."

Sima Xiao stood up, and he gave a generous statement. On weekdays, Sima Xiao is definitely not so bright and upright, he is like this today, and his goals are clear at a glance!

Sima Nan was questioned by Sima Xiao.

Sima Nan cried a face and said, "If we had known that you and Fang Yue were coming back, we would naturally not make such a move, but if you two are in the future, the strength of the Sima family in the Bronze Mountains is absolutely unstoppable. The family forces joined forces to exert pressure. The Sima family has fallen. It is not at its peak in the past! We would rather abandon the bronze mountain range to protect the vitality of the Sima family. If the bronze mountain range is gone, we can find a chance to fight again, but if Sima People in the family are gone, so what good is it to keep so many resources!"

Sima Nan sneered, he also had his own considerations.

"This time, you might as well let the people from the Temple of Gods and Demons send someone here! Sima Xiao and Diyi and I will also come together to revive some destroyers or destroyers from this bronze mountain range. Then let's catch each other and kill! Whoever has stronger means, who owns this bronze mountain range!"

Fang Yue left a breath for this Situ Kong, allowing him to return to the Hall of Gods and Demons to report!

Since this Temple of Gods and Demons is supposed to suppress and destroy the demons, Fang Yue is ready to give them this opportunity to be heroes!

Situ Kong really got into the space crack and no longer appeared, but Fang Yue had already deprived him of ninety-nine percent of his blood and Dao. Even if he returned to the Palace of Gods and Demons, it would be difficult for him to return to the state of his peak. Up.

It was just a moment's work. An old man actually led hundreds of people in the Temple of Gods and Demons to come personally, including those with special bloodlines who had just entered the Yin-Yang realm and senior saints who had already cultivated to success.

They came across the void. Obviously, at the other end of the space, there are people with special blood in the space created by people such as Situ Kong who are supporting the cracks in the space!

"Old man Qian Ru had opinions on Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, Emperor Yi!"

This time the old man was not as pretentious as Situ Kong and did not put Fang Yue and the others in his eyes. When he showed up, he respectfully greeted Fang Yue and the others!

"Good old man!"

Fang Yue also remained polite and did not completely tear his skin.

After all, others were polite to him, and he didn't need to turn his face first.

"My Temple of Gods and Demons has been established for tens of millions of years. There are sub-temples in dozens of worlds such as the Xuanhuang World. I am waiting to collect the special bloodlines of the world, just to carry forward these bloodlines. I also hope that you will complete them and dedicate some blood. Let me study it!"

This Qian Ruyi said nothing about other things, and even the loss of Situ Kong was for nothing.

When he opened his mouth, he asked Fang Yue and the others for the essence and blood in the name of righteousness.

Fang Yue couldn't help but laughed out loud: "You old Piff originally thought you were a man who knows the truth, but he didn't expect to be an insatiable bastard! Our blood contains countless mysteries, how could it be easy? Give it to you! However, we can make a bet. I will wake up the sleeping demons in the Bronze Mountains one by one, and then fight against each other. Whoever performs better will prove that his way is right. In addition, The party needs to support the other party."

Qian Ruyi was taken aback when he heard the words, then nodded.

"This is a good idea, but the Destroyer Demons and the Destroyer are deep in the Bronze Mountains. It might not be easy to get there!"

Although the Destroyer and Destroyer Demons chose to fall asleep, they were also worried that they would be wiped out while they were asleep, so they all hid them deeply, not giving other races a chance to attack them!

"Leave this to me! I have a little research on space and heaven, this distance is not a problem! I can lock their sleeping position with divine consciousness and then teleport it from the void to you and me, and then make them one by one recovery!"

Fang Yue had already locked down the sleeping place of those destroyers and destroyers.

He was just waiting for the people from this hall of gods and demons to come!

Fang Yue's words shocked all the powerhouses in the Hall of Gods and Demons. If Fang Yue can really do this, his strength really needs them to estimate it!

"it is good!"

Qian Ruyi nodded and agreed, and now they have no way out.

Although this is a guise for resisting the destruction of the demons, this guise guarantees that the existence of their gods and demons can stand up to the truth and righteousness!

Otherwise, based on their world-wide collection of various physiques and purification of their bloodlines, the Temple of Gods and Demons will become the target of everyone, and they will be spurned by everyone and besiege!

Chapter 1620: Destroy the power of demons

"it is good!"

When Fang Yue opened the door of the void, he directly ignored all obstacles and directly opened the door of space to the sleeping place of those destroying demons and destroyers, and then Fang Yue invited a coffin out of it to enjoy.

The coffin enjoys the sky, which is filled with a touch of vitality!

Sleeping in the coffin is a Destroyed Demon Race at the peak level of Yin and Yang Realm.

"Who will do this? In the first battle of the same tier, I will do it for you!"

Fang Yue spoke, he looked at the people in the Hall of Gods and Demons.

"Hey Zhou, come!"

Qian Ruyi randomly ordered a disciple from the temple of gods and demons at the Yin Yang level in the crowd.

Zhou He, a disciple at the Yin and Yang level in this temple of the gods and demon, is not very old. He has a handful of goatee, his skin is fair, and he can be broken by a bomb!

Zhou He slightly clasped his fists to Qian Ruyi: "Yes, Elder Qian!"

There was no panic on Zhou He's face, but a smell of confidence between his brows.

Zhou He's body exudes a faint smell of flames, and crimson flames enveloped his whole body.

"Flame body!"

Fang Yue recognized the origin of this special bloodline at a glance.

The flame combat body is actually not particularly high in the ranking of the special physique of the human race. Its position is approximately between the fifth and the sixth thousand in the special physique of the 128,000. Sometimes this kind of ranking is not absolute. The same physique has

different levels of understanding of the physique with different comprehensions, and the power displayed in the end is also very different.

Fang Yue raised his hand, and a wisp of pure destruction power merged into the coffin.

Among them, the sleeping Destroyer Demon also slowly opened his eyes and walked out of the coffin!

Although this Destroyer Demon possesses a human form, it has a thin layer of scales on its body. His four arms are all sturdy. As soon as he opened his eyes, a strong and incomparable Destroy burst out of this body. force!

This destructive power suddenly erupted, blasting that coffin completely apart.

The coffin Xiang turned into countless pieces, and eventually fell apart!

Just a moment's effort, this Destroyed Demon Race has restored its sanity.

He roared and said to Fang Yue, "You wake me from my deep sleep?"

"Yes, it's me!"

Fang Yue confessed to his actions: "I asked you to wake up in advance to make you fight Zhou He in the Temple of Gods and Demons in front of you. If you can smoothly defeat or even kill Zhou He, I will release You leave, otherwise, this is your burial place!"

Fang Yue said quite simply and neatly!

And the Destruction Demon Race also instantly understood his situation.

These humans are probably using themselves as whetstones or stakes!

However, this Destroyed Demon Race did not have the slightest panic or worry about this. For Destroyed Demon Race, their purpose of existence is destruction. If it reaches a very high level, such as evolving to the level of Saint Realm or even Great Saint Realm. , They may also be able to give birth to a stronger self-will, with various emotions, but his evolutionary level is too low, only the Yin-Yang realm level, it is difficult to exceed the instinct of destruction!

"Since you want to fight, then fight!"

This destruction demons is quite a bachelor.

Zhou He stepped forward, and in a flash, the flames raged to the sky, and a fiery sea of fire was set off under his feet and the feet of Destroyed Demon Race.

However, the scale armor on the surface of the Demon Race made him almost cut off from the flames, and the flames of this level could not harm the Demon Race's body.

"how can that be?"

Qian Ruyi's face suddenly changed.

He didn't expect that the scale armor of the Demon Race was so powerful!

This scale armor can cut off the attack of flame.

This makes Destroy Mozu almost already standing in an inherently undefeated situation.

"I dare to show off the vulture skills in front of me? Are the human races so weak today? I remember that before I fell asleep, the human race of that era was a hundred times stronger than you!"

The Destruction Demon slowly drew a pure black long sword from the void!

This long sword slashed in the direction of Zhou He. The pure destructive power was extremely condensed, and there was almost no waste or dispersal. They are innate fighters, and their instinct for fighting is imprinted in their bones. The inherent fighting instinct was fully manifested at this moment, the long sword that destroyed the demons pierced out, and it was just such a light sword that locked Zhou He's throat!

"Vulcan is coming!"

Zhou He felt the coming of death. He had no choice but to use his assassin in advance.

If this assassin is not used anymore, he probably won't have the opportunity to use this assassin again!

Behind Zhou He, an illusory figure emerged. This illusory figure was the projection of a self-contained fire **** who signed an alliance with Zhou He when communicating with the flame dimension.

"Destroyed demons have come to the world again!"

The sound of Vulcan's projection revealed a sense of surprise.

Destroying the demons, no matter what fire **** or fire **** you are, even if you come to Lori Temple, he will still be a sword.

The sword light pierced out, and there was an extra black hole-like thing in the void. This is the power of destruction condensed too rich, so rich that even the space along the way is destroyed!

Sword to!

The void shattered.

Zhou He seemed to have heard the footsteps of death.

This sword is inevitable, and his cultivation level and his level of insight into martial arts have not evaded the ability of this sword at all!

The sword light fell, and it was as black as ink.

At this time, the Vulcan behind Zhou He finally made a move.

"Ding!"

Vulcan's hand also condenses a long sword, but his sword is not a destruction sword but a flame sword!

The swords and shadows of the two were staggered, and they were all evenly matched!

This Vulcan's martial arts is also quite good, every sword cut has its own routine.

However, there is no way to destroy the demons, because this fighting instinct imprinted in the blood is the biggest way!

The red sword light and the dark sword shadow offset each other.

The two struggled for a long time, and the Destroyer Mozu suddenly roared, this sound wave like thunder actually shattered the flame sword of the Vulcan, returning to the category of heaven and earth elements!

Vulcan was slightly surprised. He didn't expect that this Destroying Demon would have this hand, a sonic attack, which was a very partial method!

One wrong move, and lose all.

The destruction sword pierced the heart of the Vulcan projection.

The power of destruction followed the long sword and poured into the fire god's madness.

The Vulcan projection dissipated instantly and suffered a devastating blow!

"This Destruction Demon Race is really strong!"

Sima smiled and was shocked. The number of times he fought with Destroyed Demon Race was quite limited. Today, this ten thousand worlds still maintains considerable calm, and the era of Destroyed Demon Race's full invasion has not really come!

Vulcan projection destroys.

Zhou He is not even the opponent of Destroying the Mozu.

"Elder help me!"

Zhou He asked Qian Ruyi for help with a stern voice!

However, Qian Ruyi was indifferent.

The long sword of the Destroying Demon Race pierced Zhou He's heart, and Zhou He's body was destroyed every inch, turning into the blackest finest particles and dissipating in the air.

"The loser has no value to be saved!"

Qian Ruyi said coldly.

Fang Yue glanced at Qian Ruyi, and then at the Destruction Demon Race who was standing in front of him awaiting trial.

Fang Yue waved his hand and said: "We Fang Yue speaks, and when we say it, you have already killed Zhou He to prove that you are stronger than him. Leave! I won't kill you!"

The Destruction Demon gave Fang Yue a deep look, then left with his fists.

But he had just taken dozens of steps, and Qian Ruyi's eyes suddenly brewed two crimson rays of light.

These two beams of light directly penetrated the body of the Destruction Demon Race.

"He's damned if he loses this week, but you are also **** damned if you kill my disciple of the Hall of Gods and Demon, this Fang Yue spares you, but I can't spare you! Fang Yue, my disciple of the Hall of Gods and Demons is defeated, then you You should also try this method of destroying the demons!"

Qian Ruyi snorted coldly. He was quite dissatisfied with Fang Yue. He had counted Zhou He's death on Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue glanced at Qian Ruyi.

A faint smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue took out a coffin at random, and then resurrected a circle of destruction demons.

As soon as the Destruction Demon Race had recovered, Fang Yue said to him: "You and I are of the same rank, a fair fight, if you can defeat me, I will let you go!"

Fang Yue's words fell, the Destruction Demon Race had already culled towards Fang Yue, and the aura of destruction in his body rose to the sky.

Unfortunately, at the same level of rotation, how could he be Fang Yue's opponent.

Fang Yue just dropped a finger, and the body of this Destroying Mozu burst into pieces immediately.

Qian Ruyi was stunned to see this scene.

How could Fang Yue be so shameless?

This Fang Yue actually found a Destroyed Demon Race in the rotation realm as his opponent.

But he has long been included in the sage level in everyone's hearts!

Even if the Destroyed Demon Race at this rotation level had eight heads, it was not enough for Fang Yue to cut!

In the first battle of the same rank, they all thought that Fang Yue would find a saint-level destroyer to be his opponent!

"Fang Yue, you!"

Qian Ruyi felt a bit of old blood rolling in his chest.

"What's wrong with me? Do I have a problem with the rotation state?"

Fang Yue showed his white teeth at Hongkou.

Old iron, nothing wrong!

This Fang Yue's combat power at the saint level was measured by themselves, and the realm aura he displayed was truly officially recognized!

At this moment, Qian Ruyi was speechless.

"Fang Yue can't be too shameless to be a human being! How can you, a powerful man of dignified saint level combat power, be like this! This time, my Palace of Gods and Demons has been wronged!"

Qian Ruyi made comments.

Then Fang Yue glanced at Qian Ruyi.

"You old slicker, want me to fight against the Destroyed Demon Race at the Saint level? Okay! I first invite a Destroyed Demon Race at the Saint level. Will you meet him?"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Qian Ruyi dared not speak anymore.

He can see clearly the fighting consciousness and combat power of this destroying demons!

If he enters the field, he is definitely not the opponent of the destroying demons at the Saint level! Presumably, if he really started his hand, the Destruction Demon Race could beat him even without knowing his own mother!

"If Qian Ruyi doesn't come, I will come!"

A majestic voice suddenly spread across the void.

A beam of golden armor illuminates the audience!